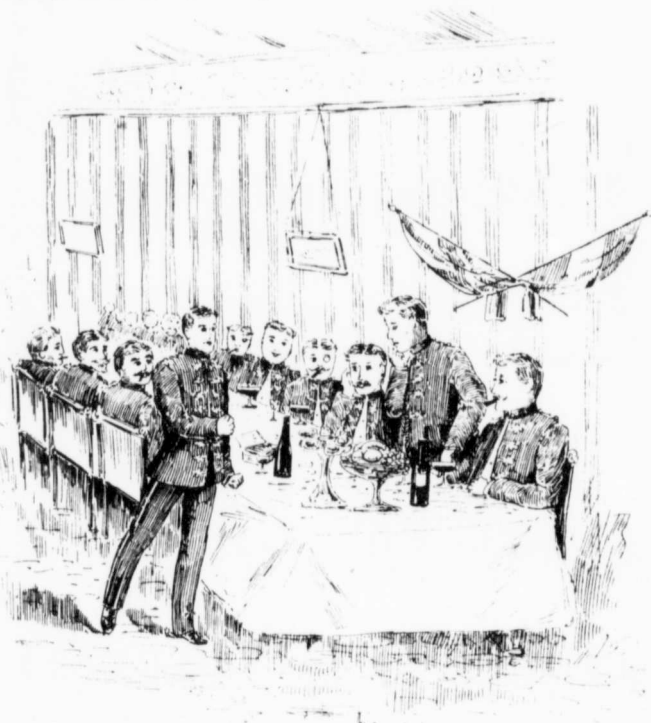


And after that they respected Harry more than ever. No one appeared to notice, when each afternoon he was gone for that mysterious interval of time.

To the subaltern, who after that became Harry's devoted friend, the latter confided that he had always from childhood kept the promise, which he had made to a dying mother, of a daily visit to the Blessed Sacrament.



He explained, as far as the other could understand, that belief of Catholics, the Emmanuel, God with us upon the altar, and why it was that so many Catholics, men on their way home from the busy marts of commerce, workers from their toil, young, fashionable girls on their way from visits and receptions, youths from their sports, children on their way to school stopped to pay their homage to the Divine King of the Tabernacle.