

He added formerly we used to put the dead man in the ground in a sitting posture, holding his bow and arrow;- but now we bury ‘ a long at droit- for when the Body was sitting ( to use his own word) – it get retrece and could not easily unbend to fly up to heaven when called;- but ‘buried straight it could dart up directly’!- a reason probably suggested by the missionaries to get rid of the old practice.

Within the lasty five years that I have been Governor, Louis has made me three visits each time his two sons bearing a present of Turtle. The family appear quite civiled since my visit 1791. On the inspections of the Batteries on the Coast, two of the young Caraihs well dressed as Europeans, were introduced to me, as enrolled with the militia artillery. The connection of the subject has led me into this digression and must be my excuse:- I shall now resume the account given by Mr. Gibbs.

“The Indian Man were extraordinarily expert with the bow and arrow: the principal object of their choice were the Pecare and the wild hog. The Hogs are represented as very numerous; and this with some reserve confirms the account given by Captain Popitz.

Cocorico's were like wire – a favourite game; but their dexterity with the bow was most distinguishing in the shooting of fish- On June the 18<sup>th</sup> 1766, Mr Gibbs with a party made an excursion up great *dogriver* – so called from missionaries water dogs or rather otters found under its banks; The Indians who attended them, that fish enough, to make a plentiful repast for their new friends. Mr. Gibbs would have been grateful, and unjust indeed not to loose record the benevolent character of the Caraihs, and their hospitality and services to the English. The fare which these good people tended to their intruding guest was plentiful varied and luxurious: Mr. Gibbs supped with Charail 'Rochelle' on Conchs river mullets , Cocoricos and Turkeys: on another occasion loaded his boat with fine oysters from Buccoo Reef.

The Indians huts being the only habitants throughout the Island avail themselves of the shelter and kind acceptance by the inhabitants till materials and artificers should arrive- but there was not an horse or mule in the Island; the fatigue of each days tour were severe and the closeness and heat of a Chamber of Repose after walk, where the Charail comfortably smoothing over his fire, dressed as well as eat his supper, did not suit