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and stockings to wade in the shallow water, and hunt for crabs and shrimps and star-fishes amongst the slippery sea-weed. I am sorry to say I felt very bad-tempered about it, and showed my temper by sulking for two or three days. It was very foolish, and I have often been sorry for it since, because, though I was only eight years old then, I ought to have known better; and it would have served me quite right if, when papa saw the ugly face I put on, he had said I should not go away at all, but stay at home and spend all my holidays by myself.

We went to a farm-house at Linwick. The name of the farmer's wife was Mrs. Tubbs. She was a short fat woman, with very thick arms and a very red face, and the loudest voice I have ever heard. Indeed, when she was scolding her little boy, Tommy Tubbs, for doing anything wrong, we could hear her all over the house. She was very polite to us at first, but after we had been there for a day or two she began to scold us too, particularly if we chased the chickens or came into the kitchen with dirty feet. When she was in a very bad temper indeed, or we had been very naughty indeed, she used to shake her fist at us and call us 'the marraclosest children ever was.' We did