

Slungie, the notorious New Zealand warrior, as well as the celebrated George, the chief of Whangooroa, where the Boyd was disastrously cut off several years ago, we rejoice to state, are both dead. For a length of time those two chiefs were opposed to each other in the most sanguinary warfare, but latterly, from motives of policy, they had united their forces, and, had not death opportunely intervened, they threatened to depopulate the island. We understand, in consequence of these deaths, that the Church and Wesleyan Missionaries enjoy a much greater degree of quietude, though they are not by any means free from that danger to which they must be exposed, whilst the natives continue in their barbarous condition.

The Rev. Mr. THRELKELD, with his family, is on the eve of returning to the aboriginal settlement at Reid's Mistake, for the purpose of entering upon the resumption of his Missionary efforts to civilize and Christianize the natives that thickly populate that part of the Country. We are glad to hear that the prompt liberality of HIS EXCELLENCY, on the part of the Colonial Government, has enabled Mr. Threlkeld, despite of the many discouragements thrown in his way from several quarters, and especially by the London Directors, to return to his laborious duties, in which we fervently trust his valuable health and life will not only be preserved, but his Missionary labours abundantly crowned by HIM, who "tasted death for every man."