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which we had to pass. Before we entered the wood, the rays of the sun, from under the edge of a cloud, gilded the side of a distant hill. A New Zealander, who was walking by me, called my attention to the spot where the sun shone, and asked me if I saw it; on my answering in the affirmative, he said, "That is the *Wydna*" or Spirit, of *Shunghee's* Father".

The Chiefs of New Zealand are full of pride. many of them assume to themselves the attributes of the Deity, while living; and are called Gods, by their people. The Natives will occasi-