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to meet once again in this heathen land of darkness, ignorance, and cruelty! They all expressed their joy on my arriving at that critical moment, as they were in greater agitation and alarm, than they had ever been before at any period of their residence in New Zealand.

They informed me that there was open war amongst the natives at the Bay, and that a battle had been fought on the 6<sup>th</sup> Inst: in which it was stated that seventy had been killed or wounded, and that Messengers had been sent in all directions, by the Chiefs of the contending parties to collect their friends, and that on their arrival the contest would be renewed; and they could not tell what might be the fatal consequences both to the Mission and the natives.

On my landing at Paipia, I found a number of the natives who had fled to the Missionary Settlement for refuge, and some of the wounded who had been carried from the field of battle to have their wounds dressed by the Rev<sup>d</sup> Wm Williams. From the information I received, there were about 1400 Natives engaged in the contest on the South side of the Harbour. The following statement contains the particulars of the quarrel as far as I was able to learn from the natives, the Missionaries, and the Masters