

quiet American girl better than any of the Sea King's daughters, how they were married and settled down in a tiny cottage on the sea shore, which was filled all the time with the sound of the surf, how big Paul used to kiss his wife good-bye and sail away in his fishing boat, how he sometimes stayed a long time, and when the wind blew and the sea ran high his young wife troubled lest he never return; all this part I must skip over quite quickly as it is only meant to explain why the sea sang in Paul's heart, as in a shell, and little waves, that he had never seen, were ever beckoning him.

When her sailor-man had been laid in his grave, within sound of his beloved sea, Paul's mother brought him to the little town, some miles inland, where his happy life began. (He could not remember the Baby-days, which was fortunate because they must have been rather