

Our first
and last
former
a shop
we had
and other
one of the
troops in
Huaia &
They are
in 1880
at least
we have
padding
Friday
ment
To live
In the
River
to cross
the river
Naiwai
at the
and the
his the
Wanganui
to Christ
in the de

and Tairāhira Valley are two very pretty spots. Palmerston was reached at 11.25 a.m. and here we stayed till the four o'clock train in order to see the place and call on a surveyor friend of Hastings. This junction is a very busy one. Three lines of railway meet here - and the borough claims to possess the largest area of arable in New Zealand.

The town is thriving, an important centre of a large populous district. The Manawatu River is close by with a good esplanade. We went in to the Anglican Church which has recently been enlarged since the Rev Coleridge Harper's incumbency. Then to call on Mr. Wylde, local secretary to the N.Z. Surveyors Institute. Hastings and he were old school fellows and delighted to meet again. There was much professional talk - while I looked at the Year Book and copied statistics. After lunch at the

Club Hotel, Mr. Wylde took us to his house on the old Kirtos, where we saw his wife and two children, and had afternoon tea. Then good bye - and off to the railway station to get good seats before the New Plymouth Wanganui train came in, when there is the frantic rush and jostle we had experienced on going up. There were a good many willow palms and tree ferns on the journey down, but they were poor things after the luxuriant vegetation we have been seeing so lately. About six o'clock rain came on and a regular thick wet evening set in, so that our ^{return} homecoming was damp and cheerless. But we got back into our comfortable quarters at the Occidental, had an excellent supper, and after while Hastings smoked, I wrote up my journal -

W. G.
A. H.

W. G.

A. H.

W. G.