

a child about three days old, by her side in the open air, sheltered only by a few reeds placed in the direction from which the storm of wind and rain blew;— She had been exposed all night in this manner, notwithstanding the stormy weather and looked very ghastly as if death was near—

I talked to her for some time— she could scarcely speak, but smiled feebly, and seemed pleased with my attention to her. I knelt down by her side, along with Weeva and some of his people and offered up my supplications to the Father of Mercies, on her behalf—

She well understood the meaning of prayer tho' not the language in which it was then offered; as the new-zealanders consider that all their afflictions come from some superior Being, whom they are much accustomed to address while in trouble. The poor woman wanted nourishment, I presented her with a piece of biscuit— but she gave me to understand that she was forbidden to eat any thing except potatoes. — I spoke to Weeva who told