

came into the Harbour from a war Expedition
I went on shore, when the Canoes were landed,
and there beheld the most distressing scene:
the miserable Captives of war, embracing
the Heads of their Deceased Fathers or Chiefs,
and cutting their own throats after their
manner, and mingling their blood with
their Tears - when I considered that the misfir-
-ing arms were furnishing the Instruments of
Death to these poor Savages, by supplying
them with muskets and Powder, I could not
but feel the greatest Indignation at such a
Thought - no Arguments which you or any
other can use, will ever convince me
but that this is a great Sin in the Sight of
God, and fatal to the Christian name.
I regretted that I had supplied Mr. Muller and
his Colleagues with a kind of Powder -
I did it for their Preservation in case of
any unforeseen tumult should happen in
N. Zealand - I shall leave the misfir-
-ing arms in the future