

Jan. 19/16

The working people hearing the noise hastened to my assistance, and about one hundred natives ^{from the village} armed came down, as soon as they perceived what was going on to my protection. I had my sword in my hand while the sailors were beating open my door, but I am now very thankful I did not use it. I bless God I had many friends near me, so soon as the Mut and sailors perceived they were glad to repair to their boat and go quietly away. I feel myself sufficiently secure under the protection of the natives from the effects of Captain Parkers displeasure in the event of his return to the Bay of Islands. I therefore merely notice the particulars of the transaction without desiring any other redress. My servant & one of the workmen saw the door broken open.

The Kindest