

"By the way, sister mine," said Claude one evening, "I'm attending the catechism class for first communicants. The ceremony will take place in about six weeks."

"The time will pass quickly, desarie," seriously replied the



gentle girl, "so we must begin to prepare ourselves as well as possible and pray as much as we can."

"Yes," and Claude's tone was as serious as her own as he continued; "But I'm greatly afraid the Fathers won't let me pass. I find it so very hard, I might say almost impossible, to be as good as you are."