know that one of the most zealous members of this congregation went through much the same experience as you are having and I will, if you are agreeable, introduce you to him; he may be able to help you a little."

Mr. Archland consented, and the introduction was effected the following day. His new acquaintance, a Mr. Richmond, proved a friend in need to the merchant. Kind, sensible and patient; yet firm in insisting upon the seriousness of the question at issue, he was just the person whom Mr. Archland needed at such a critical moment; and a few days later saw the latter a member of one of the catechism classes formed during the mission.

Having made up his mind to become a Catholic, the merchant lost no time in acquainting himself with Catholic doctrine.

He was thoroughly in earnest in the work, and he found to his joy that the distaste he had felt for the Church wore away by degrees as his knowledge of her grew clearer and broader. The one draw-back to his satisfaction was the indifferent attitude of his wife. Although she had fallen far short of what he had thought she was, he still entertained a very warm affection for her, and her sympathy would have added much to his happiness.

This, however, he was not destined to have. When he told her he was to be baptized and to make his First Communion, she looked mildly interested for a few moments and then returned to her book. It is doubtful if she would even have bestired herself to accompany him to the church on the solemn occasion had he not requested her to do so.

Once a Catholic and sure of his ground, Mr. Archland addressed himself to the task of awakening her to a sense of her duties. At first, she protested languidly at being expected to attend Mass on Sundays or approach the Sacraments at Easter; but she came around gradually to her husband's views—it was so much less trouble to let him have his own way than to oppose him—and now accom-