

plainest features agreeable. His wife, several years his junior, was as slender as her husband was stout, and as fair as he was brown. Constant ill health had given her a singularly soft and delicate appearance, and left on her countenance that look of meek resignation, so generally found with those taught by affliction to look above the present world. Their family consisted of the son before mentioned—who acted on board the *Daring* as his father's cabin-boy—and two girls.

The dash of oars soon gave the signal for parting, and as the boat pulled up a small river that ran along the side of Mr. Kendal's house, Harry appeared on the opposite side with the buckets filled, and stepping into it, was pulled across to the door of the house. "Now then, mother, look here," said he, panting with exertion, "you are to promise me that you won't go once to the spring yourself, while I'm gone; I've brought up enough to last you for some time, and if you want more, ask George Dowling, and he says he'll get it for you."

"Bless you, my Harry! you're always thinking how you can spare me," exclaimed his mother, kissing him—a process repeated by each sister—after which he sprang into the boat, soon followed by his father, and in a few minutes more they were alongside the *Daring*.

Perhaps, to an eye capable of appreciating it, there is not a more beautiful sight than a vessel, well manned, and her crew well disciplined, getting under weigh on a sudden emergency. Sail after sail appears to fall into its proper place of its own accord; and yet to a landsman, when on board, what a labyrinth of ropes seems to belong to each!

Mrs. Kendal and her daughters stood on the beach, watching each sail set, till the boat was hoisted in, and the beautiful vessel, released from her moorings, was gracefully ploughing her way through the waves which now dashed furiously around her; still they continued silently standing together on the highest point near their house, till the cliffs hid her from their sight, and then they returned to their home.

The gale rapidly increased; the wind howled fearfully; and the river that ran by the side of the house—swollen already by previous rain—being met by the advancing waves, was unable to empty itself as usual into the sea, and, in consequence, rose to a fearful height. The two girls, terrified at the noise of the