

generally recognized that he came from Australia. That that meant it was hard to say. But in those early periods many were those transported from England for what would now be considered, as really trivial offences, & ~~it was~~ His one failing was that he liked his beer, but and many a narrow escape he had. He used often to hear a Cooe perhaps at Focklock or later, when he would be coming home with his team after being to the station. However, he never had an accident. His wife used to like the drop also, it was a bit of a failing, but they were very regular attendants at church. As one gets older we can ~~app~~ to be Charitable, "And gently scan your brother man, still gentler sister women." And there are the very many who but for the "face of God, would have been, well only God knows. It was this same Tom of whom I mentioned as having a sharp way of speaking to his horses. Dick eh! Whoa eh! & so on that my brother George who was ploughing in a paddock alongside thought that it was the sound of a Paradise drake & sneaked along to poke his gun through the fence to get a shot. When I used to be ploughing, I would often whistle as did many others at that time. This same Tom Banks, told some one that I wouldn't whistle so much when I got married. I never took particular notice whether this turned out correct. Amongst the immigrants that came out in the seventies when there was free immigration from

107
England, was a ~~Mr~~ ^{of his wife.} Lovell. The Government at that time erected a couple of two roomed cottages in every district to accommodate ~~these~~ ^{such} folks. These ^{two} were from Cornwall, ^{or Devon} He ~~not~~ got constant work in the district & before very long got a position with the Road Board to look after the roads & ditches & c. He had this position for very many years & lived to be over 90 years of age. He also had the position of Sexton to in the Church of England. He used to say that he would be buried in the graveyard there & had his plot selected. On one occasion, being out, with his wife, also with him, he made the remark that he had been to look at the spot, whereon his wife said "but I can't get him to stay there". After all he was not laid to rest there but is buried in the North Island. Mrs Lovell (herself well I don't know much about her, but she) was a bit quaint in some ways. She had a splendid head of hair, ^{yet} as black as could be. The Doctor once asked her how she managed to have such a crop. "Well" she said Doctor "I'll tell you how it is" "I only comb it once a month". I mentioned in previous writing that A & M^r Lunn was the Clerk, & overseer to the Ellesmere Road Board Mrs Lovell whose occupation was to, chip off weeds & clean out the drains on the roads, as well as filling in the ruts on the road & raking in the metal, used to say that it was wonderful what could be done when