

I replied, that I could not credit what they had asserted unless I heard him myself. They, however, maintained it to be a fact, saying that, all the inhabitants of New Zealand knew it to be true. — I told the Priest I still doubted the circumstance, and except I was to hear him myself, I could not believe, that either he, himself, or any other person had really and personally heard such a thing, as the whistle of the Atua. (God) — and that I wished to accompany him to any place where I might hear the communication between him and the Atua: — He said the Atua was in the bush and I could not hear him — I offered to attend him into the bush; but, when he came to be very closely pressed, he acknowledged they had no God at Riperro, & said he had heard there was a God at "Phukee-Haiga", but none other — and requested I would give him one of my Gods, and he would put him in a box, that he might always have him, with himself.

I had never seen any household God, nor had I ever before heard that the New-Zelanders had any idea of a material God: — And I therefore told him there was but one only true and living God, who had made the world and all things therein; and would to make him a God: he would be made of wood or some other material substance which could be easily burned, or otherwise destroyed — and consequently of no benefit to any man. — They all smiled at the idea of burning a God, and evidently saw the absurdity, of having, or worshipping a material God. — Whether Satan be permitted, as the God of this world, to practice oral deception, and by such means, maintain the dark superstitions, which pervade the minds of these poor heathens; so support his spiritual dominion over these benighted lands, — I cannot tell: — But, I have met with no New-Zelander even