

had service at 7 in the Church, which was well attended. After service I returned to my host and hostess, and there we had music, and then we discussed the "National Reserve" and its opportunities!

Saturday, 4th: Holy Communion (Maori) at 7.30 a.m., when there were fourteen communicants. I was able to spend the morning writing, and after lunch we set off on horseback for Whareponga. On arriving we called at the School house, on Mr and Mrs Woodley, who had made preparations to put me up. However, the natives would not be denied, so I stayed with the Reedy's (Mrs Reedy is a chieftainess of standing), and had my meals with the Maoris at the meeting house. We had tea together at 6 p.m., Evensong at 7. The service was well attended, and the Church clean and tidy. After service we returned to the meeting house, where I received the usual welcome, and after this, supper. Nothing could exceed the hospitality of the Maoris of Whareponga.

Sunday, 5th: It had been raining slightly on Saturday evening, but Sunday was heralded in with pouring rain, which debarred many from coming from a distance. We commenced the day with Holy Communion at 8 a.m. There were fourteen communicants. At 11 a.m. we had Matins and Confirmation. Pine Tamahori presented six candidates, and Mr Wilson also had a candidate. I was glad of this opportunity of confirming English and Maori together. Most of the Maori candidates came from Jerusalem. They must have had a very wet journey. I was very much struck with the serious attention of the candidates. It was raining hard when we left, after lunch, for Waipiro Bay, and it was raining and blowing hard in the evening, so that there was a small congregation at Evensong (English).

Monday, 6th: I had now to make my way north again, Potaka being my destination, via Te Araroa. Mr A. B. Williams had very kindly offered to drive me in his motor car as far as Te Araroa, but Sunday's rain made it impossible on unmetalled roads. We waited for the mail, and at 11 a.m. we (Pine and I) were in the saddle. It was still showery, but we made a good journey to Tupa-

roa, where Mrs Tamahori made us tea (of course we had water-melon). Then on we went, Pine setting the pace on his dark brown charger. It was rather necessary to push on, as we had about forty-four miles to cover all told. We reached Tiki Tiki about three. Here we found Poihipi Kohere, who was to accompany me on as far as Potaka. Lunch at the accommodation house, a farewell to Pine, and we were off again. It was heavy going after Tiki Tiki. Eventually we reached Te Araroa at about seven, quite ready for the hospitable home of Mr and Mrs Downey. We arrived in oil skins and sou'-westers, and were much mud bespattered. Rewiti Kohere joined us later. Fortunately the rivers had not had time to get up.

March 7th: Poihipi was now free to return home and Rewiti came on with me to Potaka. We were in the saddle at about 10.15. We stopped at Hick's Bay, where we had a cup of tea at the School-house with Mr and Mrs Stacey—and water-melon—and then on again, reaching Potaka at about 4 p.m. The Waikohu river, which we crossed over eighty times, was fairly full, so that travelling was slow. At Potaka, Hakaraia Pahewa was awaiting us. We were now in his district. We were not sorry to get in. It had been rather strenuous going. In the evening we had a Confirmation in the chief's house, when Hakaraia presented five candidates. Several natives from the neighbourhood had come in to the service. Here a Church bell had been acquired since my last visit—which is, I take it, the precursor of a Church!

Wednesday, 8th: We had Holy Communion at 7 a.m., when the newly-confirmed received, with others. After breakfast we rode out to Lotten Point to call on the Woods, where we had lunch. Such a delightful house, and such a view! We then rode back, picked up our pack-horse at Potaka, and pressed on to Whangaparaoa, which we reached at 4.30 p.m. and got a warm welcome from the chief, Manihera. After tea we had a Confirmation in the School-room when Hakaraia presented eight candidates. It was a nice service. After service there was the usual welcome.

Thursday, 9th: We had Holy

Communion in the School-room at 6.30 a.m., when there were fifteen communicants. After breakfast, Manihera took us fishing in a motor launch. A strong southerly was blowing, and our catch was not big. On returning, the tide was rather too low, and we got aground trying to cross the bar. However, by skilful management, the launch was backed off and turned into deeper water. Hakaraia and I were then landed in the dingy, and the launch was brought in at high tide. After lunch I rode out to the Kemps, and dined with them, and rode in to Cape Runaway for a service (English). We had service in the billiard-room of the accommodation house, and a very bright service we had, both European and Maori attending.

After a good night's rest at the Kemp's, we were saddled up at 8.45, and were making for Materaaua. We called on Mr Holt on our way up the valley, but he was out. We arrived at Materaaua at about twelve, and received a warm welcome from Mr and Mrs Wood. After lunch we set out on horseback for the spot where Jones was killed last year. It will be remembered that he was mustering a paddock, he and Mr Wood having only just separated, when the earthquake set free tons of rocks and earth and timber, and buried him in it. We rode as far as we could, and then climbed the rest. It took us an hour to reach the spot after leaving our horses. A few friends of the deceased had assembled for the service. We commenced by singing "For Ever with the Lord," and then, after dedicating the earth where we believed him to be buried, I read the burial service. It was an impressive service, with the fallen rocks and timber lying all around, telling of God's might and man's impotence; and then when the evening shadows were gathering, we came away, leaving him to rest on, in the silence of the hills, till the eternal dawn. We returned to our host and hostess, where we stayed the night.

Saturday, 11th: We were up at 4.10 a.m. and in the saddle by five, making our way to Mr and Mrs Tredsays. It was hard riding along the river bed. We arrived at 7.45, and had a Celebration of the Holy Communion in the house. After breakfast we were off again,