

he had abolished all taboos and had eaten any proper food, and had slept any where, like the Europeans, and was under no fear of being killed by his former Gods, they were much surprised at this information and Enquired how long it was since Pomare had Ceased, to Taboo, we told them that it was more than three years ago since Pomare had embraced our Religion, The Chiefs then Tepted that if we would send Missionaries to instruct them and to convince them that their Religion was Wrong and to prevent their Gods from killing them they would think act as we did,

Several of them expressed an ardent desire to visit Port Jackson as they wished to see how we lived, I Promised that some of them should be permitted to go when opportunity offered,

After Dinner we left this Village in order to visit another about four Miles distant at the foot of a very high Hill called Pookanawce during our Walk we passed through some of the Titchest Land that I had seen in the Island, Free from Timber and fit for all the purposes of agriculture, We arrived about Sunset when an old and Venerable Chief upright as a Column and his teeth as white as Ivory Came forward with a long Spear in his hand and stood at a distance, where he offered up an Oration and prayer, according to the New Zealand Customs on Receiving Strangers, bidding us Welcome and entreating