

grounds cultivated but for the industry of their Wives, and  
 for that reason only they thought more Wives than one was  
 good policy. These conversations sometime passed when the  
 Women were present, and they generally were of opinion  
 that a Man should have no more than one Wife. Some  
 of the Chiefs held there were too many Kings in New Zealand,  
 and that if they were fewer they wo<sup>d</sup> have less Wars and  
 live more happy. I told them there was only one King in  
 England, at the same time there were more Gentlemen than  
 in New Zealand, but none of these Gentlemen dared put a  
 Man to Death without forfeiting his own life for it, nor  
 declare War one against another without King Georges  
 sanction. On this account there were no fighting and murdering  
 one another in England, as there were among them. Had  
 a young Man a Native of New Zealand belonging to the  
 Vessel who had lived some years at Port Jackson, a very good  
 interpreter, who generally attended me to explain any thing  
 which the Natives co<sup>d</sup> not clearly understand, with this  
 assistance I gained any information I wished relative to the  
 Islands, and Inhabitants of New Zealand, and was enabled to  
 communicate to them much useful knowledge while I was  
 amongst them. As our conversation generally touched upon  
 religion, civil Government, Agriculture, or Commerce, they always  
 showed an anxiety for information relative to other parts of  
 the globe. Shortly after our arrival at Corva. Cowa. a Chief  
 named Weerea came on board the vessel to request me to  
 visit his settlement, I promised I wo<sup>d</sup> as soon as I co<sup>d</sup> leave the  
 Vessel. This Village is situated on the banks of a small fresh  
 Water River, called Mycaddae, about 12 Miles from where we lay  
 at the head of one of the Coves. The Village takes its name  
 from the River. Having now completed our Cargo, I informed  
 Weerea I wo<sup>d</sup> accompany him to see his people. The next  
 Morning his Canoe was got ready, and we set off for Mycaddae,  
 and was joined by another Canoe, which had in it a Boob and  
 a Hen. I was surprized to see these Fowls and enquired where  
 they came from, and was informed, they belonged to the head