

"Well, no, of course not," replied Daisy, "but you know what I mean."

"You can have all the walking you wish," I informed her, "you can walk for hours; at every few yards you cross a bridge, for the islands are all connected by bridges, and some of the islands are very small."

"Is there a church near," Mrs. Benson asked, "where we can go to Mass in the morning, and where we can drop in towards evening for our devotions? Some of us like to go, if possible, every day."

"My heart sank a little at this; "they are Roman Catholics," I thought. "I did not expect that; and I was beginning to like them so much."

Jim replied at once: "Yes, there is a church quite near, over the first bridge; we pass it on our way to St. Mark's; but if you will be ready to go out soon we can be at St. Mark's in time for Mass; there is always one there at ten; it is only half-past nine now; we are not Roman Catholics, but we will wait for you."

"That is kind of you," said Mrs. Benson. "Come, then, girls, we must get ready at once."

They went to put on their hats, and I turned to Jim, saying, "Oh, Jim, they are Roman Catholics! Is it not a pity?"

"I don't know that it matters to us," Jim answered, "they are just as nice now as they were before we knew it; and you know, Harry, Kate Howard is a Catholic."

"I know," I said, "and that is the only objection