

I remained in England more than fourteen months, during which period, I waited upon the Committee several times, and it was ultimately resolved, to send three missionaries out with me, on my return to the Colony. - No clergyman, however, offered their services on this occasion: - The character of the Newzealanders was considered more barbarous than that of any other Savage Nation; so that few would venture out to a country, where they could anticipate nothing less than to be killed and eaten by the natives. - At length two mechanics agreed to accompany me, and I was very glad of their offer; as I conceived that they, like, like Caleb and Joshua of old, might open the way for others, at a future time, to take possession of the land. - They accordingly embarked with me, in 1809, for New South Wales. -

On our arrival at Port Jackson, in Feb'y. 1810, we received the melancholy news that the ship "Boyd", of 600 Tons burden, had been burnt, and the Captain, and crew all murdered and eaten by the natives of "Whangaroo" in Newzealand: - This most awful Calamity extinguished at once, all hopes of introducing the Gospel into that Country - every voice was naturally raised against the natives, and against all who were, in any way, attached to their interest. - none lamented this Calamity more than myself. -

Another dreadful occurrence, soon after, took place: - At the time I here allude to, there were seven whalers on the coast of