Exclusiveness.—Our readers will remember that during the present session of the Provincial Council, a sum of £500 was voted to build a new refreshment room and other conveniences in connection with the Auckland Provincial Council buildings. The work was hurried through that it might be finished in time to accommodate the meeting of the General Assembly, to whom as usual the Province freely lent the use of the building. The Provincial Council having stood adjourned until Saturday last, the use of the building for that afternoon was obtained for the purpose of meeting there that day. When the House met, three of the members of the Provincial Council went into the refreshment room, and were partaking of some refreshment, when two of the members of the General Assembly walked in, and seeing our Provincial councillors there—walked out again in evident dudgeon at the liberty taken with their aristocratic (?) exclusiveness—and on leaving the room, it may be imagined with what astonishment the real owners saw posted on the door the following notice which had been put up since their entrance:—"This refreshment room is for the exclusive use of members of the two Houses."

Maori Prisoners.—Mr. Dillon Bell, with a view of seeking information, has placed a motion on the order paper of Tuesday next, (to-morrow,) affirming, That in the opinion of this House it is of great importance that the Government should, so far as may be consistant with the good of Her Majesty's service, inform the House, before the termination of the Session, what course the Government have decided to adopt with regard to the disposal of the prisoners taken at Rangiriri, and of any other prisoners who may be made during the war.

Captain Gibson, of the 'Auckland,' we learn, is about to retire from the service of the I.C.R.M.S. Navigation Company, of which he has been an active and energetic officer. Captain Gibson was eminently successful in bringing out the two last of the Company's ships, 'Claud Hamilton' and 'Auckland,' from London. He has been appointed by the Canterbury Provincial Government Warden of the Local Marine Boards of Lyttelton, Akaroa, and Timaru. We congratulate Captain Gibson on this appointment for which he is so well qualified; at the same time we regret the loss our Auckland voyagers and the I.C.R.M. Company will sustain by the retirement of so zealous an officer.

Taranaki.—The bush parties went out this morning about 4 a.m. to the neighbourhood of Kaipokapoka in consequence of reports brought in yesterday of a large number of natives seen about Sentry Hill, but were not able to discover any, although innumerable tracks were seen, and some volleys were fired off as they returned. These volleys were supposed to be on account of the return of W. King to Waitara, he having arrived there this morning with only three followers.—*News*, Nov. 27.

Wairoa.—The monotony of camp life at the Wairoa has been relieved by the amusement of a little skirmishing, though as it unavoidably happened without any great result. Having heard that about 1,000 natives were collected at the old rifle pits towards Taupo, Colonel Lyon with a party of men from the Wairoa redoubts and a party of the Wairoa Rifle Corps started at midnight of the 25th, and came up to the spot at peep of day. Unfortunately the vigilance of the Maori sentry prevented the party from stealing upon them unawares, as did the Auckland Rifle Volunteers headed by Colonel, then Major Lyon, at Otau, on the 17th September last, when eleven Maoris were killed and thirty-seven wounded. On the alarm being given on Thursday morning, the Maoris rushed helter skelter into the bush, Colonel Lyon's men sending their compliments after them in the shape of a volley, with what result of course is not known. Two of the Wairoa Rifles got a capital shot at one of them as he was gliding into the bush, and it is believed that he got his quietus. His comrades would no doubt have hauled his carcase off if he was dropped, so that it might not be found by our men. Col. Lyon burnt all their huts and a quantity of fern roots which had been collected for food, and on returning home through Urangahauhau the men helped themselves to the new potatoes growing in the cultivations. If the Maories were properly followed up from pillar to post—their food destroyed and their lives insecure—we should soon hear of the end of the war.

## PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the Provincial Council took place on Saturday last, some twenty members being present besides the Speaker. The principal business discussed was the attempt made by the Wellington party in the House of Representatives to obtain the removal of the seat of Government from Auckland. Mr. Wynn moved that this Council do adjourn until this day-week. Mr. J. O'Neill introduced the question of the seat of Government, alluding to the injustice sought to be done to Auckland; and was followed by Mr. Rowe, who proposed that the Council should meet again on Wednesday or Thursday next, at latest, that the action taken on the matter should go home contemporaneously with the address of the General Assembly. The people of Auckland were prepared to make a stand-up fight of it, and he thought that a monster public meeting should be immediately called by the leading citizens. Mr. Buckland thought they should go into committee and meet on Tuesday, and in the meantime appoint a Committee to draw up an address to the Queen. Mr. Wynn regretted that the people of Auckland had been represented in the House of Assembly by a class of men not one of whom possessed the ability to stand up for the rights of their constituents.

At the request of the Council Mr. Wynn withdrew his motion. The minutes of the preceding meeting were then read and confirmed, and notice of motion for the next sitting day was made, by Mr. Rowe,—that a committee be appointed consisting of Messrs. Daldy, Buckland, Wynn, Ridings, Newman, J. O'Neill, Cheeseman, and the mover, to prepare an address to the Queen, praying that the resolution passed by the House of Representatives advising the removal of the seat of Government to some place in Cook's Straits, may not be favourably entertained. The Council then adjourned till Monday (this day), the sitting to be held in the most suitable building the Superintendent might be able to procure for the purpose.

The meeting of the Council took place in their own buildings, which are now lent to the General Assembly, but which had been resigned by the Assembly for the use of the Council for the day. On the door of the refreshment room, built by the Provincial Council a few months since, there was posted a written notice stating "that the use of the room was exclusively confined to members of the two Houses"!!

## SUPREME COURT.

The Criminal Sessions of the Supreme Court will be held to-morrow, before his Honor the Chief Justice, Sir G. A. Arney, Kt. There are sixteen cases on the list, of which several are for serious offences, treason, stabbing, forgery, and assault with intent, one case of stealing from a dwelling-house, and several of larceny. The "Treason Case" is that of Wiremu and other Waikato natives, who were arrested in the Middle Island, as emissaries of the "King," endeavouring to induce the natives living at Nelson to return to Waikato and assist in the rebellion. The cases are the Queen v. Edmonds, larceny; Irwin, assault with intent; Daly, larceny; Wiremu and 14 others, treason; Ruckshies, stabbing; Cox, forgery; Hayes, stabbing; Bowden, larceny; Allen, do.; Pilkington and Travers, stealing from a dwelling-house; Murphy, ——; King, ——; Galway, larceny; Stone, do.; Duscol, stabbing.

## DRURY.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

November 28.

From the front I have nothing of moment to write about to-day.

From the Mauku we have corroboration of what I mentioned yesterday, namely, a body of natives having crossed the Waikato with the object of *utu* for the losses they have sustained in the late engagement at Rangiriri. Parties of the flying column from there and from Waiuku are out daily, but they have not as yet fallen in with any of these sable warriors. It is to be hoped that they may, we shall then have something exciting to write about. The source of *intelligence of the natives crossing the river* is through the natives professedly friendly, they *made* known similar information before the encounter at the Mauku. The flying column is now much augmented in comparison to what it was at that time, and the same desire is felt by all to have a slap at John Maori.

A scouting party from the Mauku was lately by Pukekohe and Tuakau, and sufficient was seen and known that those cattle belong alone to the settlers of the district, and some of the owners of these cattle were of the scouring party, and my information is from one of the men, who has just gone to see what can be done to put a stop to these practices. Verily the settlers have more enemies to contend against than the Maoris.

A serious casualty occurred at Papakura yesterday, between 12 and 1 o'clock. A number of soldiers (about 20) were bathing down the creek, when it was presently found that one of their number was missing. The creek was dragged at the place, and after about one and a half hour's search the body of the missing man was found; his name was Cassidy, a private in the 18th regt. It is said the man was a good swimmer. An inquest is to be held to-day on the body, before Mr. Melsop, the coroner of the district. Bathing is much practised here, and no doubt with very beneficial results. I would however beg to suggest that it be made imperative for the men to go somewhat further down the river, out of sight of the public road; they would have all the advantages of the present position, with a more seemly retirement.

## POLICE COURT.—Saturday.

[Before Thos. Beckham, Esq., R.M.]

LARCENY.

Mary Doran, remanded from Friday, was again brought up and charged with stealing 2s. 9d. from the person of Joseph Gabriel.

Prisoner was found guilty, and ordered to be imprisoned for six weeks, and kept to hard labour.

DISOBEDIENCE.

William Harris, *alias* Morris, *alias* Morley, *alias* Lapthorne, was charged by Captain Aitkin, of the 'Queen of the Mersey,' with being guilty of wilful disobedience to lawful commands, contrary to the provisions of the "Merchant Shipping Act, 1856."

Prisoner pleaded not guilty, and upon his Worship questioning him, he proved to be a deserter from the Portsmouth detachment of Royal Marines, and had gone under six different names. He was remanded until this day, (Monday), in order that inquiries might be made by the Commissioner of Police respecting him.

COMMON DRUNKARDS.

Elizabeth Canning and Mary Walton were, on the evidence of Sergt. Evers, of the Armed Police, ordered to find two sureties of £25 each to be of good behaviour for 6 months.
ards.

DRUNKENNESS.

James Tyrell and Thomas Shaunessy, for the first offence, were fined 5s. and costs or 24 hours' hard labour.

Sarah Cooper for the fifth offence, sent to gaol for nine days.

## BATTLE OF RANGIRIRI.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

November 22.

I told you in my last letter, from "The Queen's Redoubt," that we were to move the next day: and I take up my narrative where I left it off on Thursday night. At daybreak on Friday morning we prepared for shifting our quarters, and after hastily breakfasting on any scraps that could be collected in a hurry we struck our tents and set off with the few things we required strapped about us, to catch a boat from the Sailors' Camp on the edge of the Maungatawhiri Creek, about three miles off, to be embarked there for the 'Pioneer,' that lay at the "Bluff." On the 'Pioneer' we found ourselves in company with 100 of the 40th Regiment, and a naval brigade, and at the head of the latter Captain Mayne of the 'Eclipse,' with Capt. Sullivan, of the 'Harrier,' and Lieut. Downes, of the 'Miranda,' in command of companies from their ships, and Commodore Wiseman in command of the whole. In tow we took four iron-plated gunboats. A land force started at the same time, under General Cameron himself, consisting altogether, with the force that joined at Meremere, of 1,181 men and officers, and three guns, with a small naval brigade. Our destination was Rangiriri, and all forces were timed to meet there at 2 o'clock, to make a combined attack upon that place.

Many were the speculations as to whether the Maoris would stand, or whether they would run on the mere approach of danger, as at Meremere, and the general feeling was one anticipation of disappointment at the waste of so much force. So we steamed up the Waikato with more or less success, the steamer evincing a perverse tendency to run ashore, and a decided refusal to go in the right direction, thereby causing a good deal of vexatious delay, and many evidences of excitement on the part of naval officers interested, besides sundry expressions of discontent more forcible than elegant on the part of Jack. Gradually and steadily as fate we passed along with our black banner of smoke floating astern, and the slow clank of the engine beating a march time past Meremere, and past another native redoubt on a high hill, where a rebel flag hung out, and signals were being made to some other rebel post, of which we took no notice—past the celebrated Waikato lands and native villages—where, doubtless, many Maori eyes were watching us—till we came abreast of Rangiriri; here there was another redoubt visible on a hill of moderate height, and the rebel flag flying, while numerous natives could be seen, running up and down signalling to others. Here orders were given to the gun-boats concerning their firing at the right moment, and we lay watching for the appearance of the troops over the hills, and all was breathless expectation and excitement, though even yet we fully believed the natives would run on the advance being made. After a little while we could see the line of the soldiers marching along the hills, and the gun-boats took up their position at about 800 yards, waiting till they should commence their attack. When the troops had arrived within range of the Armstrong guns they halted, and guns opened fire upon the earth works, when the gun-boats presently joined in and we on board the 'Pioneer' could see the shells repeatedly striking and bursting over the Maoris redoubt, and trundling up their roadway, casting the earth high in the air, and tearing their way with a horridly fatal look. We all cheered and clapped them as we would a grand play, and Jack could be heard expressing his opinion that "that was into his ivories, by jingo!" or, "that's a stinker for you, my adjective niggers!" Presently we saw the skirmishers thrown out for the assault, the natives all the while keeping up a hot fire, and the guns thundering away shot and shell over the heads of the troops. The storming party consisted of 300 of the 65th, about 160 14th, and 100 12th. Capt. Gresson and Lt. Talbot led the skirmishers, under the guidance of Capt. Brooke, of the Engineers, who, with Lieut. Toker, of 65th, led the ladder party, consisting of 48 men of the 65th and 10 engineers, 24 men following under Lieut. Chevalier, carrying planks, advancing to within 300 yards of the first work, consisting of a ditch thirteen feet wide and eighteen feet deep from the top of the parapet, and rifle pits connected by covered ways in the rear of that, the whole filled by Maoris firing rapidly and steadily. They rushed at the place, the planks and ladders being so skilfully placed that the troops crossed without any difficulty, charged in, turned to the left, cleared the rifle pits, and pushed on for the centre of the works, where they came to a redoubt; Captain Gresson and Lt. Talbot bravely leading on the men here fell severely wounded, and the command for a time devolved on Ensign Spiller; Lieut. Toker, with his party, following the Maories in the inner defence, and so planting his men that they could not escape.

Colonel Wyatt and Lieutenant Pennefather with the last portion of the storming party forming support, swept round in the rear of the troops engaged, and moved on to some earth works on a hill in rear of the action going on. In the meantime the 40th landed from the steamer, under Colonel Leslie, and advanced same time as 65th, on other side of the hill, when a strong force of natives in the rear line of rifle pits, finding themselves outflanked, prepared to run, and took to a swamp adjoining Lake Rangiriri, where they were caught on all sides by the 40th and 65th, the guns at the same time opening on them, and it is supposed that here from 60 to 70 were killed in the water, one shell alone striking a canoe and smashing it with ten occupants. The 40th and 65th now moved back and joined main attack. Now, when we in the boats thought that the work was done and the place taken, our troubles were at their beginning, for in this inner defence, consisting apparently of a nest work of rifle-pits, connected by covered ways and crowned by a small redoubt, the whole being encircled by a ditch, a large number of Maories had taken refuge and were kept employed by Lieut. Toker as I have related. Presently, to our great surprise, we saw that there was a check in front, the Maories keeping up as hot a fire as ever, and down came an orderly in fiery haste, with word that the General wanted the Blue Jackets up at the front, and every man was mustered that could be spared, and laying aside their rifles went up, with their revolvers and cutlasses, to carry the place at a rush, Capt. Mayne leading, Lieut. Downes, of the 'Miranda,' Lieut. Hotham, of the 'Curaçoa,' all our best naval officers being with them; and this time we thought surely nothing can stand up against the charge, but again we saw a recoil, and still the Maori fire continued as hot and steady as ever: and presently wounded men, pale and bleeding, lying fainting on stretchers, or staggering blindly in the arms of their comrades, began to drop in frightfully fast. Captain Mayne, Lieut. Downes, Capt. Mercer, apparently dying, Col. Austin—all the best and bravest of our officers wounded, and Lieut. Murphy, of the 12th, and Mr. Watkins, of the 'Curaçoa,' killed on the ground—and the Maories holding their ground as firmly and coolly as the finest troops in the world. Still it went on till the ship was full of wounded men, and turned into a complete hospital fore and aft, and some poor dead fellows lying calm and still on the deck,—and still this one corner remained untaken.

It was now dark, and nothing more could be done to-night, and word came that the General was sapping up to the place in order to blow a breach in the works before storming it again. Lieut. Toker having gallantly planked up the fatal passage to the rifle pits, where all the slaughter had taken place, so enabling the wounded men to be brought away, the place before having been so completely swept by the guns of the Maories that that was impossible.

Midst rain, cold, and misery, the night past sleeplessly away—all night the natives howling ceaselessly, and at daybreak everyone was watching for the last desperate assault that was to take the place, at no matter what loss, when a white flag was seen, and immediately after the troops rushing about and cheering tremendously, told us that the Maories had given in, and that the place was ours.

23rd November.

I take up my letter where I was obliged to leave off last night through the departure of the General's orderly for the steamer. I am sorry that I could not conclude in one letter, but I had been hurrying about all day collecting details and was writing late at night when the General kindly sent word that he would permit our letters to go with his, but that we must have them ready in half-an-hour. I had therefore no choice but was compelled to abbreviate my account. I left off where the white flag announced that the place had been surrendered to the troops. We then landed and proceeded to examine the famous earth-works that (manned only by naked savages, armed with any sort of old guns) had kept English soldiers and sailors with the most powerful weapons ever invented at bay for so many hours, and certainly a more wonderful specimen of engineering was never seen. An intricate net work of rifle-pits connected by covered ways, having in front of it a ditch eighteen feet deep by thirteen wide, and running from a swamp on one side to the river bank on the other, and assailable only at one point by a narrow ditch through which only one man could pass at a time. Without sapping and mining it would be almost impossible for any troops in the world to have taken it, as it was impossible to get at it. A few steady men could have shot down hundreds as they came up one by one, and had they had artillery the Maoris might have held such a place against ten thousand men; as it was, they fought nobly, waiting till the stormers were close and then delivering their fire unerringly. The hand-grenades that were thrown amongst them they took up and flung back again before they burst, and again and again they shot down the leading officers and front ranks of the storming parties, and rendered the narrow passage to their pits impassable. In vain our best and bravest officers rushed at it; it was only to meet certain destruction. Capt. Mayne, Capt. Mercer, Lieut. Downes, Lieut. Alexander, Col. Austin, all tried it in vain.

It is said the Maori King and William Thompson were there at the commencement of the attack, but had left in the course of the evening in order to bring up four hundred more Maoris to make an attack upon our rear in the morning when we should again storm the earth works. It seems though that upon reflection the chiefs left behind finding themselves completely surrounded and unable to escape and knowing that if the troops forced their way in, in the assault that not a man would be spared, thought it better to hoist a flag of truce and endeavour to come to terms with the General. A white flag therefore was hoisted, and the soldiers hoisting one too, crowded into the works, and when it came to the question of terms; the General sent word that he would make none, but that they must lay down their arms and surrender themselves prisoners of war unconditionally; it was too late for resistance, the soldiers were amongst them, and the place was lost, and the lives of all in it perfectly at the disposal of our men. Accordingly they laid down their arms to about the number of 170, and were made prisoners. Amongst them were two of the highest of the Waikao chiefs and two more of their principal men were wounded though they got away, one of them being "Te Warepu" himself, the invulnerable who got a shot through his invulnerable neck. In fact, though the place was manned entirely by chiefs, and not one of our prisoners is a man of inferior degree, all are men of name and influence and heads of tribes. On Thompson coming up with his party to attack the rear he was met by a flag of truce from the General with an envoy from the prisoners, but he declined to come to terms and retreated. Their dead were lying about thick in the trenches, all chiefs by their tattoo marks shot, smashed by shell or bayonetted, and in one place where a *whare* had stood in a trench and had been fired by a hand grenade, lay two or three half-charred bodies, a most horrible sight, but it is impossible to give the exact number of their killed and wounded. It is known to have been very considerable, the men declaring that they shot fifty or sixty in the swamp. Our own loss has been exceedingly heavy, particularly in officers, as my lists will show. It is true only two officers have actually lost their lives, but many of the wounds are very severe. It was reported that yesterday morning Rewi, the head of the Ngatimaniapoto, came in and surrendered, though it appeared afterwards that he had only come about burying the Maori dead, and had spoken of his willingness to make peace, as the *Maoris had had enough fighting*; and it is generally thought that this fight will terminate the war, and that they will all surrender. It was said that amongst their dead bodies was found that of a white man, one of the two supposed to be with them, and that he was recognised, though I cannot vouch for this story. All traces of the fight are rapidly wearing away; the dead were buried yesterday, the service being read by the Rev. Archdeacon Maunsell, and a volley fired over them by their comrades. The Maoris' dead, to the number of thirty-eight, were also buried by a party of their friends, who came under a flag of truce for the purpose, and said that the number of them dead and missing is one hundred and twenty. Church service was read to Englishmen on the ground they had only the day but one before wrenched from the grasp of their savage enemy. The white tents quite peacefully crown the three hills that only two days ago were drenched in blood, and trembling to the crash of shot and shell, and the shouts of furious men; and England's flag, as usual, flies over the field fought for.

P.S.—I don't know whether I mentioned the singular narrow escape that Colonel Wyatt of the 65th had from death; a bullet pierced his haversack; smashed a bottle of rum, and was found in his clothes flattened.

Another subject worthy of mention is a feat performed by Private Gallagher, of the 65th, who carried a flag on a stick, and as soon as the storming party were in the earthworks shook it in the wind, and on a Maori approaching to seize it, drove his bayonet into his chest, and another rushing at him at the same time he shot him with his rifle and charged on. To-day the celebrated chief Te Warepu wrote a letter to the General desiring to make terms, as he was tired of fighting, and wishing to know what terms would be granted him. The General replied that it was not for him to make any terms at all, that was the Governor's department; his was, unless the Maoris instantly laid down their arms and submitted, to continue his invasion of the Waikato, and attack them wherever he met them, and that was the course he should pursue. There is not a doubt that the Maoris are very much discouraged by this blow they have received, and wish to cease fighting if they can do so on conditions; but whether they will submit unconditionally remains to be proved.

Subjoined is the total killed and wounded:—

ARTILLERY.

Killed—Bombadier Martin, Gunners Culverwell and Kevan.
Wounded—Captain Mercer, Sergt.-Major Hamilton, and gunner J. Bold.

ENGINEERS.

None.

12TH REGIMENT.

Killed—Lieut. Murphy, privates Needham, Osborne, Seyers, Shea, and Smith.
Wounded—Corporals Norgrove and Savages, privates Backster, Boyen, Cain, Doran, Doward, Grainger, M'Camon, M'Reynolds, Molloy, Maloney, Meade, Wood, Yates, and Boucher.

14TH REGIMENT.

Killed—Privates Bunell, Bellew, M'Crony, Nowland and Russell.
Wounded—Lieut.-Col. Austin, Capt. Phelps, privates Mansbridge, Slinton, Lewis, Swaine, Minnay, Carroll, and Hannigan.

40TH REGIMENT.

Killed—P. Loughlin, B. Barber, E. Horne, E. Goldsboro, W. Usher, J. Daling, J. M'Nally, J. Johns.
Wounded—Ensign Ducrow, corporals H. Holmberg and H. Maim, privates H. Brown, D. Bell, J. Healey, F. Brotherton, T. Grimes, G. Roberts, E. Dorchar, J. Scales, and W. Jones.

65TH REGIMENT.

Killed—Privates Bell, Blackham, Cavanagh, Clarke, Hepburn, Johnston, King, Manley, M'Lelland, Mooney, Neat, Roberts, and M'Causland.
Wounded—Capt. Gresson, Lieut. Chevallier, Lieut. Talbot, Lieut. and Adj. Lewis, sergts. D. Hughes, Mangan, and Howson, corporal Crinnin, privates Bartlett, Brown, Brinsley, Cain, Cairns, Colebrook, Conway, Cotham, Ellentree, Gorman, Griffin, Halkin, Hopwood, Horne, Law, M'Adam, M'Barnes, M'Connell, M'Lean, Mullen, Mirrell, J. Norris, R. Norris, Russell, Shean, Smith, Swift, Waring, Welsby, and Lockerby.

NAVAL BRIGADE.

Killed—Mr. Watkins, midshipman, Wood, 'Curaçoa,' Tidy, Osborne, and Downer, seamen.
Wounded—Capt. Mayne, 'Eclipse,' Lieuts. Alexander and Hotham, 'Curaçoa,' Lieut. Downes, 'Miranda,' Gilling, 'Miranda,' Dollar, and Robinson, 'Curaçoa,' Hughes, Oldfield, and another.

KILLED.

Artillery, 3 rank and file.
12th Regiment, 1 lieutenant, 4 rank and file.
14th Regiment, 5 rank and file.
40th Regiment, 8 rank and file.
65th Regiment, 13 rank and file.
Total, 1 lieutenant, and 33 rank and file.

WOUNDED.

Artillery, 1 captain, 1 sergeant, 1 rank and file.
Engineers 1 captain.
12th Regiment, 20 rank and file.
14th Regiment, 1 field officer, 1 captain, 7 rank and file.
40th Regiment, 12 rank and file.
65th Regiment, 1 captain, 3 subalterns, 2 sergeants, 1 drummer, 30 rank and file.
Total, 1 field officer, 4 captains, 3 subalterns, 3 sergeants, 1 drummer, 70 rank and file.

N.B.—This is a copy of an official list.

Subjoined are the names of eminent chiefs of the Waikato's killed and wounded, and prisoners.

KILLED.

Te Heriwini.
Raniera.
Mokena.
Te Tuteri.
Amuketi Takerei.
Hori Maniha.

PRISONERS.

Takerei Terau.
Tarahawaike.
Wiremu Kumiti
Waikato.
Te Kiheriwi Teaho.
Terapatau.
Tioriori, (wounded).
Pairoroku Tuhikitea.
Tapihana, (wounded).
Raniera Tewhiti.
Maihi Katipa.
Totaia Katipa.

All the rest are chiefs, but these are the most eminent.

Names of Natives taken prisoners at Rangariri:—Ngatimahuta, tribe from Kawhia; Wiremu Kumete, Maka Waitere, Wiremu Hoete Te Puhaea, Hone Huunu, Mohi Rangipupu, Mira Waitotara, Maka Hangoro, Taneti, Wiremu, Hemi Te Iwingaro, Wiremu Te Pakuru, Wiremu Takino, Te Wirihana, Te Karaka Te Hiakai, Patoromu, Horomona Wahanui Ihaka, Eruira Te Whare, Rihia Haperoa, Ihaka Mirikai, Wiremu Te Hawhe, Taneti Paituri, Pene Paituri, Ngatimahuta of Waikato:—Takerei Te Rau, Te Karaka Hiko, Te Kepa Parengarenga, Pehimana Te Kuri, Pumipi Tonganui, Panapa Pawa, Rikawa, Totaea, Te Wheke, Rangitakinga, Peneianga Toka, Tipene Taihoa, Pehimana Rori, Hapi Hamaka, Pahapana, Manihera, Ihimaira, Honatana Nganiti, Hori Konau, Ihaka Homaka, Inoka Pehitahi, Te Rewiti Te Nukuroa, Ngatiaha Te Poho, Hairuha, Himiona Te Taiki, Tuawa, Harini Whitikoreke, Ruta Haowhenua, Teiti, Hakiaha Tokihi, Matiaha Tahapa, Panapa Te Tawhere, Horima Te Naihi, Taoata Te Manga, Haratiera, Rarahura Te Moana, Timoti Te Wharau, Rapata Pirongia. Ngatiteata Tribe:—Ihaia Te Manga, Perereka Te Wheau, Haki Te Tahua, Pene Taio, Hemi Manukau, Enoka Pani, Tamihana Tiriwa, Te Remi Waikare, Te Munu Hiahia, Eruera Te Mahia, Te Harawira, Hakopa, Hatama, Hone, Wiremuhana, Henare, Iho, Waikato, Chief of note; Te Ikamate, Hori Tarore, Henare, Wiremu Kopa, Hirini, Wetere, these are young men above 18 and 20 years; Rakena, Hohepa Motuiti, Mohi Tahuri, Hona Te Whakairo, Hemi Tikao, Paikao, Reupene Te Ori, Pehimana Ngatoka, Wiremu Tauora, Hone Kuruki, Te Meiha, Eruera Pahoro, Waata Taki, Hopa Te Kaiewa, Erueti Maki.

Names of the women killed at Rangiriri:—Te Paea, Te Rau, Takeri, Te Rau's daughter, Erana Kaumanu, Hera Runi, Meriana Te Waiwhiuwhire, Te Reiti, Tioriori's sister, Torutaha, Tiepa Mohi, Reta Te Kota; a boy about 12 years of age shot in the hut, and one boy about 10 years of age shot in the water. When the white flag was hoisted two canoes came to search, and found two men and one woman in the outlet of the lake; they suppose a great number of men, women, and children were shot and drowned by the upsetting of the three canoes.

November 24 and 25.

Approaching Rangiriri from Meremere, you pass first a high hill on which is a redoubt, and when the steamers first passed this was manned by the Maories. You then come to three hills situated about a quarter of a mile back from the bank of the river on a flat of ti-tree, flax, and wiwi swamp. Two are of moderate height, the one in the centre being merely a gentle elevation of the ground. They are approached from the ranges on the left, looking from the river. The Waikato river bounds the plain in front, while round to the right and back again to the range runs a large swamp, at the present time covered with water to a considerable depth. Beyond this swamp lake Waikari extends to the hills in the distance. Passing on beyond the third hill the river takes a turn to the right, and encloses thus on the opposite side to Rangiriri a large plain running apparently for five or six miles to the hills again, the wooded hills bounding the view and shutting out the real valley of the Waikato. It is certainly a most beautiful spot, viewed from the top of the hills on which are the Maori fortifications. To the right of you lies a little island like an emerald in the bosom of the Waikato, with its peaceful bright green bedded in the broad fresh river that winds along under the hills. Opposite, stretches the plain with the soft wooded hills in the distance, the shadows passing over them and constantly varying the tints, and to the left lies the lake, reflecting the hills on its surface and gorgeous with colour at certain times of the day. Dotted about along the banks of the river are nests of Maori huts seeming to invite one to be a savage, and dream away a life steeped in lazy sensuous delight of all that is lovely, like Tennyson's Lotos Eaters, whose world was all a summer afternoon. Turn round and the dream is dispelled, and the harmless gentle savage life takes a different aspect altogether, for there lie the fortifications planned with almost diabolical ingenuity to defend the murderers of women and children, and oppose gross barbarism to the march of civilization and improvement, and straightway the false glitter,—the craving dream of rest amidst cool shades and peaceful solitude, the balmy dream of hot and harrassed men of towns, the soft oasis amidst the sterlile exhausting schemes of life,—flies from here to take refuge elsewhere, and you see only the brutal reality.

The first hill on the left, looking from the river, and consequently the first approached by the troops marching overland along the range, is crowned by a strong redoubt; a broad deep ditch, hollowed out at every two or three yards into bays used as rifle-pits, runs on the one side down to the swamp, covering the redoubt on that side; and on the other side a similar ditch runs down to the river, thus rendering it impossible to approach the redoubt on three sides without receiving the fire from about a hundred rifle pits, communicating by covered ways, and only approachable through a narrow ditch. The fortification of the other two hills is evidently unfinished, merely consisting of a line of rifle-pits on both, which, though assisting the principal fortification, could offer no formidable resistance to a separate attack. On the furthest hill from the point of approach is now being erected a strong redoubt which is to hold the place on our moving forward. On the bank of the river anouter line of rifle pits had been commenced at the time of our attack, but was not in a sufficiently advanced state to make any resistance, although another week would have enabled the Maoris to offer a very serious obstacle to a party landing from the river. Here also a strong redoubt is being raised by our engineers. On one side of this stands a little Maori church, built of raupo; and the Bishop of New Zealand, who arrived in our camp last evening, has affixed a notice to the door that daily morning and evening service will be held in it. In a little plot of ground adjoining the church, our brave men who fell in the attack peacefully repose in their last long sleep. Prettily laid out by their comrades, their last resting place offers a touching spectacle. Each grave is already turfed over, and wattled round with twigs of green willows, and planted with some few small sweet briar bushes found in the neighbourhood, the paths between each grave being covered with the yellow sand from the river. At the heads of most of the graves have been erected by the soldiers small boards, or two boards fastened in the shape of a cross, bearing the name and age of the fallen warrior, and in many cases a prayer for their peaceful rest, rudely carved, and not always grammatically expressed, but all the more touching for that very reason, and none the less acceptable, let us hope, to the Almighty Father, whose inscrutable purpose has suffered their lives to be sacrificed.

There are reports here coming *via* Queen's Redoubt, that we are to be attacked by the Maories to-day, but it is doubtless a "canard." It seems to bear the Auckland stamp. The General embarked on board the 'Pioneer' at daylight this morning, apparently for a reconnoitering trip up the river to Ngaruawahia, but the steamer grounded once or twice, and did not go far.

The water is shoaling now rapidly. It is said to be the Bishop's opinion that the war is over up here.

## MILITARY FUNERAL.

On Tuesday last the remains of Lieutenant William Lewis Murphy, 1st battalion 12th regt., and of Mr. Watkins, Midshipman of H.M.S. 'Curaçoa,' killed in action with the rebel Maoris at Rangiriri, on Friday, the 20th inst., were borne from the Albert Barracks (where the corpses had been received the previous night) to their final resting place.

At any time a military funeral is one of the most solemn pageants contrived by man to awaken the sympathies of his fellow man; but, at a time like this, when war is raging around us,—when our best and bravest are sacrificing life and limb in our defence—when our graveyards are, week by week, receiving their mutilated remains, the last sad rites cannot fail in conveying a deep impression to every sensitive heart.

Shortly before 4 o'clock, a dense mass of our fellow-townsmen might be seen wending their way towards the barrack square, and as if to enforce the great moral truth that "in the midst of life we are in death," the steamer 'Rangatira,' might also be seen crowded with a large and joyous excursion party, visiting the 'Himalaya,' and the attractive sights and bays of our North Shore.

All the arrangements having been made, the funeral party moved from the centre of the Artillery huts in the following order:—

Firing party of forty men
From the Auckland Garrison and Otahuhu Camp,
In command of Lieut. Forster, 12 regt.
Band of 12th regiment.
Band of 50th regiment.
Band of H.M.S. 'Curaçoa.'

The band of the 12th playing the dead march in Saul, which was rendered exceedingly touching by long funereal wails of the trumpets, and prolonged rolls of the muffled drums, between each repetition of that surpassing funeral hymn.

The Bodies
Placed side by side
On a Gun Carriage
Covered with the Union Jack
and drawn
By six Artillery horses and drivers.
Seamen of H.M.S. ships 'Curaçoa' and 'Himalaya.'
Fifty men of the Land Transport Corps.
Fifty men of troops in garrison.
Officers of Militia.
Officers of H.M. troops
Officers of the Navy.
Civilians.
Members of the General Assembly.
Members of the Executive Council.
Attorney-General, Colonial Secretary, Defence Minister, Postmaster-General.
Capt. Lacy, H.M.S. 'Himalaya.'
Major-General Galloway.
His Excellency the Governor.

Arrived at the cemetary, the bodies were received by the chaplain of H.M.S. 'Curaçoa,' who read the funeral service. One large grave, to the northward of that of Commodore Burnett, was prepared for the interment of the departed, the corpse of the young midshipman being placed in immediate contact with that of the Commodore. It was a melancholy and a solemn spectacle, such as the narrator never before witnessed, except when the bodies of Lady Mary Fitzroy and Lieut. Masters, 58th regt., killed by the upsetting of the Governor's carraige, were laid in one grave, in the churchyard of Parramatta. The public sympathy of that sad day found its counterpart in the mournful scene of yesterday.

The funeral service pronounced—the parting vollies fired—and all was over. The soldiery reformed—the bands struck up a lively air; and the spectators returned to their habitual avocations. We fear, however, that the earth which has closed over Murphy, Watkins, and the gallant Swift, may yet have to be opened for other of their heroic comrades.

## CAPTAINS MERCER AND PHELPS.

On Friday the wail of funeral music again resounded through our streets; and the ashes of what, but a few days since, were brave and accomplished gentlemen were consigned to that dust to which we must all, ere long, return.

At 4 o'clock, the hour appointed for the funeral of Captains Mercer and Phelps, Auckland sent forth her thousands in the direction of the Albert Barracks, in one of the Artillery Huts of which were deposited the mutilated remains of the latter officer. Prior to his decease, it was supposed that Captain Phelps had perished in consequence of receiving a bullet which lodged in the abdomen. This supposition did not prove to be correct, for on subsequent examination of the corpse, it was ascertained that the bullet had passed clean through the body making its exit near the spine, in a slanting direction upwards, and creating a frightful and incurable wound. Captain Mercer, shot through the jaw and tongue, was still more fearfully mutilated, and his sufferings, ere death came to his relief, were, we have been told, intense.

Having but on Wednesday last given a minute description of the funerals of Lieut. Murphy and Midshipman Watkins, we need do little more than chronicle the order of the last sad ceremonies of yesterday.

Shortly after 4 o'clock, all being in readiness, the procession moved out of the Albert Barracks in the following order:—

Firing party of one hundred men
From the Auckland Garrison and Otahuhu Camp,
Composed principally of 50th and 65th regts.,
In command of Capt. Saunders, 2nd batt. 14th regt.
And Lieut. Harrington, 14th regt.
Bands of 12th and 50th regts.
Band of H.M.S. 'Curaçoa.'

THE COFFIN,

Covered with black velvet, and bearing this inscription,

Captain John Shaw Phelps,
2nd Batt. 14th Regt.,
Died 25th November, 1863, (of wounds received in action),
Aged 33 years,

Was placed on a gun carriage, covered with the Union Jack,
And drawn by six Artillery Horses and Train drivers.
The Pall Bearers were
Major Paul, 65th regt., Major Turner, 65th regt.,
Capt. Verriker, 12th regt., Capt. Groves, 43rd regt.,
Capt. Whitbread, 65th regt., Capt. Minister, 50th,
Staff Assistant Surgeon Carberry, late 2nd batt. 14th.
Capt. Minnett, 14th regt.
Chief Mourners,
Surgeon Major Carte, 2nd batt., 14th regt.
Mr. H. de Burgh Adams, Military Purveyor to the Forces.

In this order the cortege moved out of the Albert Barrack Square, the Band of the 14th playing a beautiful composition of Beethoven's, called the "Farewell March." Arrived at the junction of Symonds and Wakefield-streets, near which was the late residence of Captain Mercer, the procession opened to receive the body of that lamented officer.

THE COFFIN,

Being also placed on a gun carriage, covered with the Union Jack, and bearing this inscription:

Captain Henry Mercer,
C Battery 4th Brigade Royal Artillery,
Died 25th November, 1863, (of wounds received in action).
Aged 38 years.

Lieut. Rait, Royal Artillery, accompanied by three of Captain Mercer's children here joined the chief mourner's.
The servants of the deceased officers.
Capt Mercer's led charger, with black velvet pall, boots and spurs reversed.
Officers and soldiers of the Garrison, of the Line, Defence Corps, and Militia.
Captain Hamilton, Officers and seamen H.M.S. 'Esk.'
Civilians.
Members of the General Assembly.
Members of the Executive.
Major-General Galloway and Staff.
His Excellency the Governor and suite.

The Rev. Mr. Kinder performed the funeral service. There were two graves, that of Captain Mercer being next to that of Lieut. Murphy; that of Captain Phelps to the northward, and outside of the six which now are clustered round that of Commodore Burnett.

We heartily hope that this may be the last sad solemnity of the Waikato strife that we shall be required to chronicle. We have only to add that Fort and shipping wore their flags at half-mast, and that every testimony of unfeigned and sorrowing respect was manifested.

The Committee of the Auckland Auxiliary Bible Society, of which the late Captain Mercer was a member, met a 3 p.m. and joined the procession at the funeral. The following resolution was entered on the books of the society, and a copy forwarded by the Hon. Sec. to Mrs. Mercer:—

"Referring to the late Captain Mercer, R.A., who received his death-wound during the late conflict between Her Majesty's troops and the Waikato rebels at Rangariri, the Committee of the Auckland Auxiliary Bible Society feel a mournful pleasure in recording their esteem for the memory of that gallant officer, and their appreciation of the zealous services he has rendered to the society as an active and diligent member of the committee. The committee also express the deep sympathy they feel with Mrs. Mercer in her bereavement, and earnestly pray that the promises and consolations of that Book in the spread of which her late beloved husband took so great an interest may be her succour in this the hour of her trial."