

could not aspire to an alliance that was interdicted her, by her birth and state ; and she besought heaven to extinguish the first sensations of a passion that might consume her.

The unfortunate young man, who in a single moment had seen all his hopes vanish, could not resist the shock ; his wounds re-opened and he fell into a state that caused the utmost alarm for his life. Sister Theresa again came and recalled him to health, but as his state improved, he became more melancholy and thoughtful. She perceived it, and, fearing a relapse, complained of it to Mr. de Schennbrunn. The officer rallied his courage, and seizing the hand of Theresa, he exclaimed :—
 “ You will leave me again, but this time you will kill me, yes I will repeat to you again, I love you. My life is in your hands ; in a word I shall owe you more than life, a whole future of happiness ; or else these bandages, these cares, all are of no use.”
 So saying, he tore off the dressings of his wounds. Her heart beat violently ; and she did not think it her duty to resist longer against so much love. Her words were less severe, and the invalid flattered himself that she would at length accede to his vows. By degrees he recovered his health, and he waited for his convalescence with impatience, as the epoch when she would confirm his happiness ; but heaven had ordained otherwise. Sister Theresa fell ill in her turn ; fatigued, and the agitation she experienced in her inward struggles, where reason combatted her love, all had contributed to develope within her the germ of a malady to which she fell a victim in a few days.

The death of sister Theresa was a dreadful blow to M. de Schennbrunn ; in his despair he called on death, which alone could re-unite him to her whom he had so much loved ; more than once suicide even came into his mind ; but as he had ever cherished the sentiments of religion, he felt that God alone is the arbiter of the human destiny. He had moreover, in his heart, an idea that his sufferings would be short, the angel who had watched over him on earth would still protect him on high. His wounds were now entirely cicatrised, but his health injured by grief did not allow him to perform military duty. When his