

and he still lingered on, they grew puzzled, and knew not what to think.

One day, the sick man was given the Lives of the Saints to read, and as he pondered over all they did and suffered for the love of God, that which before seemed so hard for him to believe and obey, now seemed quite easy in comparison with what these chosen ones of God, some even mere children, did every day of their lives.

Then, in the words of St. Augustine he exclaimed :

“ What these have done, why can I not also do ? ”

And he sent at once for a priest, who, finding him well disposed and instructed, administered to him the holy Sacrament of Baptism, and in a few days time the other Sacraments of our holy Religion.

Oh ! with what fervor and love did not the young neophyte prepare his heart for these great mysteries. With what gratitude, adoration and love did he not receive, for the first and last time, his God and Savior.

Tears of true repentance rolled down his cheeks, bitterly grieving for his sins and the lost opportunities of doing good. To repair this as well as he could he made his will in favor of Christ's poor. The estate was to be sold, his lawful debts paid and the remainder, with the exception of a few bequests to some friends and servants, and masses for the Souls in Purgatory, was to be given to the Sacred Heart Orphanage. He died without having sullied his Baptismal robe of innocence. Oh ! What a happy death !

To his memory, Mother Agatha, erected a tablet in the new chapel, and the hundreds of little orphans, who are indebted to him for so many blessings, pray each day for the repose of his soul.

Mother Agatha, returns thanks to God, that He has deigned to grant, through the intercession of her beloved Sr Catherine, not only the pecuniary means to help them out of their embarrassment, but also the conversion of the one who was the instrument which God employed to assist them in their hour of greatest need.

And for this reason she always calls their generous benefactor : *Sr Catherine's Convert.*