|  | THE TRUE WITNESS A | AND CATHOLIC CHRONI |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| met Mit oot traye I Iot on hama, |  |  |  |  |
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| fower in her belt. cFor yuself, I like better to believe that the |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | 为 |  |
| to iease me, you have also your weaknesses; and <br>  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| credulity.' 'Therefore excure this weakness, madame. |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| mocking tone, and with a somewhat sleepy volce. Ab , well, I would demand of you the smallest |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| 'Madame, can jou behere I possess so muchingratitude. 'I'ben, give me that pin' she saidguid volce, closing her beautiful eyes. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Guid voice, closing her beautuful eves. George was begining to feel greatly embar- |  |  |  |  |
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| Has |  |  |  |  |
| lso regarded me, the poor hitte pin; and bedared neither to move nor speak.It was then he saw arise bebind the divan an |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| piaced in the background of the pictuee, extend. |  |  |  |  |
| ng ber arms over the thoughtiul head of a greatcomposer.? Thus was the tall form of Marle.moiselle Borghese elevaied above the diran |  |  |  |  |
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| where Antiope was sleeping. She made a sign of intellgence to George, who soflly disappeared |  |  |  |  |
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| with ber eyes; lightly fastened a pin in the rose-colored ribbon, cautiously withdrew the flower, |  |  |  |  |
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| then genily bestowing a krss upon the cheek of of the beautifal sleeprer, she disappeared at an- |  |  |  |  |
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| - The saucy fellow!'she exclaimed. |  |  |  |  |
| the liower; and, looking at the ribbon, therewas the pic: and she placed her hand over her |  |  |  |  |
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| - Weep, noble lady, weep, since, notwithstand- |  |  |  |  |
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| der hile flatiin |  |  |  |  |
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| Whichis raisedo in your own heart? You forgetthans; an echo ndthe only true and. pure, happiness, and you seek |  |  |  |  |
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