

PAPERS RELATIVE TO THE

day I received Te Teira's reply, which I have the honor herewith to transmit for the information of His Excellency's Government.

With respect to the allusions about the letter to King Potatau, I beg to report that the last mail from the North brought information that an anonymous letter had been sent to Waikato purporting to offer the land from the European boundary, to the Maori King, and that an anonymous letter was to be sent in reply, which has not yet been received.

I have, &c.,

(Signed)

ROBERT PARRIS,
District Commissioner.

T. H. Smith, Esq., J.P.,
Assistant Native Secretary, &c., &c.,
Auckland.

Enclosure in No. 7.

TE TEIRA TO THE GOVERNOR.

Hurirapa, Waitara,
April 20th, 1859.

Go, this letter of love, to the Governor.

Your letter to myself and Richmond we have received. The land that I and Richmond consented for you to have, belongs to myself, Richmond, Hemi Watakingi, Paranihi, Rawiri, my father Thomas, and Nopera. It belongs to all of us, the land that we two consented to, the seven consent to our offering it to you, it is our land from our ancestors, and therefore we consent rightly for you to have it. I am not rashly interfering with other people's land, the land is ours, and therefore we were right in giving it to you on the 8th of March near Mr. Parris's house, in the presence of a Council of 158, who heard me consent for you to have it. Do not listen to the words of others, but look to us seven. The thought was mine and Richmond's to sell to you.

Mr. Parris is holding us back for the movement for peace with Ihaia and his people. I tell him not to do so, but that he and the Governor should settle it at once. Mr. Parris says, wait until Ihaia and William King have made friends. If peace should not be agreed upon, what will you do? Pay us, because there is a letter sent to the King about the piece of land I and Richmond have offered you and Mr. McLean, and therefore I say pay us.

From your loving child,

TEIRA; also
RICHMOND,
HEMI, and
PARANIHI.

To our loving Father the Governor,
and Mr. Smith.

I have a word to say to you about a summons for our land which I and Richmond gave you and Mr. McLean. The Councillors of Wiremu Kingi Witi Rangitake have sent a letter to King Potatau to prevent the sale of it. I tell them it is no good, I shall do as I think with my land. I think favorably of the Governor, Mr. McLean, Mr. Parris, and Mr. Cutfield for my land. Look towards me, and do not turn from your child Teira, from his true word to God and to the Governor.

No. 8.

WIREMU KINGI TO THE GOVERNOR.

Waitara, 25th April, 1859.

FRIEND,—

Salutations to you. Your letter has reached me about Te Teira's and Te Retimana's thoughts. I will not agree to our bedroom being sold (I mean Waitara here), for this bed belongs to the whole of us; and do not you be in haste to give the money. Do you hearken to my word. If you give the money secretly, you will get no land for it. You may insist, but I will never agree to it. Do not suppose that this is nonsense on my part; no, it is true, for it is an old word; and now I have no new proposal to make, either as regards selling or anything else. All I have to say to you, O Governor, is that none of this land will be given to you, never, never, not till I die.

I have heard it said that I am to be imprisoned because of this land. I am very sad because of this word. Why is it? You should remember that the Maories and Pakehas are living quietly upon their pieces of land, and therefore do not you disturb them. Do not say also that there is no one so bad as myself.

This is another word to you, O Governor. The land will never, never be given to you, not till death. Do not be anxious for men's thoughts. This is all I have to say to you.

From your loving friend,

WIREMU KINGI WHITI.

To His Excellency the Governor,
Auckland.