

lovely flowers, and then asked me if I would like to go inside the palace. "Oh, yes, please," I said, "I have always longed to walk into a palace."

We walked up the golden stairs, then the Queen took me to the Throne Room and showed me all her jewels.

I asked the Queen if she had any children. "Why, yes," she said, "I have three children. Their names are Pansy, Violet, and Rose. I called them after my favourite flowers. Wait here and I shall send for them."

The three pretty little Fairy Princesses came and we had great fun playing together.

After a while, the Queen said, "Would you like a ride in my golden coach?" "Oh, yes, yes," I cried, and I was just going to step into the carriage when I woke and found that it had only been a dream after all. I was very sad and disappointed, for I did so want to ride in that beautiful golden coach.

M. CURTIS. (Aged 9.)

A DINGO HUNT.

I had caught my horse, saddled it and cantered down to the gate, where I was to join nine other men on horseback.

There was clear ground for about half a mile ahead, and beyond that nothing but stunted trees. We cantered across the clearing until we reached the windmill and then reined in our horses and stopped to decide our separate courses. It was settled that five of us should enter one part of the scrub, five another. The parties divided, and as our group entered the appointed end of the scrub we caught sight of a form bounding between the trees. We urged our horses forward as quickly as the dense scrub would permit; reached the spot where it was hiding, and circled around it. The noise startled it and we were very disappointed to find that it was only a small kangaroo.

We left it alone and rode on, eventually emerging from the scrub and entering clearer country. Here were to be seen several large hollow logs, favourite haunts of the dingo. We dismounted and looked into the logs. In two of them we spied dingoes, but before we could mount our horses they were aware of their danger and fleeing away to safety. However, we took particular notice of the direction of their flight, and galloped swiftly after them, the men scattering so as to encircle them.

We soon compassed them round, and one shot was fired, then another.

We heard a couple of sharp yelps of pain, and then no more.