

breakfast. while it was getting ready Terra's widow was sitting on a log with two or three females: she requested me to sit down by them, which I did. The conversation turned upon Terra, and the former time when I was there. A fine young girl sat by as we conversed together, she burst into a flood of silent tears. They run in streams down her cheeks, upon her mat. She sat, wept, and never spoke. Her grief was too excessive. I called the Rev. Mr. Butler to witness the scene. It was more than his feelings could support. He was melted into tears. We then turned to King George who was sitting with his wife, Racow, and Racow's mother, and some others. Mr. Butler inquired if they knew Nowhee: he did not know at the time, he was speaking to Nowhee's relations. The fine youth was Nowhee's first Cousin, and his mother Nowhee's mother's sister. When she heard his name, she was greatly agitated, wept bitterly, and also his other relations, and told us his mother was dead. The account Mr. Butler gave them of Nowhee, having been at his house &c was very gratifying to them, and they did not know how to express their affection for Mr. Butler. Racow is a Tall, fine handsome youth, as can be seen in any country. His Countenance is rather fair, and very noble open and placid. I told King George that he must not Tatoo Racow, that it would spoil his countenance, and disfigure his face. King George laughed at my advice, and said, he must be tatooed, that this would give him a noble, masculine, and warlike appearance. He would not be fit for his successor with a smooth face. The New Zealanders would look upon him merely as a woman if he was not tatooed. Poor Racow has much to suffer before his face is carved like his Uncles; And other parts of his body. When we had breakfasted on the provisions we had with us, we prepared to visit another Chief on the opposite side the harbour named Tekokie about 5 miles distant, not knowing at the time that King George had provided any thing for us to eat. When we informed him that we must leave him, he told us his Cooks had been providing for us, some sweet potatoes, and we must not depart till they came. We remonstrated with him, for detaining us, but he resolved we should not go, till we had partaken of his hospitality. We had every reason to believe that King George had sent a messenger in the night

Nowhee died at Oodryton's Bay 1816

The Unknown