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I enquired what price the Chief had Paid for them for one a fine youth, he had given Twenty Baskets of Sweet Potatoes and one piece for no other the others I believe were Prisoners of War.

We arrived at Ohoora the Village of the head Chief named Wytarow about Six o'clock where we were to Sleep for the Night, the Chief had got one of the neatest huts that I had seen in New Zealand.

After we had taken some refreshment and the Darkness of the Evening had Closed upon us the Chief ordered a fire to be Made around which we all sat down,

We then desired the Chief to state the Grounds of their Grievances, They began by saying that they had no private Complaints to Make that their Grievances were of a Public nature, they stated that when the Europeans first came to New Zealand they all settled with Huatara and Hinghe by which means the Power and Wealth of Hinghe were greatly Increased that when the last Europeans came they expected to get one to reside with them, but these also were appropriated to Hinghe which threw all the Trade into his hands, They alleged that they could not go to Trade with the Missionaries within Hinghe's Jurisdiction on one hand, they would lower their Dignity and on the other Hinghe's people would not allow them as it was Contrary to the Custom of the Country, for one Chief to interpose in Matters of Trade with another within his own District, what they Wanted was an equal advantage of Trade, which they could not enjoy, without the Residence of a