canoe. They go Whoanoa's uncle's pa!"

"Where's a canoe? Find a man, look sharp! I'm going after her!"

But Honi had prevented pursuit by the simple expedient of sending the able-bodied men of the village out fishing in every available canoe. The cliffs prevented land travelling. In any case it would probably have been too late by the time they were overtaken to do anything. So Freddy went home lamenting.

But it was pretty rough on him, after his really praiseworthy attempts to act honourably by both girls; it hit him hard. No, he's not married yet.



Slow Shall De Build and Secure.



Take ye the power that your forefathers riveted—
Strange land, and valour, and care—
When they beat out away from the ancient days,
Linking the new to the ancient days
By the red of the beacon flare.

Know ye the word of the Lord to the conqueror?

"Plough out your furrow alone.

Though the sun has no shade for the long day's work,

Till the ripe fields roll through the long day's work,

And the scythe cries out for the hone."

For he comes not with clamour nor shouts from the gallery, Sword, nor law-gear, nor pride.

But a straight man giving straight worth to his country, Purposeful, leaving the dear old country

That so may her world be wide.

This is the creed that your forefathers left to ye;
"Slow shall ye build and secure.
For the world has no place for the scamped work done,
And a Nation will crumble on weak work done—
Prayerfully build ye and sure,"

G. B. LANCASTER.