It was a bright and sunny day,
Two young girls who were fair
Thought they would take a holiday—
Enjoy the keen sea air.

The place where they did choose to go, Was some two miles away.

A sea-side place, which now was quiet, For 'twas the month of May.

Perfect the day; so the friends walked, Each had her favorite book, The father bade them leave these home; With many an anxious look.

"For I'm afraid, you will forget, When you your stories read; And with your thoughts on these intent Of danger take no heed"

"Oh no, Papa! don't be alarmed,"
One happy girl did say;
For one can watch, and the other read,
Now that is just our way."