

POETRY.

DON'T LOOK FOR THE FLAWS.

Don't look for the flaws as you go on through life; And every where you find them...

The world will never adjust itself To suit your whims to the letter; Some things must go wrong your whole life long...

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO;

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CHAPTER XX.

THE VILLEFORT FAMILY VAULT.

Two days after, a considerable crowd was assembled, towards ten o'clock in the morning, round the door of Villefort's house...

The notary, after having, according to the customary method, arranged the papers on the table, taken his place in an arm-chair, and raised his spectacles, turned towards the family...

"Gentlemen," said he, in a tone strangely firm for a servant speaking to his masters under such solemn circumstances, "gentleman, M. Noirtier de Villefort wishes to speak immediately to Franz de Quessel, Baron d'Epiny."

"Excuse me, sir," said Franz, "I am ready to attend to his wish; besides, I shall be happy to pay my respects to him, not having any of his friends here."

"Listen," said Villefort to Valentine, who could not conceal her joy; if M. Noirtier wishes to communicate anything which would delay your marriage, I forbid you to attend him."

"This is a magnificent habitation," said Beauchamp, looking towards the manse; a square block of white stones, about twenty feet high; an interior partition separated the two families, and each compartment had its entrance door.

"Do you wish him to read it?" said Valentine. "Yes," replied the old man. Villefort took a chair, but Valentine remained standing by her father's side, and Franz untied it, and, in the midst of the most profound silence, read:

lery, Etienne Duchamp, general of brigade, and Claude Lebarbier, head keeper of woods and forests, declare that on the 4th of February, a letter arrived from the late of Elbe, recommending to the kindness and the confidence of the Bonapartist club, General Flavien de Quessel, who, having served the Emperor from 1804 to 1814, was supposed to be devoted to the interests of the Napoleon dynasty...

"I wish Albert de Morcerf and Raoul de Chateau-Renaud to be present at this signature; you know they are my witnesses." "What is it?" "I wish Albert de Morcerf and Raoul de Chateau-Renaud to be present at this signature; you know they are my witnesses."

"I have my carriage here," said the president. "Have you, then, so much confidence in your servant that you can entrust him with a secret that you will not allow me to know?"

"The deliberations had already commenced. The members, apprised of the sort of presentation which was to be made that evening, were all in attendance. When in the middle of the room the general was invited to remove his bandage. He did so immediately, and was surprised to see so many well known faces in a society of whose existence he had till then been ignorant."

"My father was a royalist; they need not have asked his sentiments, which were well known." "And hence," said Villefort, "arose my affection for your father, my dear Franz. A similarity of opinion soon binds."

"The president went up the steps, after pushing his sword into his cane; a track of blood on the snow marked his course. He had scarcely arrived at the top when he heard a heavy splash in the water—it was the general's body which he had not even uttered a sigh. The general d'Epinay died five minutes afterwards."

"Excuse me, gentleman," said the general; "you may not acknowledge Louis XVIII, but I do. I am a royalist, I have taken the oath of allegiance to Louis XVIII, and I will die for it." These words were followed by a general murmur; and it was evident several of the members were discussing the propriety of making the general repeat his rashness.

"I am at liberty to retire," said the general. The president rose, appointed three members to accompany him, and got into the carriage with the general after bandaging his eyes. One of those three members was the coachman who had driven them there. The other members silently dispersed. "Where do you wish to be taken?" asked the president.

"But instead of listening, M. d'Epiny went on. 'You are still as brave in your carriage as in your assembly, because you are still four against one.' 'The president stopped the coach. They were at that part of the Quai des Ormes where the steps lead down to the river. 'Why do you stop here?' asked d'Epiny."

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