

signalled to Mr. Townshend to come ashore on the beach; but they decided to try the bar on which they capsized.

Of the five in the boat, three were drowned - a white man named Sherwin and a Maori named Simeon managed to get ashore. When Simeon reached the beach, his wife, who was sitting cooking and looking on, said to him: "Simeon, where's your swag?" He replied - "In the boat". She said "Go and get it", and Simeon immediately made for the boat, and, when the waves turned it right side up, he got in, undid the swag and swam ashore with it.

Shortly afterwards a man came down from Lake Brunner and reported that he was the only one left of Howitt's party. They had gone eeling near the outlet of the lake into the river - Kotuku-kakao (the Arnold) in a green canoe. When they got to the mouth of the river (i.e. the outlet of the Brunner) the canoe capsized.

The only man saved was the cook and he would have been with the party, but for the fact that he had cut his foot with an axe.

This news so disheartened my men that they decided to leave, and they advised me to go too, saying that we would all be drowned. I paid off the men and they made their way to the Buller.

I went to the Maori Pah at the Grey where Terapuhi was chief. He was a dignified rangitira of the old school - quite a gentleman in his way, very dignified