

occurrences which they deem offensive to their false God: and their bodies also suffer severely, from their ceremonial observances, of superstitious rites - from the influence which Satan exercises over their minds. I have known a native to say, that his God would kill him, because I had simply taken some of his fire, to kindle another; (without knowing, ^{myself} that such an action, could possibly hurt his mind) and I am persuaded that he firmly believed such would be his end, from the agitated state in which he appeared; yet, strange to say, that very man, thought it no offence or crime (under certain circumstances) to kill and eat his fellow creatures. -

I never met a Newzealander, that did not consider his God, as a vindictive Being, ready at all times to punish and afflict them, especially if guilty of any neglect or omission in their sacred rites. Hence they labour, to avert his anger, by every species of self denial and mortification. -

One Chief, I had known, burnt down his house, which had been neatly built, and ornamented with carved work, in hopes of appeasing the anger of his God. - I had visited him (before that occurrence) and admired the neatness and beauty of his premises: but, on my going a second time to the place, not a vestige remained, and I then learned, the fact here related - namely, that his house was sacrificed to pacify his God. - On the morning of the 13th I took leave of Captain Downie, and proceeded in the Launch to the western side of the Thames, which, in the place opposite to the anchorage of the ship, was about 15 miles broad - I intended, after crossing here, to go on to ^{my own}