

is the chief feature of the place. It is a lovely scene on a sunny day, embosomed by irregular hills upon which the play of light and shade produces most beautiful effects. It is the finest harbour in the Middle island, and to-day the wharves showed great signs of bustle and activity, and there were many large vessels at the pier. At the Christchurch station we met the Primate of New Zealand, Bishop Harper, with whom my friends were well acquainted. We were glad to find that he was travelling in our direction, intending to hold a confirmation service at Pigeon Bay. He had returned about three weeks previously from England, whither he had gone to attend the Lambeth Conference of 1848, and seemed hale and hearty as men many years his junior. His conversation was most interesting, and helped to charm

away the feelings of sea sickness which slightly obtruded themselves as we coasted along in the Akaroa. We left Lyttelton at ten o'clock, and soon passed Godly Heads, admiring the numerous pretty bays which open up along the peninsula. A strong sea breeze was blowing, that combined with resolution and the Bishop's reminiscences, prevented us feeling more than qualms. At Pigeon Bay Hotel we had dinner and went on to Akaroa in the coach which runs there tri-weekly. We now ascended the ramp, the scenery was very picturesque, the weather delightful, and F. and I had the box seat with the driver, so there was no drawback to our full enjoyment of the ride. It appeared to me to be a dangerous road, some of the inclines were very steep, and the turns abrupt and sharp. But we were assured that