

I got on board on the 25th and after a very agreeable passage, without any incidents worthy of notice, I arrived, in due time, at Port Jackson - with a thankful heart for the mercies and deliverances I had experienced at the hands of our Heavenly Father

In the preceding pages I have stated some peculiar events, that occurred under the direction of Divine Providence, to open a way for the knowledge of the Christian religion, and the arts of civilization, into the South-Sea Islands

Forty years have passed away since I first became partially acquainted with the character of the New Zealanders.

In the year 1795 I was doing duty at Norfolk-Island; previous to which, two young Chiefs had been brought there, in a King's ship (the "Dedalus") and placed under the care of Captain Phillip G. King, then Lieutenant Governor of the Island, who was exceedingly kind to the young men: their names were "Hoodoo" and "Touksee" (and my subsequent intimacy with them, has been detailed in my former voyages).

From the interest created by these Chiefs, and what passed, at that time, between the Lieut. Governor and me, concerning them, I felt (and have ever since felt) a strong desire to promote the improvement of their Countrymen by the introduction of Christianity and Civilization.