

*Saturday, June 11th.*—When we had thoroughly explored the gardens, we bade adieu to the Mayor and our friends on shore, and went off to the yacht. We reached Hobson's Bay at dusk, and arrived at Government House in the middle of dinner!

*Saturday, June 12th.*—The Government House of the colony of Victoria is an enormous building, surrounded by an extensive park, situated on the top of a small hill, which commands a fine view over Melbourne and its suburbs. There is a complete suite of private apartments in the house, besides rooms for many guests, and splendid reception, banqueting, and ball rooms.

*Monday, June 13th.*—Tom went to the town hall this morning to receive a deputation from the Victorian Branch of the Imperial Federation League.

*Tuesday, June 14th.*—After a bad night, I had to receive many interviewers. Among those who called was a gentleman from the Woman's Suffrage Society, who wished to elicit some expression of my opinion, as he understood that I was strongly in favour of woman's suffrage. He seemed disappointed when I told him he was mistaken, and that I thought women already did govern the world more or less, whereas if we had votes we should not have nearly as much power as we now possess without any undue fuss being made about it.

*Thursday, June 16th.*—The weather was showery all day, and bitterly cold in the afternoon when we went to assist at the stone-laying of the Wesleyan College, where many speeches were made, Sir Henry Loch's being a really brilliant oration.

*Saturday, June 18th.*—Tom, Tab, and Mabelle returned to-day from Mount Gambier. I must use Tom's description of the expedition.

"We made another excursion from Melbourne on June 14th, to attend the opening of the railway connecting the district of Mount Gambier, in South Australia, with the direct line from Adelaide to Melbourne. We travelled a short distance on the line, and were banqueted in the evening. I replied for the visitors, and preached federation. We visited the Wesleyan Chapel at Mount Gambier. The minister described the excellent organization which enabled him to give effective spiritual supervision over a wide district."

The yacht was berthed alongside the graving-dock pier at Williamstown, which made it easy of access. In spite of the agonizing pain which Tom was suffering from an inflamed eye, he insisted on going to the Seamen's Meeting, and actually managed to make a good speech, though he scarcely knew what he was saying at the time.