

May. We shall then go somewhere by the sea, but have not yet determined where."

"Then let me recommend Ilfracombe, on the north coast of Devon," I said, "you will find it quiet and picturesque."

"If you like a rocky, rugged coast," remarked Jim, "you will like Ilfracombe, but if you want stretches of sand and a smooth beach, don't go there."

"There is nothing I like so much as rocks and sea," said Mary, "I am sure we shall be charmed with Ilfracombe."

"I know I shall never like any place again but Venice," said Daisy.

"Oh, Daisy," reproved Teresa, "you are like the little boy who in spring said he wished it were always spring, and in summer wished it were always summer, and so all through the seasons; wait until you see Ilfracombe. I am sure you will be just as enthusiastic."

"How long will you remain in England?" I asked.

"Probably until the end of August," replied Mrs. Benson. "Dr. Reynolds is to look after my husband's practice, and he really needs a long rest; we shall not travel about but spend most of the time by the sea."

I made a rapid calculation of how much time I might be able to spare to run down now and then to visit them.

"Now," said Jim, "I am going to be a tyrant and not give you much time to loiter. Do you think