ADRIFT ON THE SEA OR THE CHILDREN'S ESCAPE

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Adrift on the Sea or the Children's Escape by Emilia Marryat Norris

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EMILIA MARRYAT NORRIS

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RELIEF AT LAST. -PAGE 122,

ADRIFT ON THE SEA

ON

THE CHILDREN'S ESCAPE

BY

EMILIA MARRYAT NORRIS

AUTHOR OF 'THE EARLY START IN LIFE,' 'STOLEN CHERRIES,'
'A WEEK BY THEMSELVES,' RIC.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS





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CHAPTER I.

THE INVITATION TO THE SEA-SIDE.

ERE'S a lark!' cried Arthur, running into the playroom, with a very red face.

'Where? how did you catch him? Take care he does not fly away!' screamed George, jumping from his seat and throwing down a book he was reading. Then a moment after, he looked disappointed and said, 'Where is the lark, Arty? I don't see it.'

'But I see a goose plain enough,' said Arthur, who thought himself a very witty boy. 'I see a goose standing in front of me, and his name is George Layton. There are other larks than those that have wings, and better larks a great deal.'

'I don't understand you,' said George.

- 'He means something funny, I think,' said Bessie.
- 'I'll tell you what I mean, little woman,' said Arthur, in the way he had heard his papa speak sometimes to the little girl, 'I mean a lark of great fun, and—and, in fact, a great lark.'
- 'Oh!' said George, although not quite satisfied with the explanation; 'but why is it called a lark?'
- 'Why, I am sure, I don't know, excepting that everybody calls it so,' said Arthur, 'besides, it is a lark; that is why it is called so.'

Which was a very fine reason, was it not?

- 'But what is your great fun?" asked Bessie.
- 'Open wide your ears, and hear,' said Arthur.
 'Would it not be a lark to go to the sea-side?'
 - 'Are we?' said Georgie.
- 'Well, we have been asked. I'll tell you. You know Aunt Harriette is staying at the sea-side.'
 - 'Where?' asked Bessie.
- 'I forget the name of the place,' said Arthur; 'some little quiet sort of a place; where, they tell me, a fellow can do just as he likes; the sort of place that suits me.'
 - 'Are you the fellow?' asked Bessie.
- 'Don't be impertinent, Bess,' said Arthur, who was now seated upon the table, dangling his legs