

four *Savage* Women loaden with Wood, marching as fast as they could to get to their Village before us ; but some *Buffards* coming near us, one of my Men cou'd not forbear to Shoot at them, which so frightened the Women, that they left their Wood and ran away to their Village, where they arriv'd before us. The Savages having heard the Noise, were in as great Fear as their Wives, and left their Village upon our Approach. But I landing alone, advanced immediately with my *Calumet* of Peace ; whereupon they returned and received us with all the Respect and Civility imaginable. We made them some small Presents to shew our Gratitude, and left that Place *April* the 4th, and rowed with such Diligence, that we arriv'd the same Day at *Korooa*. I was surpriz'd to see their *Indian* Corn, which was left very Green, grown already to Maturity ; but I have learn'd since that their Corn is Ripe sixty Days after it is Sown ; they have three or four Crops of *Indian* Corn in a Year, having no other Winter than some Rain. They have all sorts of Trees we have in *Europe*, and many other unknown to us ; there are the finest Cedars in the World, and another Tree from which drops the most fragrant Gum, which, in my Opinion, exceeds our best Perfumes : The Cotton Trees are of a prodigious height ; the Savages make them hollow with Fire, to make their Pirogues of them ; we saw some of them, all of a piece above one Hundred Foot long. They told me that to the Westward