

to the fact that the Lord announced to the disciples and the multitude, that His Flesh was meat indeed and His Blood was drink indeed. And if one wonder was possible so was the other. I thought of the great Last Supper and imagined I saw the Lord holding the bread and saying, This is My Body, and then when all was over Do this in commemoration of Me. Why ! He made His Apostles priests and gave them power to change bread into His Flesh and Blood ! Father it seemed easy to believe. I fell on my knees, and made my first act of faith in the Real Presence. I wept tears of joy and could hardly tear myself away from the altar. The whole sanctuary, the whole church, seemed filled with the presence of the living Christ, radiating from the Tabernacle. Every day since, my visit was a thanksgiving, and the kneeling down at the door of the pew, which I never did before, came spontaneously and lovingly from my heart. Father, I believe in the Holy Eucharist, and adore the Real Presence with every power of my body and soul."

Her glowing words came from the depths of her heart, I did not interrupt her. I saw her eyes were full of tears and indeed they were not far from my own. The hidden God of the Eucharist had made Himself manifest to her. How I thanked Him.

"You have much to be grateful for," I said. God has done a great thing in your soul." "Yes Father, and there is nothing for me to do but to prepare for my baptism and reception into the Church."

"As soon as you wish," I said. "It will be a great joy to receive you into the church and baptize you."

I continued her instructions and she left full of joy. I expected her the next day. She did not come ; another day passed and another. I heard no tidings of her. I grew anxious and alarmed. She had never given me her address, and I blamed my thoughtlessness in not asking it. Two weeks passed by. Still no tidings. Words cannot express my grief, my distress. A thousand thoughts passed through my mind.

At last relief came. I learned she had taken suddenly ill. Her disease developed into appendicitis. Her friends had taken her to a non Catholic hospital, where an ope-