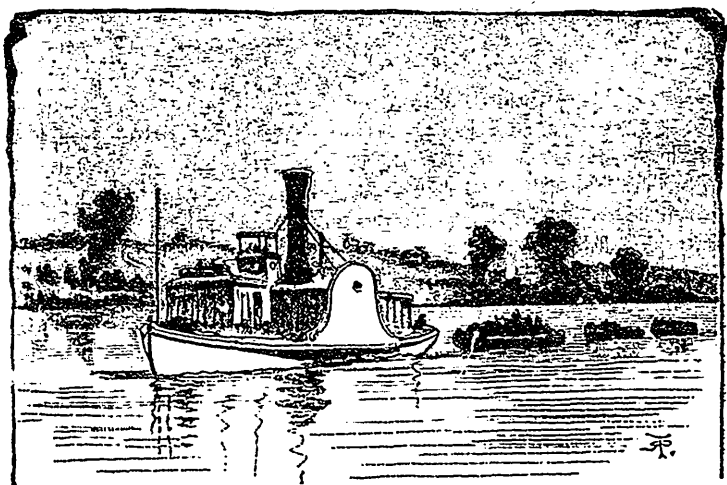


so bad that I can hardly use it. The Ambulance Meeting, at which the Governor kindly presided, was held at Government House, and was well attended. I found it a great effort to read the paper I had prepared. There were few speakers. Everything, however, went off well, and I earnestly hope our afternoon's work may bear good, useful fruit.

*Tuesday, June 7th.*—Mr. D. Lindsay, the Australian explorer, came with his aboriginal servant, Cubadjee, whom he had brought from some place in the interior. This youth, it seems, is considered the short member of his family; but, although only seventeen years old, he is six feet five inches in height, while his elder brother, they declare, is seven feet six inches, and the rest



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of the family are equally tall. Cubadjee made fire for us with two pieces of wood (a process of which I had often heard), by rubbing a piece of wood with holes bored in it against another piece, quickly producing sparks, which easily ignited a piece of paper, and left a certain amount of black powder. Two carriages had been reserved for us in the Melbourne Express. The views of Mount Lofty and Mount Barker from the carriage window were lovely.

*Wednesday, June 8th.*—I awoke at two, and as it proved impossible to go to sleep again, I wrote and read until day-break. At a little before nine we went down to the bank to meet Mr. Macfarlane and his daughters, who had come forty miles down the Murray in their pretty little steam-launch to take us to their