DON'T LOOK FOR THE FLAWS. Don't look for the flaws as you go through life; And even when you find them It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind And look to the virtue behind them For the cloudiest night has a hint of light

POETRY.

Somewhere in its shadows hiding; It is better by far to hunt for a star Than the the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs ever away To the bosom of God's great ocean; Don't set your force 'gainst the river's And think to alter its motion Don't waste a curse on the universe-Don't butt at the storm with your puny

form-But bend and let it go o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself To suit your whims to the letter : Some things must go wrong your whole

life long, And the sooner you know it the better. It is folly to fight with the infinite, And go under at last in the wrestle. The wisest man shapes unto God's plan As the water shapes into a vessel. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SELECT STORY.

## COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO:

-OR THE-**REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.** 

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XX.

THE VILLEFORT FAMILY VAULT. whom her affections appeared centred. Two days after, a considerable crowd was assembled, towards ten o'clock in the the courtyard. One was the notarys; the morning, round the door of Villefort's other, that of Franz and his friends. In to know?' house, and a long file of mourning coaches a moment the whole party was assembled. and private carriages extended along the Valentine was so pale, one might trace Faubourg Saint-Honore and the Rue de la the blue veins from her temples, round driven by a state-counsellor.' Pepiniere. Among them was one of a her eyes and down her cheeks. Franz very singular form, which appeared to was deeply affected. Chateau-Renand have come from a distance. It was a and Albert looked at each other with We insert this joke to prove that the darkness was so great. General d'Epinay kind of covered wagon, painted black, amazement; the ceremony which was general was not in the least compelled to passed for one of the best swordsman in and'was one of the first at the rendezvous. just concluded had not appeared more attend this meeting, but that he came the army, but he was pressed so closely in Inquiry was made, and it was ascertained sorrowful than did that which was com- willingly. When they were seated in the onset that he missed his aim and fell. that, by a strange coincidence, this car- mencing. Madame de Villefort had placed the carriage, the president reminded the The witnesses thought he was dead, but riage contained the corpse of the Marquis herself in the shade behind a velvet curde Saint-Meran, and that those who had tain; and as she constantly bent over her to be bandaged, to which he made no op- struck him, offered him the assistance of come, thinking to attend one funeral, child, it was difficult to read the express- position. On the road the president his hand to rise. The circumstance irriwould follow two. Their number was ion of her face. M. de Villefort was as great. The two bodies were to be inunusual, unmoved.

so make."

"What is it?"

will you send?"

"I prefer going, sir."

terred in the cemetery of Pere Lachaise. The notary, after having, according to where M. de Villefort had long since had the customary method, arranged the a tomb prepared for the reception of his papers on the table, taken his place in an family. The remains of poor Renee were arm-chair, and raised his spectacles, turned The general alighted, leaning on the arm foiled, returned to the charge. At the already deposited there, whom, after ten towards M. de Villefort, when the door years of separation, her father and mother | opened and Barrois appeared. "Gentlemen," said he, in a tone strangewere now going to rejoin. The Parasians,

always curious, always affected by funer- by firm for a servant speaking to his passage, mounted to the first story, and deavored to raise him, but the one who your'n! New boy (with cold disdain) al display, looked on with religious silence, masters under such solemn circumstances, entered the meeting room. while the splendid procession accom- "gentleman, M. Noirtier de Villefort

intention.

"Yes."

with a black string.

Barrois.

"Yes."

Villefort?

"No"

" No."

tine shall come down into the drawing- lery, Etienne Duchampy, general of briinterests of the Napoleon dynasty, not-withstanding the title of baron, which "The g "I wish Albert de Morcerf and Raoul

de Chateau-Renaud to be present at this Louis XVIII had just granted to him signature; you know they are my wit- with his estate of Epinay. "'A note was, in consequence, addressed opened the door, the four men alighted.""

"Half an hour will suffice to apprise to General de Quesnel, begging him to be them; will you go for them yourself, or present at the meeting next day, the 5th. The note indicated neither the street nor the number of the house where the meet-"I shall expect you, then, in half an ing was to be held; it bore no signature, hour, baron; and Valentine will be but it announced to the general that some

ready in the drawing room in half an At nine o'clock the president of the club Franz continued : hour, as he expected the notary and his presented himself; the general was ready; witnesses." The news caused a great sen- the president informed him one of the For three days there had been frost; the to fall on the shield of Minerva, which sation throughout the house; Madame de conditions of his introduction was, that steps were covered with ice. The general some philosophers assert protected some Villefort would not believe it, and Valen- he should be eternally ignorant of the being stout and tall, the president offered times the breast of Sappho. Eugenie tine was thunderstruck. She looked place of meeting, and that he would allow him the side of the railing to assist him bowed coldly to the court and availed around for help, and would have gone his eyes to be bandaged, swearing that in getting down. The two witnesses fol- herself of the first moment when the condown to her grandfather's room, but meet- he would not endeavor to take of the lowed. It was a dark night. The ground versation became earnest to escape to her ing M. de Villefort on the stairs, he took bandage. The General de Quesnel ac. from the steps to the river was covered study, whence very soon two cheerful and her arm and led her into the drawing cepted the condition, and promised, on with snow and hoar-frost, the water of noisy voices being heard, in connection the river looked black. One of the sec- with some notes of the piano, assured Barrois, and looked despairingly at the road they took. The general's carriage onds went for a lantern in a coal barge Monte-Cristo that Mademoiselle Danold servant. One moment after, Madame was ready, but the president told him it de Villefort entered the drawing room was impossible he could use it, for it was arms. The president's sword, which was of M. Cavalcanti the company of Made-

that she had shared the grief of the fam- coachman knew through what streets he in his cane, was five inches shorter than governess. ily, for she was pale and looked fatigued. went. "What must, then, be done?" the general's, and he had no guard. The sked the general. "'I have my carriage here," said the swords, but the president said it was he "Have not the

"'Have you, then, so much confidence he had given it he supposed each would to Andrea. Two carriages were soon heard to enter in your servant that you can entrust him use his own arms. The witnesses enwith a secret that you will not allow me deavored to insist, but the president bade sign, still more remarkable than the

> "'Our coachman is a member of the on the ground, the two adversaries arclub,' said the president; 'we shall be ranged themselves, and the duel commenced. The light made the two swords "'Then we run another risk,' said the appear like flashes of lightning; as for the general, laughing, 'that of being upset.' men, they were scarce perceptible, the

> general of the promise to allow his eyes his adversary, who knew he had not thought he saw the general make an attempt to remove the handkerchief, and he rushed on his adversary. But his opreminded him of his oath. 'True,' said ponent did not miss one strike. Receivthe general. The carriage stopped at a ing him on his sword, three times the passage leading to the Rue Saint-Jacques. general drew back, and finding himself

> of the president, of whose dignity he was third he fell again. They thought he not aware, considering him simply as a slipped, as at first, and the witnesses, seemember of the 'club; they crossed the ing he did not move, approached and en-

"The deliberations had already com- was moistened with blood. The general,

"'Make no noise, sir, unless you wish since the dinner at Auteuil, and the room. I will send for Deschamps; we gade, and Claude Lecharpal, head keeper will read and sign the contract before we of woods and forests, declare that on the whom you designated just now as cow- Danglars head Monte-Cristo's name anwill read and sign the contract before we separate, and this evening Madame de Villefort shall accompany Valentine to her estate, where we shall rejoin them in a week." (Sir" soid Fronz "I have one preparet "Sir," said Franz, "I have one request having served the Emperor from 1804 to ness, one of these gentlemen will serve his polite attention even towards Madame 1814, was supposed to be devoted to the you. Now, if you please, remember your Danglars, soon dispelled every impression of fear.

"The general tore the handkerchief The baroness was partially reclining on from his eyes. 'At last,' said he, "I shall a sociable seat, Eugenie sat near her, and know with whom I have to do.' They Cavalcanti was standing. Cavalcanti passed a white and tolerably nice looking Franz again interrupted himself, and hand through his light hair, in the midst wiped the cold drop from his brow; there of which sparkled a diamond, which, in was something awful in hearing the son, spite of Monte-Cristo's advice, the vain trembling and pale, read aloud these de- young man had been unable to resist tails of his father's death, which had putting on his little finger. This movehitherto remained unknown. Valentine ment was accompanied by killing glances ready." Franz bowed and left the room. one would call for him, if he would be clasped her hands as if in prayer. Noir- at Mlle. Danglars, and sighs addressed to Scarcely had the door closed, when M. ready at nine o'clock. The meetings were tier looked at Villefort with an almost the same party. Mlle. Danglars was still de Villefort sent to tell Valentine to be always held from that time till midnight. sublime expression of pride and contempt. the same-cold, beautiful, satirical. Not one of these glances, nor one sign, was

"It was, as stated, the 5th of February. lost on her; they might have been said with her little Edward. It was evident useless to blindfold the master if the simply, as he had said, one he had carried moiselle Louise d'Armilly, her singing

> Shortly after Danglars entered and "Have not the ladies invited you to

who had given the provocation, and when join them at the piano?" said Danglars "Alas! no, sir," replied Andrea, with a

him be silent. The lantern was placed former ones. Danglars immediately advanced towards the door and opened it.

> "A BACK NUMBER." This is the slighting remark that is often applied to women who try to seem young, though they no longer look so. metimes appearances are deceitful. Female weakness, functional troubles, displacements and irregularities will add fifteen years to a woman's looks. These troubles are removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Try this remedy, all you whose beauty and freshness is fading from such causes, and no longer figure in society as a "back number." It's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned. See guarantee on bottle wrapper

Neighbor's boy (looking through the fence) - My father's a heap bigger than passed his arm around the body found it Size ain't nothin'! When my father



panied to their last abode two of the wishes to speak immediately to Franz de number of the old aristocracy-the greatest protectors of commerce and sincere suspected the terrible secret which M. nocturnal walk, to M. de Villefort. They arrived in about an hour at the cemetery; the weather was mild, but dull, and in harmony with the funeral ceremony. the family vault, Chateau-Renaud recognized Morrel, who had come along in a

cabriolet, and walked silently along the path bordered with yew-trees. "You M. Noirtier sent for me, I am ready to well known." here!" said Chateau-Renaud, passing his attend his wish; besides, I shall be happy arm through the young captain's; "are to pay my respects to him, not having affection for your father, my dear Franz. after pushing his sword into his cane; a vou a friend of Villefort's? How is it yet had the honor of doing so."

that I have never met you at his house?" "Lem no acquaintance of M. de Ville-fort's," answered Morrel, "but I was of "Forgive me, sir," said Franz, in a resoup to them at this moment with Franz.

allow me to present to you M. Franz by my devotedness." And without listenpanion, with whom I made the tour of Valentine, who was running downstairs Italy. My dear Franz, M. Maximilian with the joy of a shipwrecked mariner Morrel, an excellent friend I have ac- who finds a rock to cling to. quired in your absence, and whose name you will hear me mention every time I make any allusion to affection, wit, or amiability." Morrel hesitated for a moment; he feared it would be hypocritical to accost in a friendly manner the man

whom he was tacitly opposing, but his oath and the gravity of the circumstances recurred to his memory; he struggled to conceal his emotion, and bowed to Franz. "Madame de Villefort is in deep sorrow is she not 2" Debray to Franz

ay," replied he; she looked o this morning, I scarcely knew to understand him." Valentine blushed, These apparently simple words pierced Morrel to the heart. This man had seen Valentine, and spoken to her! said he; "you requested to see him. We The young and high spirited officer required all his strength of mind to resist trust it will convince you how ill formed breaking his oath. He took the arm of are your objections to Valentine's mar-Chateau-Renaud, and turned towards the riage." vault, where the attendants had already

placed the two coffins. "This is a magnificent habitation,"

said Beauchamp, looking towards the gone out. "Barrois?" said Valentine. mausoleum; a square block of white stones, about twenty feet high; an interior partition separated the two families, and each compartment had its entrance door. Here were not, as in other fied. The old servant came. tombs, those ignoble drawers, one above the other, where economy encloses its dead with an inscription resembling a ticket; all that was visible within the bronze gates was a gloomy looking room, separated by a wall from the yault itself. The two doors before mentioned were in the middle of this wall, and enclosed the Villefort and Saint-Meran coffins. Their grief might freely expend itself without being disturbed by the trifling loungers who came from a picnic party to visit

Pere Lachaise, or by lovers who make it their rendezvous. The two coffins were placed on trestles previously prepared for their reception in

the right-hand division belonging to the Saint-Meran family. Villefort, Franz. and a few near relatives alone entered the sanctuary.

As the religious ceremonies had all been performed at the door, and there was no address given, the party all separated; Franz remained with M. de Villefort; at the gate of the cemetery Morrel made an excuse to wait; he saw Franz and M. de Villefort get into the same

Quesnel, Baron d'Epinay." Villefort started ; Madame de Villefort made that evening, were all in attendance. fight with me.' The president, without devotees to their principle. These two let her son slip from her knees; Valen- When in the middle of the room the answering, approached the witness who sudden deaths, so quickly following each tine rose, pale and dumb as a statue. general was invited to remove his band- held the lantern, and raising his sleeve, other, astonished every one; but no one Albert and Chateau-Renaud exchanged a age. He did so immediately, and was showed him two wounds he had received second look, more full of amazement than, surprised to see so many well known in his arm; then opening his coat, and d'Avrigny had communicated, in his the first. The notary looked at Villefort. faces in a society of whose existence he unbuttoning his waistcoat, displayed his "Pray, go, Valentine," said the latter, had till then been ignorant. They ques- side, pierced with a third wound. Still "and see what this new fancy of your tioned him as to his sentiments, but he he had not even uttered a sigh. The grandfather's is." Valentine rose quickly contented bimself with answering, that General d'Epinay died five minutes afterand was hastening joyfully towards the the letters from the Isle of Elba ought to wards.'

Among the groups which flocked towards door, when M. de Villefort altered his have informed them -----"Stop!" said he, "I will go with you." "My father was a royalist; they need not and then stopped, passing his hand over that you didn't know before? Harold -"Excuse me, sir," said Franz, "since have asked his sentiments, which were his eyes as if to dispel a cloud; but after a Twice two is eight.

"And hence," said Villefort, " arose my A similarity of opinion soon binds." "Pray. sir." said Villefort, with marked "Read on," said the old man. Franz

She sat down, took Edward on her knees, asked the general.

president.

and from time to time, pressed almost

convulsively to her bosom this child upon

continued : "The president then sought to make Madame de Saint-Meran." Albert came lute tone. "I would not lose this oppor- him speak more explicitly; but M. de the witnesses had just thrown into the tunity of proving to M. Noirtier how

"The time and place are but ill suited wrong it would of him to encourage feel- know what they wanted with him. He for an introduction," said Albert; "but ings of dislike to me, which I am deter- was then informed of the contents of the in ambush, as it might have been reportwe are not superstitious. M. Morrel, mined to conquer, whatever they may be, letter from Elba, in which he was recomallow me to present to you M. Franz by my devotedness." And without listen-d'Epinay, a delightful travelling com-ing to Villefort he rose, and followed be likely to advance the interests of their be likely to advance the interests of their lest the moment should arrive when party. One paragraph alluded to the re-

> CHAPTER XXI. AN IMPOSSIBLE BAR.

During all this time, the general, on Noirtier was prepared to receive them, whom they thought to rely as a brother, dressed in black, and installed in his armmanifested evidently signs of discontent chair. When the three persons he had and repugnance. When the reading was expected had entered, he looked at the finished, he remained silent with knit door, which his valet immediately closed. "Listen," said Villefort to Valentine, who "'Well,' asked the president, 'what do could not conceal her joy; if M. Noirtier you say to this letter, general? wishes to communicate anything which

"'I say that it is too soon after de would delay your marriage, I forbid you claring myself for Louis XVIII to break my vow in behalf of the ex-Emperor.' but did not answer. Villefort approach-This answer was too clear to be mistaken ing Noirtier, "Here is M. Franz d'Epinay," as to his sentiments. "'General.' said the president, 'we

have all wished for this interview, and I acknowledge no King Lous XVIII, nor an ex-Emperor, but his majesty the Emperor, driven from France, which is his ealm, by violence and treason.'

letter, and further details, on the arrival

builder Morrel, of Marseilles, whose cap-

tain was entirely devoted to the Emperor.

ol the Pharaoh, belonging to the ship- honor.

Noirtier answered only by a look which "'Excuse me, gentleman,' said the genmade Villefort's blood run cold. Noirtier eral; 'You may not acknowledge Louis looked at the door where the servant had XVIII, but I do. I am a royalist, I have taken the oath of allegiance to Louis

XVIII, and I will adhere to it." These Valentine went to the door and called words were followed by a general mur-Barrois. Villefort's impatience during mur; and it was evident several of the this scene made the perspiration roll members were discussing the propriety of from his forehead, and Franz, was, stupi-

making the general repent of his rashness. The president again rose, and hav-"Barrois," said Valentine, "my granding imposed silence, said, 'Sir, you are father has told me to open a drawer in the secretaire, but it is empty. Is there a secret spring in it, which you know? will you open it?" too serious and too sensible a man not to understand the consequences of our present situation, and your candor has already dictated to us the conditions

Barrois looked at the did man. "Obey," which remain for us to offer you. They said Noirtier's intelligent eye. Barrois touched a pring, the false bottom came run thus: 'I swear by my honor not to reveal to anyone what I have seen and out, and they saw a bundle of papers tied heard on the 5th of February, 1815, between nine and ten o'clock in the eve-"Is that what you wish for?" said ning; and I plead guilty of death should

I ever violate this oath.' The general appeared to be affected by a nervous "Shall I give these papers to M. deshudder, which prevented his answering for some moments; then, overcoming his manifest repugnance, he pronounced the "To Mademoiselle Valentine?" required oath, but in a tone so low as to

"To M. Franz d'Epinay?" "Yes." Franz, astonished, advanced a step. To me, sir?" said he.

"Yes." ed three members to accompany him, and Franz took them from Barrois, and

casting his eye on the cover, read :

menced. The members, apprised of the who had almost fainted, revived. 'Ah !! sort of presentation which was to be 'they have sent some fencing master to

> American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkabe and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies. Staples & Co.

Harold - I went to school this morning Franz read these last words in a voice for the first time. Visitor - Really Franz interrupted himself by saying so choked that they were hardly audible, Well, well! And what do you know now

noment's silence, he continued : Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry is the safest, surest and best known remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, track of blood on the snow marked his Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung course. He had scarcely arrived at the Troubles. The Children's Favorite. Sold top when he heard a heavy splash in the by all Druggists and Dealers.

Quesnel replied, that he wished first to river after ascertaining he was dead. The Jennie, said he, I shall go to your father and ask his consent at once. Wait, George; don't be impatient. Wait until my dressmaker's bill comes in. He will be more willing to part with me then. English spavin liniment removes all

turn of Bonaparte, and promised another should be accused of premeditated murhard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, der or of infringement of the laws of splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save "Signed, BEBUREPAIRE, DUCHAMPEY, and

> most wonderful blemish cure ever known. When Franz had finished reading this Warranted by Davies, Staples& Co. account, so dreadful for a son, when Val-

entine, pale with emotion, had wiped He-You say you love me, but cannot away a tear, when Villefort trembling, be my wife. Is it because I am poor? and crouched in a corner, had endeavored There are better things in the world than to lessen the storm by supplicating glances money. She - Quite true; but it takes money to by them.

D'Epinay said to Noirtier, "Since you are well acquainted with all these details, Hawker's Liver Pills, contain no meryou are attested by honorable signatures, cury, are purely vegetable, safe, sure and since you appear to take some interest in effective. Do not gripe, small, easy to me, although you have only manifested take. Sold everywhere. it hitherto by causing me sorrow, refuse

me not one final satisfaction-tell me the Are you a United Presbyterian, Effie? name of the president of the club, that I N-not yet, auntie," whispered the blushmay at least know who killed my father." ing Effie; but I'm engaged.

> Every bruise, every sore muscle, should be freely bathed in Johnson's Anodyne

> > PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

Ammonia, Lime

Phosphates, or any Injurian

Not Guilty .- Johnny Jinks, did you throw that spitball? Johnny - No, ma'am, I ain't got mine chewed yet.

Noirtier looked at the dictionary. Franz took it with a nervous trembling, and repeated the letters of the alphabet sucsessively, until he came to M. At that letter the old man signified, "Yes."

"M," repeated Franz. The young man's finger glided over the words, but at each one Noirtier answered by a negative sign. Valentine hid her head between her hands. At length Franz ar-rived at the word MYSELF. "Yes."

"You!" cried Franz, whose hair stood on end; "you, M. Noirtier! you killed

be scarcely audible to the majority of the members, who insisted on his repeating maining life in the old man's heart. it clearly and distinctly, which he did.

CHAPTER XXII.

Meanwhile Cavalcanti the elder had reafter bandaging his eyes. One of those turned to his service, not in the army of The subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 500 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation. There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair. For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS, 11

F'ton, April 9, 1892.

Tartar

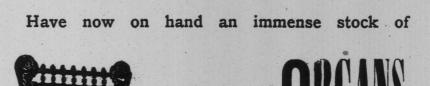
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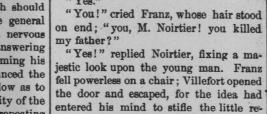






which they will sell at the lowest possible

prices; also a few new



age.

LECHARPAL."

at the implacable old man-

"'Now I am at liberty to retire?' said the general. The president rose, appoint-

PROGRESS OF THE YOUNG CAVALCANTI. got into the carriage with the general

Villefort mechanically felt for the handle of the door: Valentine, who understood sooner than anyone her grandfather's answer, and who had often seen two scars upon his right arm, drew back a few steps. "Mademoiselle," said Franz, turning towards Valentine, "unite your efforts with mine to find out the name of the man who made me an orphan at two years of

