

him her opinion of him in language of a highly derogatory nature.

Now, instead of receiving her rebukes in the spirit of meekness due to her exalted rank, the warrior not only flew into a violent rage, but proceeded to return them in kind, and an exchange of civilities ensued which it is unnecessary to describe in detail.

the affair to a climax by hurling a stick at his screeching adversary; although the missile (perhaps intentionally) flew wide of its mark, the offence was none the less unpardonable from a native point of view, and after a fearful shriek of mingled rage and astonishment at such unparalleled audacity, the frantic wahine rushed off in search of



TE HAKIRO WAS FORCED TO BEAR THE BURDEN OF HIS CONSORT'S TONGUE WITH RESIGNATION.

For the next few minutes the entire community were treated to a display of vituperative eloquence on the part of Koreronui that broke all her previous records, and elicited yells of approval from the grinning spectators.

At length the warrior, goaded to desperation by this hailstorm of rhetoric, brought

her august partner, bent upon seeking immediate redress. She found Iwi Te Hakiro sitting in his *whare* suffering from an acute attack of indigestion occasioned by over-indulgence the night before in Maori spare rib, a delicacy he greatly esteemed, consequently he was anything but pleased when Koreronui burst unceremoniously