

persuaded to go out ^{on this excursion} and gaze on this
refreshing scene. When our lunch time
came and the billy was boiled — alas —
there was no milk, and sugar could not
compensate me, though the others did
not mind. After lunch we again separ-
ated and I read "The Life of Annie Keary"
which I had brought — then went for
another stroll and look ~~at~~ up the gorge.
Soon after we started on our return walk
to the station, and at Waddington seeing
a sign in the window of a house, went in
and had more tea with milk this time.
Christchurch was reached at a quarter to
eight, and though thoroughly tired we
carried home with us the pleasant mem-
ories of a day spent entirely in the open
and sweet sunshine and pure clear air.

Marian Bridge.

H. B. This account is inserted here out of order as
to priority in date, but was only found at this stage of the
Sketch Books.

Extracts from Diary Letter of W. W.
Griffin written during his voyage to
England in S. S. Fifechire — Feb 27 to April 1893
and posted at Las Palmas in the Canary Isles.

"The Fifechire (Captain Culbert) left Port Chalm-
ers at 6.30 p.m. Thursday February 23rd 1893 —
was outside the heads by 7.30, the evening being
beautiful and calm. Next day still very fine,
but I felt uncomfortable all day. Numbers
of molly hawks — a species of albatross with
beautiful fin-like wings, three or four feet from
tip to tip, followed us, their motion is very grace-
ful, partly because it is so effortless. A few
of Mother Carey's chickens also kept us com-
pany, they are quite small birds.
About 8.30 in the evening blue lights repeated
and repeated were discovered in the distance,
away to the south, the course was changed
towards them, and suddenly we came upon
two boat-loads of sailors who had been on
the open sea for five days, their vessel having
caught fire and been abandoned. Willing
hands soon helped them aboard, one of the