

and made them a few presents of fish hooks. One of these villages is called Makete, and the other Raughee-wattha-takka. They stand at the head of a most beautiful valley; into which a small creek, navigable for canoes, runs from the river. In this valley we observed many small villages, and a large portion of land cultivated with potatoes. In this part there is a large quantity of good land, that has never been in cultivation, & which would make a beautiful settlement. There appeared to be a great number of people in this retired nook. After remaining a few hours, we left these villages with the return of the tide.

An old Chief, with a very long beard, & his face tattooed, all over, had accompanied us from the place where we slept last night. He wanted an axe very much; & at last, he said that if we would give him an axe, he would give us his head. Nothing held in so much veneration by the Natives, as the Head of their Chief. I asked him who should have the axe, when I had got his head. He replied, I might give it to his son. At length he said, Perhaps you will trust me a little time; & when I die, you shall have my head. I promised that he should have an axe, & he gave me two mats in order to secure it. I told him that I had not one left: they were all at Raugheekos. He said he would send for it, which he did when we finally left the river. We hastened back, as fast as possible. We arrived at our lodgings about 8 o'clock, having gone, by estimation, little less than 50 miles by water. The two canoes go at a great rate, when well manned. We told the Chief Tura whetka that we must leave him in the morning. He provided a present of potatoes and two hogs to taste with us.

The Priest of the Heads was our constant companion, as he was so well informed on all subjects relative to his country, and religion, I wished to learn from him who was the first man at New Zealand. He answered that the first man who visited New Zealand, from whom all originated, was named Moowhee—that he left his own country with his followers, on account of public troubles; and was afterward conducted, by the God of Thunder, to Moowarkket, or what we call the River Thames—and that Jan-