

canoe, family with five children, the father consumptive, asked me about his disease, the mother young and mild, was working, moulding up potatoes. "Ehoa tenakoe", mild, melodious but somewhat melancholic voices in the whole family. Food for me: rice pudding and milk. Paid two and a half s. - 2) Visit to two lonely people, growing much Kumara and to a family living under a palm-leaf roof. "Ka kino pakeha" a woman said, "kapai te pakeha" said all the men. Came to Ohaeawai and visited a Maori chief in Kaikoe - dinner there - warm sugar water and bread. Beautiful daughter, recently married - came back to wail at the mother's bosom [?] the girl was rubbing noses with all visitors; a younger daughter made some tea and was cheerful and talkative - the other one had bewitching eyes and a straight nose. Begging to get my pocket-knife. The mother said: "you could have given it to me instead". The old man a regular trump - peeled potatoes with shells . . .

'Excursion to Kaikoe. Visited the road workers. A talkative Maori (spoke English, formerly a whaler) was the foreman on the site. Dinner with him, roast lamb, potato and tea. His wife from Rotorua. The father was an old chief³⁸ who had been in the war at Kaipara and Rotorua . . . I met this very talkative old man on my way back, who, laughing and contentedly told me about his feats. The other son was sawing telegraph poles, talkative and conceited, merry. Spoke good English (ex-whaler) "Kapai" "plenty money" for work on the roads, 7/- a day said the old man. "kapai". He was said to be one hundred years old, but I believe he was 65 or 70. Said that "Hutu" was growing nearby. Gave half a crown to get one, a man on a horse (son of the chief Wihongi) came back with Tanekaka and . . . species of this, which was said to be Hutu. Two boys accompanied me to the forest, one (Wihongi's son) had very keen eyes and collected many insects and plants, many of them very good. Caught butterflies with the hats. A pleasant visit to the Maoris, chatting and laughing and telling stories of all kinds. What is useful is right and beautiful. Manning's paddock is beautiful. If, in this colony, one has retained the habit of kneeling before God, one has in so much higher degree abolished the habit of cringing to other people.

'The transit day was for W. not a transit but a coitur [coitus?] with Venus.

'Venus transit. Walked from Ohaeawai over Paikaraka in order to see Maika - passed . . . mountain on the other side of Waimate with terrace-like ledges, old pahs in many places. William's place with a church. He observed transit . . . An old sailor, a real character, was left alone to die, he said; clothes from his friends. Peculiar way of begging. "I want to serve you thoroughly, through coming with you and showing you the way like the Samaritan". (quoting the Bible) Came to