

used by those having luggage was by coach via Sumner. These coaches, of course, did not exist in the very early days, but were of later date. Lots of people have until recently motored over the Zig-zag and generally were a bit nervous on it. I wonder how they would have fancied going over it with a four-horse team driven by a man who took a pride in doing it in style - a few whiskeys as a rule added to the said style.

Coaches also ran to Kaiapoi and beyond. Kaiapoi was a great shipping port in those days. Another port further north was Saltwater Creek. This was also a busy place and boasted a large hotel as well as other buildings.

We had our amusements in the early days. A travelling conjuror named Jacobs gave us a first-rate show (in our Town Hall of many uses) and his performance would be considered good to-day.

Foley's circus also visited us, and the show was a source of great delight to the young fry of the day. The big tent was pitched on a vacant section close to the White Hart Hotel.

Our old Town Hall has often been cited as an example of the many uses to which one building can be put. It is within my experience to have attended Church there; entertainments, (such as Jacobs above-mentioned); Captain Wilson's exhibition of his mesmeric power; Bazaars, and a Supreme Court, where on one occasion a woman was tried for her life. The allegation was that she had poisoned her husband, a well-known man, but she got off.