

*tahi*. I felt humiliated by the action of other hapus of the Arawa; it was that that made me return to my allegiance. I invited Governor Grey to come here, and he came to see us. To-day my shame has departed from me. You were not invited to Ngatirangiwehewhi, but to Puhirua. I feel relieved by your presence; formerly I was Hau Hau, now I am Government. Come to the land of my forefathers; there is no one here to bid you welcome; the people have all departed, some to Auckland, some to Ohiwa, and some to their long home; notwithstanding, though we are few in number, we give you a cordial welcome.

*Wiremu Rupa*: Welcome, Mr. McLean! Welcome, [an ancient incantation was here recited, acknowledging receipt of a valuable present, Mr. McLean being the *taonga* or gift,] Mr. McLean! Welcome to Rotorua, to Ngatirangiwehewhi. [Complimentary song.] Welcome to Ngatirangiwehewhi, to the Arawa. It was I who drew you hither; though the hapus of the Arawa are many in number, you listened to me, and it was I who brought you hither. It was by my invitation that Governor Grey came here. [Song.] I feel mortified at the small number of people present here this day. It is right that you should come here, for I have by my exertions opened up the country. Welcome, Ngapuhi, to Rotorua and Ngatirangiwehewhi. Puhirua is before you, but our numbers are sadly diminished. [Song—Lament for departed friends killed by Hau Haus at Te Ranga.] Come and see us, for you bring to memory our departed friends. Welcome, Mr. McLean and Mr. Clarke! Welcome to the Arawa, the great and powerful tribes. Ngatirangiwehewhi alone are lost (*ngaro*). Where are they? Welcome, the parent of all, no matter what their condition, be they small or great, rich or poor! Welcome, Ngapuhi! welcome to Rotorua, where I give expression to my thoughts.

*Te Awamutu*: Welcome! welcome to Rotorua! It was by my invitation that you came here. Though many called you, you listened to me. Welcome, the man of peace, who established all good, thereby enabling the people to travel to and fro. Welcome, the parent of the small, the orphan, and the widow! Parent of the Islands, welcome!

*Hon. Wi Katene*: I thank you for your welcome, Arawa and Rotorua. We have come for the purpose of seeing you. I met Mr. McLean at Tauranga, and as he was coming inland I accompanied him, which gives me the opportunity of seeing this district, it being new to me. Your words to Mr. McLean will not be forgotten: he remembers them. Thanks for your welcome. [Song of love.]

*Ereata*: Welcome to Rotorua and Ngatirangiwehewhi! We welcome you, who came here at our invitation. Your coming is like that of the *Amokura*—from the sea. It is through their exertions that the Arawa have attained their present prominent position. Hence our invitation to you, for my heart yearned for you. For many years past your voice has not been heard here. The desire of my heart is, that you should reinstate me in my former prosperity (*whakahoki mai i taku mana*). I held this land by my strength, hence my desire that you should visit us. I was detached from the King. The Mangorewa Road was thrown open through us, which is another proof of the loyalty of Ngatirangiwehewhi. Come and see them. If there is any wrong, do you inquire into it. [Lament for their diminished numbers.] Welcome, Ngapuhi; come and see Rotorua, and this tribe the Arawa.

*Mr. McLean*: Greeting, Ngatirangiwehewhi and Ngatipikiao. I received your invitation when in Wellington, and in fulfilment of my promise you see me here to-day, come to visit you, the members of the Arawa canoe. I am well aware of your adherence to the Government, and your continued loyalty. Though you are diminished in numbers, let your thoughts and actions be one. Though some of you were once detached from the Arawa canoe, you have all returned to it again. Te Amohau, Winiata, and others are dead, but let their words live in the remembrance of their children. The Government, in consideration of the services rendered by the Arawa, never confiscated an inch of Arawa land. The course of action pursued by you with respect to roads is good, and will be of benefit to all. I am by birth a Scotchman. My people made use of the same plea as has been raised by the Maoris, when it was proposed to make roads in their country; but their objection did not last long, as they soon saw what advantages were to be gained by roads—how they were the means of ending war and strife, and of giving increased prosperity to the people of the North of Scotland.

*Hori Karaka*: Welcome, Ngapuhi and Mr. McLean, to Rotorua and Te Arawa—to the land of our ancestors! Welcome to Ngatirangiwehewhi! Welcome, the *mana* of the land and the *mana* of the people! Look at our diminished numbers! This is a source of grief to us. Welcome, the Pakeha! I wished to increase my importance by inviting you here. If you had not come, I would have known I was a tribe of no consequence. Now I consider that I am great, because you are present here to-day. Welcome to Mangorewa! The word of Ngatirangiwehewhi is, that they give the road to exalt them, that their name may be heard hereafter. We consider that they are of some importance by the confidence you have reposed in them by coming hither; and they will endeavour to exalt themselves still more. To enable them to do this, do you give some property of value and beauty. Do you apply to the Queen for it.

*Wi Maihi*: It is right, Ngatirangiwehewhi, that you should welcome Mr. McLean here; it is by your invitation that he is here; and your superiority is therefore acknowledged; though you were chiefly instrumental in getting Mr. McLean here, still all the hapus of the Arawa had a share in asking him to come here. It is through him that the weapons of war had been laid aside, and people clothe themselves once more with *raukura* and dress of rejoicing, and now all classes live peaceably. Other Ministers have not been able to accomplish this. You therefore act rightly in