

prisoner, and gave her to his brother, ¹⁴ with whom he now lives. Mr. Kendall informs me, that there is always some, either remote, or immediate cause, that induces the Chiefs to go to War: and that it is not for the mere motive of plunder and blood, but to obtain satisfaction for some real injury done to them or to their Tribe.

In the above canoe I met with Hooratookie, his two brothers and Uncle, who were all Officers under Korro Korro. Hooratookie was the first New Zealander who was introduced into civil society, about 25 Years ago, he had been landed at Norfolk Island with another of his Countrymen, by some vessel which had touched at New Zealand. The late Governor King had the Command at Norfolk Island at the time. He received these two strangers with great kindness, they lived at his table, and received from him every attention. After remaining a considerable time with the Governor, the Britannia whaler touched at Norfolk Island, when the Governor agreed with the master to take Hooratookie and his Companion to New Zealand, and accompanied them himself, to see that they were properly treated, and safely landed in their own Country. The great kindness of Governor King towards these New Zealanders, made the most favourable impression upon all the natives who heard of it, and to the present day they always speak of it, with gratitude, and pleasure, and make enquiries after Governor King's oldest daughter who's name is Maria, and who was only a few years old when Hooratookie was at Norfolk Island. When he asked me about Maria, I told him she now lived at Parramatta. He said he would go and live with her till he died. Hooratookie was much rejoiced to see me. He left his war canoe, and some of the Chiefs with him and accompanied us to Manouara. On our landing, I selected a small spot of ground, to sow a little English flax seed upon, which was immediately cleared, broke up, and afterwards I sowed the seed, and examined the ground for building upon, and staked out an House about 40 feet by 13 for the work people, and in the Evening returned to Ranghee Roo.

On Saturday all hands were busy, either in cutting Timber for the intended new Buildings, or working at the Post. On the Sabbath Divine Worship was performed in the new shed, where we enjoyed the Administration of Gods word, with little molestation. It was very interesting to see the eager Countenances of the natives, who surrounded the shed, and to hear them frequently repeat the word as it was delivered, tho' they could not as yet understand it. After morning service, myself and The Rev. Mr. Butler visited the Native Village, and conversed with the Natives. In walking over the ground, near the Village, I had some