

Camara

Sept 12/84

My dear Fred

I think I have not written to you for some time, so will have a try now. I expect you are pretty busy just now, but I think you said you had not much harvest this year. I expect you have got it over by this time. I am still working on the railway, but it is not much of a job & I wish I could get a better one, but it is better than nothing so I expect I must be satisfied untill some thing better turns up. I am afraid New Zealand has seen its

best days, but if prices would
get up I dare say we should
have a little better times than
we have had for the last
few years. The only thing that
seems to be going ahead here
now is the frozen meat trade
we have got quite a grand
harbour at Camanche ~~now~~
& can let any of the big
steamers come in without
danger, we have got a
large one in loading now
she is going to take 25,000
sheep home to London I
have sent you a paper with
an account of her in it
so you will see all about it.
You say you begin to feel
quite old with two nephews
well now you have got
three so I expect you will

feel a bit older still now.
The farmers are busy planting
potatoes now there is a
good many putting them
in this year, they have risen
up to £3 a ton now so those
that kept them will be
the best off. We have had
some colder weather for the
last fortnight than we
have had all winter, one
morning when I looked out
the ground was covered with
snow, that is the second
time I have seen it snow
any quantity since I came
but it all melted away
in an hour or two, we
can see snow on the ranges
all the year round, there
is a heavy covering on

them now & I expect the
next heavy rain we have
will be quite a flood for
it melts the snow & the
water comes down from
the hills into the rivers
& soon overflows them.
it is a long time now since
we had a heavy rain.

I thought I should have
time to write to Nellie
this time but find out
that I have not for it is
pretty late & I have to
get up early in the morning,
so will write again

Love to all

Believe me

Your affec^{ate} brother
Harry