

Ki hai i roa, ka taata te wa e whakatu atu ai ano te ihu o "Herona Ani" ki te hoki ki te kuinga tuturu. Pai rawa atu te ra, ho marino te moana, tika tonu te komurimuri, me te whakaaro ako, o nga tangata, meake ratou tae ki o ratou kainga.

I a ratou e rere ana, kahore he wehiwehi, no te mea, he mohio ratou ki te akau, a he hou to ratou kaupuke. Kihai i aha, ka tuku te kahu ki a ratou: matata tonu ratou, ko P— i te urungi. Na te kahu anake, te kitea atu a mua o ratou, a, na te amai hoki, te matau ki te anga, e keiwha keiwha ranei ratou.

I te iwa o nga hua i te po ka ohorore ratou ki tetahi mea i tai atu o te ihu, me te karanga o tera i te ihu kia urungitia kia whakaangakitia to ratou kaupuke. Hohoro tonu te whakaangake, hei aha, aki tonu atu ratou ki te toka pahihia, kawe noa a P— kia whaoluna ratou ki te kokorutanga, mo pehea kua kua paku ake nei hoki te fakore, kua hoho ake te wai, a ka whakatotuhu te kaupuke.

Mihi ana ratou katoa. Heoi te mea mo ratou he mate. Hohoro tonu ratou ki te whitiki ki nga karewa o te kupunga. Oti whakauua tenoi. Ko Hemi ko te mea iti o a te rangatira tama, ka 18 nga tau, i titiro mihi atu ki te papa, heoi ano te kupu atu a P— ki a ia "E Hemi, titiro atu ki te Ariki, e tama titiro ki te Ariki." Hohoro tonu te here i nga karewa e rua ki nga pokiliwi oti kau ano ka totuhu te kaupuke ki te wai, kumi ma ono te hohonu, pupuri ai ratou ki nga karewa me nga rakau i terehere, me kore ratou e ora i enei.

Kahore ratou i aue; tau ana te rangimarie; heoi ano he karanga me kore ratou e rangona mai e tetahi atu o nga kaupuke ka aha mai ai ki te kapo i a ratou.

Ko P— he inoi tonu tana ki te Atua kia autakina mai e Ia he kua whakaara mo ratou. Ko ia, tatu tonu tona ngakau, i te mea, e toko ake ana te mahara ki a Ia kua whakaponohia e ia. 11 Timoti i. 12.

Engari i taimaha tona ngakau mo ana tamariki tokorua. Ahakoa pea e ai tana kua tu ana tamariki ki raro i te taumarumaruru o te Karaiti. Ko tetahi wahi o ana whakaaro pouri i rere mo o ratou hoa, ki te mamae nui o nga whanau-

tidings of God's boundless grace. Large companies of fishermen and others attended, manifesting deep interest in the Word preached.

Presently the time came to turn the "Helen Ann's" prow homewards again. The weather was beautifully fine, the sea calm, and a light wind sped them quietly along. All on board were looking joyfully for the moment of their safe return to their homes.

As they sailed on without fear, for they were familiar with the coast, and their boat was new and strong, suddenly they found themselves enveloped in a dense fog. All eyes kept a sharp look-out, peering through as best they could, whilst P— had a firm hold of the helm. But, owing to the thick mist, and the strong current, it was impossible to make out their exact position.

Suddenly, about nine o'clock at night an unwelcome sight ahead told them of danger. A cry was raised to alter the course, which was immediately done; but, despite every effort, the boat struck with a tremendous crash against a sunken rock. Carried on by the current, P— hoped for the moment to be able to steer her into a neighbouring inlet. But the keel was so injured, that the water rushed into her, and she began to sink.

It was an intensely anxious moment for all on board. A sudden and violent death stared them in the face. The floats used with the fishing nets were hastily seized, and fastened round their bodies. It was only just in time. The skipper's younger son, Jamie, a lad of eighteen years of age, looked piteously into his father's face, his countenance speaking more than words. P— could only say, "Jamie, look to the Lord, my boy, look to the Lord," as hurriedly he fastened two floats around his shoulders, when down went the boat from beneath them in some sixteen fathoms of water, leaving them clinging for dear life, as best they could, to the buoys and loose spars.

There was no excitement. All were kept calm; and cries were raised for help, if perchance any other boat might be passing, and come to their rescue. P—, with