80 THE CHILDREN OF FUNBEAM

"Rubbish!" said the Sparrow Imp. "You know you're enjoying it all. Good-by, Snooker. I'll fly over sometimes and see how you're behaving."

The floating Palace moved slowly away from the shore on its long homeward journey, with Flip-Flap and Don standing on the veranda, waving farewells.

"That's good-by to Funbeam," said Don, regretfully. "Won't Snooker make a lovely mascot!"

