

the Society. I need not enter into an explanation further than to recall your recollection to what you have stated in your own letter to me confidentially. While it is far more to tremble for my own stability, I grieve to say, that the same impediments still exist.

My Dear Sir, I thank you for the assurance of the kind care and protection of the Society. At no period of my life have I felt more the want of Christian advice and encouragement than I now do. Mr. Marsden out of a regard for my comfort, and the welfare and happiness of the New Zealanders first appointed me Supercargo of the Active, and then through his recommendation I was appointed a Magistrate, but both these offices have exposed me to occasional insult, and like Joseph's Coat of many Colours to the envy of Messrs. Hall & King. I have given offence to some Captains of Vessels by declaring the truth on such occasions as I felt myself bound to do it; and even when it would be their own interest to attend to my observations. In some instances, I have been left entirely to my self when by the union of my colleagues with me we should have all come off with honour. The two persons above mentioned are employing their pens against me. The one told me in his late illness, that he had made some observations respecting me, ^{to you} for which he was then sorry. Both of them look too much at me. I am not perfect. Was I an heavy laden sinner, I trust I feel