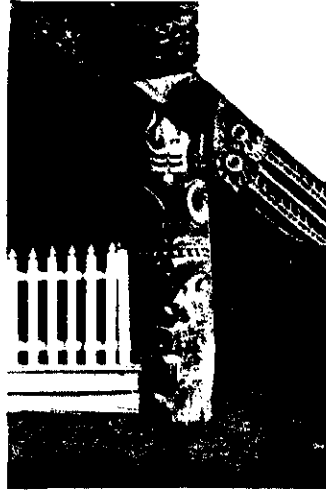


PORO-O-TARAO TUNNEL.



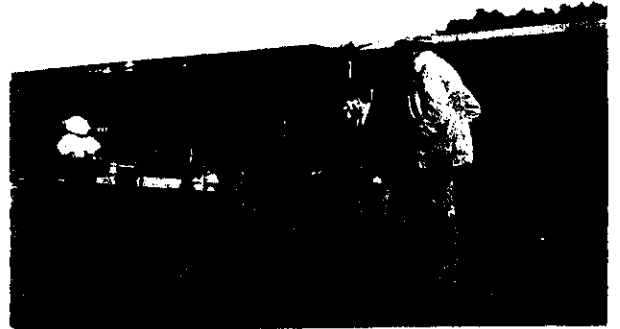
A FINE BIT OF CARVING.

town been at the base of the mountain, the disasters at Martinique would have been anticipated. These terraces were either blown to pieces or else buried. The "White" Terrace they think is buried. They took ages to form, and were formed by the water, containing silica, flowing from the boiling springs above, down to the lake. During the eruption a "rift" or vent or crack occurred from Mt. Tarawera to just beyond Waimangu, some 200ft deep and wide, the whole country was covered for miles around with scoria and mud, in some parts to over 100ft, and everything was destroyed. The vegetation is now beginning to grow up again. The view down this "rift" towards Tarawera and over Lake Rotomahana is very fine, and at the same time very desolate. It is a fine practical lesson on the geological formation of the earth's crust. Most of the "rift" is steaming, and one wonders whether it will blow up as one stands in it, listening to steam which makes a deafening noise in many directions. The whole of Lake Rotomahana was blown into the air, and the present lake is some four times larger than the old one. We walked down through the

(Continued on page 49.)



VISITING THE MAORIS.



HIS EXCELLENCY CHATting TO AN UP-COUNTRY RESIDENT.



MAJOR ALEXANDER AND LADY EILEEN OFF FOR A SPIN.



MR BUTLER'S SURPRISE.



LADY CONSTANCE, LADY EILEEN, LORD NORTHLAND AND MR BUTLER.

Photos. by Lord Northland.



THE WRITER IN THE TRAIN.