

ed hand in mine, I said, "Good-bye, Harry. Will you meet me in heaven?" Only two days before he would have laughed me to scorn had I asked him such a question, but now, looking eagerly into my eyes, he gasped out, "Oh! I don't know, but I'll try," and with this I turned my back once more on "home, sweet home," and journeyed to London, where I had the joy of spending two weeks with my sister Kate and my dear friend Miss Freeman. Then once more my face was turned towards bright, sunny Australia. We had conducted meetings regularly on our passage home, and finding some on board the ss. "Oroya" who had travelled on the "Orient" when we were homeward bound, at their request I held meetings when possible on the return voyage, and have the satisfaction of knowing that at least one man was savingly converted to God ere we reached Victoria. Work had been offered me in Sydney whenever I liked to return, and I was booked for that