

vance of the vessel's arrival² included in the list of saloon passengers the Rev. G. and Mrs Tonge and Miss Butler.

The party's missionary dedication was displayed on the voyage out by a concern for the spiritual welfare of the steerage passengers and later by visits to leading Anglican clergymen throughout the North Island—Cook Strait was not hazarded. Wellington, not normally the subject for much tourist enthusiasm in books of the period, receives a good measure of attention. The boarding-house, the shopping facilities, basic costs, Mount Cook School—a 'General Store' for the children of M.P.'s, lawyers, doctors, workmen and sweeps, 'Lyall's Bay' and even fair Kaiwarra, culminating in a visit to Parliament. The visitors listened to the Supply debate on a typical 1880 depression resolution to reduce the education vote and noted but did not name the Minister of Education 'strikingly like Bonaparte in figure' a guise in which the Hon. W. Rolleston might be recognized with difficulty. Miss Butler's normal accuracy could be checked and established by her reference to an incident in the House the following day. A very sharp earthquake interrupted the speech of Major Te Wheoro who stood impassively until his frightened pakeha listeners regained their composure.³

The Tonges and Miss Butler continued by sea to Wanganui which 'has a name for drinking, and it cannot lose it' (p. 98) Surely, after forty years the deeds of E. J. Wakefield should have been allowed to fade! There is much on Putiki, the Mission, and the church with its congregation now down to eleven faithful from the earlier total of often two hundred; and on the two Mrs Taylors, the widows of the Revs. Richard and Basil. From the reference to the store of missionary curiosities in Mrs. Richard Taylor's home and 'above all her hundreds of sketches with which Mr Richard Taylor illustrated his letters and journals' (p. 99) it seems likely that they saw the Taylor sketch-book which 91 years later found its final resting-place in the Turnbull Library. 'Bull's Town' and its evangelistic saviour Gordon Forlong receive honorable mention while a chapter describes a visit to an unidentified sheep run managed by a 'Mr W.' which a little research would tend to confirm as Heaton Park, then and for many years managed by Robert Wilson. A brief halt in Palmerston North with the temperance protagonist led on to Hawke's Bay, Napier, Hukarere School and Te Aute, Wairoa, Gisborne and of course the Williams family in their several persons. In Auckland, time was spent with the Rev. B. Y. Ashwell and a succession of missionary widows, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Kissling, Mrs. Kempthorne and Mrs. White. Miss Butler gives a quite touching picture of the relics of an age which had tried in all conscience to do its best for the Maori as well as setting up a girls' welfare institution, the Mildmay Association. The few illustrations engraved from Miss Butler's sketches are in no way remarkable in