

me very much to take with me to Port Jackson when I told him, "I was afraid to take him he would most probably die" he replied "I will pray for my Son during his absence" "as I did for Ari and then he will not die."

Tho' the New Zealanders have no idea of a God of Mercy, such a God as divine Revelation exhibits, yet they have a strong belief that they can appease the anger and avert the judgments of their God, by their prayers - Notwithstanding the above mysterious dispensation, I have no doubt but the time is at hand for these poor heathens to receive the Gospel; but how or by what means God will accomplish his gracious purposes I am unable to comprehend, as clouds and darkness are round about his footsteps.

From finding Ari near death on our arrival at Tiamu, I have been led to make the above digression - My opinion is that if half the New Zealanders were to die in their attempt to force themselves into civil life, the other half would not be deterred from making a similar effort, so anxious ~~do~~ they seem to introduce themselves into civil society.

I shall now return to my narrative.

Sat⁷
May 6

We arrived at Tiamu on Saturday evening. Piterra accommodated us with a good hut, with ~~two~~ rooms - he told me he had built this hut, after the farm he had seen when at Port Jackson. The door places were about the same height as the