

hearts; that it was hard to forgive an enemy and bless a foe, but that such could be done; that formerly there were many people on the island, but now few; and if they did not mend their ways there would soon be none at all. With an exhortation to cultivate peace and good will, and a few remarks on the resurrection and grand assize I closed and offered prayer. All listened respectfully, as they generally do; for I never had an inattentive audience in any part of the island.

"A few circumstances connected with this event may be worth noticing, and—

"1. Kowiwi, though he lived and died a heathen, received a christian burial. He was interred by christian natives, and in European style, as a mound was raised over his grave, and not a deep depression left as the heathen do.

"2. They buried him beside the grave of the late missionaries, which is hard by where Harris fell; and he lies only a few feet from Mrs. Gordon's side. This is one of the last things I thought would have occurred to them to do; and why it was done I cannot conjecture, unless it were to compliment me.

"3. At the burial of the missionaries five years ago there were not many dry eyes; but this day a tear was not seen standing in any.

"4. After the interment they asked for cocoa-nuts; and obtained a supply from a tree growing by the side of the grave. This would not have been done even a year ago.

"5. None of Kowiwi's own family were present on the occasion.

"To reflect upon the death of such a man is indeed a painful exercise of mind. Though his cheeks were sunken, and his mouth nearly toothless, yet there was vigor in his will, strength in his limbs, and elasticity in his step. All the attentions paid him during the last twenty-seven years were unavailing to soften the heart. Though fair to your face, and plausible, he was always a secret foe. The light of divine truth which shone at his door, and not dimly for seven years, shed no ray upon the dense darkness of his inner being. They only could know him who watched him narrowly, noted down his seemingly good acts, and compared them with his evil deeds. Some things which appear contradictory in his character may find their solution in this;—that he never regarded christianity as anything more than a spark kindled on the shore of Dillon's Bay, which he could put his foot upon at any time, and the meanwhile enjoy the benefit of the temporal advantages derivable from the presence of missionaries—which he certainly did.

"The burial over the people dispersed, the chiefs to hold their usual consultation, and

the rest to mourn: and a man foremost in their councils for thirty years would certainly be missed. I think we can now say with a measure of emphasis, "They who sought the young child's life are dead."

"In my intercourse with him I always found him extremely close and reserved.—He would communicate nothing on any subject; and to all your questions would come the lying reply, *Ki, Ki*,—I do not know, I do not know—while a glance at your face was all he could give at any time. I never saw him laugh, though I sometimes saw him attempt it. He could not laugh. He rarely came to the mission premises. One evening he was present, however, and having arrived in my translation at the passage—"And there were giants in the earth in those days." I asked for a word corresponding to *giant*, and soon got it. He said his father was a *Neturapum*. I enquired where he was buried, and on being informed that it was night, asked him to accompany me to the spot when he was ready to go home. To this he readily assented. I followed him, now and then enquiring, Where? where? and walking on he would reply, *Ingko, ingko*, here, here; *potipat*, quite near. At length he led me in at the gate of the Sandal wood premises. I felt nervous; and did not know whether to advance or retreat. On making the owners of the premises acquainted with our object, they joined us, and proceeding on he led us into their back yard to the very spot. There was not a blade of grass growing there, and pigs were lying on and at the place; yet with a precision truly astonishing he pointed to the very spot where the stakes had been placed—the one at the head and the other at the foot—on the day his father was buried many years previously. On feeling, it was discovered that they were the identical holes; and the distance between them was seven and a half feet. Graves of grown up persons are dug the neat length; and the stature of the man was not less than *seven feet*, which accorded with the description previously given. In pointing out the place to me he evidently did so with savage satisfaction, and I never forgot the expression of his countenance on that occasion. His eldest brother (half) is his successor in office, and inherits his gods and his wives."

We have also received the minutes of the Mission Council. Besides what has already been laid before the church, it contains two resolutions of interest. The first is that, in the opinion of the missionaries, the time has come when a printer was required; and the second was to appeal to the churches at home for ten more missionaries.