

early in the morning. The Corpse was placed in an upright position as is usual. The face had been oiled in order to make the marks of the tattooing clear. The hair had been cut and was neatly tied up and ornamented with feathers. As the people came near to cry they knelt down in a row in front of the dead body. They then commenced the usual bitter cry, cutting their persons and speaking to the deceased. I have no doubt in my own mind that they ^{do} worship the dead. If they do not, they do not appear to have any worship amongst them at all. The lungs of the deceased were affected yet I think he might have lived much longer if proper care had been taken of him. When I visited him he was in a warm hut and a fire was near him. He came out to eat his victuals as he durst not eat in the house. A draught would kill him immediately. The weather was cold, and he hastened his death.