



AT THE RAILWAY STATION.

## A Summer Moliday.

HEN Maudie and Bert's Papa and Mamma died, Uncle George took the children to live with him, and when the summer came he asked Miss Hope, their governess, to take them for a week's holiday to

the sea. So Miss Hope went down first to look for rooms; and when she wrote to say

that she had found a pretty little house very near a farm, and quite close to the sea,

Uncle George said he would take them down himself. Rover, the dog, went

with them, and was so afraid of
the train when they got to
the station that they had
to tie a string to his
collar, so that he could
not run away. The man

who drove the engine was very kind to them, and opened

a little door to show them the

red fire inside the engine, and told them

about the oil he had to put into the wheels

to make them run easily. Uncle George bought them

a picture book at the bookstall, and Bert and Maud looked at it in the train; but they did not talk loudly, because Uncle was reading the paper, and they did not want to disturb him.



A ROW ON THE RIVER.

When they got near the station the train began to go more slowly, and some children who were gathering buttercups

in a field, ran to climb upon the fences, and wave their

handkerchiefs, and to cheer. Bert and Maud waved

back to them, and then the train gave a great

long whistle and a puff, and stopped at the .

station. Miss Hope was waiting for them with a pretty little carriage, and off they drove to the house. When they had had some dinner, Miss Hope took them to a river which was near, and Maud and Bertie and Rover got into a boat. Bertie could not row, so they paid a boy to row for them; and Bertie made a little wooden ship, and let it sail along behind.

They woke up very early next morning, for the kind farmer had promised to take them for a ride on his big carthorse; so Bert and Maud climbed up upon the horse's back, and Bert shook the reins, and called out "Gee-gee"; and

Rover ran along beside them, and barked so loudly at the fun, that a great dog came out from a cottage, and barked too. In the evening they went to see Molly, who was milking the cow, and who gave them some milk to drink, which was quite warm. The next day they had great fun, for Bert saw in the hall a net for catching butterflies, and Miss Hope got it down for





HAVING A RIDE.

them, and away they went to the fields. Bert was a naughty boy, and knocked

the poor butterflies down with his hat and killed them; but kind little Maudie, after she had caught them in

the net, and looked at their pretty wings, let them go again.

After they had had some dinner, Miss Hope said she would take them down to the beach; and such fun as was going on there, my dear children, you never saw. There were some "niggers" with black faces, and funny collars and coats, and one had a banjo, and another a concertina, and another a tambourine, and they sang comic songs, and walked round and round in a ring, and asked each other such hard riddles that

you would
never have
guessed
the answer.
After that

man went about with a hat for people to put money in, and when he came to Bert and Maud, he shook up all the pennies in his hat, and said, "Please to remember Old King Cole;" and made a grand bow, and said "Thank you, Captain," when Bertie put a penny in.





Such fun as Bert and Maudie had at that sea-side you can hardly

think, children. They had a ride on a donkey one day, and the way those donkeys kicked up their

heels, and scampered along, made Bert laugh so that he had to put his arms round the donkey's neck to stop himself from tumbling off. There was a pretty little carriage, drawn by a little goat; but that was only for very small children, and Bert and Maud couldn't get into it, because they were too big. Another time the children had a lovely sail on the sea with a nice old sailor, who told them all about the ships they saw, and where each one was going to. Rover came with them, and kept looking round, and wondering where the land was, and why he couldn't get out.

When they got to land again, Bert and Maud slipped off their shoes

and stockings, and paddled in the sea. Rover was afraid at first, and ran along the

shore and barked; but Bert took him by the fore-paws, and made him walk into the water on his hind legs. But one day a man with four performing dogs came upon the beach, and Bert and Maud saw the funniest thing they had ever seen, for the dogs jumped through hoops, and danced and did all sorts of strange things. One dog was dressed like a man





A SAIL ON THE SEA.

with collar and coat and trousers, and another wore a dress and a bonnet like a woman, and they



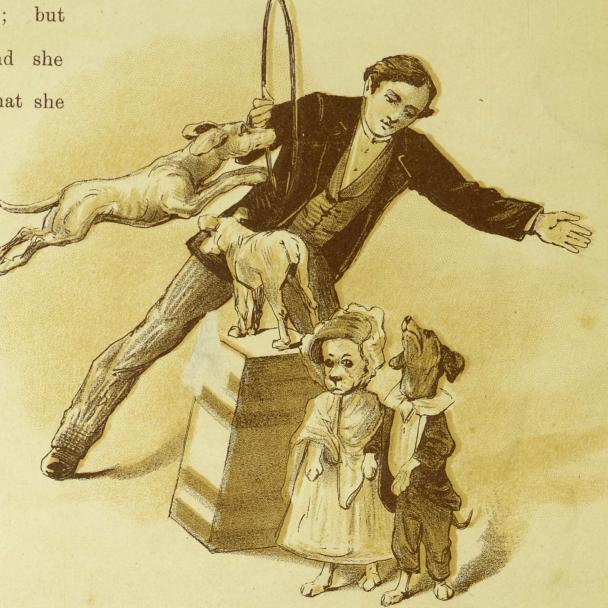
took each other's arm, and walked about like ladies and gentlemen.

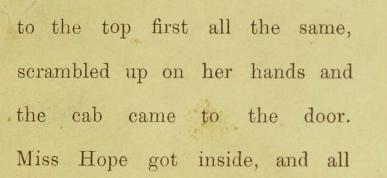
When Saturday came the children were very glad, for that was "Regatta Day," and all the town was decorated with flags, and there were sailing matches and rowing matches and swimming races, and all sorts of fun. Maud chose the boat that she thought would win, and Bert picked out what he thought was the best, and even Miss Hope

chose a boat, which
she called hers; but
Maudie's won, and she
was so pleased that she
cheered and
waved her

handkerchief

to the men in the boat ever so many times. By and by the last morning of the children's visit came, and they went off for a long lamble, and to bid all the places they loved "good-bye." Bert tied his handkerchief to a stick, and made a flag of it, and he and Maud ran a race to see which could get to the top of the rocks first. Bert gave Maud a start, but he got





and waved the flag and called out "Hurrah!" while Maud knees. Then they went back and had some tea, and by and by Rover and Bert sat up in front with the cabman, and Maud and the boxes were piled up on top. Smack went the whip, and round went the wheels, and off they all went to the station; and when they got home, Uncle George said if they were good

lessons, he would promise them that when next year came they should go to the sea-side again with Miss Hope for another pleasant summer holiday. And I will ask them to tell

children, and got on well with their

me all about it; and then, my dear little

children, I will write another

book like this, and tell you all about it too. And so, Good-bye.





REGATTA DAY AT THE SEA.



STARTING FOR HOME.

