ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. IL

TORONTO, JULY 22, 1882.

No. 14.

A SUMMONS.

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Rise ! If the past detain you,
Her sunshine and storm forget;
No chains so unworthy to hold you
As those of a vain regret.

Sad or bright, it is lifeless over
Cast its pantom srms away,
Nor look back but to learn the lesson
Of a nobler strife to-day
The future has deede of Glory The future has deeds of Glory, Of honour God grant at may!
But your arm will never be stronger,
Or the need so great as to-day.

THE YACHT SUNBEAM.

own steam yacht, and to visit the many places of interest on its memory-haunted thores, under the most distinguished auspices, is surely the very perfec-tion of travel. Yet this is the luxurious mode of touring en-joyed by Mr. and Mrs. Brassey and their children, and a select company of friends, in 1874-5and 1878 the account of which, by the graceful pen of Mrs. Brassey, forms the substance of the handsome volnmo, entitled, "Sunshine and Storm in the n Rest." Mr. Thos. Brassey is the son of the great railway king,

whose firm constructed our Canadian Grand Trunk, that with a favouring wind the funnel | famous Rock of Gibraltar. Here they | over the Persians. A delightful visit and who is himself now negotiating with the Canadian Government for the purchase of a large tract of land in our North-West Territory. He is a gentleman of nautical tastes, and with abundant means of gratifying them. In 1876-77, with his accomplished wife, he circumnavigated the globe in his own steam yacht.

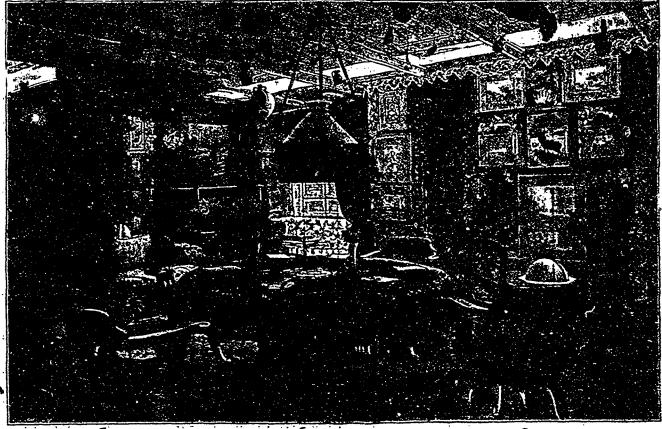
The Sunbeam is a staunch three-masted steam yacht, of 531 tons, 157 feet long, 27 feet 6 inches beam, and

open coal grates in the cabins. Except opportunities of soeing everything that for the arched ceiling and objects, was to be seenn in the various places hanging therefrom, the dining-saloon, they visited. shown in our large engraving, with its On September 11th, 1874, Mrs. pictures, flowers, and air of elegance, Brassey went on board the Sunbeam, offers no suggestion of the "cabined, which was riding at anchor off Ryde cribbed, confined "quarters we expect. She had been belated, so that it was to find on ship-board. The cosy saloon pitch dark, a heavy gule was blowing, on deck, also, has quite the appearance, it was pouring rain, and the gig ship of a lady's boudoir. But when you ped seas which kept three men bailing. step outside of the door, everything is Such was the unpropitious beginning ship-shaps—the deck clear as helystone can make it, the brass work prosperous voyage. BY THE EDITOR. brightly burnished and the sails neatly Sailing across the Bay of Biscay, the Sundeam soon reached the island To go cruising over the historic stowed. (See cuts on pages 108 and they skirted the coast of Spain. They of Sicily, and skirting its magnificant waters of the Mediterranean in one's 109.) The yacht was so constructed were glad to find themselves at the north coast reached the harbour of own steam किए पट भीत मध्या महिला है। है । एके

athetic interest was her visit to the little cemetery, to see the gr >e of a very dear friend. Here, side by side, were elecping Jews, Mohammedans, Catholics, and Protestants, only a light iron railing dividing their graves, while overhead loomed the grand old Rock, "as if keeping watch over her children sleeping at her feet." We have in our possession a letter for Mrs. Brassey, dated "On board the Sunbeam, Gibraltar."

Leaving Gibraltar with a fair wind,

Palermo. Running the gaunt-let of the once terrible Scylla and Charybdia -rendered now harmless enough by the aid of steam they left bebind Mount Ætna towering 11,000 feet in air, and visible at a distance of a bundred and twenty miles, across the Adriatic to the classic abores of Greece. Crossing the bay of Navarino, where in 1827 the Turco Egyptian flect was deatroyed by the combined power of England, Franco, and Russia, they scon reached the historic Bay of Salamis, where, 480 years B.C., Themistocles gained a more famous victory



DINING SALOON OF THE "SUNBEAM."

could be lowered, and sails alone be used; but when necessary steam could be used as an auxiliary, or indeed as the sole motive power.

The chapters of Mrs. Brasseys book consist of familiar journal letters, written to friends at home, and present vividly the result of the author's keen observation and picturesque descrip-

rock were duly visited. These are be pilot, shilfully steered his y cht through tween two and three miles long, wide the intricate passage be ween the enough for a carriage, and pierced island and the mainland. every twelve yards for heavy guns. is elegantly fitted up with every applications of some of similar to see the sear through the Straits to Gravesend. Since of comfort and luxury—even to finence, and enjoyed very exceptional distant country views. Of more Thus happily ended a voyage of 13,

met an old friend, not unknown to us was made to Athens, "the eye of in Canada, Sir Fenwick Williams, a Greece and mother of arts and elemative of Nova Scotia, who won im- quence," with a minute impection of matrix of Nova Scotia, who won im-"the eye of mortal fame by his heroic desence of lits mouldering but stil magnificent The famous galleries in the ruins. Mr. Brassey, who was his own-

After a pleasant visit to the island tion, and many of the pictures are The views through these embrasures of Corsics, Mrs. Brassey's first voyage from her own photograps. She every are described by Mrs. Brassey as ended at Nice, where she took train feet long, 27 feet 6 inches beam, and where received the most distinguished singularly beautiful—"each like a for Paris and Calsis. Mr. Brazzoy in with engines of 850 horse-power. It courteses from British and foreign picture in a dark frame—a bright bit the meantime returned with the Suntanguished and property of the straight of th