

a copy of the New Testament. If I had known that you had gone so far, I would willingly have given you one. But perhaps it is better that I should keep it. Though I must tell you, Conrad Ferleitner, that nothing has given me so much pleasure for a long time as these meditations and—I may also say the fancies of yours. As for the faults, let those who take a pleasure in finding them, look for them. The living faith is the one important thing, the living faith and the living Jesus, and that is here! "son," he added, laying his hand on the prisoner's head. "I feel your piety of soul is so profound, I will administer the sacrament to you. Yes, Conrad, you are saved. Only, pray fervently."

Conrad covered his face with his hands, and wept quietly. The priest's words made him so happy.

"I even think," continued the father, after a pause, "that others who are seeking for the simple word of God, and cannot find it, might read your book. There must be many such people in hospitals, poor-houses, and prisons, and especially those who are in a desperate situation. Would you have any objection?"

"My God, why should I?" replied Conrad. "This work of mine could be the help to other wretches that it has been to me! But I do not know—it was not meant for that. I wrote it for myself."

"Naturally, one or two things must be altered," said the father. "We would go through it together."

"But, holy father," asked the prisoner with a smile, "that is—if you think there will be time?"

"Above all, we must try and find a suitable name for your child. Have you not thought that your child must have a name?"