

of carrying on his cultivation and grinding Wheat. His Uncle Thungha had at this time a great desire to visit Port Jackson, and as he is a very powerful Chief, and had no Friend in Port Jackson who could speak both the English and New Zealand language, Duaterra determined to accompany him. He told me his Wives, Friends, and people earnestly requested him to stay with them. He endeavoured to persuade them that he would return in 14 Moons, but this they disbelieved entirely, from an Idea that the Actue would never return more. The Priest told him his head Wife would die if he left her before his return. This very Woman being herself ^{the day} after Duaterra died on account of her tender love and affection for him. He told the Priest he had often returned before and should soon return again. Accordingly he took his leave with his Uncle and a few more Friends, and embarked for New South Wales, and safely arrived in about a Month once more at Parramatta. During his stay at my House, I often saw him very thoughtful and asked him what was the cause of his uneasiness. He would reply Fear my head Wife is either dead or very sick. What the Priest told him relative to his Wife dying in his absence evidently made a strong impression on his mind, tho' he had been about 3 Years in my Family before and acted with great propriety all the time, and upon all occasions was willing to receive Religious instruction, A yet the Superstitious notions of their Religion which he had imbibed from his infancy at New Zealand, was deeply rooted in his mind. He had great confidence in what the Priest asserted, and in the effect of their prayers, refer you to my Public Letter of the account. There gave