

perhaps it will be the best way to stop people's mouths."

He lived, however, to forgive us for opposing him, and to take us into full favour. When he died last year, he left us a share in no "cockatoo" station, but in one of the best in Queensland.

I have often since thought how lucky for me was that seeming mishap, the wreck of the Firefly. But for the detention it caused me I should have embarked in the Flinders steamer, and probably have lost my life in her, like her passengers. If again, the false idea that I had perished on board that ill-fated vessel,

and the consequent startling effect of my sudden appearance had not made Nellie reveal her feelings so plainly, I should not now have by my side the most darling little wife that ever blessed a—

—"GREAT GOOSE!"

Mr. Editor, you mark the different handwriting of the last two words, and their feminine character. This is what you must expect if you have married contributors, with wives who—but I must put down my pen or there will be further interruptions. And indeed, my story is finished.

