held, and there was a tremendous interest taken in rowing.

Altogether all those living in Christohurch at that time were by no means dull. There was plenty to interest and assuse.

I want to tell you now something about the "Songs we sang". Every age produces its own cycle of songs. In 1850 (the year of the gold resh to Victoria) Katherine Hayes was a wonderful draw and her great song was "Kathleen Mavourneen". She must have sung it thousands of times. The diggers wanted it, and they literally polted her with gold. She must have collected thousands from that song, and the words "it may be for years and it may be for ever" almost became by-sords. When the sorgeants of police wanted to warn a man who was on the downwardtrack, they would say "Be careful or you will get the Kathleen Mayourneen's - "It may be for years and it may be for ever".

The songs our early issigrants sang on their voyages out, and on
their arrival were those composed by Henry
Russell - the great English song writer,
who not only wrote songs, but sang them all
over England, and was considered to be the
greatest emigration agent that England ever
possessed, as hundreds of thousands of
people were affected by the songs and emigrated to Canada, America and classhers.

Boys, Cheer", "Far, Far, Upon the Sea", "Life on the Ocean Wave", and many others.