

Mr. Firth: Can a man live without eating?

Manuwhiri: I have already said that they are eating loaves down yonder. Some of them also came up here to eat vegetable marrow.

At this stage of the proceedings we all got up and prepared to leave.

Mr. Firth (putting on his cloak) said: I go now to my kainga, wearing Thompson's mantle of patience. I shall still be a lighthouse down there, that I may show your one ship how to avoid the rocks and the shoals, that you may get safely to port. If hereafter you make up your mind to any course of action for the establishment of peace, you can write to me, and, if your proposals be such as I can approve of, I will lay them before the Government, who are anxious to bring about a reconciliation.

Manuwhiri: When we see the light, we shall know that it is yours.

After a few more words, we shook hands with our friends, and returned to Lewis Hettit's.

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