

seeds, beans, and various other atoms of vegetation which had been dropped by birds or cast up by the sea, and which in process of time will cover the island with trees and shrubs. The island did not look much bigger than half-a-dozen times the size of the yacht. At low spring tides the most beautiful corals and shells are found.

The blacks we saw are a good-looking lot of men, the finest in stature we have yet seen. Lee says he has to be most careful and always "sleep with one eye open," as they are treacherous. They would turn round on him at any moment if they saw a chance and did not know he was well armed.



THE LAST MILL IN AUSTRALIA.

*Saturday, August 20th.*—

At Somerset on the mainland, and immediately opposite to our anchorage at Port Albany, a pretty little station has been built, with a flagstaff in front of the bungalow. On our arrival the flag, which had been hoisted, was dipped a great many times and a large bonfire was lighted, in order to give us, I suppose, a really warm welcome.

*Sunday, August 21st.*—We had Litany at eleven o'clock. In the afternoon I landed with the Doctor, and sat, or rather lay quietly, on the pleasant sandy shore for an hour or two. Some cocoa-nut trees have been planted, which are doing exceedingly well, and I

rested under their shade, looking up at the sky through the long, pale green leaves. The innumerable flies, ants, and sandflies were troublesome. But what can be expected in a land where the ant-heaps are ten feet high and twenty-four feet in circumference? We had evening prayers on board at six, and after a quiet evening's reading, went to bed rather early.

*Tuesday, August 23rd.*—Most of the party went early ashore at Port Kennedy to see what this uninteresting town is like. Tom spent a busy morning with Mr. Milman, going into statistics, fortification questions, and so forth. In the afternoon we steamed across to the pearl-shell station on Prince of Wales' Island, managed