

very amusing fellows - they sang songs and danced, and generally proved first class hands for the kind of work I was engaged upon.

In about six months I had surveyed the whole of the beach and had established camps at the mouths of the rivers, I had to survey. In time the Maoris got tired of the work, though I gave them tobacco, and on no day did they have to work very hard. On account of the wet weather they spent much of their time lying in their tents, but they had earned a little money and wanted to go to Kaiapoi to spend it.

I therefore arranged to use them to carry the survey up the Teremakau as far as Lake Sumner, thus joining up the East and West Coasts surveys.

When this was completed I went to Christchurch to report progress and also to get horses which I intended taking over the Hurumui Saddle to the Coast. Terapuhi had told me that there was a low pass into the Waimakariri, but that it was a difficult route.

I followed the Waimakariri upstream with the object of finding a better pass than the Hurumui. I went up the tributary of the Waimakariri that I named the Bealey, and discovered the pass now known as Arthur's Pass. I did not, however name it.

I named Mount Rolleston. I found that the pass was quite impracticable for horses in the absence of a road.