

belonging to the Village, started up, and taking a long spear
 in his hand, began to state all the particulars of the present
 difference: He spoke with great feeling, stamped with his
 foot at every turn — brandished his Spear, while warlike
 indignation fired his Countenance. The whole of his manner
 and dress, reminded me of what I had read of the Chiefs
 of the Antient Britains; I am of opinion, the New Zealand Chief
 resembles very much the Character of our ancestors. Shortly
 after this Chief had ended his speech, they all in a moment
 threw off their Mats, girt up their loins, with their war belts,
 took their Muskets, Spears, and Patoos, and left us in the Village,
 with old Warree Maddoo and his son in law, and run off
 towards Moodce Why. In about three hours the Hostile party
 returned, We then learned, that the cause of their sudden
 departure was, in consequence of hearing that Moodce Why,
 had been killing their pigs, and that Matanghee had gone
 with his party, to ascertain the truth of the report. They
 appeared very indignant at the conduct of Moodce Why, and
 threatened to punish him. In the Evening, old Warree Maddoo
 threw off his mat, took his spear, and began to address his
 Tribe, and the Chiefs. He made strong appeals to them against
 the injustice and ingratitude of Moodce Why's conduct towards
 them. He recited many injuries which he and his Tribe
 had suffered from Moodce Why for a long period: mentioned
 instances of his bad conduct at the time his father's bones
 were removed from the Shooda Pa to their family Vault. He
 also stated acts of kindness which he had shown to Moodce
 Why at different times, and said, he had twice saved his
 Tribe from total ruin. In the present instance, Moodce Why
 had killed three of his Hogs, one of them was very large and
 fat, being two years old. Every time he mentioned the large Hog,
 the recollection of his loss seemed to revive afresh his aged
 sinews: he shook his hoary beard, stamped with indignant
 rage, and poised his quivering spear. He exhorted his Tribe
 to be bold and courageous, that he would head them in the
 morning against the enemy, and before he would submit,
 he would be killed and eaten. All they wanted was firmness,
 and courage: he knew well the Enemies they had to meet;
 their hearts did not lie deep, and if they were resolutely
 opposed, they would yield. His oration continued nearly
 an hour: all listened to him with great attention: when
 he sat down, I requested Mr. Kendall to tell him that I
 was very anxious for a reconciliation to take place
 between Matanghee and Moodce Why, and proposed to
 give each of them an Adze, on Condition of Peace being made