

" Good-bye, Papa !" " Good-bye my loves !"

Words said, and answer given,
The father wished they had not gone ;
His breast with fears was riven.

The girls, ere long, did reach the shore,
With spirits full of glee.
Little they thought ere that day closed
They'd see eternity.

Standing not far out from the shore,
The top of which was flat,
Stood a huge rock, with wooden seats ;
Up this they went ; then sat

And read, which both of them
Ought never to have done ;
Far better 'twould have been if each
Had watched or read alone.

Day slowly waned, both so intent,
They did not hear or see
The lapping of the cruel waves,
As they crept stealthily.