

nga mehemea ka mate ratou, tokotoru o enei he taina he tuakana, ko te wha he tautangata. Ko P— i kawea ketia atu e te au, i nga hoa, a, ka ngaro ratou i te pouri ki taua tirohanga atu, ka oho te waiata whakapai atu ana ki te Atua ko nga kupu enei.

Ariki e Ihu, te korero mo te aroha,
He koe te matou ki te whakapuaki tonu,
Me waiata tonu to kororio i runga,
Whakapai atu ai i te ao, i te po.
Ia matou ka aru i a koe te Ariki,
Kite whakapai tonu atu ai matou,
Ko te aroha noa mai kaha ake i te mate,
E hoho tonu mai ana hore he mutunga.

Ko nga hoa o P— i mea, mehemea ka ora ake ratou, kua mutu rawa ta ratou kite i ta ratou rangatira; kua nihi nga tama ki te ngaronga atu o te papa i te raua tirohanga atu. E pupuri ana raua i te rakau, ko tetahi i tahi pito ko tetahi i tahi pito—e ngari a Hemi ko ia nei to ratou kuki, a, he ruhirahi ona kakahu, ko te mea tenei o ratou i mate wawe, tohuhu iho. Ko tetahi o nga tokowha ko te mena Karaitiana i tohutohu i ona hoa kia titiro atu ki te Ariki,
"KIA WHAKAPONO ATU KI A IA A KA WHAKAORANGIA RATOU."

E kahaki ana te tai i a ratou, e hono ana to ratou hamama, kahore i tino matara ratou i uta, no ka rongo atu tetahi hepara i nga reo, te kitea atu i te kuhu, whakarongo tonu atu ki nga hamama ka hono, ka mea ia, ko etahi o ona hoa tangata ka mate. Ka unga tangata ia hei hoa hoe atu mona ki te whakaora. Hiki ana te kuhu, a, ka kite atu ratou i nga tokorima, e kahakina ana o te tai kahore i tino matara atu ki waho. Hoe atu ana ratou kapo tonu atu a ka ora nga tokorima. Ka tokorua kua tata ki te mate, ko Hemi kua mate atu ra hoki. Tera ranei e kitea a P— kua mate ranei? Ko te koha rapu kia puta kau. Hoe tonu ratou no ka kite atu i a ia, ka 5 maero te mahuatanga atu o te tohutuanga o te kaupuke:—kia rourou iho a e kore e roka-hina atu ia e ratou. E rua nga hawa i kahakina hueretia ai ia e te roma, tokoka te kuhu, heoi ano nga mea whakamanu, ko nga karewa iti e rua. Heoi te mea mona he mate. Ma te Atua anake ka ora ia. Mutua ona whakaaro ka titiro ki muri, nei

heart uplifted to God, prayed earnestly and aloud that He would send help and deliverance in their deep distress. Happy in his own spirit, knowing Whom he had believed, in Timothy i. 12. his two boys weighed heavily upon his mind, although he trusted that they were under the shelter of the blood of Christ. The thought too that if all perished, what a blow it would be to the friends of the other men—three out of the four being brothers—was very distressing. As the tide rapidly carried him away from the rest, and the darkness obscured him from their view, he raised his voice in praise to God, singing that beautiful verse—

"Lord Jesus! to tell of Thy love,
Our souls shall for ever delight,
And sing of Thy glory above.
I praise, by day and by night,
Wherever we follow Thee, Lord,
Admiring, adoring we see
That love which was stronger than death,
Flow out without limit, and free."

His mates feared they would never see their skipper again, even if they themselves should be saved; and his two poor sons were filled with alarm as they lost sight of their beloved father. Both were clinging to a spar, one at each end, but Jamie, the younger, who had been acting as cook on board, and was therefore the more thinly clad, soon succumbed to the exposure, and quitting his hold, fell back exhausted into the sea and perished. One of the four men who was a Christian, pointed the others to the Saviour, and told them, in his simple way, of the finished work of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that there was, **"YET TIME TO BELIEVE ON HIM AND BE SAVED."**

Borne along by the tide, again and again they raised their voices, and shouted for aid. Not being far from shore, a game-keeper heard their cries, but could see nothing on account of the fog. He continued to listen, and the cries being renewed, was convinced that some of his fellow-creatures were in distress; so he urged some men upon the seashore to put off with him to search for them. At that moment the fog lifted, and they could plainly see five poor