

I found you had renewed your quarrel with matua
and matua was brandishing his mace over
your head ^{(a) after you did} after separating you a second time
~~as Matua was not with my hut~~ ^{at the time}
I returned to Mr. Mills, where I found your son in
the act of loading a musket to shoot matua -
I did not doubt, but at that moment he intended to do
so - I was alarmed at the idea of a thoughtless
youth, presuming to think of shooting a new
Zealand Chief, by which the life of every European
in the Settlement might have been sacrificed -

(b) This very act made a deep impression upon my mind
I would have been well if many others of much more
particularity when I contrasted your conduct and his
together - I did not think it was prudent for him
to remain until you were more settled, and
better acquainted with the Character of the
natives - As I was pressed by the Chiefs to take
their sons with me to Parramatta, I thought
he might be usefully employed in teaching them
under my eye, and that I should treat him as one
of my family, and he would meet us in proper
Company at my Table - It was arranged between
you and me, that he was to have a salary of 10
per annum, and a portion equal to what was
paid to the People at New Zealand, but his wine
spirits and other extras were to be paid out of his
salary I charged for his board and lodgings 12 per
week, half to himself, and half to the Society. He
was treated in every respect as I should treat my
own son, and enjoyed all the comforts of my
Table, and the best Society in the Colony -

I have a paper for the Society for the 10th of the month