

ful fresh milk and butter, such as we have not tasted since we had left England. We slept as soundly as possible (nine in the two rooms), with the windows open and the fires burning.

*May 21st.*—Up at daybreak for the kangaroo hunt. First, however, in the delicious sunshine of the early morning, ran down to the creek and had a good sponge bath amid the rocks in the cool sea-water under the forest trees. We rode after the kangaroo through the bush, and soon put up a few, two of which by the help of the dogs, we killed, and kept their pads, as those of the first kangaroos we have seen in their native land. Returning at 11 a.m., had an excellent breakfast in the kitchen of the farm-house, agreeing that no cream or milk, butter or eggs, bread or tea, we had ever tasted was half so good as that here set before us. We have had a fine day's outing; the sense of freedom and the splendid dryness of the air are most delicious. We had a good tea in Mrs. Young's kitchen, and found that some of the kangaroo which we had got in the morning was, when minced, very excellent.

*May 22nd.*—Round each of our plates at breakfast Mrs. Young had laid a small wreath of rosebuds "for Sunday morning, and in memory of England." When the things were cleared away we had a short service in the kitchen, at which the whole family attended and joined. We shall ever cherish a grateful reminiscence of the kindly loyalty we have experienced from all the Queen's subjects at this our first landing-place in Australia.

*June 10th.*—It was a curious sensation to get up this morning and have no regular work to do at sea. The captain is complaining that we are only making twelve and a half knots; this, however, seems a fair speed to us, who have been accustomed lately to the leisurely and dignified crawl of a man-of-war.

*June 12th.*—We came to an anchor at Glenelg, and on landing we went by train to Adelaide, where we drove up to Government House, and heard the first British cheers that have sounded in our ears for many a day. It being Sunday evening, the streets were full of people, who all seemed as glad to see us as we were to see them. Everything seemed like home.

*June 14th.*—Started at six a.m. by special train for Kadina. Tall brick chimneys, lofty scaffoldings with wheels at the top, and the other usual surroundings that bespeak proximity to mining operations, though there was no smoke or grimy black-