

Kuttanah Hotel, Waipauiri - Jan^{2nd} 1902.

Our first wet day - a very wet one too - wrote up journals and letters. In afternoon we revisited some of our former haunts, Museum - monuments - and found a shop where they sold some of the unique dress prints we had seen a Maori Woman wearing on the steamer and others also about town. We bought three patterns one of the Huia feather beautifully printed in helio. tropic with the white tip - and two varieties of the Huia bird design with crimson rata blossom. They are beautifully designed, and carried out in cottons in bright colours for the Waipauiri natives. At least neither we or any of the numerous people we have shown them to have ever seen these patterns further south.

Friday 3rd - Visited the cemeteries and saw the grave of John Wallace, a simple grey painted monument

inscribed with his name, and these words -

"To live in the hearts of those we love is not to die."

In the afternoon we bought photographs of the river scenery, and went by a funny little railway to Castle cliff, which is situated at the estuary of the river and sea. Out in the roadstead lay the Naimata being tendered by a small vessel loading at the wharf. There are large refrigerating works also and the place is a hive of industry. Further round lies the long curving sandy beach, the outlet for Waipauiri children as Sumner and New Brighton are to Christchurch folk. We took a long walk to the cliffs in the distance, and returned home at five. In the

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Evening after dinner we walked up Flagstaff Hill again for a last look at Waipauiri spread out below - and saw a magnificent sunset and double rainbow. Then round the Morita gardens, the river wharf - and some of the streets - our last walk in Waipauiri for many a long day.]

Saturday January 4th 1902 -

Up again at the usual am - steamed out of station at seven o'clock. As we crossed Kromohs bridge the Kotea and Shoura were coming up on their Saturday trip to Pipiriki, and we looked at them wistfully - our trip is over. We remained charmed to the last with Waipauiri and its surroundings. We often passed pretty bush and quantities of tree ferns and cabbage palms, and the undulating country is interesting. Lordell