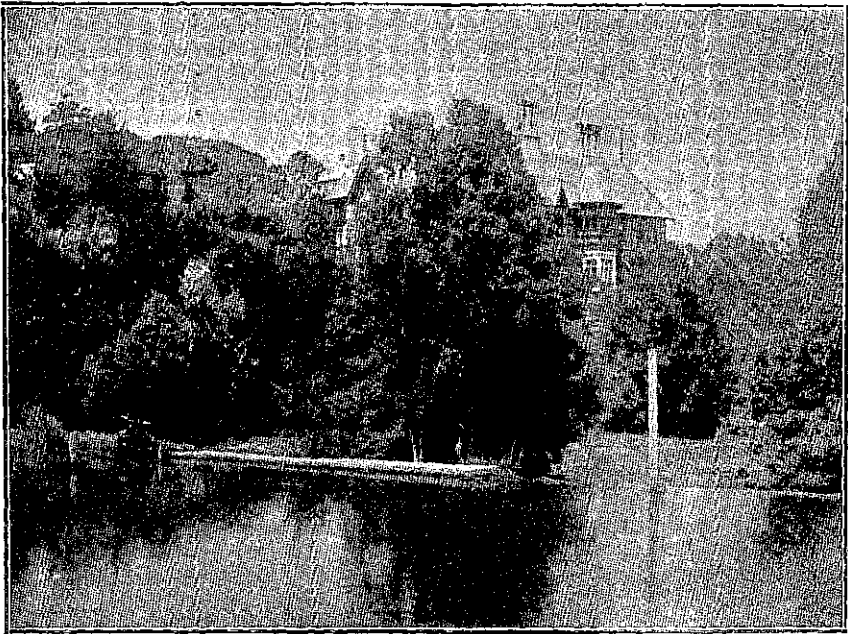


over some piled-up fuschia timber, begin our walk up stream. In one minute we have come from the open roadway, covered with rough metal, to the heart of nature. The little stream is crammed, as full as can be, with rocks smooth, rough, mossy. Over all is the still silence of the bush, except for the music of the water. We scramble and slip over the rocks, always ascending. We arrive at a place where it is scarcely light. On either side the hills, rent apart by the water in some bygone age, stand perfectly perpendicular, grim and dark. The

Not far from the Waterfall is Bishopsgrove, the property of the Bishop of Dunedin, who, in restoring to its native condition much bush that had been partially destroyed, by planting pungas in shady bowers, and otherwise preserving and assisting the growth of forest land, has not only made for himself a charming retreat, but has also added to the beauty of the city. While at the northern end of Dunedin an interesting detour may be made to the Reservoir. Turning in at the gate of an old mill, one makes way along a well-made road,



Bishop's Grove, Dunedin.

scene is weird. We continue upwards, and a few yards further, the brown walls burst into graceful fern growth, the narrow stream, all the while, tumbling and swirling into tiny cascades. Then the dark passage widens again, and the ferny banks are less precipitous, but still high, and at last we come sheer upon the fall, only some hundred odd feet in fall, but daintily beautiful. So much filmy lacework, falling from the height to the rocks below. Higher up, are two other cascades.

paved with flat stones. It is built up at the side as a stone wall, which is continued down to the stream below, falling over rough rocks and pebbles. The reservoir is a long, oval-shaped pond, with cemented sides in good order and in the heart of grass fields and bush land. Following the path, up well-built steps, one can picnic in the bush at a distance of five minutes' walk from the tramway.

Again, taking the car to the Northern terminus, one can walk for a mile along a road which is an