

CHAPTER VI.

GOING TO THE SEA-SIDE.

THE summer that I was seven years old, mamma was very poorly. Papa had to go with her to Wiesbaden, where they both of them stayed for a long time. Aunt Mary came to be with us whilst they were away, and she took Lucy Walters and me to Scarborough' for a fortnight. Montem did not go with us. Two of his schoolmates were spending their holidays in the country, and had asked him to join them, and papa thought that would be pleasanter for him than only having girls to play with for a whole fortnight. We were rather sorry for him not to go, but he did not seem to care about it himself. He expected to have a very fine time with Percy and Frank Wayland in the country, where they were to build a little house, and make a moat round it, and a bridge, and all sorts of things.

I had never been to the sea-side before, but Lucy had, twice, and so she was able to tell me a great deal about it. I was very curious to know what the sea