

Teeterree to CMS Assistant Secretary Edward Bickersteth

Church Missionary House,

Dec^r 14. 1815

My Dear Friend

Mr Bickersteth

I very sorry I go away, and leave you behind. When I get home to my own country I remember you, and all kind friends in England, and I tell my Countryman how Englishman pray for New Zealand man. Hope New Zealand man read God's Book, and hear Missionary talk about Jesus Christ our Saviour: He will then leave off eating mans flesh. Hope too New Zealand woman no hang herself when her husband he die but marry again in two or three years. New Zealand god no true, all nonsense: Englishman God and Englishman's Bible all true. Hope the English Bible make New Zealand man leave off the taboo taboo, and like English way. O how kind Englishman to New Zealand man; he pray for me, he send Missionary to my country to talk about Jesus Christ our Saviour. I should like read the Bible about Jesus Christ. I no read nor [f] understand much yet, but I understand by and by please the Lord. I pray Jesus every night teach me read the Book. England beautiful country every thing in England I see with my own eye the iron run down like water, I no believe till I see it myself: my countryman cannot believe it. Me and Tooi and Mr Hall and Mr Palmer got a little coach and a candle and go under ground side of a mountain quite afraid the ground come down upon my head see the men work get the iron stone to make

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iron: then we went to Sunny Side see them make very large iron pot quite astonished the iron run down into the sand and make iron pot almost big as the Missionary prayer room. Then we went to the horse Hay, see bar iron make: see large pair of scissars [sic] to cut bar iron, and large hammer five ton weight, all go by steam engine see the large wheel go very fast, one mile every minute. I go to a Coal Port see the China work, I make a cup and saucer [f] myself, and Tooi did too. I take them home to New Zealand. I very much pleased to see all good things up the country. Mr Eyton took me to see the glass make I blow two bottle Tooi One time I come away broke all to pieces. I live very happy with the Rev^d Mr Mortimer of Madeley 4 Months very kind Man he pray for me every Night I go into Mr Ferriday's Corn field and help to reap wheat I hope reap wheat in my own Country by and bye I got plenty friends up the Country Kind Lady Kind Gentleman Mr Mortimer take me to Missionary Meeting at Shrewsbury I very poorly, could not attend Mr Hall took me to the Tower – I see hundreds thousands of Guns. Mr Hall took me to see Lion, Tigers, Elephant, and plenty of Monks [sic]. I was quite astonished England every thing. My dear friend I go to-morrow, I go my own Country. I hope Jesus will go along with me. I tell my Countrymen I like Englishmen very much. Oh! Englishmen how kind. When I get home my own Country I pray [f] for Englishmen and Englishmen pray for me. My dear friend Mr Bickersteth: you very kind to me. Hope God will bless you. Hope Jesus Christ will

MS. 56/111

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help Missionary to take away from New Zealand man had heart and give new heart.

Please to say at Meetings I hope God will be with them and do them good because they so good to New Zealand men.

I am My Dear Friend

Your grateful and humble Servant

Teeterree