The steamer went as far as Waiapu; she brought no men, the chiefs there did not see her—neither Te Mokena nor Te Iharaira. I gave Mr. Campbell full instructions to go to Horowera, Makeronia, and to Te Hokopaura; but he did not reach those places, but sent the steamer back from Waiapu. We were very dark in not having reinforcements quickly. We are wasting our time here, as it will be useless our advancing against him with our present strength, he is too strong for us. We are inferior in numbers, and he equal in quality of arms to ours. Friends, call on Wellington for troops to protect Napier, and those at Napier send here; there are no Hauhaus to attack that place—Napier. The whole of the Hauhaus are here. It is on account of our inferiority of strength that he is not caught here, and his people who have joined him. That is all.

From your affectionate friend, HENARE POTAE.

Enclosure 5 in No. 22.

Turanganui, 15th November, 1868. To Mr. McLean,-

Turanganui, 15th November, 1868.

My affectionate friend, salutations to you. You have heard of our disasters and those of our European friends, together with some Natives. I have to inform you that Henare Tomoana, of Napier, and his soldiers, together with Ihaka Whanga (and his people), have arrived. The Hauhaus, 170, on their arrival at Turanga the following chiefs turned, Paratene, Uraia Riki, Pita Ngungu, Kereama Manutahi, Wiremu Kiriahi, Ngatimaru, they have all joined Te Kooti; Tamihana Ruatapu is the only exception. I have all Paratene's children with me at Turanganui in my redoubt.

This is my word to you that you will send us some instructions. We never purchase 200 in fact 400.

This is my word to you, that you will send us some instructions. We now number 300, in fact 400 without arms. Previous to the death of Major Biggs, on the coming in of the women and children to our barracks, Henare and myself were much grieved. But on their being shipped on board vessel, it greatly relieved us.

Friend, farewell. Send us instructions.

From your affectionate friend, HIRINI TE KANI.

Enclosure 6 in No. 22.

Turanganui, 15th November, 1868. TO NAPIER, TO MR. McLEAN,-

To Napier, to Mr. McLean,—
Friend, salutations to you. This is my word to you, the reason I have come here is the Hauhaus have made a descent on this place. Major Lambert and us had a quarrel. He wished us not to come here, but to go to the Wairoa, but I would not consent to his views, as there are no Hauhaus there to fight against, the Hauhaus are all here. Friend, send us some tobacco. That is all.

From your affectionate friend,

IHAKA WHANGA.

Enclosure 7 in No. 22.

Turanganui, 15th November, 1868. TO NAPIER, TO MR. McLEAN,-

Friend, salutations to you. Friend, be it known to you, the people of Turanga are lost, that is, those of two pas, Tamihana's pa and Raharuhi's pa. Friend, listen: the whole of the Hauhaus are here, Te Kooti, Te Waru, and Nama. Send us reinforcements, we are only 100 strong here. We are (stationed) at the township. The town is not yet taken by the Hauhaus. This is another word of mine: send some more arms, as some of us are without arms. That is all.

From your affectionate friend,

IHAKA WHANGA.

Enclosure 8 in No. 22.

Wherowhero, 14th November, 1868. To MR. McLEAN,-

My friend, salutations to you. Come and bring our gun with you, bring it to the Muriwai; I am here waiting for you. My word has come to pass which I said to you; although we meet with a disaster do not be downcast, now the evil is passed we shall now live.

Friend, come that you may see your country, and the remnant of your people. Friend, the evil day is passed over us, we shall meet with no more disaster.

From your friend, HAMUERA PORANGI (Toiroa).

No. 23.

Copy of a Letter from Major MAIR to the Hon. Dr. Pollen.

Opotiki, 7th December, 1868. I have the honor to inform you that Wi Pere, a Turanga chief, with a party of ten men, women, and children, arrived at Torere, Wi Kingi's settlement, on the 4th instant. I immediately sent for him, and he gave the following account of the Turanga massacre and his own adventure:—" Just before dawn on Tuesday, the 10th of November, I was awakened by a shot; I rushed out of my house, and the state of the sta and heard two more; I thought at the time they were at Cadle's house, and that it might be a drunken row, as there were twenty or thirty Natives drunk there in the evening. In a few minutes Wilson's house was on fire; I thought then that it was the Hauhaus, and told the people to fly, as we had no

(No. 29.)