

68 shafts, and some straw in the bottom, and a few boxes to sit on. This was our only means whether to get to the railway station, or to Church, or in visiting the neighbours. No there were no fancy turn outs in those times. Every body was in the same circumstances. And it was years before there was such a thing as a trap or a buggy. I think that I was nine years old when I first went to Christchurch, and that was on an occasion of the Christchurch Show, which was held on November the ninth, the then Prince of Wales' (later King Edward VII) birthday. The show ground at that time was on the Colombo Street, and in close proximity to the School, Post Office and the Methodist Church. This same ground is now occupied, a general park and sports ground. My visit to the show left little outstanding, beyond seeing a few cattle. I was more interested in later years, but I can recall also at that time going along the street, into a store where they sold lollies and oranges. The first time that I had been into a store. Previous buyings had

69 been a pennyworth of lollies from the pedlar. It was <sup>considerable</sup> some ~~little~~ time after <sup>that</sup> I was in the city again. I had a look through the museum, and saw the workings on the Cathedral that was then being built. At that time the walls were only a few feet high in places. What a thrill of pleasure came upon me once, when it was announced that a Clergyman of the name of Cholmondeley (Chumly) was to give a Lecture on Sir John Franklin's voyage in the Arctic regions, in his endeavour to find a passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There was also to be shewn slides or pictures of the scenery. The Magic Lantern. And what joy when getting home from school one day I was told that I was to go. But seeing those pictures before my face, was the opening of a new world to me, but what a difference to now, when Pictures & the many other things bring not only the scenes, but also the voices from the far distance. The matter of the lecture & itself