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others who do not, are removed. The day was very stormy, we were compelled to put into the Island of Motoroa, as we could not reach the Bay. In the evening I requested Captain Moore to convey me to Pyha, distant about 7 miles. The Sea ran very high, and broke awfully grand almost across the whole Bay. While I stopt at Motoroa I endeavoured to purchase the Island from the Chief, as it is a most excellent station for a Missionary, especially a Medical Man. It is situated in the middle of the Harbour in the very centre of the other Missionary stations. When I asked the chief to sell me the Island, he said if I should give him axes and Files or Spades &c. for the Island, all these articles would soon be bartered away for Mats or Canoes, or any other thing, and then he and his tribe would be no better than they were then; but if I would send them a Missionary to live upon the Island, he would give it to me for nothing, as a Missionary would be a permanent advantage to them. The old Chief made many more very judicious observations. I told him, if it was in my power, I would send them a Missionary at some future time. A young Man observed, when you send us one, do not send us an angry fighting Man. In the dusk of the evening I arrived safe at Pyha, and in about an hour after my arrival Mrs Williams was safely delivered of a little Boy. She had a very easy birth; The Lord is good and gracious, a present Help in time of need, and never faileth those that put their trust in him. Mrs Williams is a Woman of strong Faith, and sound Piety, and has no idea of fear - and on these accounts she is well suited