

## Enclosure 1 to No. 11.

Te Kohekohe, March 11th, 1863.

FRIEND, MR. HALSE,—

Salutations to you. I have a word to you. Do you hearken; trouble has reached me from the Maori King party. On the 9th instant, a party of 200 from Waikato, came here and told me to send my timber back to Te Ia, and to go myself, also, or they would take the timber away. I told them that I could not leave off nor take them to Te Ia. They said that trouble was in it, trouble for the whole tribe. I said, leave mine (my business) with me, and do you keep yours. They said, leave the land with the King, and so argued on both sides until night. On Tuesday morning, the 10th instant, the talking again commenced—and they ordered the carpenters to return to the Ia. I strenuously opposed that. They then came forward and threw the timber into the water that it might drift down (the river). The 'ope' were engaged in throwing the timber into the water, and the resident natives taking it on land again. Men and women were engaged in landing the timber, but the other side were all men. After they had been jostling one another for some time, they were very much lacerated by the timber, both the resident natives and the 'ope.' They were wounded, some on the neck, some on the thighs, some on the legs, and other parts of the body; the blood was running freely on the ground. In the morning they again came and demanded that the timber should be taken back to Te Ia. Both sides were determined. The 'ope' then said that they would come again in a much stronger force, for all the tribes will join them. I said to them it is well, do you keep yours and I will keep mine. I am willing to die for mine. The 'ope' then went back to their homes, and in a few days (these to come) they will again return. The result will be bad. But the word will be with you and the Governor as to what is to be done, that is, if in time. But it rests with God. The originators of that 'ope' were Ihaka (Te Tihi) and Mohi, and they passed on the word to Waikato, to Kihī (rini), to Waikato, to Murupaenga, to Te Wharepu, and Te Huirama. But haste with instructions from the Governor.

Sufficient from your friend,

WĪ TE WHEORO.

## Enclosure 2 to No. 11.

FRIEND, WĪ,—

Salutations. I received your letter last evening.

This is the word; the land on which the house is to stand is yours, and the thought is with you. If you wish to have a house built on your *piece*, it is not right that any person should prevent you. If you wished to build a house on another person's piece, you would be wrong; but with your own, you can do as you please. If the carpenters like to build the house upon your piece, it is well; let them do so, and if any foolish people interfere and drive them away, they will commit a wrong, and must abide the consequences. My word to you is this. Do nothing except in self-defence, lest the foolish people should say that you commenced the evil. Be stout-hearted.

The Governor is at Taranaki with Mr. Domett and Mr. Bell. Your letter will be sent to them. They will be pleased to hear of your courage, and that of your people, in resisting the unwarrantable interference of the hostile party. The Government will assist those who support law and order, and will punish, as the law directs, those people who trample upon it.

From your friend,

H. HALSE.

Wiremu Te Wheoro, Te Kohekohe.

## Enclosure 3 to No. 11.

FRIEND, MATUTAERA,—

Salutations. The Governor has received a letter from William Te Wheoro, complaining of a party of about two hundred men having come down to his place to attack him, and throw into the river a quantity of timber which had been sent up for the school, and other buildings that are to be put up by him at the Kohekohe. The Governor understands that these men said they were acting under your authority, and the Governor desires me to repeat to you, if this really be the case, the warnings he has often sent you of the consequences of allowing these evil things to be done in your name. What right has a party to come down and destroy the property of Te Wheoro, living peaceably on his own land? Do you believe it is possible for the good to prevail if these robberies and evil-doings are allowed? Only the other day, you and your runanga published a declaration full of peaceful words and good thoughts, and the Governor wrote to you expressing his satisfaction at the work. But the ink was hardly dry, when letters came down with news of this business at the Kohekohe. While here at Taranaki, where so many expected war, the Governor is carrying on his work in peace, no man disturbing him, and is quietly sitting upon his own land, which was sold to him in the days that the sun shone; suddenly he hears that at Waikato, where we all expected nothing but quiet, a disturbance has taken place. Wherefore, the Governor says, Beware; and calls upon you to exercise your influence as his friend, to prevent this disturbance from being repeated.

From your friend,

F. D. BELL.

Taranaki, 17th March, 1863.