

while the poor Beasts dare not go near the Nets for fear of the Feathers that play about 'em, they with certain Bowls fastened to Cords, knock down and kill as many of 'em as they please.

From *Omagoaca* to *Mayo*, they count it 30 Leagues, & there's nothing to be met with along this way, but a very few Plantations of Savages, because 'tis so very Cold here in the Winter, that 'tis hard to be endur'd.

The way from *Mayo* to *Toropalca* is through very pleasant Plains, there are Two hundred Houses in the Town, inhabited by Catholick Savages, only one *Portuguese* lives there with his Family.

Beyond *Toropalca*, is the Country of *Chichas* which is very Mountainous, and is stor'd with divers Mines of Gold and Silver, and Work-houses where they prepare the Metal. 'Tis 25 Leagues in extent as far as *Potosi*, where I arriv'd after a Journey of Sixty three Days.