

told me God would be angry if she
 eat the biscuit. He took the bread
 and, after repeating many petitions
 over it placed it under her head, and
 told me the presence of God would be
 in the biscuit but his wife must
 not eat it. - I lamented that the
 poor woman had been in the open
 air all night which was enough
 to occasion her death; and learned
 that it was the prevailing custom
 among the New Zealanders when people
 were sick, to carry them out of the
 huts into the open air lest the huts
 should be defiled - there people neither
 eat nor drink in their houses, but always
 in the open air for the above reason.

I could not learn that the New Zealanders
 have any graven images or likenesses
 of supposed Deities; as other heathen
 nations have; but they consider their
 God to be an intelligent Spirit or Shadow
 for, when I enquired of one of them what
 God was like, I was told He was an
 immortal shadow - yet they suffer
 much, in times of sickness from their
 superstitions - being compelled to lie in
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