

having been disposed of in the manner that has been stated, there were now, including Rutherford, as many more remaining together.

When they had travelled about twelve miles further, they stopped at a third village, and there they remained two days.

“We were treated very kindly,” says Rutherford, “at this village by the natives. The chief, whose name was Ewanna,\* made us a present of a large pig, which we killed after our own country fashion, not a little to the surprise of the New Zealanders. I observed many of the children catch the flowing blood in their hands, and drink it with the greatest eagerness. Their own method of killing a pig is generally by drowning, in order that they may not lose the blood. The natives then singed off the hair for us, by holding the animal over a fire, and also gutted it, desiring nothing but the entrails for their trouble. We cooked it in our iron pot, which the slaves who followed us had brought along with the rest of the luggage belonging to our party.

“No person was allowed to take any part of the pig unless he received some from us; and not even then, if he did not belong to a chief’s family.

“On taking our departure from this village, we left with Ewanna one of our comrades named Jefferson, who, on parting from us,

\*This is another case where Rutherford’s pronunciation seems to have been at fault.