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of attention from these natives. The Chiefs assured me, if the Active or any other Vessel touched at their Settlement, they would pay every attention to them. It was this Tribe that had a Contest with the Brothers and Trial two Prigs from Port Jackson near ~~Mercury Bay~~ ^{Touranga}, between four and five years ago; when six Europeans were killed, and as they informed me, two hundred of them were shot. The quarrel originated in some difference between the Masters of the Vessels and the Chiefs. The natives were very near cutting them both off. In this Contest one of the Head Chiefs was shot dead, and his son wounded, who stated the Circumstances to me and shewed me where he received his wound; - and another has a Ball in his Arm to this day. The two Chiefs belonging to Kiperoo had remained with me at Magsea to the present time. They were greatly rejoiced that I had determined to pass thro' their district in my way to the Bay of Islands - and told me they, and their Servants would attend us to Kiperoo. - We immediately prepared for our departure, and I took my leave of these Hospitable Heathens, hoping that the period was not far distant, when their vallies would stand thick with Corn, and the Voice of Joy and Gladness would be heard in those dreary dwellings where darkness Superstition and death have taken up their constant abode. - On leaving Magsea we crossed over a neck of Land to a river called Wyteemattie, up which we were to pass. I have already mentioned this river. On our arrival at the Wharf where the Chiefs had left their Canoe, we found it had been taken away. One of the Slaves was immediately dispatched to the next Village in order to procure a Canoe - In about an Hour he returned with a very fine Canoe, and some men. I immediately agreed with the owner to take us up to the Head of the River distance about 20 Miles or more. It blew very hard, and there was a very high sea in consequence of the River being very wide, and a strong tide, which compelled us to keep in Shore. We arrived at the Head of the River a few Hours after dark - It was very wet and cold - The natives kindled a fire on the Shore, as there were no Huts, where we remained till day light.

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17th. We prepared for our journey at the dawn of day, and after walking for about Two Hours, sat down to Breakfast near a Stream of fresh Water. ^[Kumeu] When we had taken some refreshment we proceeded on our way, and arrived at the first Village in the district of Kiperoo, where I had spent a Night when I was there before. It was now about two O'Clock. The Chief pressed me to stay with him till the following day. All my companions were tired -