

stronger, drove the fire nearer to us than we bargained for. We could see it coming with great rapidity, spreading far and wide. This was quite unexpected, and before we could get all our scattered things into the buck-board, the fire had swept completely over the spot, devouring everything we had left. We had not time to harness the ponies, and only saved the buck-board by drawing it along and hurrying the ponies on in front till we got to a place where the grass was very short. We harnessed the ponies and got away as quickly as possible, as we could hear the fire roaring and crackling, and see the smoke curling and towering up to the clouds. This fire was visible at least thirty miles. After inspecting the land, we got back with all haste to the rest as we were to part on the morrow. We got into our little tent to have a farewell chat, and to thank God for His great goodness in preserving our lives through all dangers and giving us health and strength to battle with every difficulty, also to ask His blessing to follow us to our journey's end. While in the tent, by some means, the surrounding grass had caught fire. We were just in time to save the tent and soon extinguished the fire by beating it with sticks.

Tuesday morning dawned and I bade farewell to my man and horses who had done me such good service. George and I had thirty miles to travel before reaching the miner's