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time we were not far from the Coast of New Holland. Some of the New Zealanders were much alarmed. They expected the Vessel to be dashed to pieces every moment and particularly the Chief Timmaranoha. He wept much and said he sho^d never see his Wife and children more, and begged the Captain to take all the boats from the masts (meaning the sails) for they wo^d kill the Active. Tupee on the other hand was quite composed throughout the Gale. He said neither Thunder, lightning nor Wind would destroy the Vessel while I and he remained in it, and exhorted Timmaranoha not to be afraid for he was safe enough. notwithstanding all that Tupee advanced, Timmaranoha's fears continued with the Gale, neither co^d he rest night or day. + Tupee was accustomed to pray much, and sometimes he would have a few of the natives with him. He had strong confidence in some supreme being; the God of New Zealand he was wont to call the object of his worship. I was very sick during the Gale, and could seldom get out of my Cot. Tupee would sit besides me, and put his hands on different parts of my body. At the same time would pray to his God. Tupee is a dignified and superior character and at all periods the same, and was very mild and even tempered in the above Gale. We were drove more than 200 Miles to the Northward of Port Jackson, when it abated the wind became fair and we anchored in Sydney Cove on Wednesday the 23rd March. I shall now conclude this narrative with observing that the New Zealand Chiefs are a Warlike race, and very proud of their dignity and rank, they seem to be men who never forget a favor nor a wrong, but retain a grateful remembrance of those Europeans who have been kind to them, and to have the most sovereign