

him presenting his bloody nose for me to rub with mine, and pointed to the wound he had received, he smiled and said it was New Zealand fashion. When Moodie Why returned, we asked him if the woman had been guilty of Adultery, he replied no, but had been seen playing wantonly with another man. We spent the afternoon very pleasantly, in conversing upon various important subjects; such as the Education of their Children, the advantages of Commerce and Agriculture, and the richness of the Soil around their Villages. The number of Children in this Village is great, and of a proper age to be taught the English Language. Moodie Why was very urgent for a Missionary to reside with him, and begged we would send him one soon, as he would be of no use to him if he came after his death. I never saw a finer race of men, than in this Village, nor finer Children. Hoota Kooira would be an important Missionary Station, as an easy communication would be had with all the inhabitants upon the banks of the river of Shokee Hangha for 40 Miles. After the noise of the Day, we read a Chapter, praised God, and committed ourselves to his gracious Keeping. Saturday, 2<sup>d</sup> Oct. This morning we requested Moodie Why to accommodate us with a Canoe, to visit the different Chiefs on the banks of the River, which he readily granted, and said he would accompany us. He, his wife, daughter, and two small Children, with some of his Slaves were immediately ready to embark in his war Canoe, which measured 63 feet, and very safe and commodious for ourselves and Servants. At the Top of the Tide, about 7 O'clock in the morning we left Hoota Kooira. On the Eve of our departure a priest performed certain religious ceremonies praying for our Success, and that we might accomplish the object of our visit. The war Canoe, with the Tide, and more than 20 Natives to paddle, went swiftly down the stream. About 10 Miles from the Village, in the middle of the River is a little Island, little more than half an Acre. This Island is formed by the meeting at a certain point of the Tide from two rivers: The main river Shokee Hangha, and a River that falls into it on the North East side. On this Island stands a little Village full of inhabitants. The Chief is a very old man, we stopped to speak to him. He appeared to have his Children, and his Childrens Children around him. He was much pleased to see us. I presented him with a plane Iron; he would not let us leave the Shore till he had presented us with about 300<sup>lbs</sup> of Potatoes, for the present.