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were all armed - The Arckees were armed likewise, some with muskets others with spears, Paddos, and other weapons of war. A-moppa drew up his Canoes in a Line, when all his men leaped into the water, and ran like furies all naked in close body with their spears ready for the Attack towards the beach where the Arckees men were drawn up. After they had gone thro' their military Evolutions and war Dance, the Arckees party now went thro' the same exercises, closing their motions with the war dance. The charges now against A-moppa were publicly discussed by the leading men on both sides. Several spokes with great warmth while each party interested in the Dispute attended to their public speeches, which continued a length of Time. We understood that the Arckee demanded and received one Canoe, and one Slave as an atonement, from A-moppa for his Crime, and thus the business was finally settled - All differences now amongst the Chiefs at the Thames were adjusted, and mutual harmony restored. I now determined to leave the Thames on the following day, as I had given up all hopes of the Schooners arrival. E-makkee promised to furnish me with a good Canoe, and to go along with me to the Bay of Islands. I was very happy that no differences had taken place between the Europeans, and the Natives, and I hoped that a good understanding would continue between them till the Commodore sailed from the River.

After we had returned on board the Commodore Temmaranga came to me in great agitation. I requested to know the cause. He informed me, when he was at the Thames on a former occasion, a Chief had given him a Marce, one of their War Instruments to sell for him for an Axe - This Instrument was made of the talc which they value very highly. Temmaranga got only a small Tomahawke for it, which he conceived was by no means equal to its value. The Chief was very angry with Temmaranga, and had sent him a message to say, if he did not procure him an Axe, he would employ one of their priests to kill him by incantation. Temmaranga assured me he should surely die if the Chief put his Threat in Execution, and requested I would give him an Axe to save his Life. I endeavoured to convince him of the absurdity of such a threat, but to no purpose - he still persisted he should die, and that the priest possess that power, and began to draw the Lines of Incantation upon the Ships Deck, in order to convince me how the operation was performed - He said the Messenger was waiting in a Canoe alongside for his answer