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of New Zealand; and the Masters of these vessels, having heard of the fate of the Boyd, sailed into the 'Bay of Islands' which lies about forty miles to the southwards of Whangaroo, and in the night, each ship sent a whale boat with an armed crew, who landed on Tippakee's Island, and there murdered every man and woman they could find. — In this dreadful slaughter, my friend Tippakee received seven shots, and died of his wounds; — many other friendly disposed people were killed. — It was alleged by the Europeans, as a justification of this horrid massacre, that Tippakee assisted in the destruction of the Boyd, and her crew; tho' at the same time he was an innocent man. — The mistake appears to have originated in the near similarity in the names of the two Chiefs: that of the Chief at the Bay of Islands was 'Tippakee' and the name of the other at Whangaroo (who aided in the destruction of the Boyd) was 'Tippookee'. I knew them both well. —

After these awful events, the way to New Zealand appeared to be completely hedged up, though I did not despair of the ultimate success of the Mission, from my personal knowledge of the real character of the New Zealanders, provided I could get any vessel to take the missionaries to New Zealand, who were then with me at Parramatta, and willing to go. — I waited more than three years, and no master of a vessel would venture for fear of his ship and crew falling a sacrifice to the natives. — at length I purchased a Brig called the 'Active' which had come from India, and applied to