

men in a state of nature, some of them having never seen a vessel, or ever visited the Missionary Settlement. We arose early this morning, after a very cold and uncomfortable night, and prepared for our journey, in hopes of reaching Kiddee Kiddee in the Evening, which we estimated to be 26 Miles from our Station. We had still a very difficult part of the wood to pass, after walking for almost two hours, we reached the open ground, near which stands a large stump of a Pine, the remains of a Tree cut down by the great Tippabee for his Canoe. The Chips still remain round the place, where he made the Canoe. I sat down upon the stump, and reflected upon the conversations I had had with Tippabee 14 years before, and the scenes that had since occurred, relative to his Country. How would he have rejoiced, had he now been alive, to have seen the present opening prospect, for the benefit of his native land. I may have observed, he just planted the Acorn, but died before the sturdy oak, appeared above the surface of the ground. When Tippabee had completed the Canoe, he had more than 20 Miles to carry it over land, by mere muscular strength. When we left this wood, we had a clear open Country before us, thro' which our road lay for more than 20 Miles. Some of the soil good, some gravelly, and others swampy. Some of the Swamps we part may be easily drained - as there appeared sufficient fall. Our road was very good excepting the Swamps, and in general level. We found it easy and pleasant to travel, compared with what we had past the preceding day. After walking very hard till about 5 o'clock in the Evening, with only resting once for a short period, we arrived at Kiddee Kiddee, very tired and weary. When we arrived at Kiddee Kiddee we found Shunghee there. The Red. Mr. Butler, and Carpenters were at Ranghee Hoos. I immediately laid down to rest in the only building yet completed. Shunghee informed me, five days before a Chief, Tenana had killed his wife for Adultery. She had been caught in the fact, and acknowledged her guilt, when her Husband knocked her on the head with a Pallor. The Punishment he said was just. Her brother had been and taken away the <sup>dead</sup> body, which was conveyed to the Sepulchre of her friends. She was a woman of rank. Her friends would not punish the surviving Husband, as he had acted according to the established Customs of their Country, rather than taking away a few baskets of Potatoes as a satisfaction for the Death of the woman. A man will