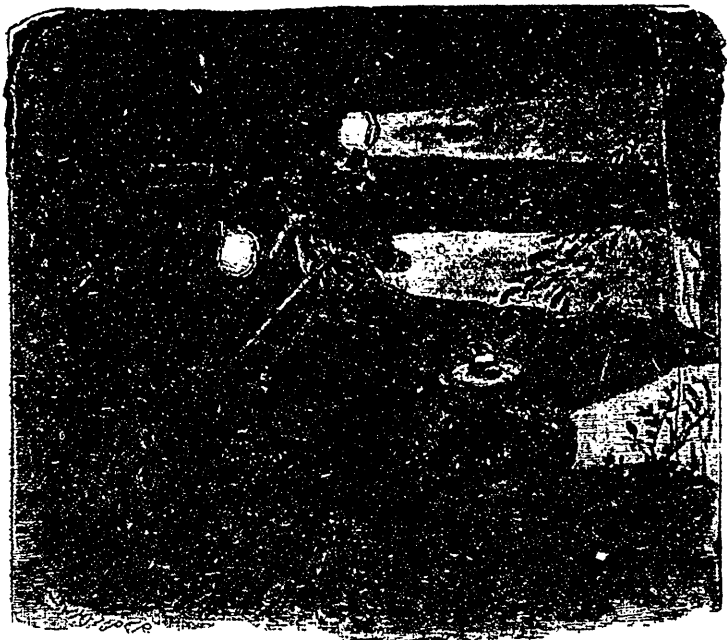


"THE LAST VOYAGE."

BY LADY BRASSEY.

X.

NEW SOUTH WALES.



OFF THE TRACK.

Saturday, July 2nd.—Our train was late, and all were glad when Sydney was at last reached and we found ourselves driving swiftly through crowded streets, to Government House. The afternoon was so fine that I enjoyed a stroll in the gardens—from which there is a lovely view of the harbour—immensely. I had heard so much of it that I had fully expected to be disappointed, but it more than fully realized all my preconceived ideas of its attractions.

After a refreshing night I awoke, and was soon at the window enjoying the lovely view over the harbour. At 10.30 we went on board the steam-launch, and steamed down the harbour towards Watson's Bay. We soon saw the *Sunbeam* lying at anchor in the