

with many feathers to form a kind of glory. The face might be uncovered by taking away a small piece of English Scarlet Cloth which had been cut for the purpose. The feathers were natural. On the right hand Dahoo <sup>head</sup> the wife of Quateru was seated as chief mourner and on the left his sister and two or three female relations. Many natives were seated at a little distance from them. As we approached, they commenced their usual wailing cry, beating their breasts and waving their hands. When we found that Quateru had uncovered the face of his nephew, he stood immediately in front. In his left hand he held a blade of grass <sup>(a)</sup> which he had intentionally plucked up and waving the other he occasionally took hold of the hair of Quateru as if eager to snatch him from the King of Terrors. Tears fell streaming down his cheeks as he began his lamentable theme. The natives joined in crying but the grief of the relations was excessive. Dahoo (the head wife)

(a) The head wife of Quateru with something green in their hands.