

the rear waving a white mat as a flag. There appeared 300 of
 Moodce Why's Tribe in this body. Their spears were very long more than
 20 feet. The men marched in a very close body. Moodce Why with
 a long spear regulated their movements. When they came opposite
 to Matanghee's Party, Moodce Why, and some of his men plunged
 into the river. Matanghee's party made a sham opposition to
 their landing, and the whole scene closed, with savage shouting, &
 dancing. Old Warree Maddoo lead on Matanghee's party. When
 the public confusion was a little over, Moodce Why, and the
 Hoary Warrior rubbed noses, as a token of reconciliation, but
 Matanghee refused this salutation, and appeared sullen. No
 sooner ^{were} ~~was~~ matters adjusted, than old Warree Maddoo with his
 slaves, began to cut and destroy the fence of the Enclosure
 belonging to Moodce Why, in which we were assembled. Moodce Why
 took no notice. I asked Mr. Kendall, if he knew the reason, why
 they destroyed Moodce Why's fence, and burnt it before his face.
 He told me it was a satisfaction required for the fence, which
 Moodce Why's slaves had destroyed in the first instance, and
 that the New Zealanders, if they make peace, they always
 demand satisfaction, as an invariable condition: Life for
 Life — wound for wound — property for property. We now accom-
 -panied Moodce Why to his Village called Hoota Kooru. It is
 very populous, and situated in a rich Valley. A navigable
 branch for large Canoes, of the Shokee Bangha River runs
 through it. Moodce Why received us with great kindness, and
 hospitality, gave us an Hog, and abundance of Sweet and Common
 Potatoes for ourselves and attendants. The place was all bustle
 and confusion. Nothing was to be seen in all directions, but
 weapons of war. Several Chiefs from other districts were as-
 -sembled, on account of the difference between Moodce Why and
 Matanghee, who were all eager to gain information of our object
 in coming to Shokee Bangha, and were much gratified when we
 told them, as they hoped at some period to see a ship in their
 River. In about half an hour after our arrival, while talking
 with Moodce Why, and his friend, a sudden noise and tumult
 started up in the village, on the opposite side of the river. All
 flew to their arms, threw off their Mats, and rushed like Furies
 into the River in a moment, and Moodce Why amongst them,
 leaving us without taking time to tell us the cause. There
 was nothing to be seen or heard but noise and spears. We
 inquired the reason, and was told that a Married Woman
 had been acting improperly, The natives continued tearing
 and pulling one another about the hair of the head, for about an
 hour, and some got a few blows. After this business was
 settled, a Chief came to salute me with his bloody nose,
 having got part of the skin knocked off in the bustle. I laughed at