

Women Crying aloud with the Blood Streaming down
 their Countenances, On Enquiry, I learnt that the Chief
 Wife who had Accompanied us had Buried a Child
 not long before and these women were Come to
 Mourn and Weep with her on that account they
 held all their faces together, Mingled their Blood
 with their Tears, and Cried aloud, Cutting themselves
 at the Same time with pieces of Flintstone, I was
 Much Shocked at the Sight, the Chief Came to me
 and asked if I was afraid, I answered I was
 not afraid but I was Much grieved to see them
 Cut themselves in such a manner, that this
 Custom did not prevail in any Nation of
 Europe and was a very bad one, He replied
 that the New Zealanders loved their Children
 very much and could not show it sufficiently
 without Shedding their Blood, I replied to weep was
 very good but not to Cut themselves, This
 Barbarous Custom universally prevails among the
 Natives of this Island, —

As soon as we had finished our
 Breakfast we were presented with a large Hog
 and a few Bushels of Potatoes and then took
 our leave of this fine old Chief, Nothing
 Material occurred during our Return and after a
 tedious Journey by land and Water, we arrived at
 the Settlement about twelve o'clock at Night —