

could not doubt but they would be equally active
and brave in a real battle. The men fought with
spears, and Pattoes, in their contest they threw one
another down, took what prisoners of war they could
and carried them off the field of battle. After
they had amused themselves in this way for some
time they closed the whole with a war dance and
we then took our breakfast. The party who appeared
in the wood ^{belonged to} Shockey Hanga, and had come to the
general Congress. We now took our leave of
Mr Shungee, and went to see the attua, the lamenta-
tions still continuing. On our arrival we found
a dead Chief seated in great state, his Hair was
dressed according to their custom, and ornamented
with feathers, and a garland of green leaves.
His countenance was bright and clear having been
recently anointed with oil, and retained its
natural colour - whether there was a body or not
we could not tell, as the mats covered the
whole up to the chin; he had the appearance
of a living man, sitting upright in his chair.
I had seen one some time before whose head was
dressed in a similar way, and the body had
been dried and preserved, as well as the head.
This Chief had been a young man when he
died apparently about thirty years old. His
mother wife and children were seated before
him and the skulls and other human bones
belonging to his family and Ancestors were placed
in a row on his left hand. I inquired where he
died, and was told he was killed in battle
beyond the River Thames some months ago.
This Chief was called the attua of whom we