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They are tempted to look upon such objects with derision and contempt, but there is more room for thankfulness than pride. The humble Christian who is in the habit of looking into himself well, while he mourns over the sad effects of the fall, be truly thankful that Divine Providence has cast his lot in a more favored clime. For there is no enormity of which human nature is not capable since man in consequence of his revolt lost sight of his Maker, and it is owing to the merciful interposition of Divine Providence that there is not much more wretchedness and misery to be seen in the world.

April 8<sup>th</sup> attended a mourning ceremony. The relatives of five natives who had been dead some time but whose bodies were now taken up for the purpose of preserving the bones, assembled to mourn over them. The same shouting and crying were to be heard as on other occasions. The faces and breasts of the mourners were as usual besmeared with blood. It is customary for the New Zealanders to take up the bodies of their friends after death, they clean the bones and cut the flesh away. A common persons bones are cleaned once at least, but the bones of a chief are taken up four or five different times and finally put into a basket. They are preserved as sacred reliques. Children are brought to cry over the bones of their ancestors in order to perpetuate their memory. The manner in which the New Zealanders take care of their Dead is particularly disgusting. They will carry the corpse of a relative several miles upon a pier a month or two after the decease. Three of the above persons had only been dead one month. The skull is exposed