

1830

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The following morning having a little spare time, I took my daughter with me and went to pay a visit to an old Chief named Hopiti, whom I had formerly known. Mr. Clarke accompanied us. He had fled for safety to a small rocky island with only one tree upon it. He greatly feared being killed by one of the war parties, & had taken with him a few of his people. When I first knew Hopiti, he was a man of much consequence, and still thought himself one of the first Chiefs in point of rank and descent; but his authority, owing to age, had now become greatly reduced. Some years ago when he first came to visit me on board the Active, he asked me if King George ever went on board ship, observing that if King George did not who was King of England, he as King of New Zealand could not, but would remain in his canoe. When I told him that King George did visit his ships, he said he would then come on board, and did so. The Island is surrounded with high rocks, and we found it very difficult to land on any part, and to ascend to the top, where the old Chief was seated. He was much rejoiced to see me and ^{made} many enquiries about King George. Though Hopiti had nothing in his external