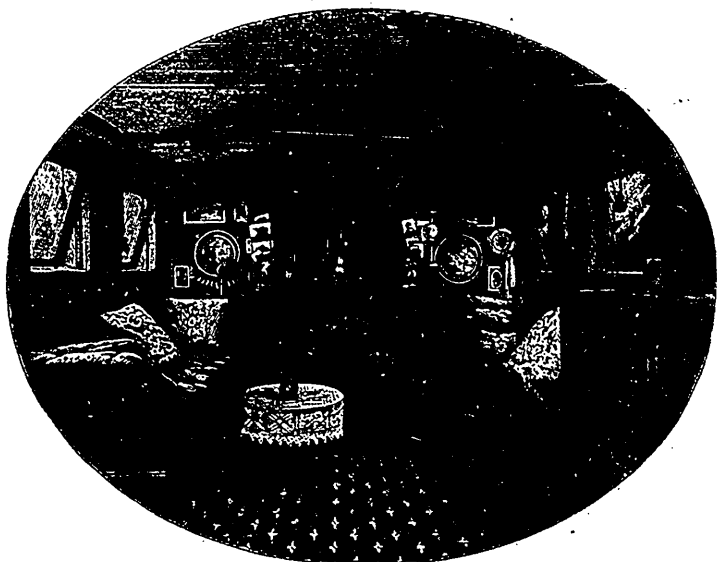


herself a mere sojourner in London and never looked upon her Park Lane house as "home"; whereas at Normanhurst, or on board the *Sunbeam*, she felt herself actually at home. She had a sort of personal affection for the old yacht, which had been the family home through so many vicissitudes of weather and climate; and, if she could have cast her own horoscope would, we think, scarcely have been sorry to know that when the time should come, the old ship should see the very last of her.

In private life she was staunch to her husband's Liberal views; but, save and except when she canvassed at election times, she



LADY BRASSEY'S CABIN.

abstained from taking a public part in politics, though she might, had she chosen, have made her *salons* a centre of political reunion. She was one of those who could agree to differ in politics without allowing personal feelings to be embittered by the same. We have seen a rival (and successful) candidate for her husband's borough a guest under her roof, and in her presence political altercations were always tabooed. She was staunch in her friendship, and preferred to have well-known faces, and those of her kindred especially, round her, rather than those of strangers, even though celebrities; she gave warm welcome to all friends of travel who cared to renew their acquaintance with her on visiting England. It may fairly be said of her that her career,