

" This will be sheer murder! "



And so...

FIRE AGAIN. BRING DOWN THEIR DEFENCES AND BLAST THEM INTO THE GROUND.



But inside...

IT IS TOO LATE. THEY HAVE THEIR UNDERGROUND PASSAGES ALL READY AND ALL WILL HAVE ESCAPED.



Then...

CAP'N! HERE'S ONE OF 'EM!

Shortly...

THIS IS CHIEF TAMATI WAKA-NENE, CAPTAIN. HE COMES WITHOUT WEAPONS TO CLAIM HIS SON. THE BOY YOU HAVE CAUGHT.

DOES HE NOW? I LIKE THE LOOK OF THE MAN. ASK HIM HOW MANY WARRIORS HE LOST IN OUR ATTACK?



TAKE HIM BELOW AND LOCK HIM IN THE HOLD. SEE THAT HE IS FED AND WATERED. WE DO NOT WANT TO LOSE HIM ON THE VOYAGE HOME.

But the ship had not sailed many miles when...



THE DEVIL TAKE IT! 'TIS A FRENCH THREE MASTER WITH TWENTY-FOUR GUNS. ENOUGH TO SEND US TO KINGDOM-COME! SET ALL SAILS AND WE'LL RUN FOR IT.



'TIS OF NO AVAIL. THEY HAVE THE HEELS OF US. WE MUST MAKE A FIGHT OF IT!



AVAST, CAP'N! LOOK FORRARD AT THE MAORI NATIVE FELLER!



I'VE NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT HIM. THE FRENCH HAVE OUR RANGE! THIS WILL BE SHEER MURDER!