

Ki te takotoranga i takoto ai te waka,
Haere mai ! Haere mai !
Toia mai te waka ki te urunga.

Rendered into English this song runs :

Pull hither the canoe,
Draw towards us the canoe,
To the resting-place,
To the sleeping-place ;
To the abiding-place where shall rest the
canoe.
Welcome ye ! welcome !
Pull the canoe to the shore.

visitors from different districts. The Ngapuhi natives term the Bay of Islands and the comparatively tranquil waters of the East Coast "te tai tamahine"—a giri-like sea—as opposed to the wild West Coast, where the billows are never at rest—which they distinguish as "he tai tama-tane,"—a man-like sea. So when a party of natives from Hokianga or Herekino arrive at, say, Waitangi village on the occasion of a tangi or other ceremonial, they are welcomed with



A MAORI "POWHIRI" OF WELCOME.

The Maori love of allegorical and figurative terms finds full expression in the welcoming of visitors, "Welcome, oh, strangers from beyond the sky-line," "Welcome, great fish from the sea," "Welcome, the great ones of the island, the sacred Taniwhas that guard the deep pit," and so on.

In the Northern part of this Island, I have noticed a striking and fanciful form in connection with the greetings—extended to

loud cries of

Nau mai ! Nau mai ! e te manuhiri tuarangi !
Haere mai, e te iwi tai-tama-tane !
Haere mai ! Haere mai !

Welcome, welcome, strangers from beyond the sky !

Welcome, oh, the people of the man-like sea !
Welcome, welcome !

And, similarly, when a Bay of Islands company of visitors enter a Hokianga or other