

Rev. Sir,

Com. Jan. 22/16

New Zealand

Feb. 16. 1815

Recd. Dec. 27/15, by the Sydney Packet.

(Recd. Sep. 5/16, by the Sir W. Bunsley.

After spending nearly five years at Port Jackson

We have arrived safe at the Bay of Islands and are living under Ouaterra's protection, he is at this time very sick, his Friends say that he will die in a few Days, the Natives behave as well as can be expected considering, the pitiable state they are in, they are vedy to receive any instruction provided we was able to supply them with provision and clothing for the sake of these things the Children will be vedy to learn to read and write or any trade we are able to teach them, at present they have no Idea of spiritual wants, knowing not the God that made them, from whence they came or whither they are going, who made their Countary nor the things that are thereon neither the sea which surrounds it, but are in midnight darkness, Their Wars and exploits it Battle, the Wounds they have received, the Deaths they have escaped, the Battles they have won, are the topic of Conversation, Guns and Powder their chief desire in times of Danger, In civil and peaceable times Axes, Billhooks, Chisels, Knives, Plain irons, Files, Hoes, &c &c is their principal wants, a large Axe is their topmost Desire, and bottommost too, if I mistake not, There is among them many quiet and decent behaved men and women, who apparently wish to pry into every thing, and are of a quick understanding and very partial to white people, Ouaterra says they know nothing about Sunday nor of our Religion as yet by they know and like it very well, &c With regard to particulers respecting N-Z. Mr Marsden coming with us, all that has passed respecting the mission,

24<sup>15</sup>  
I refer you to Mr. Kendles account who is able to give the particulars  
Our houses are made with Slags, it will neither keep wind nor rain out, it  
has no Chimney in it, the floor is Dirt, it is half over our shoes in water  
when it rains, it has rained this four Days together, I am in good health  
and our little Boy, but it is very uncomfortable for us, and especially  
for my Wife, as she has taken a severe Cold, and expects every Day to  
be put to bed, We expect to have a better House soon, but I fear not before  
Winter, If our Lives are spared for good to these People, these sufferings  
~~will~~ will be looked upon, and thought to be light afflictions, if we have the  
blessedness to experience upon a dying bed that there is laid up for us, a  
Crown of Glory that fadeth not away, May these few Lines find you  
and your Family in good health, as they leaves me, May the work of  
the Lord prosper in your hands, Among the Heavens, and throughout  
the whole Earth, May it be our happy <sup>Lot</sup> (if not on earth) to meet in his  
presence where there is fullness of Joy and be exalted to his right hand  
where there are Pleasures for ever more is the sincere Prayer of your  
unworthy servant, So I rest

Dear Sir

Your most unworthy  
Servant

John King

P.S. Feb. 23

M<sup>rs</sup> King was put to  
 Bed on Monday the 20<sup>th</sup>  
 With a Son she is very  
 ill at present having taken  
 a bad cold but are in hope  
 through the blessing of God  
 that she will soon recover  
 M<sup>r</sup> Marsden will Charities  
 the Boy before he goes  
 back to Port Jackson  
 Due tomorrow. It is expected  
 will die the

Feb. 16/15



Genl & Capt

Double Street

London

*[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the letter.]*