

Choose your own time ; simply pay three short visits to a Catholic Church in memory of what I have asked of you. Why, that's too easy, I said. I cannot promise you, however, that there will be any religion in it. I will simply do as you say in order to please you. That's all I ask, said the Sister, and as she extended her hand, I reverently clasped it and said good-by.

" I came home, and, being a retired officer and quite comfortable, life went on smoothly for some years, and I forgot all about my promise. One day, however, as I sat on my porch in the evening I saw a number of people passing, all in one direction. I asked where they were going. I was told the Catholics had a mission in their Church in the next block. Suddenly my promise to that good Sister came up before me, and seizing my cane and hat, I said : I'll go and redeem the first third of my promise.

" I went to the church, and I heard a splendid sermon that set me to thinking very seriously about the destiny of man. I was very much impressed, and the next night I went again, and thus fulfilled the second third of my promise. I learned a good deal about the Catholic Church and, although I have no desire to be a Catholic, I am much more enlightened about her claims than I ever expected to be."

" And that was your last visit, Major ?" inquired the priest.

" Yes, it was, for I couldn't attempt to get into the church the next night, which was the last of the mission. So, although I started to fulfil the last part of my promise to that good Sister, I did not succeed, through no fault of mine. Then Decoration Day came, the memorial day of every true soldier, and I came in here, heard you speak, Father, and find myself talking to you and telling my history."

They were walking slowly towards the cemetery gate.

" It is early still, Major." remarked the priest. "Our rectory is quite near. Come and sit on the porch and rest a while before you return home. You may have fatigued your lame member by all this standing, and you need some rest before you start homeward."