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Friday  
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Waipara  
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Wellington  
and earned the night's rest after a long  
fatiguing day.

Sunday -

Called on the Marchants in  
afternoon, but did not see them - Met  
Miss Partridge who asked us to supper.  
Went to St Pauls for evening service - where  
we saw the Hathams, and I promised to go  
and spend a few days with them. Then to  
Miss Partridge, where we had pleasant supper  
gathering, including Major H. L. O. Smith and  
Mr. Arthur Josephs.

Finished reading  
"The Crisis," a grand book - with a fine  
presentation of Abraham Lincoln.

Monday 6<sup>th</sup>

Preparing for departure - packing  
waiting - etc. Hastings and I went to the Museum  
where we were delighted to find two Tuatara  
lizards, alive in a large glass case strewn  
with shingle and rocks. One rock is hollow like  
a cave for them to retire into. They live on water  
and are given food once a month. The caretaker  
said they had a good fight occasionally, but when  
we saw them they were absolutely motionless.

Then we visited the cemetery and saw  
the graves of James Edward Fitzgerald and

his family. This graveyard is one of  
the loveliest spots imaginable - set on a  
hillside - facing the harbour. Being  
on steep sloping ground - the rocks and  
corners are of the prettiest - and the  
trees are old and well grown.

We made a pious patriotic pilgrim-  
age to the grave of Edward Gibbon  
Walrfield, the real founder of this  
Province and Colony. There are four  
graves, covered with white marble  
slabs - bearing the names of Edward  
Gibbon, his brother Daniel and  
a nephew and niece, children of Daniel.  
Many thoughts crowd upon one besides  
such a tomb as that.

At four o'clock Hastings and I started,  
he off to home and duty per Urotomo -  
Hana - I out to Maundallah to visit  
my friends the Mansfields, and so ended  
our fortnight's holiday trip in the U. Island.

W. G.  
A. H.

L. G.

A. H.

W. W. G.

W. G.