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we could hear their cries every day. Numbers of Natives came from all parts to join them in their wailing. Friends and Enemies visited the Tomb, some of them leaving part of their garments behind them. The veneration of the New Zealanders for the Dead is extraordinary. A native who can speak English tells me it is like our going to church. I can not say the Dead are worshipped. As I become acquainted with the language I shall better understand the propriety of the funeral ceremony. Certainly the people here are held in a state of extreme bondage by the great Deceiver of Mankind.

To you Sir, ^{for me} it is not necessary to add my testimony to the character of Quatero. You knew him well, and regret his loss. But when we observe the ways of Divine Providence throughout we have less occasion to repine at his dispensations. In although I have every reason to believe Quatero to have been an honest and upright man in his dealings, and a well wisher to his country, and that he had been raised up for much good and his name will be kept in remembrance by many: yet his work appears to have been completed so far as it related to the principal object of the Society. As soon as he landed the last time he joined the natives in their heathenish customs. He had also imbibed strong prejudices against the missionary Establishment. He had prepared the way for our entrance, but he seemed to be almost unwilling to aid us any further. The enemies of the cause had poisoned his mind while he was at Port Jackson by telling him we should shortly increase our force and take possession of his Country, and he was too weak a patriot to bear with patience the idea of being necessary to