

was like, and what I should find on the sands, and what sort of creatures they were which lived in the caves and rock-pools that I had read about in *Wonders of Land and Water*, my morning lesson-book. I asked Lucy if the sea was a very great deal larger than the Luthen, the river which ran close by the bottom of our garden, for that was the only piece of water I had ever seen in my life. She laughed at me very much when I asked that, and she said the sea at Scarborough' was so wide that you could not see to the other side of it, and so deep that people could not make a rope long enough to reach to the bottom of it in many places. I told her then that I should be afraid of falling over into it and being drowned, but she laughed at me again, and said there was no danger of that. The sea was not a bit like our river at home, which went deep down all at once, and had grassy banks which people sat upon and sometimes slipped over, if they were not careful. Just at first, she said, where the sea touched the sand, there was so little of it that you could walk in for ever so far, and the water would not reach to your knees; but after that it got deeper and deeper, until people could swim in it; and then deeper and deeper, so that great