# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE 

vol. XVI

THE STORY OF A PIN.
(Contınued.)
'Take the trouhle to sit down, sir,' sald Datre
Blancliemain. I believe we will have a storm. Blaochemain. I believe we will have a is good for
But it cannot do any harm here; it is gital the sines, and there-19 great need of a plentiful
year. I have a little garden on the side of Marear. Ibave a lltse garb, and the wine is not
sell, which will be super,
bad. It is not a high wine, but it can still be drank witi water. It 15 a wine which bears wa fresh himself?
George made a deprecatory gesture, and sh - Well, now- you will be satisfied with the
work of those ladies, whether it tr for sale, or Cor lessons, or both. Here we always say those
ladies; it is a custori, but it should be those young lodlues. Ah, yes, and so wise, and sensibat ? nothug. Well, now-they have a per hey are contented wuth themselres. But it not necessary to say anything; there, they are
coming down. I will tell you now-but do you vant much of their work? for they have plent ales are not very rapid in this seasun. An
uch pretty flowers as that litle Jeanne paints. She is so skilful? But you are about to se And how could George say anything
Dame Blanchemaia talked all this lime?
The two sisters re-entered with their portfo10s, and made a
Madame Blanchemata bept her seat near the vered with her studies, and Georg
on the other side, like a purchaser.
But Jeanne haid perbaps over-boasted But Jeanne had periaps orer-boased
saying that she was so able to carry on bus ness, and
d air, 'why did you bring dowa this panttng You know that I am not satisfied with it. It
not fit to be shown.' George, on the contrary, looked
brough, and found all very pleasing. through, and found all very pleasing.
'What fresbess of coloring?" he exclamed. garden.' I shall begin over ag in that, garlavd or could not be done better.

- It seems to me luat you have changed your parts,' said Anna. 'The gentleman is purchaser
it is be who should find fault, and you-you hould praise your merchandize.'
'It is true, said jeanne; ' let us begin again, And with a lurking sm:
ently great seriousness :
${ }^{-}$Str, here are some very pretty protures; w lare here a complete assortment. Do Then, turning toward ber sister, she satd ' ' Not bad,' said Auna.
George, imitating her seriousness, rephed : Sunce you have nothng better just now, er of blue-botles and wild poppies, if you ca uit me in price.'
, with her hand upon her She turned very embarrassed toward Aona, ho said:
earance of a true merchant
'Ab, rell!' ou have them for less than twenty-fire frame prece ; fifty francs
ome and see us agurn.
'How she understands business!' exclaume Madame Blancheman, scenting a prize, 'she derstands every thing about it
$\because$ Twenty-five francs! said George, with a air of disappointment; ' it is quite
jay that price for such paintingsgs 'Well; now一' said Madame Blancheman cixing in the conversation, now not beat down ihe price. They are well worth it. The poor
firls! they must not be troubled about twentygirls: they must yot bely knew at what an early
fire francs. If you ools
bour they arise to work; but you will never know it perhaps. Why? Because you are
still abed in Paris when they are already tured out with their work. Well now, when one does $\stackrel{\text { aot know- }}{=\text { The two sisters had vainly attempted to inter }}$ cupt this flow of words. Finally, Jeanne, gen ily taking the old lady, by the arm, said to her $\therefore$ Mp good Madame Blanchemain, let the gen-:
- Mademosstle,' stid George,' it is impossible
pay for bouquets like these less than fifty fraucs
 are then at that price.'
' But, sir, pou are mistaken,' said Jeanne, a ser a moment of rell

worth at least a hundred francs, such pictures a hese. If the gentleman
Do oou see, Monsteur - ?
or a good reason, did not find it ; then she con
'T These young people, they would give every thing for nolling; they are so disinteresten:-
Now that the bargan is concluded, it must be and that they do not know eren how to defen people lise you, liey would give evergthag for
'Monsieur,' said Anaa, who had taken in the Ittie bousehold the part ot a mother, 'we sha consider seriously all that you have sida the so orable a naine. But we bave not the hoan
nowing pour.
s question; 'here is the commission of my corres
pondeat. I hope that it will be followed by pondeat. I hope that it will be followed by does not permit me to pay less than that whicin
bave offered to you. If you. really desire it, I will deposit with Madame, the price of the two pictures which are in my possession. And he counted Bre piecsin, who was dellght
hand of Niadame Blanchemainld hare been pered to receive them. It would have been per,
baps enbarrassing to place thern in Jeanne' hand.
Yes, Yes,' said Madame Blanchemain, 'gis it to me. It will had good use in the housethold,
is not so, my young ladies? Short accounts
and George interrupted her, comprehending that
there was no other way ot galuing an optoriunty to speak. hat the shall be of the same size, and all from hat they shall be of the same size, and all
nature. Here, madame, is my name' and the the ten paintings, which will be waited for wit impatience.
'But,'said Jeanne, glancing at her stster, ‘ 'But,' said Jeanne, glancing at her sstster, ' sbed. I must find and select some beautiful han one a weets. Would not the gendema sometimes hike o see my work? for I might
make mistakes, and good adrice would cone Anna sard nothing ; there was a moment of
'If you permit it,' said George, ' I will come occasionally 10 visit this beautitu
and to leara how pou are progressing.
' Monsieur George,' sadd Jeanne, 'I would
Ger of you.'
George bowed in permession.
George bowed in permision.
- i would really like to know, if it is not $\mathrm{Im}-$ proper to ask it, from where you obtaned that portrat, if it were not that I am not always as sad.' aud tell us about it. Well, now-Jeanne like that peasant of Fourguex, do you remem-
ber, young ladies? Picture to yourself, we wer ralting there, and these ladies must aiways be busy. We had seated ourssives under some a
le-trees. There was Mademoiselle Anna wit an album, who set herself to sketching an ugly
ruin, with a pigeon-house and ryp, you know a all which amounts.to nothtng. There was a ma
woman, who came from I know not where, and told us about it. And then she would punish us for baving copied her house, under the pretext that we were English. Good hearens how we
laughed; is it not true, Anna? Well, nowperbaps no one can tale Jeanne's portrait with-
out her permission-,
hereorge hought it not improper to intecrupt her again. Boldaess comes so readily at his age.
He fecounted in a few words the bistory of bis
life, and sad smply, that, under certain circuin-
Stances, be had met the pieture at Muncti.stances, be had met the pieture at Munctl.-
Jeanne appeared thoughtful. Anna was fearful of her sister's becoming interested in some new
tory. Madame Blanchennan bore all the bur George, seeing the reserre maintained by the
Georsation. 'Mademoiselle,' said he to Anna, 'we have ande a bargain.'
And be offered her his hand. Anna cautious extended her own.
'Ah, well, for myself,' said Madame Blanche nain, ' will not give yus my white hand, (thi
was one of her pleasantries) but I must embrac ou; for it is God who sent you here: and, well George bravely embraced Madame Blanchemana, and took lis leave. His last loote encoun-
tered Jeanne's calm and penerrating regard, and The day was beautiful. George was in baste to return. He wisled to wander into the An revew the occurrences of the mornang. All appeared to bur wise, interesting and be
coming. The naive fanilianty of Madam Blanchemaia did not seem ridiculous, for be per dant, a kuardian, almost a nuvither fo these or
phans. He understoon that Jeanne had put lier elf under the protection of God, betore touch ng his band in the portico of the church.
He took into account the prudence with whe He took into account the prudence with whit
Jeanoe had questioned binn white they were the road bome, before giring him access to
house ; and be divined all the appretensions He approved their reserve in not baving intro
ister. duced bim, on the first risit, into their owa room
but placing heinsel ses mastead under the protec escaped hum, from the indiscretions of the good audy, that lhey were in need, and that the assisi-
ance the brought them could not have arriise ore seasouably.
 till more charmad been stlowa to hin, he wa plevify of Jeanoe, and with the air of goodness nost tender mother.
It was, then, a thappy day; and, after hasing
wandered tu the shady woods, reposed upon tuft il and tragrant grasses, and filled his lungs wit of ine mighty oaks, he returned to Paris, afte ring a list look at the broad horizon.


## Jeanne, Anna and Madame Blancheman r

## re. What did we promise to our poor mother

That we would never permit a stranger to enter
our house, without beng recommended to us b our house, without berng recommenued to us by
the friends that she. has left us. Aud to is you sho have spoken to him of returning, if $I$ under
 you see that I know rery well how to talk with
him. We know him novr. And then I kad already seeo him.'
' You have not told me aboul it,' replied Anna rather sharply.
Jeanne slightly blushed, and recounted, as
crivial aftair, the history of the pin, which shit : Well, Blancteennain, ' it is Fery weil to be prudent, and
thants Heaven you bare nothing to blame yourhank Heaven you bare nothing to blame your-
selves for on that score, nor any other. But if gou wish to sell your patatungs, if you have spent all pour money in Paris to learn the art, you
cannot shut gour doors to custoners. You must be reasonable, my little Auna. Is it that 1 am not here to protect you, that you should still put
ourselves out to nurse? And tiere is on thing, which you alwaps forget, my poor chil-
dren, that you have need of money. You never ren, that you have need ol morey. You nerer
complain, pou are ailiays cheerful; but I know
rerg well how gou life; come, come, 1 knois very well how
very well.? nd with the back of one of her great hand
be rubbed one of her eges, which always we more readily than the otber. Ally yours, for you have nobly earned it
And she rattled the five

'Keep them, houserife,' sald she to Anna ; take them from me. You are not making too
much profit, for Providence is concerned in this affair ; and, besides, there is still coming to you carry away all those pictures, because I am going to
spoiled.'
The poung ladies embraced ber, thanking ber for ber kind Iriendsbip, and went up to the
chambers more contented and encouraged.

XVII-. A мотнER
 wastened to take adrantage of the few days good mother, from whom be had been separated
She lired in
Ssed in ant litte towa in Normandy, an passed in quiet and prayer the last years of
hife full of struggles and crossed by the rudest
After hasing provided, by her unaded erergr Ar the establisisment of her numerous family, sthe houghts. Her doughters, married and estab shed in a mghboring town, trequently came
seep ber company in the summer, and an unex pected intieritance had brought to her old age nowa bef
George found ber alone. He had left the
paternal house while still rery young, and sunc hen he had but rarely visited it. Necessity,
 nder the materual roof. The old servant who announce his return.
The house was cheerful and finely situated. All within and around "I brealhed calmness, or
er, method and simplicity. He lound lis mo ther kneeling to her oratory; be aided her to risa, for ste was feeble and old. But in this
dranced age, her features had preserved th liguity and noblenest which were the expressio f her soul. She recested bin warmly 'I was thoking of pou, my dear son, and was thankking God for having blessed my old aye
in giving me such consolations after the troubles my lire. Left to your own guidance,
ape conmmitted no errors ; your religious seninents and filial piety hape led you io the righ pati. I hare sometimes regretted that I canno pass my last years near yout. But I feet hat I
am too old to lay plans; my desting is to remain here, where vour sisters ; wurround me wath every ad aid ine still to live. Monsieur Wolld has
himself written to ine low forlunate he is at hav-
ing you with hiun. Therelare, blessings upon
ou, my son, for having gladdened the closing
yas of your mother
law of nature which so scalters familes. It is is
with sou that I ought alsays to remais, hat I
night recompense you by iny lope and reverence tor all the solicitudes, attentions, anxieties, suff-
feriags and sacrifices of pour past life. You still remember that table round whath all the muly used to stt, great and staall. With wha and wise words. All are now gone! Some
liave already left the world; others are established at a distaves ; and, to-day, there will be but us two at the great family table, and, when
Igo away, you will be alone with your me-

- The memories of a life we!l-spent have no thing paintul in them, ing dear child. You will
snow it some day. I aun like a vearied traveler who, having nearly reached the end of his jouroi the route, belore entering the city which tpit
be his reluge. Bat to-day 1 will thank only of he happiness of seeng and conversing with you


## - Your travels and your phans? thus held be

 ween this pious mother, who a watted only thewill of God, and thrs son, who entere.l, in his turn, in the career of life with faith aod courage Sde leaned aflectionately upotu his arin; attemp and she was justly proud of the totegrity and found ham unusuall houghtiful, (a mother divises everything,) she aid to bim :

- George, you bave told me of the past, but of our projects for the future you have said no
thing. You labor hard; you care but litile for
he world; your position is honorable; you hav ren laid by somethng, thauks to the liberality
of Monsieur Wolf, who, I am certain, wishes to
ttach you entirely to bin. You must some do Eearen may rest upon your house; modest and imple, that you may find happiness within your
ome and not without: and brave, also, that she may he prepared for days of trial. I do not ask
that she should be beautiful, but I desire that she thould be agreeable, that there should be no com parison disadrabtageous to her in your mand. that slie should hare taste for the good and beauwould love to see her with a calent or accomplistrment which would be a relag
nity, and a resouree in adversing
Mp dear inother,' said George, much affect-
your ling seems to come durectly from my heart Why sit that the wifie which youl tish for or me is also the satye which I dream of as a vorthy com-
panion of mp days? It is because I lare lived anion of my dafs? It is because I have live ou pious words, because I have learned from consider wealth as something which can bring certatn degree of happicess; but I preter tha
ithould be tng own labor of which lenand these wesciws and 10 ne whose supporter and protector I should wish oucone. You must have read iny mind, a gou looked upon my forenead, ming most secren our life is quiet, you have no more need of assistance. My mastucts lead me to de rote my oue who res upon this assistance? Ot witat cuard tiy wathings, if they do not serve to

Dear son, 1 , free for
ions, whith are not aivays free form danger, we
bave almost found the one whon I'roridence has
'AmI that one.' nother ecret of which I would have no other confidaat 'George' sad the mothe
- George, sald he mother after havieg insten." il his risit to Sumt Germain, ‘ my son, you have man. but your good beart, your devoledness, your d sire lor sacrifices, might perhaps lead you away
away mato actions that you would regret. What ou thave told me of the home of these two young You hare also the recommendation of a person who knows them intirectify; but for yourself, yon know not yet either them or their history, or
their famaly, or the cause of their misfortune.Consder well that I do not say this in opposinome ng my soll ; you will not go hence withot har for the one whon you prefer, for ller whose imwas eren known to you; but take care that it 1 no illusion of the magination. There is a prayer coursell sometme in a wise reserve; promise
cothang; be attentive in ooserving ; guart sour Whom you wish to to be useful to the oue to all, be prudent, abserve your dignity and your in dependence ; and m, after a year of trial, you are
still of the same mand, then take for a wife; and ou will have fultiled all thy wishes. Here 38 eady, for I would not wish that an accident

Anu from a dest sbe took an envelope, wbich contamed a blakk. Te fouad willinit also some
-They are yours, really yours, my dear son.They are the savings which you bave sent to me times of difficulty. Fortune, becoming less.
dverse, has peranted me to reserge them for
'I beg gou-' sad George, 'it was wilh hap piness that $l$ consecrated to you my first labors,
as a feeble conpensation for all which you bave lone to raise us, dear mother; do not deprive 'Ab, well,' said the wother, 'I vill retain these devoted savings, but I will give them to
cou dear Jeanue, to set up lier household. You hall be her treasurer. Now l have it. You se, I do not give it to you as a dowry but as a If circurnstances should regure it, you can marry c-riorrow, and that, presented by
will be received bere as my child.'
George promised his mother to act with the prudence wheb she harl recommended to him, passcame to rejoin him, pressed them for a last tume his arms, and set out full of joy and hope.

The eight days of grace accorded by Mousieur bis pacation in satisfyng the speetest inclina tions of bis heart; he had fourd an aim for his fire a day, without confessing it at the feet of bis mother. Is be going now to meet his benefactor, and to resume with renerved ardor, before. the time apponned, a labor which would hence-
forth thave a new stimulant? We thought so at

But then why do we meet bim, the next lay wandering at random at the entfrance of the
forest of Saint Germana, in those first beautifu* gronps of trees and bawthorn, from where may

