

I told them we had enough for the present, and that I would call and see them, on my return to Port Jackson, and, in the mean time, if they would prepare me some flax, I would buy it from them. The Chief promised to have some ready. — As soon as evening came on they took their leave, in a very warm and affectionate manner, and went into their canoes, to return to shore, apparently much satisfied with the reception they had met with on board the 'Active', and the information they had received relative to the 'Active' visiting them again, and the Europeans settling on their Island. — When she had left us we made sail, and proceeded on our voyage with a fair breeze. —

During the night the wind died away, and in the morning the tide we had was against us, so that our progress along the coast was but slow. —

The hills and woods appeared very beautiful to the eye, and the fires of the natives smoked in all directions on the main land, the wind continued nearly the same during the day. The next morning we beat up against the wind, and passed the mouth of the harbour of Whangarua.