NATIVE AFFAIRS.

Enclosure 2 to No. 5.

Waiapu, Rangitukia, March 24th, 1862.

March 24th, 1862. To the Runanga of Waikato, throughout all its boundaries. Salutations to you all in your law— that is to say, in your King, On the 21st day of March, we heard through the "Maori Messenger" of your meeting with the Governor, when you addressed him, and said that the King was for all New Zealand. If it had been that there were Kings in former days, this (assertion) would have been well; but the name used to be *Rangatira* (Chief), now we hear it is *Kingi*, and the name of *Nui Tirini*. The name of this Island in olden times was *Te Ao Maori kai-tangata* (the man-eating Maori world.) Desist from that work. Lay aside, O friends, your King; rather let us look up to the clouds; let our King dwell there. But, as for this plaything of ours, east that aside. Your King has struck blows upon all the Chiefs of different places. Do you eat of the fruit of the tree which you have planted, we do not approve of it; what we approve of, is religion and law. Our ears heard of it, our noses smelt of it, and our noses experienced the ill odour thereof; we were made sick by these words. There ends this message to you.

There ends this message to you.

From me.

TE MOKENA.

No. 6.

RESIDENT MAGISTRATE, EAST CAPE, TO THE HONORABLE THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Resident Magistrate's Office, Rangitukia, 29th April, 1862.

Sir,—

Herewith I transmit five Letters from Natives of this District, urging the Government to send a Medical Officer to reside among them.

Also a letter from Rihari Paipa, praying for a blacksmith.

I have, &c.,

WILLIAM B. BAKER,

Resident Magistrate.

The Honorable the Attorney-General.

Enclosure 1 to No. 6.

Tikitiki, Waiapu, March 31st, 1862.

FRIEND THE GOVERNOB,— I salute you. Your Letter has arrived (*Maori Messenger*); we have seen it, and we agree to desire that you would send us a Doctor, on account of the Sickness that befalls us every year—ignorant people that we are. Therefore, we seek for a means of remedy. The thought is with you. No more words to you from your loving friend,

TIMO TE MAMAE.

Enclosure 2 to No. 6.

Uawa, March 31st, 1862.

FRIEND THE GOVEENOE,— I salute you. We are feeling satisfaction at what you have said. Yes, send us also a Doctor, because we are sickly. I have ended all my message to my loving friend the Governor.

TAMATI PARU.

Enclosure 3 to No. 6.

Tokomaru, March 31st, 1862.

FRIEND THE GOVERNOB,-

I salute you in the peace of God. This is our message to you: It is the desire you appoint a Doctor for us, on account of our sickly state. Send one speedily. No more.

From the Runanga, by

EPINIHA PAHAU.

Enclosure 4 to No. 6.

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Tuparoa, March 31st, 1862.

FRIEND THE GOVERNOR,— I salute you. This is my thought that you should send hither an European to be a Doctor for us. Do you select one and send him to us to heal our maladies. No more from your son,

KEREAMA TE WERA.

E.-No. 4. 45