

When Tama heard of this calamity he went to see his poor father; but he would not rise up against the English, though many warriors were ready to fight in his cause. When advised to fight, Tama replied, "I do not wish *many* to die for the sake of *one* man, though that man be my own father."

In a few months Raparahau was set at liberty; and from that time he never opposed his Christian son in his holy ways.

Otaki was a beautiful spot, covered with smooth grass and adorned with clumps of trees, like an English park; but the people were still in a savage state, scarcely clothed, or only in mats and blankets, delighting in war dances and riotous feasts. Their Pa was disfigured with heaps of rubbish and skulls of men, and also with frightful images, in memory of the dead. In this loathsome spot the people sat crowded together, and, lounging on the ground, while they wasted their hours in loud talking.

Tama proposed to his people to build an English village, where the families might live comfortably in their own cottages. The people replied, "It will be very hard." But Tama said, "The English have only two hands, two feet, and one heart; we have the same, only our skins are darker—let us try."

Martene also said, "Let us try."