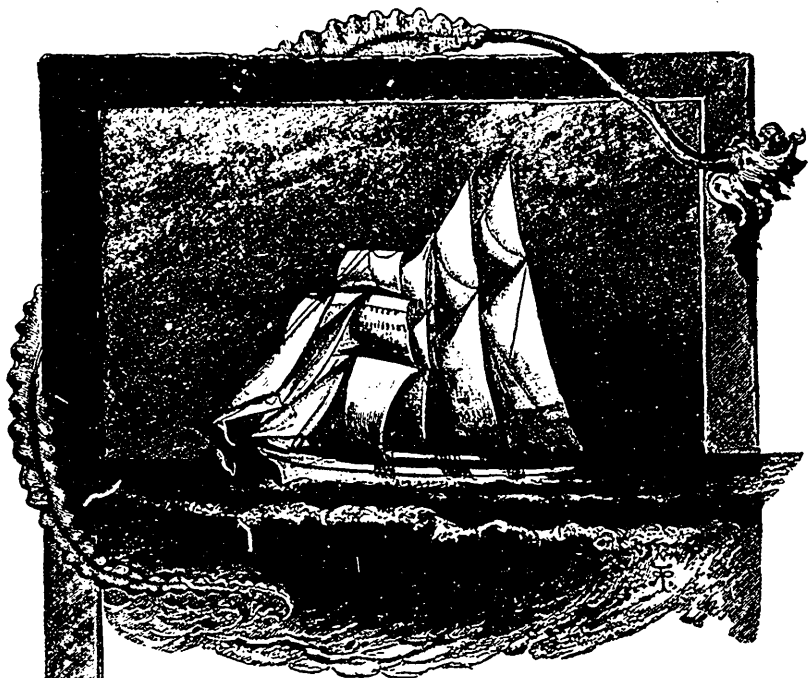




CRACKING ON.

towers of the public buildings of Adelaide appeared. To-day being a general holiday in honour of the Queen's birthday, the houses in the city were decked with flags and the shops closed, which gave it rather a Sunday-like appearance. We drove to Government House, a comfortable residence surrounded by a nice English-looking garden.

*Wednesday, May 25th.*—At half-past ten o'clock we started on an excursion into the picturesque mountains which lie behind Glenelg. The road soon began to ascend, and before long soon became steep. As we climbed upwards towards Belair the view became so lovely that it was impossible to resist the temptation of adding to our collection by pausing to photograph the scene. The air felt cool and bracing, the sun shone brightly, and the scenery had a thoroughly English character, with pretty hedges, and little streams crossed by modern bridges, all of which reminded us pleasantly of the old country. Beneath us lay a complete panorama of Adelaide and its suburbs, covering part of the rich plain at the foot of the opposite blue hills, and skirted by the north arm of the Port river.

About noon we got on board the *Sunbeam* and steamed up to-