

service, at half-past four, I heard every word just as plainly from my bed on deck as I could have done had I been below in the saloon. This has been one of the most perfect days at sea I can remember, and I was carried up early on deck to admire the beautiful coast, with the Macalister Range in the background. A little later Cape Tribulation was passed, where Captain Cook ran his vessel ashore to discover the amount of damage sustained after she had been aground on a coral reef. They are now trying to recover her guns, which are so overgrown by coral that it is likely to prove a difficult job. Divers have been down and have absolutely seen the guns; but if they try to dislodge them with dynamite the result may be the same as at Springsure with the large opal—that they will be blown to pieces. It is interesting to once more read Captain Cook's voyages on the scene of some of his most important discoveries, and to think that many of these peaks, bays, mountains, and inlets were named by him after some more or less memorable incident. Cape Tribulation lies exactly under the Peter Botte, a large and peculiarly shaped mountain. The sunset was magnificent, and made the mountains look quite volcanic as they rose in the sky against the lurid light, producing red, yellow, and gray tints such as one sees at Vesuvius, Etna, or Stromboli.

HOME TO-NIGHT.

Oh! home to-night! yes, home to-night,
Through the pearly gate and the open door,
His happy feet on the golden street
Are entering now, to go out no more.

For his work is done and his rest begun,
And the training time is forever past,
And the home of rest in the mansions blest
Is safely, joyously, reached at last!

Oh, the love and light in that home to-night!
Oh, the song of bliss and the harps of gold!
Oh, the glory shed on the new-crowned head!
Oh, the telling of love that can ne'er be told!

Oh, the welcome that waits at the shining gates
For those who are following far, yet near,
Where we shall meet at His glorious feet
In the light and the love of His home so dear!
Yes, home to-night. B.