

that he is now in Heaven, where he will receive the spirits of those who love him as soon as they die. I also endeavoured also to convince him of the absurdity of one eye becoming a star in the heavens and the other assuming a human shape & fighting at a certain place at the North Cape. Wame listened with attention to all I said, but could not overcome the prejudices that were rooted in his mind. A Priest came near us after we had finished our conversation to whom Wame repeated recited what he had just heard from me.

Sunday 30 July. In the morning I went to see some of my friends the Natives who were crying over ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~dead~~ corpses of three relatives who had just departed this life. In the afternoon I visited a sick person who was near the point of death. I gave him some medicine but it was too late, he died early on Monday morning.