

27 Their friendly meetings will tend much to their mutual confidence and friendship. The Chiefs pressed me to take their Sons with me to Port Jackson. As the wind was against us, and wishing to visit a district up the River Corva Corua, I ordered the Boat, and the Rev^d Mr Butler accompanied me. When we arrived at the Native Settlement about 10 miles up the river we found the Chief whom I wished to see was from home. The Natives in the Village gave us the most cordial welcome. Here we met with some of Mowhee's relations, when they knew Mr Butler had seen him they were much affected, and Mr Butler and the Natives wept together while he gave them an account of Mowhee they expressed the greatest affection for Mr Butler and he was equally affected towards them, he promised to visit them again - we stopp'd and dined at the Village as there were plenty of fine fish and we left the hospitable Natives deeply affected with joy and sorrow when we departed, they rejoiced to see us, and mourned and wept at the remembrance of Mowhee. We returned to the Active in the evening, after the Sun had gone down the wind became fair, we weigh'd anchor and got underway. The Chiefs still remained on Board with their Sons. I had promised to take some of them, but was compelled to refuse others. The Chiefs took care of their Sons with much firmness and dignity in the Cabin; on the deck the Mothers and Sisters of the boys were cutting themselves after their manner and mingling their blood with their tears. Shunghee the head Chief parted with his favourite Son in the Cabin without a tear, I afterwards heard him on deck giving vent to his feelings with the loudest bursts of weeping. I now ordered the Active to be searched, and all the Natives to be