

Chief Sawyer, when attending the council I have referred to, took a practical and common sense view of the subject. He immediately entered upon an explanation of the difference. "Before we were Christians," said he, "we were all drunkards: many used to perish by fire and water, and by the hands of each other." When intoxicated, they would subject themselves to the most awful exposure to the weather, being out in the open air in heavy rains and severe frosts. Some have, in the morning, been found frozen to the ground. When they do not actually and immediately perish, this exposure induces disorders of various kinds, especially that to which they are very subject—the consumption. Others, perhaps, reel or crawl home; and when they have reached it, have during the night, rolled upon the fire, and have been consumed themselves, and set their wiggewaun on fire, and have burnt an assembly of sleeping drunkards. And others again, in attempting to reach home, have fallen into the water, and have been drowned. Old Tanewa, a woman at the Credit, who, after her conversion, often got *baubementum*, (very happy,) was, in her pagan state, one night very drunk, with a child on her back, proceeding home. She stumbled over a log which was against a small pond. The next morning she was found at home without her child, and could give no account of what had become of it. Numerous instances of death by exposure, accident, and fighting, while in a state of intoxication, might be related; but I will close these remarks by inserting an account which my interpreter, D. Sawyer, gave of a circumstance which happened to himself. He was disanting on the blessings they had received by the gospel. "At one time," said he, "when we were assembled at the mouth of the Credit, to receive our presents, we provided ourselves with a fiddler, that we might have a dance and be merry. I was then grown up a youth, and, with the rest, had got very drunk.