POETRY.

THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

A mother's holy arm caressed A babe that laughed upon her breast. Then thus to heaven she cried in prayer 'Now, even as his face is fair, Oh, Lord ! keep Thou his soul within As free from any spot of sin."

From heaven the Lord an answer made "Behold! I grant as thou hast prayed." Within the door the darkness crept And babe and mother sweetly slept. The belfry rang the midnight bell. The watchman answered "All is well."

Awaking at the cradle's side The mother knew the babe had died. With grief to set a woman wild She caught and clasped the marble child Until her heart against his own Was broken, beating on a stone.

"Oh, God!" she cried in her despair, "Why hast Thou mocked a mother's prayer?" Then answered he: "As I have willed Thy prayer, oh, woman, is fulfilled, If on earth his soul remain.

His soul shall gather many a stain." "At thy behest I reach my hand To lift him to the heavenly land." The mother heard and bowed her head, And laid her cheek against the dead-And cried : "Oh, God !- I dare not pray-

In shadow of a taper's light She sat and moaned the livelong night. But when the morning brought the sun She prayed : "Thy will, oh God, bedone!

Thou answerest in so strange a way!

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO;

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

> CONTINUED. CHAPTER XLVII.

"Do not alarm yourself, sir, justice will be done," said Villefort. "My father has revealed the culprit's name; my father thirsts for revenge as much as you do, yet he conjures you as I do to keep this secret. did not love his child, and yet he sleeps." Do you not, father?"

"Yes," resolutely replied Noirtier. "Oh, sir," said Villefort, arresting Maximilian by the arm, "if my father, the inflexible man, makes this request, it is because he knows, be assured, that Valentine will be terribly avenged. Is it not so, father?" The old man made a sign in the affirmative. Villefort continued : "He knows me, and I have pledged my word to him. Rest assured, gentlemen, that within three days, in a less time than justice would demand, the revenge I shall have taken for the murder of my child convulsively grasped the hand of d'Avwill be such as to make the boldest heart

tremble;" and as he spoke these words

man's senseless hand.

Noirtier?" asked Morrel.

watch by the dead, and all the wretched time of life-have been very unfortunate family will be grateful to you." "I am going, sir; and I do not hesitate procureur du roi, who has just lost his to say that no prayers will be more fervent daughter, and in fact nearly all his family than mine." D'Avrigny took the priest's in so singular a manner; Morcerf dishand, and without meeting Villefort, who honored and dead; and then mysel was engaged in his study, they reached | covered with ridicule through the villany Valentine's room, which on the following of Benedetto; besides-" night was to be occupied by the undertakers. On entering the room, Noirtier's "Alas! do you not know?" eves met those of the abbe, and no doubt "What new calamity?" he read some peculiar expression in them. "My daughter-" for he remained in the room. D'Avrigny "Mademoiselle Danglars?" recommended the attention of the priest "Eugenie has left us!" to the living as well as to the dead, and the abbe promised to devote his prayers me?" to Valentine and his attentions to Noir-"The truth, my dear count." tier. In order, doubtless, that he might not be disturbed while fulfilling his sacred mission, the priest, as soon as d'Avrigny departed, rose, and not only bolted the ission to travel." door through which the doctor had just "And is she gone?"

Villefort's room. CHAPTER XLVIII.

left, but also that leading to Mme. de

DANGLARS' SIGNATURE. THE next morning rose sad and cloudy.

"Still, baron," said Monte-Cristo, "any life?" During the night the undertakers had afflction which would crush a man whosei executed their melancholy office, and child was his only treasure, are endurable folded the corpse in the winding-sheet, to a millionaire. Philosophers may well which, whatever may be said about the say that money mitigates many trials; equality of death, is at least a last proof of the luxury so pleasing in life. This sovereign balm, you ought to be very or Spain." winding sheet was nothing more than a easily consoled; you, the king of finance, beautiful piece of cambric, which the who form the intersecting point of all the young girl had bought a fortnight before. powers in Europe, nay, the world!" During the evening two men, engaged for Danglars looked at him obliquely, as the purpose, had carried Noirtier from Valentine's room into his own, and contrary to all expectation there was no difficulty in withdrawing him from his consoled : I am rich. child. The Abbe Busoni had watched till daylight, and then left without calling any one. D'Avrigny returned about eight o'clock in the morning; he met Villefort ossible, you would not dare!" on his way to Noirtier's room, and accompanied him to see how the old man had that when you entered I was on the slept. They found him in the large armpoint of signing five little bonds; I have he murmured. Then taking a passport chair, which served him for a bed, enjoy-

already signed two, will you allow me to from his drawer, he said: "Good, it is ing a calm, nay, almost a smiling sleep. do the same to the others?" They both stood in amazement at the "Pray do so." There was a moment's silence, during "See," said d'Avrigny to Villefort,

which the noise of the banker's pen alone nature knows how to alleviate the deepwas heard, while Monte-Cristo examined est sorrow. No one can say M. Noirtier the mouldings on the ceiling. "Are they Spanish, Haytian or Neapolitan bonds?" "Yes, you are right," replied Villefort, aid Monte-Cristo. uprised; "he sleeps indeed! And this is "Neither," said Danglars, smiling, "they the more strange, since the least contraare bonds on the bank of France, payable diction keeps him awake all night."

her to return to France."

to the bearer. Count, you may be called "Grief has stunned him," replied d'Av the emperor, if I claim the title of king of rigny; and they both returned thoughtfinance, have you many pieces of paper this size, each worth a million?" "See, I have not slept; grief does not "One, two, three, four, five," said

stun me. I have filled those papers and Monte-Cristo; "five millions! why, what have made out the accusation against the a Crœsus vou are!" assassin Benedetto. Oh, work! work! my passion, my joy, my delight! it is for "This is how I transact business!" said

thee to alleviate my sorrows!" and he Danglars. "It is really wonderful," said the count. "It is indeed, said Danglars. "It is a fine thing to have a

"M. de Boville took the paper and read it. "It is really true," said he. this year. For example, look at the "Are you pressed for this money ?" said Danglars? "Yes; for the examination of our cash takes place to-morrow." "To-morrow! Why did you not tell that before? Why it is as good as a cen-"Besides what?" asked the count. tury! At what hour does the examination take place?" "At two o'clock." "Send at twelve," said Danglars. "I will come myself." "Better still, since it will afford me the "Good heavens! what are you telling pleasure of seeing you." "By the way," said M. de Boville, "are

you not going to the funeral of poor Mlle. "And so Madamoiselle Danglars-" de Villefort, which I met on my road "She could not endure the insult offered here?" to us by that wretch, so she asked per-"No." said the banker, "I have appeared rather ridiculous since that affair

of Benedetto, so I remain in the back-"The other night she left." ground." "With Madame Danglars?" "Bah! you are wrong. Everybody "No, with a relation. But still, we pities you, sir: and above all, Madehave quite lost our dear Eugenie; for I moiselle Danglars!" doubt whether her pride will ever allow

"No "

"Poor Eugenie!" said Danglars; "do you know she is going to lead a religious

"Alas! it is unhappily but too true. The day after the event she decided on leaving Paris with a nun of her acquaintance and if you admit the efficacy of this They are gone to seek a convent in Italy

"Oh! it is terrible!" and M. de Boville energy exclaimed: "Fool!" Then enthough to ascertain whether he spoke closing Monte-Cristo's receipt in a little seriously. "Yes," he answered, "if a pocket book, he added: "Yes, come at Then he double-locked his door; emptied "So rich, dear sir, that your fortune re- all his drawers, collected about fifty thouembles the pyramids; if you wished to sand francs in bank-notes, burned several demolish them you could not; if it were papers, left others exposed to view, and then commenced writing a letter which "That reminds me," said Danglars, he addressed: "To Madame Danglars." "I will place it on her table to-night,'

available for two months longer."

CHAPTER XLIX.

THE CEMETERY OF PERE LACHAISE. M. DE BOVILLE had indeed met the funeral procession which conducted Val- Hawker's Tolu. He wrote Mr. Hawker entine to her last home on earth. The weather was dull and stormy, a cold wind shook the few remaining yellow leaves from the boughs of the trees, and scattered them among the crowd which filled the Boulevards. M. de Villefort, truely considered the cemetery of Pere Lachaise alone worthy of receiving the mortal remains of a Parisian family. The pompuous procession therefore wended its way towards Pere Lachaise from the Faubourg Saint-Honore. Having crossed

More than fifty private carriages followe

really, it is only in France these things the twenty mourning coaches, and behind

JERUSALEM, Q. C.

APRIL 6 .- Messrs. A. Johnson & Co. have about completed their new rotary saw mill that they are connecting to their grist mill. It is hoped that this enterprise will be one of success and profit to the firm, as it will be of great value to the surrounding country. E. Parks has of imported stock selected a very fine Holstien bull calf. That gentleman seems untiring in demonstrating this valuable breed of stock and as he says when properly crossed must take the place of all others for the dairy. Their general qualities are most favorable. Mr. and Mrs. Stockford gave a very pleasant party to a number of their friends in honor of the second birthday of their daughter, Miss Valeria. Mr. Stockford, in a few well chosen remarks, thanked one and all for their kind presence. It gave him unbounded pleasure to have his friends join in rejoicing over this happy event, and hoped that as each

year rolled by that the kind unseen hand might allow the blessing of old age to rest on all. Miss Stockford is the picture of health and beauty. The evening was pleasantly spent. LOOK HERE.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and

muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford cerretired with this exclamation. But he tain and speedy relief? If so, go at once had scarcely left before Danglars with to any drug store and buy a bottle of Polson's Nerviline, Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps headache, rheumatism, and all internal fortune brings consolation, I ought to be twelve o'clock; I shall then be far away." or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburg, writes : "All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline. and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in bottles at 25 cents - by all druggists and country dealers everywhere. He Did .- She - You used to say before we were married that you would give up your life for me. He - Well, didn't I? I haven't had any life since we were married. F. W. Heath, of Toronto, was cured of

a cough that followed La Grippe, by using a grateful letter of acknowledgement. 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.





HOUSE COAL

Fancy Baskets,

MAXIMILIAN.

fully to the study.

asked d'Avrigny.

Do you require my services now

rigny.

he ground his teeth and grasped the old To Arrive: "No," said Villefort; only return again are done. Five millions on five little them more than five hundred persons Either by acquired taint or heredity, Purses, at eleven o'clock ; at twelve the-the oh, scraps of paper !- it must be seen to be joined the procession on foot. those old foes Scrofula and Consumption, "Will this promise be fulfilled, M. Satchels. JUST Heavens! my poor, poor child!" and the believed. These last consisted of all the young must be faced generation after generation; ABRIVED A CARGO OF THAT CELEBRATED Opera Glasses, procureur du roi, again becoming a man, "You do not doubt it?" people, whom Valentine's death had struck | but you may meet them with the odds in "Yes," replied Noirtier, with an ex-"No!" lifted up his eyes and groaned. like a thunderbolt; and who, notwithyour favor by the help of Scott's Emul-Ink Stands in Olive Wood, "You say so with an accent-stay, you standing the raw chilliness of the season, "Shall you be present in the reception FLOUR SUGAR LOAF HARD COAL, sion. shall be convinced; take my clerk to the could not refrain from paying a last "? moom bank, and you will see him leave it with tribute to the memory of the beautiful Books of Poetry, Abraham Lincoln "No; I have a cousin who has underan order on the Treasury for the same chaste and adorable girl, thus cut off in When leaving his home at Springfield, Ill. taken this sad office. I shall work, doc-Books of Adventure, the flower of her youth. As they left to be inaugurated president of the United sum." tor-when I work I forget everything." "No!" said Monte-Cristo, folding the Paris, an equipage with four horses, at In Chestnut, Stove and Egg size Books on Travel, States, made a farewell address to his old And, indeed, no sooner had the doctor Books on History, five notes, "the thing is so curious I will full speed, was seen to draw up suddenly ! friends and neighbors, in which he said, R LLED OATMEAL left the room, than he was again absorbed "NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE." in study. On the doorsteps d'Avrigny make the experiment myself. I am it contained Monte-Cristo. The count Parties requiring, leave your orders carly to b in Whole and; alf Barrells. These words come with as much force to credited on you for six millions. I have left the carriage and mingled with the Books on Theology, met the cousin whom Villefort had menday as they did thirty years ago. drawn nine hundred thousand francs crowd who followed on foot. Chateau-Books for Children. oned, a personage as insignificant in our Graham How give them this chance? story as in the world he occupied-one of you therefore still owe me five millions Renaud perceived him ; and immediately Books for Sunday Schools, Up in the Northwest is a great empire Flour, those beings devoted from their birth to and a hundred thousand francs. I will alighting from his coupe, joined him. Also in Stock : - A car of choice waiting for young, and sturdy fellows to Teachers Bibles, make themselves useful to others. At take the five scraps of paper that I now The count looked attentively through come and develop it and "grow up with OATS, BRAN and Heavy Chop Feed, composed of twelve o'clock the mourning coaches hold as bonds, with your signature alone, every opening in the crowd; he was evi- the country." All over this broad land are Besides many other requisites too Barley, Oats and Wheat, Always HEAVY FEED. rolled into the paved court, and the Rue and here is a receipt in full for the six dently watching for someone, but his the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln renumerous to mention. on hand : - Hay, Oats, Middlings, du Faubourg St. Honore was filled with a millions between us. I had prepared it search ended in disappointment. "Where ferred to, seeking to better their condition crowd of idlers, equally pleased to witness beforehand, for I am much in want of is Morrel?" he asked; "do either of these and get on in life. Bran, Oilmeal, Lime, Land and G. T. WHELPLEY. the festivities or the mourning of the money to-day." Here is their chance Hall's - Book - Store gentlemen know where he is?" Calcined Plaster. The country referred to lies along the rich, and who rush with the same avidity If a thunderbolt had fallen at Danglar's "We have already asked that question," Northern Pacific R. R. Here you can find to a funeral procession as to the marriage feet, he could not have experienced great- said Chateau-Renaud, "for none of us pretty much anything you want. In Min-The Sun. EXECUTOR' NOTICE. OFFICE AND STOREHOUSE. of a duchess. Gradually the reception | er terror. have seen him." The count was silent, nesota, and in the Red River Valley, or "What!" he stammered, "do you mean but continued to gaze around him. At North Dakota, the finest of prairie lands room filled, and some of our old friends A LL PERSONS having any claims against the Estate of the Hon. Hichard 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 Havelock Coy, Barrister, Fredericton N. B., within three months from this date. All persons indebted to the said Es-tate are requested to make immedi te payment. Dated the 7th day of Decemter, A. D. 1892. GEURGE 8. IN GRAHAM JACOB ALLAN of Southampton, York Co., Executors made their appearance—we mean Debray, to take that money? Excuse me, excuse length they arrived at the cemetery. The fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for di-CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL me, but I owe this money to the hospi- piercing eye of Monte-Cristo glanced versified farming. In Western North Da-Chateau-Renaud, and Beauchamp, accompanied by all the leading men of the day tals-a deposit which I promised to pay through clusters of bushes and trees, and kota, and Montana, are stock ranges limit-During 1893 THE SUN will be was soon relieved from all anxiety, for he less in extent, clothed with the most nutri at the bar, in literature, or the army, for | this morning." **IAMES TIBBITTS.** M. deVillefort moved in the first Parisian "Oh! well, then," said Monte-Cristo, "I saw a shadow glide between the trees, tious of grasses. surpassing excellence and will prin circles, less owing to his social position am not particular about these five notes, and Monte-Cristo recognized him whom If a fruit farming region is wanted there than to his personal merit. The cousin pay me in a different form. Here are he sought. Twice the count left the is the whole state of Washington to select more news and more pure literat Farm for Sale of Southampton, Jork Co., Executors of the l-st will and Testament of Richard Bellamy, deceased. standing at the door ushered in the guests. your bonds; pay me differently;" and he ranks to see whether the object of his from. ure than ever before in its history As for scenic delights the Northern Paci-Those who were acquainted soon formed held out the bonds towards Danglars, interest had any concealed weapons be-Dec. 10 2 mo 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 neath his clothes. When the procession fic Railroad passes through a country uninto little groups. One of those was com- who seized them like a vulture. Dissolution Notice. "Certainly," he said, "your receipt is stopped, this shadow was recognized as paralled. In crossing the Rocky, Bitter posed of Debray, Chateau-Renaud, and Root and Cascade mountains, the greatest Morrel; who, with his coat buttoned up Beauchamp money. Keep my signatures. But you nountain scenery to be seen in the United to his throat, his face livid, and convul-"Poor girl!" said Debray, like the rest, know none are so formal as bankers in The Sunday Sun JOHN A. EDWARDS, States from the car window is found. Th NOTICE is hereby given that the professiona co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name WILSON & WILSON, has this day been dissolved by mutual paying an involuntary tribute to the sad transacting business; I intended this sively crushing his hat between his wonderful bad lands, wonderful in graceful F'ton, April 9, 1892. event, "poor girl! so young! so rich! so money for the hospitals, and I seemed to fingers, leaned against a tree, situated on form and glowing color, are a poem. Lakes is the greatest Sunday Newspape eautiful! Could you have imagined this be robbing them if I did not pay them an elevation commanding the mausoleum, Pend d' Oreille and Cœur d' Alene, are WILLIAM WILSON. scene, Chateau-Renaud, when we saw with these precise bonds. Excuse me;" so that none of the funeral details es- alone worthy of a trans-continental trip, in the world. **Meat Choppers** GEORGE L. WILSON her, at the most three weeks ago, about caped his observation. and he began to laugh loudly, but nerwhile they are the fisherman's Ultimation Fredericton, Nov. 5, 1892. Monte-Cristo heard and saw nothing, Thule. The ride along Clark's Fork of the Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year to sign the contract?" vously JUST RECEIVED: or rather he only saw Morrel, whose Columbia river is a daylight dream. To Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clay. "Indeed, no!" said Chateau-Renaud. 4 DOZ. Enterprise Meat Choppers, Tinned iron, best Meat Choppers in the country — well es-tablished fact. The tinned is much better than the Galvinized Iron. These Choppers are simple, easily taken apart and cleaned, and will last a life time. Every family should have one. "Certainly, I excuse you," said Monte-Daily, by mail, calmness had a frightful effect on those | cap the climax this is the only way to reach "Did you know her?" Cristo, graciously, and pocketed them." who knew what was passing in his heart. the far-famed Yellowstone Park. Daily and Sunday, by "I spoke to her once or twice at Mme, "But," said Danglars, "there is still a Just Received from Glasgov To reach and see all this the Norther 'The sermon is over; farewell, gentlede Morcerf's, amongst the rest; she apsum of one hundred thousand francs?" 5000 A SBESTOS Fire Bricks. 30 Bags mail. Pacific railroad furnish trains and service man said the count. And he disappeared peared to me charming. Do you know "Oh! a mere nothing," said Monteof unsurpassed excellence. The most ap-For sale by Cristo. "The balance would come to without any one seeing where he went. where her step-mother is?" For sale low by proved and comfortable Palace Sleeping Address THE SUN, New York. R. CHESNUT & FONS. JAMES S. NEILL "She is spending the day with the wife about that sum; but keep it, and we shall The funeral being over the guests returned cars; the best Dining cars that can be made; of the gentleman who is receiving us." to Paris. be quits." Pullman Tourist cars good for both first TO BE CONTINUED. MCMURRAY & Co. "Who is he? Is he a deputy?" "Count," said Danglars, "are you speakand second class passengers; easy riding "Oh, no. I am condemned to witness ing seriously?" Day coaches, with Baggage, Express, and English spavin liniment removes all Postal cars all drawn by powerful Baldwin those gentlemen every day," said Beau-"I never joke with bankers," said hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemchamp; "but he is perfectly unknown to Monte-Cristo, in a freezing manner, which ocomotives, make a train fit for royalty ishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, itself. me. repelled impertinence; and he turned to splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifies, sprains, Those seeking for new homes should take "Have you mentioned this death in the door just as the valet-de-chambre Have Just Received sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save this train and go and spy out the land. To announced, "M. de Boville, receiveryour paper?" \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the be prepared, write to "It has been mentioned, but the article general of the hospitals." CHAS. S. FEE. most wonderful blemish cure ever known not mine; indeed, I doubt if it will "Faith !" said Monte-Cristo; "I think A CAR LOAD G. P. & T. A., Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. please M. de Villefort, for it says, that if I arrived just in time to obtain your sig-ST. PAUL. MINN four successive deaths had happened any natures, or they would have been disputed Salvation Army Lisper-My dear thirwhere else than in the house of the with me." what have you done to be thaved? John, C. Nicholl, of St. John, says that Haw procureur du roi, he would have interested WALL PAPERS, -Danglars became pale, and hastened to son (feeling of his chin) - Used a safety ker's Tolu is the best medicine he ever imself somewhat more about it." conduct the count out. At the door he razor. Why, do I look wounded? took. He strongly recommends it to all. "Still," said Chateau-Renad, "Dr. d'Avfound) his carriage and was immediately D. McLeod. of C. P. Pidgeon & Co., a You say your daughter plays by ear? rigny, who attends my mother, declares driven to the bank. Meanwhile Dan-ROOM And are now prepared to show the largest he is in despair about it. But whom are glars, repressing all emotion, advanced to vell known St. John firm, was cured of a said the minister. Yes, replied the stock of Wall Paper in the city, in racking cough in two days by Hawker's mother proudly. Excuse me -but - eryou seeking, Debray?" meet the receiver-general. We need not is your daughter at all hard of hearing? Tolu. "I am seeking the Count of Montesay that a smile of condescension was Cristo," said the young man. Canadian stamped upon his lips. "Good morning, LAKEVILLE CORNER, S. C. Itch, mange and scratches of every "I met him on the Boulevard, on my road here," said Beauchamp. "I think it is the creditor who visits me." creditor." said he: "for I wager anything ind, on human or animals, cured in 30 APRIL 5.- The snow has nearly all disappeared and the rumbling of wheels is minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion he is about to leave Paris; he was going "You are right, baron," answered M. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. once more heard. Some of the lumber-AND to his banker." de Boville; "the hospitals present them men are making preparations for stream McCarthy-Old Brown declares you . "His banker? Danglars is his banker selves to you through me; the widows driving already. are the most entertaining talker in the is he not?" asked Chateau-Renaud of American and orphans depute me to receive alms to The wild geese are quite plentiful this club. What do you usually talk about in the amount of five millions from you." eason, but none have, as yet, been shot. his company? McCormick - Old Brown. "I believe so," replied the secretary. Mrs. E. McKewon has been visiting her "And yet they say orphans are to be "But Monte-Cristo is not the only one I Tom, she whisperad, nestling on his sister, Mrs. T. Simmons, for a few days. pitied," said Danglars. Makes. miss here; I do not see Morrel." shoulder, have you found your ideal? Miss Bessie Thompson spent Saturday "Poor things!" "Morrel! Do they know him?" asked Well, if I haven't, was his guarded an-"Here I am in their name," said M. and Sunday in Sheffield. Chateau-Renaud. "I think he had only Misses Lydia Bailey, Minnie Jewett, swer, I've found a mighty good substitute. de Boville; "but did you receive my been introduced to Madame de Villefort." "Still, he ought to have been here," letter yesterday?" and Georgie Randall made a flying visit CALL and SEE the to Fredericton, last week.

pression of sinister joy. "Swear, then," said Villefort, joining the hands of Morrel and d'Avrigny, "swear that you will spare the honor of my house, and leave me to avenge my child." D'Avrigny turned round and uttered a very feeble "Yes;" but Morrel, disengaging his hand, rushed to the bed, and, after having pressed the cold lips of Valentine with his own, hurriedly left, uttering a long, deep groan of despair and anguish. We have before stated that all the servants had fled. M. de Villefort was, therefore, obliged to request M d'Avrigny to superintend all those arrangements consequent upon a death in a large city, more especially a death under such suspicious circumstances. It was something terrible to witness the silent agony, the mute despair of M. Noirtier, whose tears silently rolled down his cheeks. Villefort went to his study, and d'Avrigny left to summon the doctor of the mayoralty, whose office it is to examine the bodies after decease. At the end of a quarter of an hour M. d'Avrigny returned with his associate; they found the outer gate closed, and not a servant remaining in the house; Villefort himself was obliged to open it. But he stopped on the landing; he had not the courage to revisit the room of death. The two doctors, therefore, entered the room alone. The district doctor approached with the indifference of a man accustomed to spend half his time amongst the dead; he then lifted the sheet which was placed over the face, and just unclosed the lips. "Alas!" said d'Avrigny, "she is indeed

dead, poor child! You can leave." "Yes," answered the doctor laconically,

dropping the sheet he had raised. Noirtier uttered a kind of hoarse, rattling sound; the old man's eyes sparkled, and the good doctor understood that he wished to behold his child. He therefore approached the bed, and while his companion was dipping the fingers with which he had touched the lips of the corpse in chloride of lime, he uncovered that calm and pale face, which looked like that of a sleeping angel. A tear, which appeared in the old man's eye, expressed his thanks to the doctor. The doctor of the dead then laid his report on the corner of the table, and, having executed his office, was conducted out by d'Avrigny. Villefort met them at the door of his study : having in a few words thanked the district doctor, he returned to d'Avrigny and said :

"And now the priest."

"Is there any particular priest you wish to pray with Valentine?" asked d'Avrigny. "No," said Villefort; "fetch the nearest." "The nearest," said the district doctor. "is a good Italian abbe, who lives next door to you. Shall I call on him as I pass?" "D'Avrigny," said Villefort, "be so kind as to accompany this gentleman. Here is the key of the door, so that you can go in and out as you please; you will Debray.

bring the priest with you, and will oblige me by introducing him into my child's room." "Do you wish to see him?" "I only wish to be alone. You will

excuse me, will you not? A priest can not understand a father's grief."

