

again to my former quarters. -

The next day being the Sabbath, I wished to spend it where I was then, and on Monday to proceed on my journey. -

Our Saturday evening's conversation was on the immortality of the soul, - a doctrine generally believed among them,

The resurrection of the body, is not so well understood, or it is rather beyond their comprehension, tho' they do not deny the possibility of it. - I mentioned the happy death of the righteous, observing that when their God revealed to them, that they were to die, they were not afraid of death, but happy in the prospect of being in the same place with the gracious God whom they had long loved and served. - The Chiefs said this was not the case with New Zealanders, for they were always very much afraid to die. -

I told them, when they came to understand God's Book, which He had given to the white men, and which the Missionaries would give to them, and teach them how to understand it, they would no longer be afraid to die provided they did as the book of God directed. -

They clearly understood the difference between the bad <sup>man</sup> who was afraid to die, and the good man who was not afraid. -

They said that the souls of New Zealanders (at their death) went into a cave at the North Cape, and from thence descended into the Sea to the next world. -

The privations and mortifications which these poor heathens suffer, from a sense of guilt and fear, are many and great. - Nothing short of the divine power of revelation, can free them <sup>from</sup>