



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1860. No. 41.

THE HAPPINESS OF BEING RICH. BY HENDRICK CONSCIENCE. CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

When the schouwveger entered the room and saw the judges of the Supreme Court there, he began to tremble so violently that the gendarme was obliged to support him to the chair which had been placed for him. He was bloodless as a corpse, and did not seem to hear the first questions of the judge.

'You admit, then,' asked the judge, 'that you are guilty, and that you have committed this crime?' 'No, no,' exclaimed the terrified man; 'I have not stolen—'

'There is no need, sir,' said the schouwveger; 'my resolution is taken; I will explain everything to you, as I ought to have done at first.— I have not stolen; it is a treasure I have found.'

When she had brought all her treasure down stairs, she threw it in the chest, took out a handful of gold pieces, locked the chest, and then ran out into the street and strutted with haughty exultation through the assembled crowd, who stood gaping and staring after her until she had disappeared from the little street.

had been said, for their countenances beamed with radiant joy, though quiet tears were trickling down their cheeks. 'Come, Katie,' cried the schouwveger, 'hug me round the neck, girl; seven weeks more and I shall be your father!'