

Moon as Deities, and as I travell'd along, I saw a Savage upon his knees with his Face to the Sun, who cry'd out and made strange gestures with his Hands and Arms. I learn'd from the Savage that accompany'd me, that he was one of those they call'd *Papas*, who in the Morning kneel towards the Sun, and at Night towards the Moon, to supplicate those fancy'd Divinities to be propitious to them, to give them fair Weather, and Victory over their Foes.

They make no great Ceremony in their Marriages; but when a Relation dies, after they have rubb'd his body with a certain Earth that consumes all but the Bones, they preserve them, and carry as many of them as they can conveniently about with them in a sort of Chests, and this they do in token of their affection to their Kindred; indeed they are not wanting in good Offices to them during their Lives, nor in their Sickness and Death.

Along the River *Salladillo*, I took notice of a great many Parrats, or *Papagays*, as the *Spaniards* call them, and certain Birds, call'd *Guacamayos*, which are of divers Colours, and twice or thrice as big as a Parrat. The River it self is full