

but I could not prevail upon him; he leaped into  
 the canoe, urging me to follow him. I delayed till  
 she reached the beach, when I stepped in. Tovi  
 ordered the canoe to put off; but, <sup>at</sup> that moment, his  
 sister sprang into the canoe, weeping aloud, and  
 passed by me. She fell on her knees, and grasped  
 Tovi's: he saluted her, when she gave vent to her  
 feelings in tears and loud lamentations, which  
 she continued for about an hour. When we  
 landed at Moturooa, she still sat weeping for  
 a long time. Tovi conducted himself with great  
 propriety, he suppressed all the wild feelings of  
 an uncultivated mind, and yet showed all the  
 soft & tender feelings of nature towards his sister.  
 I could not but view his conduct with admiration,  
 and told him to indulge his affection for his sister,  
 without any respect to my being present. I saw  
 that he was anxious, lest the warmth of his sister's  
 affection & the strong manner in which she manifested  
 it, should overcome his manly fortitude, and  
 cause him to imitate her example; as he had done  
 on a former occasion when I first visited New-  
 Zealand. When we landed, we found Motu-  
 korro, and a number of his people who received  
 us with much kindness. I told him I was  
 come to set the people to clear the land  
 at Manowora, and to set <sup>ab</sup> out the houses  
 which it was necessary to build for their ac-  
 commodation. We received this news with much