

may be said that Queensland is far more adapted to be a pastoral than an agricultural country.

But our adventures were not over for the day. In going down a steep hill our driver did not allow quite enough room, and caught the back of one of the long low German waggons which are used in this district. The hind wheels came off, and a woman and child who were seated in the waggon were thrown into the road, shrieking and screaming. Fortunately they proved to be more frightened than hurt, and the waggon having been repaired, and the child and its mother comforted with pictures and sugar-plums which I happened to have with me, they went on their way.

Saturday, July 30th.—At 5 a.m. we dropped anchor in Keppel Bay, but had to wait for the tide to rise. We landed in the course of the morning and made quite a large party. We found a convenient little landing-place, and looked over the telegraph station and post office, which are mainly managed by the wife of the signalman, Aird, an honest Scotchman, who knew me from my books, and was very anxious to give us a real hearty welcome to his comfortable little house. In the afternoon, all the inhabitants of the station came on board to see the yacht of which they had read and heard so much, and which they were glad to see, as they said, "with their own eyes."

LOSS AND GAIN.

I SORROWED that the golden day was dead,
 Its light no more the country-side adorning;
 But whilst I grieved, behold! the east grew red
 With morning.

I sighed that merry spring was forced to go,
 And doff the wreaths that did so well become her;
 But whilst I murmured at her absence, lo!
 'Twas summer.

Half broken-hearted, I bewailed the end
 Of friendships, than which none had once seemed nearer;
 But whilst I wept I found a newer friend,
 And dearer.

And thus I learned old pleasures are estranged
 Only that something better may be given,
 Until at last we find this earth exchanged
 For heaven.