

Ten years passed. During all that time she had never ceased to write to her father, though she received no word in reply. Then she was smitten with an incurable disease, and when satisfied that her last hour was at hand she sent for him. He came without delay.

What passed beside that second deathbed, between father and daughter, no one will ever know. It was too sacred to be revealed. This, however, we do know: Hen-



riette related to him the history of her conversion, the last words of her mother, the impression they made upon her; how she had been anxious to learn what was meant by the Eucharist; and how she found herself obliged to follow the dictates of her conscience, after she had learned the meaning of the Sacrament.