# efivis exitite 

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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the treasure.

In an attic chamber of a poor looking man Sion sat 2 goung grl and an oll soldier sione furiture of their modest apaptite cot, while It bore witness to the poverly of the occupants, them under its trials. Order, taste, and neataess rangement of the ferr articles of comfort that silil surrounced them. Everythang was nucely swept heartb, the ca;pet, though faded, was stainless and iree of dust, while the soomy muslin curtann which shaded the hitile garret win-
dow, seemed almost embroidered by the numberdow, seemed almost embroidered by the number-
less darns that kept it together. Some few jars of sim, scattering their sweet perfume through the hitle clamber.
The sun was just setting. One lingering ray still illumined the lowly ofeelling, piving an added charm to the glowing cheek of the young girl, and seeming to revel in the long sivery iold
the old veteran. He was half reclining in an old arm-chair, which the thoughtual bive to bim by the many soft cushions she had manufactured, aod covered with patch work of brigbt colored
chintz. An old footstool had been converted into a resting place for his wounded foot, and Ihe only arm left to bum hy the fortunes of war,
rest $\dagger$ d on a small round table on which stood his meershaun and the lttle tobacco bag embroidThe old soldier had a strongly marked and deeply forrowed face. But the harsh outlines were softened by an exprossion of perfect can-
dor, and most minning frankness. An immense grey moustache hid the halt smile which plaged
about his lips, as bis gaza rested almost unconsciously on the young girl. While be is looking at ber, we will try and see ber as he did.
She was about twenty years of age-a per-
fert fect brupette, with tender and expressive lea-
tures, whose every emotion revealed itself in rapid and sudcen changes. dark eves was like gazing into the depths of dark eves was like gazing ino
some clear limpid stream, whose beautiful trea sures are seen ot a glance. She beld a paper in
her band, and was reading aloud to the invalid. Suddenly ste slooped and seemed to listen eagerly.
What is the matter $?$ ' asked the old man. 'Nothing.' she replied and
expressed ber disappoitment.

## 'You thought you heard Charles? asked the

 soldier.'Yes, it was that,' replied the young reajer, 'bis day'e wors must now be over, and it is about
bis usual hour for coming tu.? bis usval hour for coming to.
' Whep he does come in Vincent in an irritated tone.
Lucille's lips parted quickly as though she would wosh to speak and justify her cousin. But her better judgument prevailed, for she checked
terself instantly, and then seemed to fall into a
Old Vincent took hold of his moustache with bis on!p remaining baod, and began twisting it ing his inchgnation against his nephew. i Our young soldier is marching oo the wrong
road, Lucille. in most uncivil moods, peglects bis work to go and omuse himself at fetes and public houses, squanders all that he earns; and mark you child,
all lhis is going to ead badly for ham and for ' O , do not speak so dearest Thrcha! It coroes like a prediction of eval for him,', sald Lucille, in a fiery trial, but will come oat unscalted I fee stre. For some tume past my coysin bas seemed 'But what has caused this sudden change? 'Well Uncle, he saps be has nothing to look
forward to, and ilunks that a working man has so litlle prospects for the future, that it is wisest to live on from day to day, enjnging what the passuc 'Ah! ha! This is bis idea then' gaid the man frowising, and (wirliz ghe moustache fierce) 'Well! it has not even the merit of orgıality We had is our oid reg,ment, certain wise-acres
like this cousin of your's, who excused themselve from marching with us because they thought the yoad too long and tedious, consequently they reWhied their companies were entering io trumph Madrid, and. Berlin, and Vienna. Your cousin
does not seem to rememier that by resolutely putting one foot before another, the shostest steps
mill at last take one to Rome! rill at last take one to Rome
so, said Lucille eagerly. I I tried to in Huence
him, by countung up what so good a mechancic as
he is, could, with proper economy, realize. But
when I had finished when I had inished the calculation,
shruged bis saulder, saying in a short, impatient manver; that women koew nothog of such
things!

- And thea straightway you fell into despair poor foolish child,' continued Vincent with
tender smile. I know now why my litte nurse's are so otten red of late
In no! no! Uncle-I assure pou"-
Inow too why those poor lilly flowers ften droop now for want of fresh water in their ars; why my birdie no londer sungs as she waits
- Uncle! Uncle

Uncle! Uncle! fnr pity sake!'一
Here poor Lucille broke down-and casting
Here poor Lucille broke down-and casting
down ber eges, nervously twisted the corner of he newspaper.
The old soldier rested bis hand tenderls upon head. 'Do you thing pettet that 1 am gotng senld you ?' he asked in a quick, friendlp tone.
'After all, it is only natural pou should feel an terest in Charles. He is now your cousin, and some future day I hope-
Hpre the young girl moved quickly.

- Well - no , said the old soldier stoping or it any I always forget in speaking to you momen, that one must pretend ignorance. We will not menworthless good tor naught, for whom you cherish sucb friendly feelings-that is the right ward
ma petite. is not ?-and who in turn is equally 'Lucille hh sentiments towards you!"
Uncle, he once felt them,' she added sadly. But for snme tume past he has changed entirely; be is
so cold tn bis manner, and seems absent and worried "Yen with me.' one bas tasted the feverish and tatoxicating become insipid. It is like drobing uornpe wine, after indulgung in strong liquors, I koow ths
malady well child ; most of us have passed through

But all have survived the trial. Uncle, so why may we not have hope for Charles' recovery to ore bealthful feeling also? Perhaps if you were
o speak seriousty to him, she added bestatT'he old man shrugged his shoulders tacredu ously. 'Such maladies are not to be cured by
words, but by deeds,' replied he. 'One can no words, but by deeds,' replied he. 'One can no more manufacture a reasonrble man all of a sud ence is necessary child-the ordeal of discinline and fatigue, and the baptsm of the canon. Your has no defintgy and perseverance, becaus and find one for hum. But this will be no easy watter. I will thok of
ime,' interrupted comes. I 2 m sure of it this cognized his rapid step on who had quickls
Hush! silence in the ranks!' exclaimed the ot look so conscious and confused, Iucille obeyed. But her trembling voice would soon bave betrayed her agitation to
mare attentive observer. Whilst ber eyes folmore attentire observer. Whist ber eyes fol
lowed the prated words which she mechanicall occupied with ber cousiu, wha bad just entered the room, and tbrown bis hat and gloves upon the
Finding his Uncle and cousio thus engaged, ing the room, leaned upon the windom sill in an abstracted, absent kund of manner.
Lucille continued reading aloud, though she ttered.
She bad reached that column of the newspaper which is formed of a kind of mozale work of odd clippiags.?
Cbarles, who had at first seemed absolutely noconcerned, by degrees seemed interested in spite of hroself. After the a anouncemept of
divers robberies, fires, accidents, deathe, etc., the poung gitl read aloud the inlowing communica100: 'A poor pedlar of Besancon, named Peerr cost, suddenly determined to go 10 India, which couniry be bad beard sponken of os the 'Eldoado of the world. He disposed of the lith sailed as cook's mate, on board of an American vessel. After an absence of elghteen years
during which tume nothng bad been heard of hou, brs relations suddenly received a letter an said, that after untold labor and fatigue, and un heard of freaks of fortuve, the former pedlar wa returaing to bis old home with but ore arm and one eye, but own,
million of francs.'

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1869.
est and attention, could no longer repress an ex
clamation.
'Two millon!' be repeated in a tone of amaze. 'Tw
'That would do to buy him a false arm and 'Ah what good luck!' said the young man
sarcastic remark of bis Uncle
'Yes, great good lurs.' controued the soldier, 'and it cost him so little! Ooly eighteen years
of his life, and an eve, and au arm!' - Eigheen years of unheard o disappointment,' repeated Lucille slowly, dwell ing upon and emphasizing the words of the jour-
' Who would mind that!' exclaımed Charles, to gann such a fortune at last. The difficulty fatiguenag journey, nor even in bearirg all the is to marcb sleadily on, without some sure pros-
pect at the end of it.'
'And so,' sald the young girl tumidly raising her epes to her cousin, and so, Charley, you
could enoy the fate of this pedlar? You would could envy the fate of this pedlar? You would
be willing to give eighteen of the best years of 'For two million? interrupted Cbatles ' mos assuredly 1 would. Find me only a purchaser at
that price, Lucille, and 1 promise you a fine The roung pil for vour nio money
The goung girl terned a way without answer great tear trembled on ber ege lids. Vincent was silent also, but be twisted his moustache
There mas a long sllence. Each actor in the
The clock striking absorbed in thought.
The clock striking eight roused Lucille from her reverie. She rose quickly, and busied
self in preparing the table for their supper.
The meal, which was taken in absolute silence nent the greater mart moments. Clarles had with his young and riotous companions, consequently be could eat nothing now. Lucille had
lost her appetite-VIncent alone did justice to lost her appetite-Vincent alone did justice to he simple repast. His habits as a soldier ba
taught and traned him to make all other feelings or emotions subservient to the necessity of re cruiting hus bodily strength. But his huuger mas soon appeasfd, and he retcrned promntly to his
cushions and his arm-chair near the mindow. After arranging every thing again in orde Lucille, felr the necessity of bengg alone. She
ook un the light, and after tenderis embraciog er Uncle, retire
Vipcent and tive joung man being then left lone, Charles wished to bid his Uncle goon o lock the door and come back to hm, adding I wish to speak very seriously to you, Charleq.:
As he anticıpated nothing but reproach, his ign for him to sit
${ }^{\text {© }}$ Have pou weighed well the words you gave Iterance to just now, young man? Are so
really capable of makng a qreat and prolonged eflort to gana a fortune at last ?'
'I? Cna you doubt it, Uncle ?' repled

## Charleas sury

## 'And you are willing to be patient; to

Yes, certanly, if $I$ rere to gain anything b
Bat Uncle what do you mean by asking
se questions?'
Yed the drawer of a little secretary near wim and takiog out several newspapers. lurned them carefully over. Finally he selected ooe, handed to Cbarles, and polated out the following para 'Opertures bave lately been made
Spertures bave lately been made to the caissons' buried somewhere on the banks of the Quero after the battle of Salacmanca. It seems - belonging to the first division of the army, What bad these casssons in charge became se arated from the general armp, and so entirely surrounded by a large party of the enemy, as to
make resistance useless. The officer who commanded them seesng hom impossible it was to
make their escape, avaled bimself of the dark nesa of the night to have the caissons buried by me of the soldiers in whom be felt the greatest confidence. Then feeling satisfied as to their
safety, he disbanded bis little company, ordering afety, be disbanded bis intle company, orderiog Ines of the enemy.
Some few of them succeeded in regaining their division ; but the officer and the men, who lone knew the spot where calssons were baried, all perished in their unfortunate light. Now, it
has come to lights and is proven beyond Joubt,
army : that is to sa
eight or ten mallion.
Charles stopped reading, and looked at the old
soldier with sparkling eges. - Were you one of that company? he asked

I was one of them,' quietly replied Vincent. cbests? 'I was one of the men honored by the confi
dence of my Captann, and charged with the care of buryng them. I alone amongst them all, es Then Uncle, you can giv can help in the search for them,' continued Charles, in a still more excited manner.
' With the greatest ease and Captain made us note the angle formed by the projection of some rock and the hill where we
buried it. I could as certanty identify the spot Chat the pasition of the bed in up from his charr.

- Then your fortune is mol
Charies sprang up froin his chair. But why
'Then your fortune is made Uncle. But whe have youn nerer spoken of this before? The
French raveroment will surely make any terms That you may please to propose.' ' Perhans so,' said Vincent. 'But l think the
' - Why do go
- Because Spain has refused the permisrion reading.
He held out another paper towards Charles, who lound from it that the demand relative to search for the caissona burled by the French in
the year 1812 , on the banks of the Duero, had by the Government of Madrid. jected Charles. 'What is the necessity for
making it an official matter, when we can maks the seareh quielly and secretly? Once on the spot, buy the land, and who can prevent our
digging it, or suspect any discovery we might
$\qquad$ he past thirty pears. But where could we get the mones necessary for the vojage, or the pur
Can we not apply to some of our friends who
rossession of our secret, if need be.
'The dificulty, Charles, would be in getting en to believe us, or on the otber hand, in the
tear of an abuse of the canfidence one would ecessarily be obliged to place in them. Then if this risk should prevent our success after all.
If it should turn out-as in the fable you read to If it should tura out-as in the table you read to whole. We would lave all the fatigue of the oyage, all the harassing perplexities of uncer
cainty, wilh the addution, perhans, of the pro longed horror of a law suit. What is the use, Harr? I have only a short time left to live coss of the $\mathrm{L}^{2}$ ancs of of Honston manep, and $m$ management and care of my hitle Lucille, we get along in comfort from day to day, and what
more do we want? I laugh at the rest, as I sacks. 'And so Uncle, you will let this gloriou cast amay riches in this prodigal way? saud Charles in a feverish and excited manner.
• For myself most assuredly. But for you ephew, it is a more serious matter. I have een some time past bow ambitious you have be hat you may associate with those who are bet-
er off thas jou are. Very well. Allons donc! Do you get me the necessary means for
this royage, and I will go with you in search of this treasure.'
'Are gou in earnest Uncle? You?'
- Bring me two thousand francs-1bat will se
the treasure I promise you. Will tha
'Tbat will do my Uncle,' cried Cbarles ex ingly-ther de added io a more anxious tone But Where am 1 ,
Work on bravely-bring me jour pap every But only think, Uncle, how small my salary

That is my affarr.
But, Uncle, bow many years will it take
'You sald just now you mould be willing to labor eigtteen years for it, and were willing give an arin and an eye beside.'
' Ab , if $I$ could but be sure-
To gain a treasure at last. I swear it to Thbarles, by the ashes of Napoleon.'
This was the most solemn oath of the old oldier, und Cbarles now felt how much in earn-

Ing anew that he held his fortune in his own
keeping now, and the pown keeping now, and the young man went to bed,
firmly resolving that no effor: should be wantug But the concerse it. ietely banoshed sleep. He passed thad com night in fererich calculations as to the sum rean manners of bright dreams as to his future hen Lucille came down the next mornang, he Vincent eajoped the surure of
but merely smiled and shook liss head saping girl
and before enead keeping Charles' secret
ould keep bis newly found resointions.
The first months were the most irying. Tive
cung book-bunder - for such mas bis
cung hook-hinder-for sucb was his trade and panionslip whach he at first of tried in vain to break through, and perseverance in his wor solutely essential to onsupportable. It was ab which lad bitherto regulared his actions, and his old life at the in temptations to return to This was a most difificult of undertaking. His the point of piedsing to these semptations, bu trength to resist and overcome them all. His inc reased industry, and attention to work brought an increase in lus salary; and in taking
the money each week to lis Uucle he felt that he money each week to lis Uucle he felt tha
lie was adrancing one step nearer the promised
Each day these eflorts became more and more
asy. Man resemblea a vesse! whose passions
re the sails. Give them up to be the sport of
very passing wind, and he is swept along with avery current. But det them be only once proecomes less and less dangerous. Let the an here finally be cast in some secure haven, and hinp. Such mas precisely the condition of ou young arlisan. In proportion as his ife became His close and hard work during the day made lis vening's rest most grateful to him whilst giving oung companions, gave a greater charm to the Lucille has Uncle and cousin. Ander in her intercourse with him. Entirely Chd solelp occuped with thoughts of Vincent and Charles, she alded each day some fresh eajag. meats to lielr simple life, by some little surprise,
some unexpected attention, which woo more and more their affectionate oppreciation. Charles ad graces which he bad never before taken the trouble to notice. She become insensibly per-
fectly indispensable to his lappiness, and before he was aware of it, the great amm and hope of securing the treasure promised by Vinceant was thoughts now constantly dwelt on the ooble gua Ities of Lucille. She became the motire power of all his actions, and he only cared to win ber
approval and esteem. The human mind is a
and kiad of morat daguerreotype. Surround it by tion; then illuminate it br the warm sunghine of delibly, and remain mprene erll stamp itself inThe life that Carrles was leading cooled of sy degrees bis ardent desire to amass wealth.
He now recognized and vearoed for a bappiness He now recognozed and pearned for a bappinesg
more so his reacb. His Paradise was no longer a fairy-land conjured from the ' Arabian Nights,' but was to be found in oue small room, lept
warm and glowing by purest housebold warm and glowing by purest housebold joys.--
Aud this great cbange in bis feeling had been most uncoosscously effected. The element of happiness introduced into his lite bad softened
evergthing else to brm. The 'milions' the object of his most ardent desire, instead of being uow his principal aim and end, bad become
secondary to bis more and dearer hopes, and conscious of his growng love for Luculle, be became restless now to know if his affection met
with a return. with a return
while his Uncle he walked up and down the room, They were both speaking of Cbarles' late em ployer, who after thirty years of bonesty and Industry had realized a competence and was about
retirng to the enjoyment of a country life, with with bis aged and roped of
Ab, there is a fine old couple, who bave truly Almaps united alves a Paradise in this world!trious and charitable, , sad Vincent.
'Yes, replied Lucille earnestly. 'The
wealthiest on earth might envy them their s'mple
Charles stopped suddenly before the young

