POETRY.

THE OLD COPY DRAWER.

[Progress' Prize Poem for February.] As I sat in the office one cold winter eve

My thoughts turned to France and the prospect of war;

'Twas a battered old desk that the drawer Its once polished sides now showed many a

copy drawer.

No attention they

are ajar do drive me As they grope here and there in the old copy drawer:

is kept drifting, Like a doomed ship at sea going swift on the bar:

Every venture that's sailed since the dawn of creation Has anchored at last in the old copy drawer. There's births, deaths and marriages, christ-

'nings and weddings. Rebellions and riots at home and afar, Mark Twain's brilliant jokings or Ingersoll's

caught stealing, Phoenix Park is the subject or maybe the A hospital's founded, a doctor's boycotted,

And their woes must be aired through the old copy drawer. A fair one is wed and the trousseau is

An accident happens in boat, bus or car; Like fiends the reporters jot down the sensations

And rush them in haste to the old copy drawer.

gone to Florence. A ship tram is run across bleak Tantramar. Gro. Cleveland's elected, Johnny Brown has the measles And they all settle down in the old copy drawer.

Dr. Talmage has dined in the tents of Akbar, Buck Olsen is hanged and young Hagen's a dandy,

And their praises are rung through the old I've lived through a seige of this fad feder-

A report had come in, 'twas about annex-And it "busted" the sides of the old copy

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO

REVENGE OF EDMOND DANTES.

Andrea had not spoken without cause triple stages of galleries, looking like a best chances of his security. Before day- hand. break he would awake, leave the hotel, and reaching the forest, he would, under pretence of making studies in painting, ished; "Fly!" test the hospitality of some peasants; procure himself the dress of a woodcutter and a hatchet, casting off the lion's skin to assume that of the woodman; then, with his hands covered with dirt, his hair darkened by means of a leaden comb, die like the worst criminals." his complexion embrowned with a preparation for which one of his old comrades had given him the recipe, he intended, through different forests, to reach the nearest frontier, walking by night and sleeping in the day in the forests and quarries, and only entering inhabited districts to procure a loaf from time to time. Once past the frontier. Andrea proposed making money of his diamonds; and, by uniting the proceeds to ten bank notes he always carried about with him in case of accident, he would then find himself the possessor of about 50,000 livres, which he considered as no very deplorable condition after all. Moreover, he reckoned much on it being to the interest of Danglars to hush up the rumor of their own misadventures. About seven in the morning Andrea was awakened by a ray of sunlight which, warm and brilliant, played upon his face. Andrea has scarcely opened his eyes, when his predominating idea presented itself, and whispered in his ear that he had slept too long. He jumped out of bed and ran to the window. A gendarme was crossing the court. A pallor overspread the young man's forehead, and he looked around him with anxiety. His room, like all those on the same floor, had but one outlet to the gallery in sight of everybody. "I am lost!" was his second thought; and, indeed, for a man in Andrea's situation, an arrest comprehended the assizes, the trial, and death-death without mercy or delay. For a moment he convulsively pressed his head within his hands, and during that brief period he became nearly mad with terror; but soon a ray of hope glanced through the crowd of thoughts which bewildered his mind, and a faint smile played upon his white lips and pallid cheeks. He looked round and saw the objects of his search upon the chimneypiece; they were a pen, ink, and paper. With forced composure he dipped the pen in the ink, and wrote the following lines

"I have no money to pay my bill, but I caping at daybreak, for I was ashamed."

upon a sheet of paper:

He then drew the pin from his cravat | the blow, which had struck her, had gone and placed it on the paper. This done, to seek her usual adviser, Lucien Debray, instead of leaving the door fastened, he | Madame Danglars very much regretted drew back the bolts, as though he had that the marriage of Eugenie had not left the room, and, sliding up the chim- taken place, not only because the match ney like a man accustomed to those sort | was good, but because it would also set | of gymnastic exercises, having effaced the her at liberty. She ran therefore to De- fort!" she exclaimed, in her softest and very marks of his feet upon the floor, he bray's, who, after having, like the rest of most captivating manner. commenced climbing the hollow tunnel, Paris, witnessed the contract scene and which afforded him the only means of the scandal attending it, had retired in Villefort, with a firmness of expression escape left. Andrea was indebted for haste to his club, where he was chatting not altogether free from harshness, "for was his, and I have promised him you this visit to the following circumstances: with some friends upon the events, which Heaven's sake do not ask pardon of me shall live." At daybreak, the telegraphs were set at served as a subject of conversation for for a guilty wretch! What am I?—the work in all directions; and almost im- three-fourths of that city known as the law. Has the law any eyes to witness indignant expression of pride and modest mediately the authorities in every discapital of the world. At the precise time your grief? Has the law a memory for fear, exclaimed: "Sir, I think you have trict had exerted their utmost endeavors when Madame Danglars, dressed in black all those soft recollections you endeavor and that which you call protection to capture the murderer of Caderousse. and concealed in a long veil, was ascend- to recall? No, madam; the law has com- more resembling an insult." Complegne is well furnished with authorioing the stairs leading to the apartments manded, and when it commands it strikes." been guilty of an unparalleled intrus ties; they therefore commenced operations of Debray, notwithstanding the assurance "But," said Madame Danglars, resolving as soon as the telegraphic despatch ar- of the young man that his master was not to make a last effort, "this young man, riyed. Now, besides the reports of the at home. Debray was occupied in repel- though a murderer, is an orphan, abansentinels guarding the Hotel de Ville, ling the insinuations of a friend, who tried doned by everybody." which is next door to the Bell and Bottle, to persuade him that after the terrible "So much the worse, or rather so much tors gave it up.

The sentinel who was relieved at six | Mademoiselle Danglars and her two millfectly that, just as he was taking his post | which had become interesting during the

a few minutes past four, a young man discussion of such serious affairs, lasted arrived on horseback, with a little boy be- till one o'clock in the morning. hind him. The young man, having dis- Meanwhile Madame Danglars, veiled And I found that it came from the old copy again closed after his entrance. This late tween two baskets of flowers, which she terior." arrival had attracted much suspicion, and | had that morning sent. At forty minutes | toward his room. They found the door respect, they seldom return home after taken at Compeigne, and all is over." And in heart broken accents it told me its ajar. "Oh! oh!" said the brigadier, who twelve o'clock. The baroness returned to thoroughly understood the trick; "a bad | the hotel with as much caution as Eugenie And the cause that was crushing the old sign to find the door open! I would used in leaving it; she ran lightly uprather find it triply bolted." And, in- stairs, and with an aching heart entered The reporters keep stuffing me daily and deed, the little note and pin upon the her apartment, contiguous, as we know, in the bed, shook the curtains, opened the without a shadow of suspicion, and began closets, and finally stopped at the chim- to muse over the past events. In propor ney. The brigadier sent for some sticks | tion as her ideas became clearer, so did O'er thought's bounding billows my brain and straw and having filled the chimney occurrences at the scene of the contract with them, set a light to it. The smoke increase in magnitude; it no longer ap-

ascended like the dull vapor from a vol- peared mere confusion, it was a tumult; cano; but still no prisoner fell down, as it was no longer something distressing, but disgraceful. es, and rang the bell. Guided by the events she had just heard.

"For pity's sake," he cried, pale and afterwards the window would be closed, detto, Villefort having retired, as well as bewildered, without seeing whom he was like a grayestone falling on a sepulchre. Noirtier and d'Avrigny, her thoughts addressing,—"for pity's sake do not call Descending from the flacre, Madame Dan- wandered in a confused maze, alternately assistance! Save me! I will not harm glars approached the door with trembling reviewing her own situation and the and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 "Andrea, the murderer!" cried one of valet-de-chambre, who never lost sight of "Eugenie! Mademoiselle Danglars! xclaimed Andrea, stupified.

died upon her lips.

"Then you pity me!"

"Sincerely, madame."

will be done with this imposter?"

inging the bell more violently. "Save me, I am pursued!" said Andrea "It is to late, they are coming," said

gendarme. Who occupies No. 3?"

"Well, conceal me somewhere, you can say you were needlessly alarmed; you can turn their suspicions and save my life! "Well! be it so," at length said Eugenie; return by the same road you came, and we will say nothing about you, unhappy

wretch." "Here he is! here he is!" cried a voice of the pretty rooms looking out upon the in the landing place. The brigadier had court of the Bell Hotel, which, with its put his eye to the key-hole, and had perceived Andrea standing and entreating. theatre, with the jessamine and clematis A violent blow from the butt end of a one of the prettiest entrances to an inn forced out the bolts, and the broken door less than an assassin!" you can imagine. Andrea went to bed fell in. Andrea ran to the other door, and almost immediately fell into that leading to the gallery, ready to rush out; deep sleep which is sure to visit men of but he was stopped short; and he stood twenty years of age. This was the plan with his body a little thrown back, pale, which had appeared to him to afford the and with the useless knife in his clenched

"Fly, then!" cried Mlle. d'Armilly, whose pity returned as her fears dimin-

"Or kill yourself!" said Eugenie. "Kill myself!" he cried, throwing down his knife; "why should I do so?" "Why, you said," answered Mlle. Danglars, "that you would be condemned to

"Bah!" said Cavalcanti, crossing his arms, "one of the family has pals."

The brigadier advanced to him sword in hand. "Come, come," said Andrea, "sheathe your sword, my fine fellow; there is no occasion to make such a fuss, since I yield myself;" and he held out his hands to be manacled. The two girls looked with horror upon this horrid metamorphosis, the man of the world shaking off his covering, and appearing the galley slave. Andrea turned towards them, and with an impertinent smile asked, "Have you any message for your father, Mademoiselle Danglars, for, in all probability, I shall return to Paris?"

Eugenie covered her face with her hands. "Oh! oh!" said Andrea, "vou need not be ashamed, even though you did post after me. Was I not nearly your

And with this raillery Andrea went out, leaving the two girls a prey to their mentaries of the crowd. An hour after they stepped into their carriage, both dressed in female attire. The gate of the hotel had been closed to screen them from sight, but they were forced when the door was open to pass through a throng of curious glances and whispering voices. Eugenie closed her eyes; but though she could not see, she could hear, and the sneers of the crowd reached her in the carriage. "Oh! why is not the world a wilderness?" she exclaimed, throwing herself into the arms of Mlle. d'Armilly, her eyes sparkling with the same kind of rage which made Nero wish that he might sever it at a single blow. The next day they stopped at the Hotel de Flandre, at Brusells. The same evening Andrea was secured in the Conciergerie.

CHAPTER XLIII.

We will leave the banker contemplating am not a dishonest man; I leave behind the enormous columns of his debt before me as a pledge this pin, worth ten times the phantom of bankruptcy, and follow the amount. I shall be excused for es- the baroness, who after remaining for a moment as if crushed under the weight of

it had been stated that a number of travel- scene which had just taken place, he the better; it has been so ordained that lers had arrived there during the night. ought, as a friend of the family, to marry he may have none to weep his fate." o'clock in the morning, remembered per- ions. Tea, play, and the conversation, inaction is a pardonable offence."

missed the boy and horse, knocked at the and fainting, awaited the return of Deling the room, "a dragoon has brought A voice at my elbow my musings arrested, door of the hotel, which was opened and bray in the little green room, seated be- this despatch from the Minister of the Inthe young man being no other than An- past eleven, Madame Danglars, tired of unsealed it. Madame Danglars trembled the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln re drea, the commissaire and gendarme, who waiting, returned home. Women of a with fear; Villefort started with joy. was a brigadier, directed their steps certain grade are like grissettes in one "Arrested!" he exclaimed; "he was

"Adieu, madam!" replied the proctor, table supported the sad truth. Andrea to that of Eugenie. She was fearful of his desk he said, "Come, I had a forgery, pay though my nerves had fled. We say supported, because the exciting any remark, and believed firmly three robberies, and two incendiaries; I brigadier was too experienced to yield to in her daughter's innocence and fidelity only wanted a murder, and here it is. It And the printer's black hands almost frantic a single proof. He glanced round, looked to her paternal roof. She went to bed will be a splendid session!"

THE APPARITION. As the proctor had told Madame Danown room, and from the lips of Madame "Well, my boys," said the brigadier, | "Eugenie," she said to herself, "is lost | de Villefort, that she heard all the strange the brigand must really have escaped and so are we. The affair, as it will be events we have related; we mean the early this morning; but we will send to reported, will cover us with shame; for in fight of Eugenie and the arrest of Andrea the forest, where we shall catch him no society, such as ours, satire inflicts a pain- Cavalcanti, or rather Benedetto, together doubt." The honorable functionary had ful and incurable wound. How fortunate with the accusation of murder pronounced scarcely expressed himself thus, when a that Eugenie is possessed of that strange against him. But Valentine was so weak loud scream, accompanied by a violent character which has so often made me that this recital scarcely produced the Columbia river is a daylight dream. To Are ruthlessly crammed in the old copy ringing of a bell, resounded through the tremble!" And then her thoughts, same effect it would have done had she court of the hotel. "Aha!" said the cleaving through space as a bird in the been in her usual state of health. Indeed the far-famed Yellowstone Park. Sir Someone's been knighted, a tramp is brigadier, "the person who is ringing apair, rested on Villefort; she would see him her brain was only the seat of vague ideas; pears to want something more than a the next day, and if she could not make and confused forms, mingled with strange waiter; we will attend upon him with a him fail in his duties as a magistrate, she fancies, alone presented themselves be- of unsurpassed excellence. The most apwould, at least, obtain all the indulgence fore her eyes. During the daytime Val- proved and comfortable Palace Sleeping "The little fellow who arrived last he could allow. M. de Villefort would entine's perception remained tolerably night in a post chaise with his sister, and stifle the affair; he had only to turn his clear, owing to the constant presence of who asked for a double bedded room." eyes on one side, and allow Andrea to fly, M. Noirtier, who caused himself to be "This is what had happened: Andrea and only pursue the crime under that carried to his granddaughter's room, and had very cleverly managed to descend shadow of guilt called contempt of court. watched her with his paternal tenderness. two-thirds of the chimney, but then his And after this reasoning she slept easily. Certainly, though Valentine still labored foot slipped, and notwithstanding his en- At nine o'clock next morning she rose, under dreadful nervous excitement, she deavors, he came into the room with more and without ringing for her maid, or was better. Now four days had elapsed this train and go and spy out the land. To speed and noise than he intended. It giving the least sign of her existence, she and Valentine still lived. The nervous be prepared, write to would have signified little had the room | dressed herself in the same simple style | excitement of which we speak pursued The Pope has left Rome and the Queen's been empty, but unfortunately it was oc- as on the previous night; then running Valentine even in her sleep, or rather in cupied. Two young ladies sleeping in one down stairs, she left the hotel, walked to that state of somnolence which succeeded advt. bed, were awakened by the noise, and fix- the Rue de Provence, called a flacre, and her waking hours; it was then, in the ing their eyes upon the spot whence the drove to M. de Villefort's house. For the silence of the night, in the dim light shed sound proceeded, they saw a man. One last month this wretched house had from the alabaster lamp on the chimney of these ladies, the fair one, uttered presented the gloomy appearance of a piece, that she saw those shadows pass those terrible shrieks which resounded lazaretto infected with the plague. Some and repass which hover over the bed of your daughters may have, and concluded Domestic events visited Robinson's family, through the house; while the other, rush- of the apartments were closed within and sickness, and fan the fever with their with: There is no man, woman or child ing to the bell, rang with all her strength. without; the shutters were only opened trembling wings. On the evening of the in this audience who has arrived at the Andrea, as we can see, was surrounded by to admit a minute's air, showing the day on which Valentine had learnt the age of fifty years but has felt these mighty scared face of a footman, and immediately flight of Eugenie and the arrest of Bene-

her for an instant, she was introduced to lamp threw out countless rays, each re- once the cause and the disease immediately the study of the magistrate. Raising his solving itself into some strange form to disappears. The first dose greatly benehead bowed down by grief, he looked up her disordered imagination, when sudden-"Help! help!" cried Mile. d'Armilly, at her with so sad a smile that her speech ly, by its flickering light, Valentine Staples & Co. "You too, then, are unhappy?" she which was in the recess by the chimney-"Yes, madame," replied the magistrate. "And you understand what brings me | bell-pull, and summoned assistance, but | wather thot's froze, and phwat cud we be "You wish to speak to me about the situation. Her reason told her that all ircumstances which have just hap- the visions she beheld were but the "Yes, sir, a fearful misfortune. What children of her imagination, and the con-"Imposter!" repeated Villefort; "cer- in the morning no traces remained of the

Come, forget him for a moment, and, instead of pursuing him, let him fly."

"You are too late, madam; the orders "Well, should he be arrested-do you think they will arrest him?" "I hope so."

escape) will you leave him in prison?" The proctor shook his head. "At least keep him there till my

daughter be married." "Impossible, madam; justice has "What! even for me?" said the baron

ss, half jesting, half in earnest. rest," replied Villefort.

lamation betraved. "Yes, I know what you mean," he the belief that her reason was this time said; "you allude to those terrible rumors not deceived made her shudder. The spread abroad in the world, that all those pressure she felt was evidently intended deaths which have kept me in mourning to arrest her arm, and she slowly withfor the last three months, and from which drew it. Then the figure, from whom

have not happened by natural means." "I was not thinking of that," replied | took the glass and walked towards the Madame Danglars quickly. "Yes, you were thinking of it, and transparency. This did not seem sufwith justice. You could not help think- ficient; the man, or rather the phantom

dwelling?" The baroness turned pale. witnessed this scene with a sentiment of "You were saying this were you not?" stupefaction. Every minute she had ex-"Well, I own it." "I will answer you."

hands upon his desk, he said, in a voice voice, "Now you may drink," more hollow than usual: "There are crimes which remain unpunished because but when the culprits are discovered -when they are discovered, I swear to Count of Monte-Cristo!" she murmured you, by all I hold most sacred, that, whoever they may be, they shall die. Now, for mercy for that wretch?" "But, sir, are you sure he is as guilty as

"Listen; this is his description: 'Benedetto, condemned, at the age of sixteen, for five years to the galleys for forgery.' He promised well, as you see - first a runaway, then an assassin." "And who is this wretch?"

Who can tell?—a vagabond, a Cors "No one; his parents are unknown." "But who was the man who brought

him from Lucca?" "Another rascal like himself, perhaps his accomplice."

The baroness clasped her hands. "Ville-"For Heaven's sake, madame," said then owned all to you?"

"But, sir. he has fled; let him escape-"I tell you it is too late; early this morning the telegraph was employed, and at this very minute-"

"Sir," said the valet-de-chambre, enter-

Villefort seized the letter and hastily Madame Danglars rose from her seat, pale and cold. "Adieu, sir!" she said.

as in an almost joyful manner he conducted her to the door. Then, turning to

CHAPTER XLIV.

glars, Valentine had not yet recovered. Bowed down with fatigue, she was indeed confined to her bed, and it was in her

Eleven o'clock had struck. The night thought she saw the door of her library, piece, open slowly, though she in vain the charge? Policeman - I found the listened for the sound of the hinges on whole family drunk. Judge - What have which it turned. 'At any other time you to say? Paterfamilias - Shure, yer Valentine would have seized the silken | honor, it's th' fault-av th' saison. It's th' nothing astonished her in her present viction was strengthened by the fact that

tainly, madam, you appear to extenuate nocturnal phantoms, who disappeared Extractor - the great sure-pop corn cure some cases, and exaggerate others. Im- with the daylight. Behind the door a acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; poster, indeed! M. Andrea Cavalcanti, or human figure appeared; but she was too safe, acts speedily and with certainty; twining around the light columns, forms musket burst open the lock, two more rather M. Benedetto, is nothing more nor familiar with such apparations to be sure and mildly, without inflaming the alarmed, and therefore only stared, hoping parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed "Sir, I do not deny the justice of your to recognize Morrel. The figure advanced correction; but the more severely you arm | towards the bed, and appeared to listen yourself against that unfortunate, the with profound attention. At this moment more deeply will you strike our family. a ray of light glanced across the face of

> waited, in the assurance of its being but a dream, for the man to disappear or to forgotten what I learned when in school assume some other form. Still, she felt about masculine and feminine nouns, her pulse, and, finding it throb violently, she remembered that the best method of "If they should arrest him (I know dispelling such illusions was to drink, for that sometimes prisons afford means of a draught of the beverage prepared by the doctor to allay her fever seemed to cause a reaction of the brain, and for a time she suffered less. Valentine therefore reached her hand toward the glass, but as soon as her trembling hand left the bed the apparition advanced more quickly towards her, and approached the girl so closely that she fancied she heard his "For all, even for myself among the breath, and felt the pressure of his hand. This time the illusion, or rather the "Ah!" exclaimed the baroness, with- reality, surpassed anything that Valentine out expressing the ideas which the ex- had before experienced; she began to be-

Valentine has only escaped by a miracle, she could not detatch her eyes, and who appeared more protecting than menacing, night-light, held it up, as if to test its

ing of it, and saying to yourself, 'You, | —for he trod so softly that no sound was | watch was gone. So strong was my suswho pursue crime so vindictively, why heard—then poured out about a spoonful picion that I got up to look. Boutman—

> Valentine shuddered. It was the first time one of these visions had ever adplaced his fingers on her lips. "The The presence of Monte-Cristo at such

alarmed," said the count; do not let a shade of suspicion or uneasiness remain in your breast; the man standing before you, Valentine (for this time it is no matic pains." phantom) is nothing more than the tenderest father and the most respectful friend vou could dream of. Look at my red with weariness-for four days I have not closed them, for I have been constant. ly watching you-to protect and preserve you for Maximilian." The blood mounted rapidly to the cheeks of Valentine, for the name just pronounced by the count dis-

TO BE CONTINUED. Diphtheria has often been cured with

When leaving his home at Springfield, Ill. to be inaugurated president of the United States, made a farewell address to his old friends and neighbors, in which he said, NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE." These words come with as much force to day as they did thirty years ago.

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A LL PERSONS having any claims against the Estate of the Hon. Richard Bellamy, deceased, late of the Parish of Southampton, York County N. B., are requested to present the same duly attested, to the undersigned Executors or to Havelook Coy, Barrister, Fredericton N. B., within three months from this date. All persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immedi te payment. Dated the 7th day of December, A. D. 1892.

GEORGE S. INGRAHAM
JACOB ALLAN
of Southampton, 1 ork Co., Executors

Dissolution Notice.

ATTITUE

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OATS, BRAN and HEAVY FEED. G. T. WHELPLEY.

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before ten o'clock at night, and, by Jove!

Sharpleigh - I woke up last night with

Madame Danglars; then, resting both approached her, and said in an agitated and strengthens the stomach. Its effects the criminals are unknown, and we might dressed her in a living voice, and she was is a thoroughly intelligent and conscienstrike the innocent instead of the guilty; about to utter an exclamation. The man tious man. He says that Hawker's

reason. "Do not call anyone-do not be anything new; if so, show her in.

pelled all the fear with which his presence

"Everything. He told me your life She turned her eyes away, and, with an

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, when doc E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

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The Severe Winter. - Judge - What is

ing for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn upon by imitations or substitutes.

Lawson, formerly of Carmarthen street Methodist church, St. John, I have suffered from severe nervous exhaustion and general debility. I was advised to use Hawker's justly celebrated Nerve and Stomach Tonic and have great pleasure in

Bronson put it off seven hours.

are there unpunished crimes in your into the glass, and drank it. Valentine pected that it would vanish and give place to another vision; but the man, in-Villefort drew his arm-chair nearer to stead of dissolving like a shadow, again but on the contrary, it improves digestion

an hour, his mysterious, fanciful, and exthat the Roman world had but one neck, after the oath I have just taken, and traordinary entrance into her room, might ome to Mrs. Johnson, as 'as just rung the which I will keep, madam, dare you ask | well seem impossibilities to her shattered | bell? Mistress - Only if she's wearing face, paler even than usual, and my eyes,

> had inspired her. "Maximilian!" she exclaimed, and so sweet did the sound appear to her, that | CREAN she repeated it - "Maximilian! has he

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A splendid assort

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