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showed us all over his vineyard and orchard, which were in splendid order, the vines had thick stems, and were ranged in rows like currant bushes. The pear and peach trees were very fine, the branches being laden with large tempting fruits unripe, to our sorrow, as it was early in the season. Monsieur Boileau gallantly gave us each a few stalks of all his sweet smelling plants - lemon thyme, lavender, etc, and we afterwards sketched his cottage as a reminiscence of our visit. We twice went on the beach, but were disappointed in our finds, only getting three fine starfish, and one shell. I believe that at low tide very nice shells can often be gathered, but we were unfortunate in our visits. One day we procured horses, and improving a riding costume, went winding up a path round the hills, nearly getting to the top. One animal was blind of an eye, and persisted in going towards that side of the road, the other had a young foal, to which she paid an undue amount of

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attention. Notwithstanding these annoyances, which we bore with stoical fortitude, the ride was very pleasant, rewarding us by occasional glimpses of the numerous bays, and Akaroa itself with its lovely harbour and hills lay before our admiring gaze. When we reached the top, we saw the open sea, faintly stretching out into the dim horizon, calm and smooth as glass, gleaming in the sunlight, and a clear blue sky with white fleecy clouds making up a delightful picture. We were away three hours in the hottest part of the day, and were very fatigued after it, but rest and dinner refreshed us. Sunday was hot also, we went to church morning and evening. It is a pretty edifice, and boasts a stained glass window and an organ, two things not often found in a New Zealand country church. In the afternoon we took a short walk along the shore, and later on concluded the arrangements for departure next morning when at ten o'clock we said good bye with regret at leaving so pretty a place. W. Lunnell