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great for them to throw their Spears. The said Hills are very high and command a wide prospect on the sea and on the interior. There is no vegetation upon them, and they shift with the contending winds. They are several miles broad and extend along the coast both to the right and left, further than the eye can reach. We saw the Rivers running from the Interior into the Harbour of Kiperroo, but we could not see the Harbour or entrance into it. No low, to the Northward many miles under the high land. The sea lying at the foot of those we were upon a small flat of about half a mile intervening between them and the beach. As our time would not allow of our visiting the Harbour of Kiperroo which would have taken several Days, we determined to return immediately to the Wyeteematta in order to secure a passage in the Launch to the Corromandel. On the said Hills we met a young man about 24 years old, his complexion very fair, with light hair - His master was with him. I saw he was an European from his Countenance and asked his master who informed me his father was an European, and he had got him originally from the Bay of Islands. I wanted to redeem him with a view of sending him to the Missionary Settlement for instruction but his master did not seem willing to part with him. We now returned to the Village, and on our arrival found Rowhow, and the two Young men who had made such bitter lamentations over the Afflicted Chief the preceding Evening, had been cutting themselves till their Faces were covered with Blood, and had renewed their mournful Cries. Rowhow requested me to pray to our God for the poor Afflicted man - I promised him I would, and <sup>told</sup> them there was but one God, and that our God was their God also. I went up to the Sick man and shed and knelt down - He crept out upon his hands, and laid himself down on his side, uncovering his Thigh and laying his hand upon the affected part, and looked wishfully at me, as if he thought I had the power to heal him - His conduct called to my recollection what Naaman the Syrian Leper thought when he went to the Prophet; he thought the Prophet would stand and call upon the Lord his God and strike his hand over the place, and recover the Leper. The natural ideas of this fallen Chief and Naaman appeared to be very similar. After I had performed this duty, which deeply impressed my own mind, and under the peculiar Circumstances I had been called upon to address the Father of all living who is loving to every man, and whose tender mercies are over all his works. I informed Rowhow that it was my intention to return that day. He urged me to stop one day more, said he was very weary, and could not go back with me, till he had recovered from

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