

that the victor stands before you, the worthy descendant of the great and famous Anselm Benedict; and that he has found and shall forever hold in his possession that which was concealed in the hidden room—namely, the lost jewel of the Mortimers!”

Then Sedgwick’s cap went up into the air, and for very joy he turned a somersault or two, which was in marked contrast to the old servitor’s pompous proclamation, but which was fully as sincere and honest; after which he also straightened himself to his full height, and sent all the echoes ringing into the forest with a great shout of—

“Hip, hip, hurrah for Julian, for Anselm Benedict, the hidden room and the lost jewel found!”

Nicholas joined him with right good will in three times three. And the grandfather came to the window and saw Julian’s small figure and shining hair glistening in the sun, his pale face aglow with happiness; while again and yet again went up that cry of “Hip, hip, hurrah for Julian, for Anselm Benedict, the hidden room and the lost jewel found!”