

almost precisely similar treatment to the apparently drowned. Only last week they had a man on board one of the schooners very nearly dead, but still able to speak and move. Instead of attempting to relieve him they brought him here, a distance of fifteen miles; and by the time he arrived, of course, the little spark of life he had possessed was quite extinguished. If only a knowledge such as that conveyed by the instructions given by the St. John Ambulance Association can be spread here, particularly among the people employed at the pearl-fishing stations, it will be most valuable. There are a great many men engaged in the pearl trade in the Torres Straits, New Guinea, and the numerous islands in the vicinity. It is, of course, impossible to establish a centre here; but I hope before I leave to set a class on foot, with Mr. Hall for the secretary, as he is most enthusiastic on the subject. Tom and I will, as usual in such cases, become life members, so as to give the movement a start.



LADY BRASSEY.

Here terminates abruptly Lady Brassey's Journal. Her last written word was one of sympathy with the suffering, as her last act and purpose were endeavours to promote their welfare.

Lady Brassey had been ill before she left Europe for the last time, and it was hoped that a long voyage, such as she so much enjoyed, and which she had more than once accomplished, would completely restore her. She made the tour, which has been described in this Journal, through India, and proceeded to Ceylon, Rangoon, Moulmein, Singapore, British North Borneo, Macassar, and thence to Albany, in Western Australia, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Rockhampton, Cooktown,

Thursday Islands, and Port Darwin. It was Lady Brassey's intention to leave the *Sunbeam* at the Cape of Good Hope and return home by mail steamer.

As the *Sunbeam* cruised along the northern coast of Australia, it is assumed that her ladyship contracted some form of malarial fever, which frequently prevails in that region. Great uncertainty, nevertheless, prevailed as to the nature of the malady, and until the 11th of September no grave apprehensions were felt. On the following day, however, it became apparent her condition was becoming critical, and alarm was evinced by the family. No surgeon was on board, and the exact nature of the malady could not be ascertained. On Monday, the 12th of September, it became evident that recovery was hopeless, and that her ladyship was sinking. The next day the scene aboard the *Sunbeam* was an affecting one. Feeling