



## THE BROWNIES CROSS THE ATLANTIC.



### SECOND STAGE.

**S**TILL farther north the Brownie band  
Pursued their way across the strand  
To where the sea, with capes and isles,  
Is narrowed to one thousand miles.  
And here they planned some logs to find,  
And build a raft of strongest kind,  
On which they all might safely ride,  
Until they reached the eastern side,  
And then continue on their way  
Through foreign lands without delay.

Said one: "At this time of the year  
The currents eastward set from here;  
And if our raft but holds together,  
And we are blessed with pleasant weather,  
Within a fortnight, at the most,  
We'll surely reach the Norway coast."  
Another said: "Somewhat I know  
About that ocean's ebb and flow,  
And tell you, ere you court such ills  
You'd all do well to make your wills.

