## (a) (1) (unc) <br> CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

vol. XVI.

THE STORY OF A PIN

## xxyil.-(CONTINUED.)

Borghese re-entered, and found Madame Wolff seated between the two sisters, who knew ${ }^{\text {not }}$ Thow to express their gratitude. Jeanne, have I not been worthy of Sour namesake, Jeane all bit the dust!? lief? asked Jeanne.

Your mother,' repled Borghese, 'and whe
shall be less agitated, dear children, you may read the last wishes of that ender mother who still watches over you. It was George whin
made this fine discovery in searching behind the portrait which you lent him. But
eorge's lappiness
Georyes lappmess? - Do with us what bausted by so many emotions.
All well, said Borghese,' George will no hould come to reliere him from It. Your days of trial are ended. His mother wishes to se you marred as soon as possible. Your apart ready in a separate suit of rooms. You will b in your own house. We came on borseback,
but we have also a carriage. You must go there to carry there the thangs that are indspensibl pantings ; you will find, for the rest, everythio ready to receise you. And beg Madame Blanche aain, your good veigubor, to come with yourhe great day with which we are occupsing our elves. But, above all, be prudeñt- Gearg Enows nothing about it, and Monsieur t.Anna, said Jeanne, embracing her sister do you still beliere in the presentuments storing days?' ented the barland which orna
'We resign ourselves to you,' sle said with aiety. 'Come, Anoa, bring these studies and main. An hour after, the two ladies and their goo neighbor were galloped beside them. you not feel more happy in occupring yourself
with the happiness of others? is it not more like living?
Madame $W$ olff, ' and you bave been bers replic And they congratulated each other at the
sult produce Bla their stratagem.
Madame Blanchemain, in the rapidly rollin carriage, half believed it only in a dream, and isters held each other by the hand, thinkin of hear mo
vyill.一at last!
It was towards evening that tho aipag eached the mansion, add eners apartwent, which, Dinner was exception of some indispensable addiions, latthfully represented the chambers in the ame Wolff remaned to dinner, and to prorid or the most favorable installation of the dew

- But can we not, on this evening, see the and and so unhappp
'It will be too late,' said Borghese, 'and you bave been sufficiently excited for one day. Yo bave great need of repose. For the carry bim good
me assure you, I mili go and ews, and that your troubles are ene house pour iends are watching over you?
Jeanne and Anna did not attempt to than ber. A look, a smile, the pressure of a hand When alone, they fell upon their knees an hanked God for these bappy events. They foun upoi a praying desk the little diamond cross at-
tached to the will of their good motioer. Jeanne read in a trembling voice
- Dear chiluren, love each other in remiem bance of me, and gever leave each other. So long as pou are uniteu, I wil having found
How happy they were at heir own hearts; ard George's. a plsshment of this respected will. The night was passed without sleep, and ap peared to them unenang. and rapid incidents the various and

They were up at day.light. Their honsen he lure aitended to with as much care as the ittle white house, when Borghese entered
and asked if Monsieur Wolf could be iotroand ad.
Monsieur Wolf was confounded before the alin countenance of Jeanne, which recalled is rm, feature for feature, the ideal of his favorits
Corregio. He thanked the poung ladies Corregio. He tanked the poung Ya cuius
latiog lent themselves to his plans lor surprise He told them all the affection he bore to th worthy George, and dil which he
'But Mademoiselle,' he added, ' your distanc from us took away lial of his
oo longer dispense with you.'
no longer dispense with you.'
They agreed that the young lades should rema their apariments unu the first interview; Ionsieur Wolf, greatly anusing hamself at th
flect which he wished to produce, witudrea to prepare the denouement which was very eas,
Two bours after, Monseur Wolff was walls log with George in the great English garden of 'THy dear George, saxd he, 'it is some years hat we tare worked together; I have appreiated als your attachment, all yeur kuowiedge, and, above all, your derotedness. You have oc
cupied yourselt with my fortune: it is now time cupied yourselt wth my fortune: it is now time
that 1 should remember yours, since you appear at 1 sound remember yours, since
to forget it. $I$ know you have some sarings. hecomunde then, to put you in a postion compang. Will you agree to tha

- Dear sir', said George, 'ryy derotion to you ew mark of your esteem and confidence rende te too happy,' said Monseur Wolf, 'we a bere. I will go and look for a plau of partine hip. mbth I bave sketctched out, and it wo George remained upoon a garden seac, uni some thick acacia and haze! bustes, which feane gainst the pari
His reverres were directed towards his proleges. He now knew that they were relierec
rom rouble, and he saw limself more and nor in a posiuon to secure their fortune. Hist heart
was gladdened in these thoughts, when he tanwas gladdened in these therguts, when he tan
cied he beard through the foliage the sound of thanber organ. Listening with more atlention le was not tong in recognveng the same plain
ive melody which Anal lored to play, and which had made such an impression upon bim one surnmer tening, the
He arose, sought his way lbrough the thick bushes, and be could not believe his eyes, on
finding belore lim a pavillion will the parlor, he vhite roses which tapestried the ground hloor and clambered up to embrace the windows of the second story- In fine, the perfect imitation of
the place winch bis thoughets were unceasingly jicturrag to bim.
The parior window was opened.
Weli, now,' said a well-known roice, ' how
,eaklast with us? Have I become mad? Sereak again; withou 'It you dream, when you are wide awake, not my fault,' sand Madame Blauchemain, openng the Joor; ; we bave moved: that is Gare, sger entered we, 'tit is dapgerous that which you re doing. Joy makes ine a araid.' And he re garded tuis diniug ball, so like that where be had
assed some bappy moments, and be regarde Iadame Blanchpmain, w
- $O$ yes,' said the, 'it appeared that you no

? ? exclained Grorge; 's she? said Ma 'Ah! but will you not go and see ? said Ma-
me Blanchemann ; ، do gou not hear ber sister t the organ?
'T beg you, go up with me, dear Madam 'I beg you, go up with me, dear Madane
Banchemain ; L can scarcely support myseff? 'Come, child,', siid Madame Blanchemana, and learn to endure happiwess, as it may per-
laps be necessary gome day to endure misfor-
They ascended a hutte stair-case and knocke
- Corne ta,' sald a jopous roces.

Jeanne, surrounded op her stucties, was seat-
befor hter. '? sald Jeaine, arisiog, and going
meet George
$W_{\text {ho }}$ coul
frends mingle un a like feeling, and all their sul-
ferings are forgotten in a smile? Cerings are forgotten in a smile ?
Madaine Blanchemaia left them in thrs silent mmunion.
'You have suffered too much?' said George. 'You, also', said Jeanae ; art but each bas
ollowed the way of duty, and God has had pity
They left them some time to exchange thes Ender Words; then Anna, then beir friend
Borghese, Madame Wolf, and Monseur Wolft surrounded them. They came-to give them
potice that Madame Blanclemans had prepared ${ }_{6}$ beakfast
'How is it, George,' said Monsieur Wolf I appointed a rendezrous to talk of business,
and I find you engaged in conversation with the peighbors. We will return there by-an-bye: Then be gave him a letter from kis moth Which informed him that she
dass to assist at his marriage
George threw himself weeping into the arins or respond to the testimonies of frendship from every one.

## mxix.-restitution.

It was in the little Cburch of Sant Germain wat Jeanme and George wistbed to be united without any parade. They made but few ingita-
cions, but some unknown frienus interested themselres in the denouement of their simple ro When they passed under the perstyle George to
Jeanne: ':Do you remember?' satd be.
She replued by a glance
Ther
Thes wished to kneel before the altet of the
Vrirgin. It was there that George bad come : pray, on the first day, for the success of his un-
dertaking. Jeange which some maidens assume on being conducted to the altar.; nor bad stie auy more the gay an
careless arr with which young ladies sometume concead their embarrassment; her charmin features. possessed the calmness and serenity
belongeng to the consciousness of daty accom-
Her form, flexible as a blade of grass, gare endence, evea on this solema day, of a Her brudal dress was mostt stmple, and had nothiug remarkable but a crosp of wild roses,
which appeared living. In the symbolical bouquet which trembled in her gride, the eye was ered ta the depths of its hginly tinted cup, a beautifal drow of dew, which was no other than a fine pearl; it was a gift of Madame Wolfr--
The dzamond cross, a family souvenir, was sus The damond cross, a family souvenir, was sus
pended trom her neck by a black velvet ribbon pended trom her neck by a black pelvet ribl boen
and-to tell the whole, the poor pin kat not been argotten; it was resting completety happy upon Jeanre was the mark of all eyes; and bo
all these glances very well, responding by Fhese glances very well, respanding by
'She bas nothog,' sald a mether to he
'Does be take then the two sisters?' said

- It is really what be had better to, replied a
elgabor, 'for one could not live without the
'Hearer bless them,' said the poor people, Hon George had not forgotten
Harmonioss music came to impose silenc upon this meagre conversation, which ts the are
ustomed small change of these ceremonies. I custoned matic change on these cerewonnes. the
wos not diticult for George to know that the
clever Materaiselle Borghese had wished to raise to hearen these prous chants whulst the Every one was their union.
Every one was bent in reflection, under th iofluence of those pure acceats which respond to church. Each one took his litlle share of bapThe good father, who knew so well the mos secret lougbis of Jeanae, waade the assembly nost touchitug address. He had taken for tha
text these words: "Seats lext these words: Seek, and you shall hat;
$\qquad$ couple, the attentive audience bore in mond all Which they knew George bad found by his spirs ortidy woiman whom be bad come to demand of God in this same place, and whom he led to-da before the allar of the Virgia.
The carriages were in wattiog; they wen affectionate farewells with friends who promise Wemselves to see them agana.
Monsieur Wolf,, who had
the bride on his right band, and on lis left the
good mother of George, who was completely happy at the good fortune of her well-beloped son. George was placed between Madame Wolf
ad Borghese, the two benerolent faries repared this dreamo benevolent faries who had Whain was radiont

When George found himself in Jeanne's little back this pin,' sard she to him, ma low voice, it is truly yours.

## xxx.-postscript

It wes thus that $I$, the poor little pin, returned the possession of $m y$ dear and ancient master The increase of his fortune would have alpurchased of the good Madame Blancliemain, and lie wished to preserre unchanged, the lit If any one asks how I have
ount so many arcunt 10 , not been a party, it must be admitted, for my justification, that all the events of this simple
bistory have been frequently repeated and com mented upon before me in the young bouse And to-day do gou wish to know where I pet bose view is extended to the distant horizon and whose window is garlanded with coses.
A cradte is in the moddle of the cbamber, and around the credle they are all silently regardng
a beautifal sleeping infant. George holds Jeanne a beautifes sileeping infant. George holds Jeanne
by the band; Anna, the second mother of the little angel, is occupied with the thousand deta of houselordd affairs. 'It will be the pertec taking a apinch of snuff with satisfaction
And L, poor little pin, I fasten the swadding oth of the sleeping infant.
But ask of me nothing more. We will lear our frieeds at the highest poont of happiness of hents are of short duration. It must be forespen that undappiness, that mevitable guest, guards all its righis, and the pin which hears the beating
of thet little heart, a pledge of the future, will fasten, some day, perhaps, a shroud!
Now, in all fables there is a moral. Seek,
therefere, the one which can be drawn from this therefere, the on
beautiful kis! $r$ :'
in ereorge had not loved and respecter his a ther, be would not so carefully have followed, in toons, and he would not have stooped to pick up

If he had not picked up this pin and placed ot in his gleeve,
sieur Wolf.
If be had not kad taste for the beautiful and good, he would not bave met, in the Munch galreserved for hin.
If he had not acquired experience in works of des Plantes, and he would not have found in hins way the same one whose tmage
brance already occupied kxs thoughts.
If he bad not been honest and courfeose, would not bave won the wholly sisterly and devoted fruendslup of Madenoiselle Borghese, who If be bad yielded his
 charming unknown, nor formed that first fragile bood which began to unte their two desIf be bad sought his pleasure onlf, and if he ad not apined bimsel! to the study of a foremg anguage, be "rould not perbaps bave been in other end of the world, the means of being use-
If be bad required the poor pin, when it was necessary, in obedience to Jeanne, to submit
ot the painful exite, he would haye been less worthy of her.
If he bad not passed through the church, upon entering Sant German, pernaps he would n t least, he would not bave eatered her dwelling And what has beld all this together $A$ pin.

## the end

PIERRE PREVOST'S STORY

## true to the last

In ose of my summer rambles through the illage which possessed so mauy charms that it was the greatest difficulty in the world to tear
myself away fron it.
senucircle of richly wooded bills, which stretcheids
as far as the eye could see, into the very bearft noble Normandy.
At your feet the glorious sea came Nashing is a shore over which great masses of bold roek were liberally scattered, and round wheh the little obstacle was alforded to their fury when fierce wads blew up a storm in the crued winterBut perlaps the most attractive feature of the place to me was a spiendid river, withun a mile's plied with fish, and afforded me many and many a
day's amusement, and not a hule excellens My port. time was pretty well ing own, and I hat made up my mind for a tulerably long spell of it map not appear itrange that 1 resolved to tak up the quarters at- Thiabitants of the place were mostion poos fisherimen, who used to ply theis trade nearly the whole of the week, and by great good hacik fre
quently got back to their wires and familics to A very prelty cottage, with a bay-windo ancy inmensely, and thoush it sea, took my bumble sort of place, I determined if posible mambe sort or place, 1 determioed if possible he: secure two rooms for my use during my sieg.pered woman I have ever met, in fact rather the coutrary; at the same time I fully persunde ounteracted by the possession of wor would i

Aiphonsme evidently ruled the establishimegt with a rod of iron. She was a tall, thin, ill ared for a wran woman, who was always pre harn after her own interests. Hod uncombenon! ing pretty liberally and in advanze, I sosp pay hater myself thay at was by ex er.g soon to be eatirely in her good-books. He ary face used sometinas actually to relas into grim tand of smile in my presence, and Ifancieq er barsh voice used almost inperceptibly 1 customed to bustle about in a rou tes, she was ac order to get thangs straight and confortable and 1 really think tried to do her best to mable, ine feet at hoine. What more could I:rrian children, a boy and a girl, with whom I was ee pecially frendly, and who tended to enliven The boy wis about thirtcen pears old, and dull.ter, who looked a year or two younger, was an-
deed a lovely child. She was as far as a blit and had that swett expression of countenane witch is so often found among the pensants an Normandy; her eyes were large and exquistely
blue, and mith all. this she haad her own. But then she was the daughter of ade ablisitment; for he was always busy fish the es and the village seldom got home before Salurday day erea or by daybeat on Moner on Sus. However, Salurduy
,
He was about fire and thirty years oid, pery dark and singulaty handsome. IIs hair, whird hort, and had most expressive ringlets; , we was ong in perceiving that be was in every way was sad, and he seldom or merer sis expression noticed he seemed to ubrint from the piercing look wilh which he was very frequenily favored by 'la beile $A$ phonsine."favorably towards bin, bolltwithstanding the oure first acequaintanances whichi occurred on tended to prejudice me entirely agains I was smoking a pipe and clatting quietly to Alphonsine in the great climney-corner on the
eveang I allude to, when all at unce the two evenng I allude to, when all, at unce the two
cbildren came tearing in from sclool will thrir book uader their arms
The is come!" cried they, in their slarill treble shore. He will be on the sand almong near the ment. We may go and meet him, may we not;
'What's the use?' said sbe, in rather a more
disagreeable tone than usaal. 'I am sure bee
would tuuch prefer to come alone. Begues, I want you both. Go iato the garden to get
The last words settled the matter, and the

