

another had a ball still remaining in his arm from that affair. —

The Chiefs belonging to Kiperua, had remained with me at Mogoea, and were greatly rejoiced, that I had determined to pass thro' their districts, on my way to the Bay of Islands, and told me that they and their servants would attend me to Kiperua.

I now took my leave of these hospitable heathens (of Mogoea) hoping that the period was not far distant, when their vallies would be covered with corn, and the voice of true joy and gladness, be heard in their dreary dwellings; which have so long been the abode of darkness, superstition, and death! —

On leaving Mogoea we crossed a neck of land to the river Weyteematta (described in a former journey) and came to the wharf where the Chiefs had left their Canoe. — It had been taken away; and one of the slaves was dispatched to the next village to procure another. He returned in about an hour after, with a very fine canoe, and several men. — I agreed with the owner to take us up to the head of the river (above 20 miles) which proved an unpleasant trip. — The wind was high and strong, the water rough and agitated, in consequence of its great breadth, and a strong tide, which compelled us to keep in shore. — It was dark before we reached the head of the river; and being very wet and cold, and having no huts or tents to shelter us; the natives made a fire on the shore; and we remained in this uncomfortable situation all night. —