

1823, Sep 30

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too much, and is more than the Missionaries can accomplish. They read the English language daily and are in the constant habit of pronouncing the vowels according to custom - when they come to the New Zealand language they are at a stand -

Oct 1<sup>st</sup>

October 1<sup>st</sup> Wednesday  
This morning I went to visit Iooi's tribe, accompanied by the Rev<sup>d</sup> Mr Williams & Mr Kemp. The distance is about 9 miles by water - We found an immense number of women & children at home - Iooi and his brother Thoro Thoro with his Uncle Thipo, and their fighting men were gone to War - Information had arrived that Thipo had been slain in Battle, and Thoro Thoro had died a natural death - Thipo was a young man when Capt<sup>n</sup> Cook visited New Zealand he was a very fine old man and a great warrior.

His Widow and daughter were dressed in their mourning dress, and sat very silent and afflicted together - They literally appeared to sorrow as those without hope - The whole tribe were much concerned for the loss of their Chief - They told me Iooi was waiting with his Brothers body, until they could bring it to the Bay of Solands, on a small Island not far from the Thames - They requested me to come and see Thoro Thoro's body when it was brought home - One of Iooi's brothers was there, he told me that Iooi was so much distressed in his mind, from the continual Wars, that he was determined to leave New Zealand - Perhaps as Thoro Thoro is dead, who was so very great a Man for War, Iooi may see his influence