POETRY.

A PRAYER.

I ask not for wealth, but power to take And use the things I have aright; Not years, but wisdom that shall make My life a profit and delight.

I do not ask for love below, That friends shall never be estranged. But for the power of loving, so My heart may keep its youth nnchanged.

Youth, joy, wealth-Fate, I give thee these Leave faith and hope till life is past. And leave my heart's best impulses Fresh and unfailing to the last.

#### SELECT STORY.

### COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO:

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

> CONTINUED. CHAPTER L.

THE DIVISION. "Oh! as for that, I have made in-

quiries. I reserve eighty francs for myself? A young man does not require luxuries; besides, I know what travelling

"With a post-chaise and valet de-cham bre?" "Any way, mother,"

"Well, be it so. But these 200 francs?"

"Here they are, and 200 more besides. "See. I have sold my watch for 100 francs, and the guard and seals for 300. How fortunate the ornaments were worth more than the watch. Now I think we are rich, since, instead of the 114 francs we require for the journey, we find ourselves in possession of 250."

"But we owe something in this house?" "Thirty francs; but I pay that out of were not worn, and the fine cloth soon my 150 francs: and, as I require only eighty francs for my journey, you see I am overwhelmed with luxury. But that is not all. What do you say to this, mother?" And Albert took out of a little pocket-

book with golden clasps, a note of 1000 francs. "What is this?" asked Mercedes.

"A thousand francs."

"Whence have you obtained them?" "Listen to me. mother. and do not yield too much to agitation." And Albert rising, kissed his mother on both cheeks. then stood looking at her. "You cannot imagine, mother, how beautiful I think | eclipse all the gentlemen in white kids." you!" said the young man. "You are, indeed, the most beautiful and noble woman I ever saw !"

"Dear child !" said Mercedes, endeavoring in vain to restrain a tear which ap- francs; you will soon be paid; you run no peared in the corner of her eye. "In- risk with me. Remember, I have redeed, you only wanted misfortune to lations who possess more millions than so calm a tone, and with so steadfast a is to accompany you, sir?"

which closed upon her. A man was hid- whole of its sumptuous furniture. Ber- foliage, Mme. de Villefort sitting with a even when there is no crime, are always one of the little arched windows which threw himself on the bed; the keeper he understood the old man's meaning. are placed above each desk ; he saw Mer- retired. cedes enter the diligence, and he also saw Albert withdraw. Then he passed his you to tell me?" hand across his forehead, which was "And you?" said Andrea clouded with doubt. "Alas!" he ex-"You speak first." claimed, "how can I restore the happiness I have taken away from these poor nnocent creatures? God help me!"

CHAPTER LI. THE LIONS' DEN.

ONE division of La Force, in which the most dangerous and desperate prisoners are confined, is called the Court of Sainthere?" Bernard. The prisoners, in their ex-"No one." pressive language, have named it the

Lions' Den, probably because the captives possess teeth which frequently gnaw the

The Court of Saint-Bernard has its own particular parlor; it is a long square. divided by two upright gratings, placed at a distance of three feet from one another, to prevent a visitor from shaking hands with or passing anything to the prisoners. It is a wretched damp, nay, even horrible spot, more especially when we consider the fearful conferences which have taken place between those iron bars. And vet, frightful though this spot may be, it is considered as a kind of paradise

to the men whose days are numbered; it is so rare for them to leave the Lions' Den for any other place than the barrier Saint-Jacques or the galleys!

In the court which we have attempted o describe, and from which a damp vapor was rising, a young man might be seen walking, with his hands in his pockets, who had excited much curiosity among the inhabitants of the "Den." The cut of his clothes would have made him pass for an elegant man, if those clothes had not been torn to ribands; still they " Well ?! recovered its gloss in the parts which were still perfect, beneath the careful hands of the prisoner, who tried to make dered did you not?" it assume the appearance of a new coat. "I believe I did." He bestowed the same attention upon the cambric front of a shirt, which had considerably changed in color since his entrance into the prison. Some of the inmates of the "Den" were watching the

'My father! my father!"" operation of the prisoner's toilet with considerable interest. "See, the prince is beautifying himself," said one of the thieves. "He is naturally very handsome," said another: "and if he had only

a comb, and pomatum, he would soon why not?" Meanwhile the object of this hideous admiration approached the wicket, against father of such a wretch as you !"

which one of the keepers was leaning. "Ob, these are fine words!' "Come, sir," he said, "lend me twenty "Do you think you are engaged with a

"Oh, no! You must have much to tell their language, had lost none of their ne, since you have come to seek me." "Well, be it so! You have continued menacing expression. your course of villany; you have robbed Villefort, drawn by an irresistible at--assasinated."

know all these things. Who sent you to the depths of his heart. Then Noirtier "How did you know I was in prison?" | replied Villefort from below, "it is well; "I recognized you some time since as have patience but one day longer: what I he insolent dandy who so gracefully said I will do." Noirtier appeared calmed

mounted his horse in the Champs Elysees." by these words, and turned his eyes with "Ob, the Champs Elysees! Come, let | indifference to the other side. us talk a little about my father!" "Who, then, am I?" sitting of the assizes. The morning rose

"You, sir !--you are my adopted father. black and gloomy, and Villefort saw the But it was not you, I presume, who placed dim gray light shine upon the lines he at my disposal 100,000 francs, which I had traced in red ink. He opened the spent in four or five months; who manu- window; a bright yellow streak crossed factured an Italian gentleman for my the sky, and seemed to divide in half the father; who introduced me into the populars, which stood out in black relief world, and had me invited to a certain on the horizon. The damps of the dew dinner at Auteuil, which I fancy I am bathed the head of Villefort and refreshed eating at this moment, in company with his memory. "To-day," he said with an the most distinguished people in Paris- effort,-"to-day the man who holds the

amongst the rest was a certain proctor, knife of justice must strike wherever whose acquaintance I did very wrong not there is guilt." to cultivate, for he would have been very His head dropped upon his chest, and useful to me just now :-- it was not you in in this position he paced his study. By degrees every one woke: Villefort heard fact who bailed me for one or two millions, when the fatal discovery of the the successive noises which constitute the robbery took place. Come, speak, my life of a house; he rang the bell: his new valet-de-chambre brought him the papers worthy Corsican!" and with them a cup of chocolate. "What "What do you wish me to say?" "I will help you. You were speaking, are you bringing me?" said he.

"A cup of chocolate." of the Champs Elysees just now !" me this attention? "Well, in the Champs Elysees there esides a very rich gentleman.' "At whose house you robbed and mur-

"The Count of Monte-Cristo?" "You have named him. Well, am I to ush into his arms, and strain him to my heart, crying as they do in the dramas.

"Do not let us jest," gravely replied Bertuccio: "and dare not to utter that hour arrived, but M. de Villefort was not name again as you have pronounced it." "Bah!" said Andrea, a little overcome at the table. The valet-de-chambre reby the solemnity of Bertuccio's manner. entered

"Madame de Villefort wishes to remind "Because the person who bears it is too highly favored by Heaven to be the has just struck, and the trial commences be prepared, write to at twelve."

"Well!" said Villefort. "what then?" "Madame de Villefort is dressed; she advt. pigmy like yourself?" said Bertuccio, in is quite ready, and wishes to know if she

den in Lafitte's banking-house, behind tuccio sat down upon the chair; Andrea book in her hand. Villefort became pale; alive in my heart; but after the death of Valentine, there has been no doubt in my Noirtier continued to look at the same ob- mind, madame, and not only in mine "Now," said the steward, "what have ject, but suddenly his glance was carried but in those of others; thus your crime, from the wife to the husband, and Ville- known by two persons, suspected by fort himself had to submit to the search- many, will soon become public; and as I ing investigation of those eyes, which, told you just now, you no longer speak to while changing their object and even the husband but to the judge." TO BE CONTINUED. Abraham Lincoln traction, walked towards the house. As When leaving his home at Springfield, Ill. "Good! If you had me taken to a he approached it, Noirtier's gaze followed to be inaugurated president of the United private room only to tell me this, you him, and his eyes appeared of such a fiery States, made a farewell address to his old might have saved yourself the trouble. I brightness that Villefort felt them pierce friends and neighbors, in which he said

"NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE." These words come with as much force to raised his eyes to heaven to remind his day as they did thirty years ago. son of a forgotten oath. "It is well, sir," How give them this chance? Up in the Northwest is a great empire

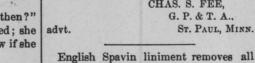
waiting for young, and sturdy fellows to come and develop it and "grow up with the country." All over this broad land are the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln re-The next day, Monday, was the first ferred to, seeking to better their condition and get on in life.

Here is their chance! The country referred to lies along the Northern Pacific R. R. Here you can find pretty much anything you want. In Minnesota, and in the Red River Valley, or North Dakota, the finest of prairie lands fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for diversified farming. In Western North Dakota, and Montana, are stock ranges limitless in extent, clothed with the most nutri tious of grasses.

If a fruit farming region is wanted there is the whole state of Washington to select As for scenic delights the Northern Pacific Railroad passes through a country unparalled. In crossing the Rocky, Bitter Root and Cascade mountains, the greatest mountain scenery to be seen in the United States from the car window is found. The wonderful bad lands, wonderful in graceful form and glowing color, are a poem. Lakes Pend d' Oreille and Cœur d' Alene, are "I did not ask for it. Who has paid alone worthy of a trans-continental trip, "My mistress, sir, She said you would have to speak a great deal on the case of murder, and that you would take something to keep up your strength." The the far-famed Yellowstone Park valet then left the room. Villefort, taking To reach and see all this the Northern up the cup with a nervous motion, he swallowed its contents at one draught. of unsurpassed excellence. The most ap-He then rose, and paced his room with a proved and comfortable Palace Sleeping smile it would have been terrible to wit- cars; the best Dining cars that can be made ness. The chocolate was inoffensive for Pullman Tourist cars good for both first Villefort felt no effects. The breakfast

while they are the fisherman's Ultima Thule. The ride along Clark's Fork of the Columbia river is a daylight dream. To cap the climax this is the only way to reach Pacific railroad furnish trains and service and second class passengers; easy riding Day coaches, with Baggage, Express, and Postal cars all drawn by powerful Baldwin Locomotives, make a train fit for royalty

itself. Those seeking for new homes should take vou, sir," he said, "that eleven o'clock this train and go and spy out the land. To CHAS. S. FEE.





**50**C Best Preparation of Hypophosphites. Best Value for the Money R. C. MACREDIE Plumber, Gas Fitter, AND TINSMITH. WOULD inform the people of Freder acton and vicinity that he has re OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE where he is prepared to fill all orders above lines, including **ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL** BELL HANGING. Speaking Tubes, &c. WM. WILSON. Agent AT FAIR PRICES. COAL. COAL. Gold Pens, Albums, In Stock : Papels, Dressing Cases. BLACKSMITH. Work Boxes, Manicure Sets. Ladies Companions, **Smokers Sets** 

THE BEST.

change my love for you to admiration. I you have deniers. Come, I beseech you, am not unhappy while I possess my son !" | lend me twenty francs, so that I may buy "Ah! just so," said Albert; "here be

we have come to, mother!"

"Have we come to any?" "Yes: it is decided that you are to live at Marseilles, and that I am to leave for Africa, where I will earn for myself the right to use the title I bear, instead of the one I have thrown aside." Mercedes sighed. "Well, mother! I yesterday enlisted myself in the Spahis," added the young man, lowering his eyes with a certain feeling of shame, for even he was unconscious of the sublimity of his selfabasement. "I thought my body was my own and I might sell it. I yesterday took the place of another. I sold myself for more than I thought I was worth," he added, attempting to smile; "I fetched 2000 francs."

"Then these 1000 francs-" said Mer cedes, shuddering-"Are the half of the sum, mother; the

other will be paid in the year." "The price of his blood," she murmured

"Yes, if I am killed," said Albert, laughing. "But I assure you, mother, I have a strong intention of defending my person; and I never felt so strong an inclination to live as at present."

"It is well," replied Mercedes, with her eloquent glance; "you are right, my love; let us prove to those who are watching our actions that we are worthy of compassion."

"And so our division is made, mother," said the young man. "We can part now ; proposed the eels, another kind of recrecome, I shall take your place." "And you, my dear boy?"

"I shall stay here for a few days longer ; we must accustom ourselves to parting. I want recommendations and some information relative to Africa. I will join you again at Marseilles."

"Well, be it so ! let us part," said Mercedes, folding round her shoulders the only shawl she had taken away.

Albert gathered up his papers hastily, rang the bell to pay the thirty francs he owed the landlord, and offering his arm to his mother, they descended the stairs. Some one was walking down before them. and this person, hearing the rustling of a silk dress, turned round. "Debray!" muttered Albert.

"You. Morcerf?" replied the secretary resting on the stairs. It was, indeed strange in this unknown spot to find the young man whose misfortunes had made so much noise in Paris.

"Morcerf!" repeated Debray. Then noticing in the dim light, the still youthful and veiled figure of Madame de Mor cerf:-" Pardon me!" he added, with a derstood his thoughts. "Mother," he M. Debray, secretary of the minister of the interior, once a friend of mine." "How once!" stammered Debray;

" what do you mean ?" "I say so, M. Debray, because I have

any. I thank you for having recognized | late for one from the prison or the doctor ; me. sir." Debray stepped forward and cordially

pressed the hand of his interlocutor. "Believe me, dear Albert," he said, with all the emotion he was capable of

your misfortunes; and if, in any way, I can serve you, I am yours." "Thank you, sir," said Albert, smiling.

"In the midst of our misfortunes we are still rich enough not to require assistance from any one. We are leaving Paris, and when our journey is paid, we shall have 5000 francs left."

galley slaves or novices in the world?" a dressing gown; it is intolerable always gins the trial. Do you know the decision to be in a coat and boots! And what a coat, sir, for a prince of the Cavalcanti!' The keeper turned his back and shrugged the thunderbolt they have laid aside for a his shoulders; he had heard so many utter the same things-indeed, he heard nothing else. cept their movements.' "Come," said Andrea, "you are a man "My father - I will know who my void of compassion; I will cause you to father is. Come who is my father?" lose your place." This made the keeper "I came to tell you." turn round, and he burst into a loud laugh. "Oh !" cried Benedetto 'I tell you with that wretched sum." Just then the door opened, and the continued Andrea, "I could obtain a coat jailer, addressing himself to Bertuccio, and a room in which to receive the illussaid, "Excuse me, sir, but the examining trious visitor I am daily expecting." judge is waiting for the prisoner." "He is right! he is right!" said the orisoners; "any one can see he is a swell !" Andrea to the worthy steward. "Well, then, lend him the twenty francs," said the keeper; "surely you will

not refuse a partner!' "I am no partner of these people," said the young man, proudly, "you have no right to insult me thus."

"Did you hear him?" said the keeper, things I am in need of." "It shall be done," replied Bertuccio. he rates you handsomely. Come, lend Andrea extended his hand; Bertuccio him the twenty francs-eh!" The thieves looked at one another with low murmurs, ingled a few pieces of money. "That's and a storm gathered over the head of what I mean," said Andrea, endeavoring the aristocratic prisoner, raised less by his to smile. "Can I be deceived ?" he murown words than by the manner of the mured, as he stepped into the oblong and keeper. The thieves had already apgrated vehicle which they call "the salad proached Andrea, some screaming, "Cob basket." "Never mind, we shall see! him!"-a cruel operation, which consists Then, to-morrow !" he added, turning in flogging any comrade who may have

towards Bertuccio. fallen into disgrace, not with an old shoe. "To-morrow !" replied the steward. but with an iron-heeled one. Others ation. "Let us horsewhip the fine gentleman!" said others.

THE JUDGE. But Andrea, turning towards them, PERHAPS it was the Christian exhortawinked his eyes, rolled his tongue round tions of the abbe, perhaps his kind charity, in his cheeks, and smacked his lips in a which had restored the courage of Noirmanner equivalent to a hundred words tier: for ever since he had conversed with among the bandits when forced to be the priest, his violent despair had yielded silent. It was a masonic sign Caderousse to a calm resignation which surprised all had taught him. He was instantly recog- who knew his excessive affection for nized as one of them; the handerchief Valentine. M. de Villefort had not seen was thrown down, and the iron-heeled his father since the morning of the death. shoe replaced on the foot of the wretch to The who! establishment had been whom it belonged, and the mob retired changed; another valet de chambre was Suddenly a voice was heard at the wicket. engaged for himself; a new servant for Benedetto!" exclaimed an inspector. Noirtier; two women had entered Mme. "I am called," said Andrea. de Villefort's service ; in fact, everywhere

CHAPTER LII.

"To the parlor!" said the same voice. to the concierge and coachmen, new faces "You see some one pays me a visit. were presented to the different masters of

ab, my dear sir, you will see whether a the house, thus widening the division Cavalcanti is to be treated like a common which had always existed between the person!" And Andrea, gliding through members of the same family. The assizes, the court like a black shadow, rushed out also were about to commence; and Villethrough the wicket, leaving his comrades, fort, shut up in his room, exerted himself of Villefort. "What is the matter?" with feverish anxiety in drawing up and even the keeper lost in wonder. Andrea had formed a plan which was the case against the murderer of Cadetolerably clever. The unfortunate youth rousse. This affair, like all those in which was intrepid in the attack, and strong in the Count of Monte-Cristo had interfered. smile. "I leave you, Albert." Albert un- the defence. He had born with the public caused a great sensation in Paris. The prison, and with privations of all sorts; proofs were certainly not convincing. said, turning towards Mercedes. "this is still, by degrees nature or rather custom, since they rested upon a few words writhad prevailed, and he suffered from being ten by an escaped galley-slave on his bird, which, looking up, sees the murdernaked, dirty, and hungry. It was at this death-bed. But the proctor's mind was dull moment that the inspector's voice made up; he felt assurred that Benedetto broken tone, which was neither a cry nor called him to the visiting room. Andrea was guilty, and he hoped by his skill in a sigh, escaped from her, while she befelt his heart leap with joy. It was too conducting this aggravated case to flatter came deadly pale, "Sir," she said, "Ino friends now, and I ought not to have soon for a visit from the judge, and too his self-love, which was about the only do not understand you." And, in her it must, then, be the visitor he hoped for. He had been obliged to seclude himself Behind the grating of the room into more than ever, to evade the enormous which Andrea had been led, he saw, number of applications presented to him while his eyes dilated with surprise, the for the purpose of obtaining tickets of addark and intelligent face of Bertuccio. mission to the court on the day of the feeling, "believe me, I feel deeply for who was also gazing with sad astonish- trial. And then, so short a time had

other grating. house was so recent, that no one wondered "Oh!" said Andrea, deeply affected. to see the father so absorbed in his pro-"Good morning, Benedetto," said Ber- fessional duties, which were the only

ruccio, with his deep, hollow voice. "Silence !- be silent !" said Andrea, Once only had Villefort seen his father; who knew the delicate sense of hearing it was the day after that upon which

that Andrea was moved to the very "Where to?" soul. "Do you think you have to do with "To the Palais." "What to do?"

Benedetto, you are fallen into terrible "My mistress wishes much to be present hands; they are ready to open for you at the trial." "Ah!" said Villefort, with a startling -make use of them! Do not play with

accent : "does she ?" moment, but which they can take up The servant drew back and said, "I you wish to go alone, sir. I will go and again instantly, if you attempt to intertell my mistress." Villefort remained

silent for a moment, and dented his pale never had. What do you mean by such cheeks with his nails. "Tell your mistress," he at length

and I beg she will wait for me in her

own room.' "Yes. sir."

The valet-de-chambre reappeared almost instantly, and said.-"My mistress "And so closes our interview," said said she should expect you, sir, as soon as "I will return to-morrow," said Beryou had finished dressing."

"I am going to her." And Villefort, with his papers under his arm, and hat cured him, after all others failed. "Good! Gendarmes. I am at your service. Ah, sir, do leave a few crowns for in hand, directed his steps towards the

me at the gate, that I may have some apartment of his wife. At the door he paused for a moment, to wipe his damp. pale brow. He then entered the room Mme. de Villefort was sitting on an ottokept his own in his pocket, and merely man, and impatiently turning over the leaves of some newspapers and pamphlets which young Edward, by way of amusing himself, was tearing to pieces before his mother could finish reading them. She was dressed to go out, her bonnet was

placed beside her on a chair. "Ah! here you are, sir," she said, in

you are! Have you been working all breakfast? Well, will you take me, or fort had multiplied her questions in order to gain one answer, but to all her in-

uiries M. de Villefort remained mute and old as a statue. "Edward!" said Villefort, fixing an

wish to speak to your mamma.,'

The child rose, pale and trembling; it would be difficult to say whether his emotion were caused by fear or passion. His father went up to him, took him in his arms, and kissed his forehead. "Go." he said : "go my child." Edward ran out.

M. de Villefort went to the door, which he closed behind the child, and bolted. "Oh, Heavens!" said the young woman endeavoring to read her husband's inmost thoughts, while a smile passed over her countenance which froze the impassibility "Madame, where do you keep th poison you generally use?" said the

magistrate, without any introduction. placing himself between his wife and the door. Madame de Villefort must have experienced somewhat of the sensation of a

ous spring closed over its head. A hoarse. vulnerable point left in his frozen heart. first paroxysm of terror, she had raised herself from the sofa, in the next, stronger very likely than the other, she fell down again on the cushions.

"I asked you," continued Villefort, in a perfectly calm tone. "where you conceal the poison by the aid of which you have ment upon the iron bars, the bolted doors, elapsed since the death of poor Valentine, killed my father-in-law, M. de Saintand the shadow which moved behind the and the gloom which overshadowed the Meran, my mother-in-law, Mme. de Saint-Meran, Barrois, and my daughter, Valentine.'

"Oh." exclaimed Mme. de Villefort. means he had of dissipating his grief. clasping her hands, "what do you say?" "It is not for you to interrogate, but to

"Is it to the judge, or to the husband?"

"To the judge-to the judge, madame !

It was terrible to behold the frightful

hard, soft or calloused lumps and blem ishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. ABRIVED Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. Explained.-Mrs. Growler - Now, Gro cer, you have charged me for things I've

items as one handful of raisins, one pocket ful of almonds, two mouthfuls of brown answered, "that I wish to speak to her; sugar - eh? Grocer - It means Mrs Growler, that ladies what will bring their children with them when they do their marketin' has got to pay for all they gets John C. Lyons, of St. John, suffered

Raisins:

Raisins:

Figs;

New London Laver

New Currants and

Delicious

Preserves.

Jams and

severely from rheumatism of years stand ing. He writes the Hawker Medicine Co that their Dr. Manning's German Remedy

At the Pinnacle of Success. - Mr. Ah rens-Send oud fer a boddle ohf dot ninedeen-cendt Rhine-vine, Leah. I vos ged me der greadesd gomblimends ohf mein life. Mrs. Ahrens - Ish dot so? Mr. Ahrens - You bed! A fellow said bead Shylock all hollers. Mrs. Ahrens -Gome to mein arms, mein husbant. alvays know you vould pe appreciaded sometime alreatty.

FATAL RESULT OF DELAY. Sickness generally follows in the path her naturally calm voice; "but how pale of neglect. Don't be reckless ! but prudnight? Why did you not come down to ently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold shall I take Edward?" Mme. de Ville- It will save you many painful days and

sleepless nights. An Elegant Sufficiency .- Lady Canyas ser-Would you like to purchase a box of face-powder to-day? McGuire (just convalescing from an explosion at the quarry)

nperious glance on the child, "go and - Pfwat do Oi want wid ver powdher play in the drawing-room, my dear; I Oi hov about t'ree kags in me face now.

. If you are in poor health, and are in doubt what to take to restore your health try Hawker's remedies. They are endorsed by all classes.

Why She Hated Them.- I hate serial stories in magazines, said she. Why, he asked. Because, she replied, you can never tell how they are going to turn out till you've read 'em through.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South 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. Couldn't Show It. - What delicious nince-pies you have, Mrs. Nuvvo! I'd like to see your receipt." said the guest. They aren't paid for yet, said Mrs. Nuvvo meekly.

A. I. Trueman, Barrister, St. John, uses Hawker's Tolu as a family medicine, and recommends it to all afflicted with colds.

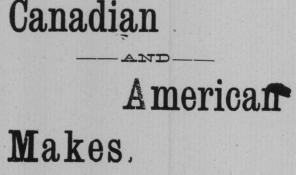
Too Personal - Horse Dealer - What ! that horse vicious? Not a bit of it, sir. She wouldn't hurt a flee. Prospective purchaser - Well, you needn't make any personal remarks. I haven't got fleas.

PURE81









The blood mounted to the temples of possessed by the walls; "for Heaven's Debray, who held a million in his pocket- sake do not speak so loud!" book; and, unimaginative as he was he could not help reflecting that the same do you not?" said Bertuccio. house had contained two women, one of whom, justly dishonored, had left it poor with 1,500,000 francs under her cloak, while the other, unjustly striken, but he saw through the window of the wicket. knocking of with his cane the long and was all. sublime in her misfortune, was yet rich with a few deniers. This parallel disturbed\_his usual politeness; the philmuttered a few words of general civility, and ran downstairs.

after having affectionately embraced her brilliant to a prisoner, though a stove, a he saw beneath a thick clump of linden- of Barrois my suspicions were directed son, entered the coupe of the diligence, bed, a chair, and a table, formed the trees, which were nearly divested of towards an angel-those suspicions which,

Bertuccio had paid his second visit to Bendetto, when the latter was to learn stammered Madame de Villefort. "You wish to speak with me alone, his father's name. The magistrate, who was harassed and fatigued, had descended "Oh, yes!" to the garden of his hotel, and in a gloomy pallor of that woman, the anguish of her

"That is well!" And Bertuccio, feel- mood, similar to that in which Tarquin look, the trembling of her whole frame. ing in his pocket, signed to a keeper whom lopped off the tallest poppies, he began "Oh!" she muttered, "oh!" and this "Read !" he said.

"What is that?" asked Andrea.

dving branches of the rose trees. While "You do not answer, madame!" exdoing so, he observed M. Noirtier at one claimed the terrible interrogator. Then "An order to conduct you to a room, of the open windows, where the old man he added, with a smile yet more terrible osophy he witnessed appalled him; he and to leave you there to talk with me." had been placed that he might enjoy the than his anger. "It is true, then; you do

"Oh!" cried Andrea, leaping with joy. last rays of a sun which yet yielded some not deny it!" She moved forward. "And Then he mentally added,-"Still my un- heat, and was now shining upon the you cannot deny it!" added Villefort, ex-That day the minister's clerks and the known protector! I am not forgotten. dying flowers and red leaves of the creep- tending his hand towards her, as though

subordinates had a great deal to put up They wish for secrecy, since we are to er which twined round the balcony. to seize her in the name of justice. "You with from his ill-humor. But the same converse in a private room. I understand The eye of the old man was riveted have accomplished these different crimes night he found himself the possessor of a Bertuccio has been sent by my protector. upon a spot which Villefort could scarcely with impudent address, but which could fine house, situated on the Boulevard de The keeper spoke for a moment with a distinguish. His glance was so full of only deceive those whose affection for you la Madeleine, and an income of 50,000 superior, then opened the iron gates, and hate, of ferocity, and savage impatience blinded them. Since the death of Mme. livres. The next day, just as Debray was conducted Andrea to a room on the first that Villefort turned out of the path he de Saint-Meran I have known that a signing the deed, that is, about five o'clock floor. The room was whitewashed, as is had been pursuing, to see upon what poisoner lived in my house. M. d'Avin the afternoon, Madame de Morcerf, the custom in prisons; but it looked quite person this dark look was directed. Then rigny warned me of it. After the death



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