

and to render us any service in their power.

Thursday 26th. I went with Tooi accompanied by Mr. Sant-Butler to an Island called Motoodood belonging to Korra Korra, and where he principally resides. My object was to set the people to work the next day at Manououa. We arrived about 2 o'clock and found Korra Korra was on board the General Gates, about 2 Miles distant. The first object that struck my eye, near where we landed, was a mans head stuck on a pole, upon the summit of an Hill close to the shore, and near the hut where we were to sleep for the night. I looked at the head, the face appeared beautifully tattooed, or carved. I inquired of Tooi whose head it was: he told me it was the head of a prince, near the East Cape, who had been killed by Thunghees people and purchased by some of Korra Korras people. This sight naturally excited sensations of horror in my breast: and caused me to value, more and more the blessings of Divine Revelation, and the protection of Civil Government. These are blessings that can never be duly estimated, by those who enjoy them, as they respect the life that now is, as well as that which is to come. As the afternoon was fine, we walked over the Island to the opposite side: When we got upon the Top of the Island, which is very high, we had a full view of Korra Korras Keppah or Castle, which was situated on the top of another Island, less than two miles distant: a number of natives were at work on this Island. I was anxious to visit it, and when we came opposite, I hailed for a canoe, which was sent. Tooi Mr. Butler and myself got into it, and crossed over: we were received with much pleasure by the natives. We found Korra Korras head wife, or Queen hard at work with a little wooden spade digging the ground for Potatoes, and Thunghees wife, with several more women and men. They were all much rejoiced with our visit to them. The old Queen earnestly requested I would give her a Hoe, and endeavoured to convince me, how hard it was, to turn over the ground with a stick. I promised to comply with her request. After spending about an hour amongst them, we returned carrying with us a quantity of Fish which they gave us. The land on this Island was rich: part of it was sown with Turnips, and part was already planted with Potatoes. The Women turned over the ground with sticks, about two feet long,