

## A Eucharistic Convert

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A young Protestant had lost, at the University of Leyden, the little faith that he had received from his own family. He was now engaged in business and commercial enterprises. One day, he accompanied a friend to a religious ceremony.

It was the first time he had ever been inside a Catholic church. The music was solemn, the prayers plaintive, and above all, the Divine Sacrifice, with the marvel of the Real Presence, powerfully affected the Protestant free-thinker. Some indefinable emotion seized him. Not being able to restrain his feelings, he went, at the close of the ceremony, to see the Curé in the presbytery.

"Monsieur le Curé," he began, "I am a Protestant, but I have come to say to you I find your religion very beautiful."

"Monsieur," replied the priest, "you would find it still more beautiful if you were better acquainted with it."

"To know it, Monsieur le Curé, is my great desire. Tell me to whom I shall go for instruction and enlightenment."

The stranger was to remain in the city for some time so the priest introduced him to the Bishop's secretary. The latter received the young neophyte very kindly and, handing him a simple little catechism, began to instruct him. The young man listened; grace was visibly acting in his soul. Conference followed conference, and in them, the young man quickly learned the truths, which were now directing his life and satisfying his heart. Several months passed. At last the day for his Baptism and First Communion was fixed. It was to be on the 9th of June. The neophyte had a sister whom he tenderly loved, and he longed for her to share his happiness. He wrote to her, announcing his resolution, adding the words: "My joy would be complete