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shot him. —— asked how many of you? Purukutu said four. —— said there were you two, who were the others? Purukutu said Herewini Ngamuku and Whina. —— then asked where were the others? Purukutu said three stopped at Te Koukou—Paora Tuhua, Whira Tarawhati, and Hohepa Moruiti. Whina's gun snapped at Parker. Herewini Ngamuku killed a bullock, and Hori Te Tumu and himself (Purukutu) cut the European open, took the heart out, and cut off the head. Witnesses to this statement, made on the 16th day of May, 1873,

James Mackay, Jun.,
Government Agent, Waikato.
WI TE WHEORO.

Enclosure E.

MURDER OF T. SULLIVAN.

EVIDENCE TAKEN AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST HELD AT CAMBRIDGE, 25TH APRIL, 1873.

D. W. Jones, sworn—I left my hut at or near Pukekura with Rogers and Sullivan for the purpose of making a piece of fascine road across a swamp outside the confiscated boundary; we had been working there for about two and a half hours; we crossed the fascine road which we had been making to get some wood with which to boil a billy; I had left my coat and my dog on the other side; my dog barked; I looked up and saw a Native who drew back when he saw me looking at him; I told my two mates that I saw a Native, and that the Natives were on us; directly after I saw four Natives coming down the hill; they were three chains distant when I first saw them; they came down the hill and crossed the swamp, and we Europeans ran away together; I was first, but some time one was first and then another of us; the Natives were following us up close; Sullivan ran with us for about three-quarters of a mile, when he sung out to me, "I am done, I shall stand. Good bye; take care of yourselves;" about five minutes after he sung out to me I heard a shot fired; Sullivan was planted in some ti tree in a gully; the Native that I supposed shot him did not stop but followed us; the second Native stopped behind; at this time Rogers and I were running as fast as we could; the Natives followed us for two miles after I heard the shot; we crossed the gully and got on to the confiscated boundary; when we arrived there the Natives fired at us, and at the same time shouted to the other Native or Natives to give up the chase; he was when he fired at us about 500 yards distant; that was the last I saw of them; after this second shot the Native, to the best of my belief, called to me by name to stand, but I did not stop; I know one of the Natives, his name is Poutururu in Maori; he is known to the Europeans by the name of Bell (or Pere); to the best of my belief this is the man who shot Sullivan, and pursued us; he fired the second shot; we ran away because we saw the Natives were all armed with guns; I cannot swear positively to the other three Natives, but I think that one was Whira, (Tuhakahinga) was another; we were working on some lands leased by Mr. Walker from the Natives about three or four chains outside the confiscated boundary; when we ran away we ran parallel with it for some time; Sullivan was close to us when he stopped; I have seen the body of the man now lying here, and I recognize it by the clothing and the knife that was found by his side, as the body of Timothy Sullivan; I was present yesterday when the body was found; it was then lying about ten or fifteen yards from where he stopped and sung out to me "I am done, &c.;" when we were about two miles direct from where we started to run, I saw Mr. Parker and another man going towards the place where the Natives first came upon us; the Natives could come from several directions right on top of us within three or four chains without our seeing them; the Natives were between us and Cambridge; at the time I saw Mr. Parker we were too far off to give him notice of the danger: before this time I also saw two Natives crossing the gully. I believe to cut us off, they were two of the four I first saw; on Wednesday night Te Hura warned me to take care of myself, and also told me to tell Mr Walker to have all his men into the station to sleep, that Natives were out in the fern and he did not know what they were going to do; I had not time to warn anybody; the body of Sullivan when found was mutilated, the head was gone and the body cut open; I warned my mates Rogers and Sullivan the same evening and told them what I had heard; the reason why I did not take the warning was that I had been so often warned before; I was warned by Te Hura when Laney was struck in the swamp by a Native, to come and stop at the station until I heard from him that it was safe; I did not tell Mr. Walker or Mr. Parker of the warning I had received; I had not had time; our hut is six miles from the home station; I have during the last two years received repeated warnings from different Natives; when I thought them of consequence I told my employer; the Natives came upon us about noon.

Charles Rogers, sworn—Yesterday, the 24th April, we were laying some fascines across a gutter; we were just getting some firewood when I heard the last witness say, "My God, my boys, we are dead men the Natives are on us;" I said let us run, and we did run; the Natives all had arms; I got very much excited, and very confused; and hardly knew what took place; I remember Sullivan stopping; he said, "Go on boys, I am done, take care of yourselves;" I was ahead of him at the time; I heard the shot fired; it was about two minutes after Sullivan stopped; I did not see him any more yesterday; it was about three-quarters of a mile from where we started to run, when Sullivan stopped and sat down; I saw him sit down; I continued running away; I did not see Mr Parker yesterday until the evening; Jones, the last witness, was quite cool yesterday when we were running away; Jones had told us on Wednesday night that it was not safe for us to stop at Pukekura by night; I have seen the body now lying in the out-house, and know it to be Timothy Sullivan by the shirt; I can swear to it; I had not received any notice or warning from any one but Mr. Jones.

received any notice or warning from any one but Mr. Jones.

Richard Parker, sworn—I was going yesterday to where Jones, Rogers, and Sullivan were placing fascines, to take a dray load of fascines to them; when I got there, they were gone; I coo-ed for them,