

he & Mr. Lunn got their heads together.  
There was another person in a Mr. Page,  
a very noisy Methodist from Cornwall, but  
a decent Chap. In that early time ~~he~~ and all  
the time he was employed by Mr. Chas. Withell.  
It is said of him that (this was before the coming  
of the reaper & binder) that after binding a rather thin  
crop, & then going to a much heavier one, that he would  
be able to do it cheaper as the sheaves were not so  
far apart, perhaps report was a lying jade.

However, it is said that to the Cornishman, that  
every beast <sup>is</sup> a he, but a tomcat. Well he did say  
one day on being at a sale in Leeston, that he  
would have to be getting home to milk his  
bullocks.

But no doubt we all have our peculiarities  
O wad some power the fiftie gie us, to see oursel's  
as others see us".

One of the earliest of settlers in Canterbury and  
arrived in one of the first four ships at Lyttelton was  
afterwards a resident in Brookside in Mr. Wm. Rapley.  
Her name is inscribed & is in the Christchurch <sup>Museum</sup>, but  
I cannot say what her name was previous to her marriage.

But to me now as I cast my mind back  
to those very early times, there lingers with  
me the thought, that we as children looked

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upon these <sup>people</sup> mostly as old people, but in  
reality, they were comparatively young, but  
as we grew older so did they, and then  
passed on, and we have taken their places  
but now there is again a younger generation.  
"So the multitude comes like the flowers or  
the weed, To wither away to let others succeed  
So the multitude comes, even those we behold  
To repeat every tale that has often been told."  
One in the olden days asked the question & an-  
swered it. "For what is your life? It is even as  
a vapour that appeareth for a little <sup>while</sup> & then vanishes  
away". But what a striving and a struggle  
to get on, what ups and downs in the pilgrim  
age journey, and yet there was amongst those  
early pioneers, that did not look upon labour  
as something degrading. There was a dignity about  
it all, and also amongst the labourers, that  
incentive that some day he would also be  
in such a position, to become his own master.  
There was no very paternal government, no courts  
set up to adjust wages, and fix prices. And  
in regard to families, the sons helped to  
to make the home, & when they wanted homes  
for themselves, perhaps the father would  
set them up on a place of their own, but  
not always. Now under our present government