FURTHER PAPERS RELATIVE TO NATIVE INSURRECTION. E-No. 1r

Enclosure 2 in No. 2.

AHITANA AND OTHERS TO HAPURONA.

Keteonetea Pa, May 5th, 1861.

Go this child, ascend Whakahourangi and when you reach to Pekatu affectionately greet your parents, weep with them, (and say) salutations O my Parents. If your parents ask why you came, say, I came to enquire into your conduct in regard to my land, tell me what I may know. If you say that it is correct that you have let go the land of all the Runangas of the King, I will then say to you I will not agree to it. Enough of that

Go our letter to our friends residing at Te Pekatu, or at Te Arei, to Hapurona, to Te Waka, to

Aperahama, to Te Waka, and to Te Huka.

Friends,—Salutations to you. Great it our love for you, residing upon the work of our strange tribes, in the meeting in our lands. Enough of that.

Friends,—Hearken. Peace will not be made, the war will not cease, nor shall the land go (be given up). Your proceedings in regard to Onukukaitara is not good (will not do), not at all, not at all. If the men are lost (exterminated), and afterwards the land taken, it will then be right; but, while the King and his Runanga live, the land shall not go. Enough.

From TE AHITAUA, TIPENE PATUWAIRUA, And from all the Runanga.

Enclosure 3 in No. 2.

KAREPA KEREI TO HAPURONA.

Petahira, May 7th, 1861.

To Hapurona, to Te Waka Te Hukakia, to Arapata, to Te Waka Rai Kore, to Aperahama,

to Topine, to Nepe, and to all the Runanga.

Friends and relatives, salutations to you all. Hearken! This error has been visited upon me. The people are blaming me for your and our error in regard to Onukukaitara, for giving the land up to the Queen. The people said before, that you were the real child of the runanga, but that now you are the son of very littleness, and that Te Teira is above both you and me. The people say, that you did not consider the love shewn to us by Waikato, or the Waikato dead (the men they had lost). You gave up the land, you gave up the dead, you gave up the graves, and you they had lost). You gave up the land, you gave up the dead, you gave up the graves, and you gave up the liquid blood, instead of simply making peace. What is to be done about Rewi's? It will be left to the decision of the great Runanga at Ngaruawahia. There will the thoughts of this part be regarding all matters with the Runanga of the King, in regard also to the fall of Rewi for acting without authority. We also, we did not write to the people, we had work to do.

The people say that our fault is great, that you are like Te Waitere (Katatore). Friends, the Runanga for me (to judge me) has been called,—but I know how to ward off blows aimed at me. The Runanga will soon be held. There is but one gave for dankness the lond was which the

The Runanga will soon be held. There is but one cause for darkness—the land upon which the people died. Enough upon that.

Friend Hapurona,—This is a word of mine to you. The thought will be with you to the

General (to ask) for a paper for me to permit me to go to Wharganui. Enough. From your

elder brother,

KAREPA KEREI.

Enclosure 4 in No. 2.

WIREMU KINGI WHITI TO HAPURONA.

Rangiaohia, May 22nd, 1861.

To HAPURONA,-

Friend, greetings to you, to our parents, to our friends, to your brother, and to your children. Friend, Horopapera has come to me; he fled hither; he was being shipped off to England when I

arrived at Kihiki, he told me that he was (near) being carried eff to England.

This is another word of mine to you. Do not be dark (angry) with me. Let no man reside upon Onukukaitara, let it lie, for I have heard that those in charge of those pas, are to receive One hundred pounds. Tell Ihaia not to reside upon (occupy) Onukukaitara. Do not curse me. Has he no disgust at the blood that lies liquid on the land? That was why my word was spoken to Mr. McLean:—
"Let the land lie; let the Pakehas go away; and let you and I go elsewhere." Such was your and my korero.

And now, O friend! Let the only wrong between us be your voice. Do not be dark with me. If you are dark write to me, do not conceal your thoughts. Let me ask you, are you with the Queen? (if so) write to me, do not hide it. In my going I look to you, and to our parents, to our friends and children. If your are dark at my words, it is well; tell Ihaia that I am not pleased that he should stay at Onukukaitara. Enough.

From WIREMU KINGI WHITI.