

but are wont to take their bones, and distribute them among their friends; who make whistles of some of them, and fish-hooks of others. These they value and preserve with care, as memorials of the death of their enemies.

It is also customary with them, for a man, when he kills another in battle, to taste the blood of the slain. He imagines that he shall then be safe from the wrath of the God of him that has fallen; believing, that from the moment he tastes the blood of the man whom he has killed, the dead man becomes a part of himself; & places him under the protection of the Otua or God, of the departed spirit.

Mr. Kendall informed me, that one occasion, Shunghee ate the left eye of a great Chief, whom he killed in battle at Shucreauha.