

of the inhabitants of New Zealand; and if this be done there can be little doubt, but the important object will be attained).

23rd We this day built a shed for the Carpenters to work in, and in which divine service, might be performed while we remained at Rangree-hoo. The Natives continued to saw timber and to tender us every service in their power.

August 26th I went with Tooti accompanied by Mr. Samuel Butler, to an Island called Mo-toorooa, belonging to Korrokoroo and where he principally resides. My object was to set the people to work, the next day, at Manowora. We arrived about two o'clock, and found that Korrokoroo was on board the "General Gates" about two miles distant. The first object that struck my eye, near where we landed, was a man's head stuck on a pole, on the summit of a hill close to the shore, and near the hut where we were to sleep for the night. The face appeared beautifully tattooed. Tooti told ^{me} that it was the head of a chief near the East-Cape, who had been killed by Punghee's people, and purchased by some of Korrokoroo's people. This sight naturally excited sensations of horror in my breast; and caused me to value, more and more the blessings of Divine Revelation, and the protection of civil government. These are blessings, which can never be duly estimated, by those who enjoy them, as they respect the life that now is, and that which is to come. As the afternoon was fine, we walked over the island to the opposite side. When we got to the top of the island which is very high, we had a full