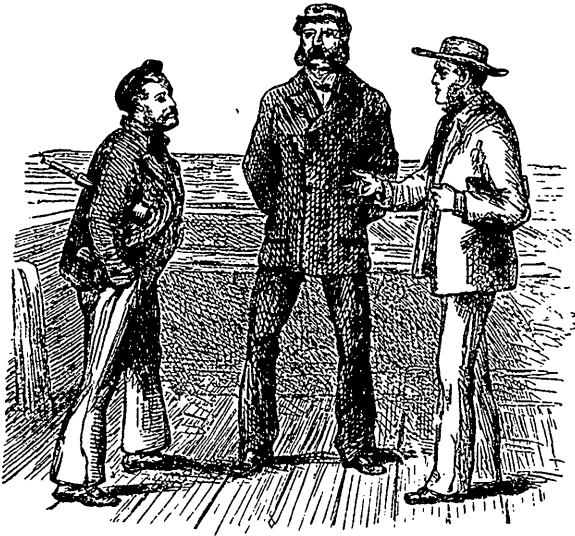


AROUND THE WORLD IN THE YACHT "SUNBEAM."

BY LADY BRASSEY.

II.



THE THREE NAVIGATORS.

A WET sheet and a flowing sea,  
A wind that follows fast  
And fills the white and swelling sail  
And bends the gallant mast.

*Tuesday, July 25th.*—Palma, a large island of the Canary group was still visible when I came on deck at daybreak, though fast fading in the distance. We had a light fair wind in the morning, accompanied by a heavy swell, which caused us to roll so much that I found it difficult to do anything. Several shoals of flying fish skimmed past us along the surface of the water, occasionally rising to a considerable height above it. Their beautiful wings, glittering in the bright sunlight, looked like delicate silver filigree-work. In the night one flew on board, only to be preserved in spirits by Dr. Potter.