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On landing we met two or three poor natives who assisted us to get some fern and a little bush-wood to make a small shed to shelter us somewhat from the inclemency of the weather. The gale continued about two days - we had no provisions with us, the Missionaries knew nothing of our shipwreck, nor could any others land from the ship, which however could not sink being jammed between two rocks. The loss of so fine a vessel was a distressing calamity. The Chiefs who had urged the Captain not to sail, firmly believed that it was a judgment from God for breaking the Sabbath, which they called "Ra-tahoo" or sacred day. I may here mention a similar circumstance which occurred at Okiangi, and related to me by one of the Chiefs of that River whom I well knew, and who was an eye witness of the event. An American ship sailed from Port Jackson to New Zealand (I knew both the Capt. and the vessel) and anchored at Okiangi River. The Capt. resumed his voyage on the Sabbath, and got out to sea, soon after he had cleared the heads a strong gale set-in against him, which drove the ship on a sandbank at the mouth of the Harbour. The Capt. cast both the anchors, in order to secure the vessel, but the ship laboured to