

within a short distance of civilisation, and we parted with many expressed hopes on their part that we would return at no distant date.

Our leisurely march back to the Albert River was a very interesting and pleasant one indeed.

When Jack passed his exams. with flying colours, Maitland, the one-time agnostic, entered the Church, and is now a power for good in Christendom. For when face to face with Nature in the wilderness he had been impressed with one great truth—that law and order cannot be the outcome of caprice, but must be the attribute of the Supremest Intelligence.

As for Sir Donald and myself, we have quite lost sight of the fact that we at one time suffered from gout and other ailments. Our expedition into the Never-Never had made new men of us.

As for Madge—can anyone guess ?