

free, that all would want to know my Saviour ; but in this I was disappointed, and after being at home a few months (it was June when we landed), I made up my mind to leave for Australia in November, feeling that where God had done so much for me my life must be spent in trying to help others.

The morning dawned on which the good-byes had to be said, a morning never to be forgotten, when my precious old father tried to say good-bye and we both knew it was until we meet again at the judgment bar of God. Oh ! the tears that trickled down his face ; how he was shaken with sobs until at last he staggered away and I saw him no more. My precious mother and sister and youngest brother were left ; he, poor fellow, being in the last stage of consumption, was unable to go to the station, and knowing he was far from being a Christian, I longed to say a word which would arouse him ; so taking his poor, thin, wast-