Deem not your lot too hard. I know a house where childish things Are hidden out of sight;

Where never sound of little feet Is heard from morn till night; No tiny hands that fast undo, That pull things awry,

The house is all in order And free from tiresome noise, No moments of confusion, No scattered broken toys. And the children's little garments Are never soiled or torn,

No baby hurts to pity

As the quiet days go by.

But are laid away forever Just as they last were worn And she, the sad eved mother.

What would she give to-day To feel your cares and burdens To walk your dreary way! Ah, happiest on all this earth, Could she again but see The rooms all strewn with play-things And the children round her knee!

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO

-OR THE-REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CHAPTER XXII. PROGRESS OF THE YOUNG CAVALCANTI.

The two young ladies were seated on the same chair, at the piano, accompanying themselves, each with one hand, a fancy to which they had accustomed themselves, and performed admirably. Mademoiselle d'Armilly, whom they then perceived through the open doorway formed with Eugenie one of those living pictures of which the Germans are so fond. She was somewhat beautiful, and exquisitely genteel - a little fairy-like figure, with large curls falling on her neck, which was rather too long, as Perugino sometimes makes his virgins, and her eyes dull from fatigue. She was said to have a weak chest, and would die one day while singing. Monte-Cristo cast one rapid and curious glance round this sanctum; it was the first time he had ever seen Mademoiselle d'Armilly, of whom he had heard much. "Well!" said the banker to his daughter, "are we then all to be excluded?" He then led the young man into the study, and, either by chance or manœuvre, the door was partially closed after Andrea, so that from the place where they sat neither the count nor the baroness could see anything; but as the banker had accompanied Andrea, Madame Danglars appeared to take no notice of it.

The count soon heard Andrea's voice singing a Corsican song, accompanied by hearing this song, which made him lose sight of Andrea in the recollection of the piano. While the count smiled at Bendetto, Madame Danglars was boasting Danglars on the prudence a banker's wife to Monte-Cristo of her husband's strength of mind, who that very morning had lost three or four hundred thousand francs by a failure at Milan. The praise was well deserved, for had not the count heard it from the baroness, or by one of those means by which he knew everything, the baron's countenance would not have led Monte-Cristo, "he begins to conceal his

idea, as well as many more," said Madame Danglars; "but really we have talked Cristo. long enough of money, count, we are like two stockbrokers; have you heard how fate is persecuting the poor Villeforts?" "What has happened?" said the count,

apparently ignorant of all. You know the Marquis of Saint-Meran died a few days after he had set out on his journey to Paris, and the marchioness a few days after her arrival?"

"Yes," said Monte-Cristo, "I nave

heard that but that is not all: they are "How extraordinary! And how does M. de Villefort bear it?"

"As usual. Like a philosopher." Danglars returned at this moment alone. "Well," said the baroness, "do you leave M. Cavalcanti with your daught-

"And Mademoiselle d'Armilly," said the banker; "do you consider her no one?" Then turning to Monte-Cristo, he said, "Prince Cavalcanti is a charming young man, is he not? But is he really a

"I will not answer for it," said Monte-Cristo. "His father was introduced to me as a marquis, so he ought to be a count; but I do not think he has much

"Why?" said the banker. "If he is a prince, he is wrong not to maintain his rank; I do not like any one to deny his

to what you are exposing yourself? If, perchance, M. de Morcerf came, he would find M. Cavalcanti in that room, where

"You may well say, perchance," replied the banker; "for he comes so seldom, it would seem only chance that

The baroness rose hastfly, and was going into the study when Danglars stopped her. "Stay!" said he. She looked at him in amazement. Monte-Cristo appeared to be unconscious. Albert entered, looking very handsome and in high spirits. He bowed politely to the baroness, familiarly to Danglars, and affectionately to Monte-Cristo. Then turning to the baroness: "May I ask how

quickly; "she is at the piano with Prince two chibonques filled with excellent cavalcanti." Albert preserved his calm latokia. "It is quite wonderful!" said and indifferent manner; he might feel Albert. perhaps annoyed, but he knew Monte-Cristo's eye was on him.

"What prince?" asked Albert.

mother to a German concert given by the | mystery is solved." Countess of Chateau-Renaud." This was

Danglars?" stopping the young man; "do you hear of a guitar.

it is impossible to understand the music the name of Havdee anywhere but of his country better than Prince Caval- Byron's poems?" canti does. You said prince, did you not? But he can easily become one, if uncommon name in France, but it is or he is not already; it is no uncommon mon enough in Albania and Epirus; it thing in Italy. But to return to the as if you said for example, Chasti a treat, Danglars, without telling there is | tismal name, as you Parasians call it." a stranger. Ask them to sing one more song; it is so delightful to hear music in restrained by observation."

Danglars was quite annoyed at the lover?" said he. "He appears cool! But, then, you cannot break it off thus: the Morcerfs are de- her marriage!"

pending on this union." "Then let them explain themselves; you should give the father a hint, you are so intimate with the family." "I?-where the devil did you find that

"At their ball; it was apparent enough. Why, did not the countess, the proud Mercedes, the disdainful Cataan, who will scarcely open her lips to her oldest acacquaintance, take your arm, lead you into the garden, into the private walks, and remain there for half an hour?-But

will you undertake to speak to the father?" "Willingly, if you wish it." "But let it be done explicitly and posi tively. If he demands my daughter, let him fix the day-declare his conditions: in short, let us either understand each

more delay "Yes, sir, I will give my attention to the subject." "I do not say I expect him with pleas

ure, but I do expect him. A banker must, you know, be a slave to his promise. had done half an hour before. "Bravo!" cried Morcerf, as the scene closed. Danglars began to look suspicious

ly at Morcerf, when some one came and whispered a few words to him. "I shall soon return," said the banker to Monte-Cristo; "wait for me. I shall, perhaps, slave?" have something to say to you." After a short absence Danglars reap-

"Ah," said Albert, "here he comes. shall compliment Mile. Danglars on her not?" cameo, while the father talks to you."

"If you compliment her at all, let it be on her voice, at least," said Monte-Cristo.

"No, everyone would do that." "My dear viscount, you are dreadfully

Albert advanced towards Eugenie, smiling. Meanwhile Danglars, stooping to Monte-Cristo's ear, "Your advice was excellent," said he; "there is a whole history connected with the names Fernand of my having bought her one day, as I

"Indeed!" said Monte-Cristo. "Yes, I will tell you all; but take away the young man; I cannot endure his

"He is going with me. Shall I send the tather to you?"

to Albert; they bowed to the ladies; and quest, but-" should exercise in providing for the future. "Prince" Cavalcanti remained master of the field.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Scarcely had the count's horses cleared him to suspect it. "Hem!" thought the angle of the boulevard, than Albert, turning towards the count, burst into a losses; a month since he boasted of them." loud fit of laughter-much too loud in Then aloud, "Oh! madame, M. Danglars fact, not to give the idea of its being is so skilful, he will soon regain at the rather forced and unnatural. "Well!" said he. "how have I played my little

"To the installation of my rival at M.

"What rival?" "Why, your protege, M. Andrea Caval-

"Ah! no joking, viscount, if you please; do not patronize M. Andrea-at least, "And you would be to blame for not assisting him, if the young man really

needed your help in that quarter; but happily for me he can dispense with it." "But the father has the greatest possible regard for you," said Monte-Cristo. "He? oh, no! he has plunged a thousand daggers into my heart; tragedy weap-

sheath their points in their own handles. but daggers which he nevertheless believed to be real and deadly." "Jealously indicates affection."

"True; "but I am not jealous." "He is."

"Of whom ?--of Debray?"

"But talking of Debray, how is it that I have not seen him lately at the baron's

"But then, what can have led to the uarrel between Danglars and Debray? they seemed to understand each other well?" said Monte-Cristo with renewed

into the mystery of Isis, in which I am not initiated. When M. Andrea Cavalcanti has become one of the family, you can ask him that question." The carriage stopped. "Here we are," said Montehe, the betrothed of Eugenie, had never | Cristo; it is only half-past ten o'clock, come in."

"Certainly, I will." drawing room was lighted up-they entered it. "Tea, Baptistin," said the count. Baptistin left the room without waiting to answer, and in two seconds reappeared. bringing on a waiter all his master had ordered, ready prepared, and appearing

to have sprung from the ground, like the repasts we read of in fairy tales. "How do you wish to occupy yourself during tea time?"

"I should like to smoke." Monte-Cristo took the gong and struck it once. In about the space of a second a private "She is quite well," replied Danglars, door opened, and Ali appeared, bringing

"Oh, no, it is simple as possible," replied Monte-Cristo. "Ali knows I generally smoke whilst I am taking my tea or "Prince Cavalcanti," said Danglars, who coffee; he has heard that I ordered tea, persisted in giving the young man that and he also knows I brought you home with me; when I summoned him he aware he was a prince. And Prince Cav- so, and as he comes from a country where alcanti sang with the Mlle. Eugenie yes- hospitality is especially manifested terday? It must have been charming, through the medium of smoking, he indeed. I regret not having heard them, naturally concludes that we shall smoke But I was unable to accept your invita- in company, and therefore brings two

"Certainly you give a most commonfollowed by rather an awkward silence. place air to your explanations, but it is Haydee speaks so fluently; the poor child her head, "was the illustrious man known "May I also be allowed," said Morcerf, not the less true that yon—Ah! but | will be obliged to talk to you in Italian, in Europe under the name of Ali Tebleen, "to pay my respects to Mademoiselle what do I hear?" and Morcerf inclined which will give you but a very false idea Pacha of Yanina, before whom Turkey his head towards the door, through which of her powers of conversation. "Wait a moment," said the banker, sounds seemed to issue resembling those

one moment. Bravo! bravi! brava!" escaped from the piano of Mile. Danglars The banker was enthusiastic in his ap- to be attacked by Haydee's guzla." "Haydee! what an adorable name "Indeed," said Albert, "it is exquisite; Are there, then, really women who ber

"Certainly there are. Haydee is a charming musicians—you should give us | Modesty, Innocence,—it is a kind of be

"Oh, that is charming!" said Alber "how I should like to hear my countr the distance, when the musicians are un- women called Goodness, Silence, Chr. tian Charity! Only think, then, if MI Danglars, instead of being called Clair young man's indifference. He took Monte- Marie-Eugenie, had been named May Cristo aside. What do you think of our moiselle Chastity Modesty Innoces Danglars; what a fine effect that have produced on the announcement of

> "Silence!" said the count. "do not joke in so loud a tone; Haydee may hear you, perhaps."

fume, you know."

can talk of Rome, Naples, or Florence."

Albert turned towards Haydee. "At

"And how far back into the past do

"I could scarcely walk when my

"And how old were you at that time?

"Count," said Albert, in a low tone to

your recollections extend?"

what age did you leave Greece, signora?

able to her taste."

asked Albert.

" All."

replied Havdee.

"And you think she would be angry?" "No, certainly not," said the count. with a haughty expression.

"She is very amiable, then, is she not?" her duty; a slave does not dictate to a

"Come; you are joking yourself now; are there any more slaves to be had who bear this beautiful name?" "Undoubtedly."

"Really, count, you do nothing, and have nothing like other people. The I am quite bewildered, and it is natural slave of M. le Comte de Monte-Cristo! that it should be so. Here I am in the why, it is a rank of itself in France: other, or quarrel. You understand-no and from the way you lavish money, it is a place that must be worth a hun- tinkling of the bells of the lemonade dred thousand francs a year." "A hundred thousand france! the

girl originally possessed much more than that; she was born to treasures, in comparison with which those recorded in And Danglars sighed, as M. Cavalcanti the Arabian Nights would seem but poverty."

"She must be a princess, then?" "You are right; and she is one of the greatest in her country, too!" "I thought so. But how did it happen that such a great princess became

"How was it that Dionysius the Tyrant became a school master? The fortune of war, my dear viscount. You know the history of the Pacha of Yani, do you Cristo.

"Of Ali Tebelen! oh, yes!lit was in hi ervice that my father made his fortune." "True, I had forgotten that."

"Well! what is Haydee to Ali Tebelen? "Merely the daughter of Ali Pacha and the beautiful Vasilika."

"And your slave?" "Yes." "But how did she become so?" "Why, simply from the circumstance

"Wonderful! really, my dear count you seem to throw a sort of magic inuence over all in which you are concerned; when listening to you, existence no longer seems reality, but a waking "Immediately." dream. Now, I am perhaps going to seem to see it all again. The mind has make an imprudent and thoughtless re-

"But since you! go out with Haydee, and sometimes even take her to the opera, I think I may venture to ask you to pre

"I will do so: but on two conditions The first is, that you will never tell any one that I granted the interview.' "Very well," said Albert, extending his and after putting in my purse all the

hand; I swear I will not." "The second is, that you will not tell her that your father ever served hers." "I give you my oath that I will not." "Enough, viscount; I know you to be a man of honor." The count again struck the gong. Ali reappeared. "Tell Hay-dee," said he, "that I will take coffee with was divided among the prisoners." her, and give her to understand that I

desire permission to present one of my friends to her." Ali bowed and left the room. "Now, understand me," said the count, "no direct questions, my dear Mor- years old?" cerf; if you wish to know anything, tell me and I will ask her."

Ali reappeared for the third time, and tell me something of her history. You drew back the tapestried hanging which concealed the door, to signify to his master and Albert that they were at liberty to pass on. "Let us go in," said

Albert satisfied as to his personal appearance, followed the count into the room, the latter having previously resumed his hat and gloves. Ali was stationed as a kind of advanced guard, and the door was kept by the three French maids, commanded by Martha. Haydee was awaiting her visitors in the first room of her suite of apartments, which was the drawing room. Her large eyes were dilated with surprise and expectation, for it was the first time that any man, except Monte Cristo, had been accorded an entrance into her presence.

angle of the room, with her legs crossed

or an enemy?"

"What is his name?" whom I rescued from the hands of the was myself scarcely awake. Here and banditti at Rome."

Monte-Cristo turned to Albert. "Do | till they you know modern Greek?" asked he. roof above. "Alas! no," said 'Albert; nor even ancient Greek, my dear count; never had

than myself." "Then," said Haydee, proving by her or Italian, if my lord so wills it."

Monte-Cristo reflected one instant.

The count made a sign to Haydee to address his visitor. "Sir," said she to on hearing these words pronounced with that delightful cavatina? Ta, ta, ta, ti, "My dear viscount, you are fated to Morcerf, "you are most welcome as the such a haughty and dignified accent; it ta, ti, ta; it is charming, let them finish- hear music this evening; you have only friend of my lord and master." This was appeared to him as if there was some

tance, perhaps on account of the darkness of the night, which prevented any object ing something which it likes. At this remained on the shores of the lake ready noment two women entered, bring sev- to cover our retreat; they were kneeling eral salvers filled with ice and sherbet, on the lowest of the marble steps, and in which they placed on two small tables that manner intended making a rampart appropriated to that purpose. "My dear of the three others, in case of pursuit. host, and you, signora," said Albert in Our bark flew before the wind. 'Why Italian, "excuse my apparent stupidity. does the boat go so fast?' I asked of my

The standard of female loveliness varies greatly in different countries and with individual tastes. Some prefer the plump and buxom type; some admire the slender and sylph-like, and some the tall and queenly maiden. But among all people refunded. If you would have a clear, "Just what you please; you may speak of her country and of her youthful relovely complexion, free from eruptions

could choose, that will be the most agreemorning: "H'it h's eye, Peter, be not

> causes pain, nor even the slightest discom-See that it is made by Polson & Co.

to retire) - What on earth are you doing? Husband (turning his pockets inside out) - Trying to set your mind at rest so that mother, who was called Vasiliki, which means royal," said the girl, tossing her to show you that there is nothing in my head proudly, "took me by the hand, pockets.

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"I was three years old," said Haydee. That is very pretty crockery, indeed, said the little girl who was looking at the "Then you remember all which was assing around you when you were three bric-a-brac. I suppose these are some of the family jars of which I have heard Uncle James speak.

HANDSOME FEATURES.

Monte-Cristo, "do allow the signora to

attention to his words, he said in Greek, "Tell us of the fate of your father; but neither the name of the traitor nor the

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bowels and liver, tone the stomach and purify the blood. Kate - I really couldn't have refused

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she isn't so very ugly. She - Ugly?



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You must not be discouraged George she said. Papa may be abrupt, but his heart is as warm as a June day. Yes, replied George, I've noticed that his man-

ness, take Hawker's Liver Pills. They

ills. They assist digestion, regulate the

Jack — he proposed so gracefully! May-An old family physician first recom-

He - Is that your school friend? Why, and women only half aroused from sleep. "Count Albert; it is the same man, or at least, so they appeared to me, who Who said she was? He—You said all the girls loved her.

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of the Caucasian race, one point of beauty less complexion — whether the female be of the blonde, brunette, or hazel-eyed type. This first great requisite of loveliness can be assured only by a pure state of the blood, active liver, good appetite and digestion, all of which are secured by tion of your tastes while you are here." "On what subject shall I converse with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is guaranteed to accomher?" said Albert, in a low tone to Monteplish all that is claimed for it, or money

moth patches, spots and blemishes, use miniscences; or, if you like it better, you "Golden Medical Discovery." "Oh!" said Albert, "it is of no use to be in the company of a Greek if one converses just in the same style as with a Parasian; let me speak to her of the east." "Do so, then, for of all themes you

"I left it when I was five years old," sure, safe, and painless. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, never "And have you any recollections of fort. Buy Putnam's Corn Extractor, and "When I shut my eyes and think, I beware of the many cheap, dangerous, and flesh-eating substitutes in the market. with this additional perfection, that the objects presented to its view are indelliby

treason." Haydee sighed deeply, and a "Well! I was but four years old, when | will cure you. Recommended by leading one night I was suddenly awoke by my | Physicians as a most reliable medicine. She was sitting on a sofa placed in an which I was sleeping, and on opening my that your friend Boulton never married eyes I saw hers were filled with tears. Husband (a bit out of temper) - Oh, you She took me away without speaking. don't know him. He's not half such a seemed to have made for herself as it When I saw her weeping I began to cry a fool as he looks.

perceiving Monte-Cristo, she rose and felt inclined; but on this occasion there welcomed him with a kind of smile peculwas an intonation of such extreme terror iar to herself, expressive at once of the in my mother's voice when she enjoined styles of folding beds, and — Old Maid most implicit obedience and also of the me to silence, that I ceased crying as soon Customer — Oh, it's not that, but you see deepest love. Monte-Cristo advanced to- as her command was given. She bore it lets down so close to the floor, I couldn't were descending a large staircase; around

"In what language would you like me erected gigantic shadows, which trembled in the flickering light of the pine torches, "Quick!" said a voice at the end of the gallery. This voice made everyone bow Homer or Plato a more unworthy scholar before it, resembling in its effect the wind passing over a field of corn, by its superior strength forcing every ear to yield "Pardon me," said Albert, "I was not naturally guessed the reason of my doing Monte-Cristo's question and Albert's answer, "then I will speak either in French marched the last, clothed in his splendid robes, and holding in his hand the rifle with which your emperor presented him. "You will speak in Italian," said he. He was leaning on the shoulder of his tion, having promised to accompany my chibouques instead of one—and now the Then, turning towards Albert, "It is a favorite Selim, and he drove us all before pity you do no not understand either him, as a shepherd would his straggling ancient or modern Greek, both of which | flock. My father," said Haydee, raising

there, on the walls of the stairc se, were

Albert, without knowing why, started

supernaturally gloomy and terrible

ant eyes of Haydee at this moment; appeared like a Pythoness evoking a tre as she recalled to his mind the embrance of the fearful death of this to the news of which all Europe listened with horror. "Soon," said dee, "we halted on our march and d ourselves on the borders of a lake. mother pressed me to her throbbing rt, and at the distance of a few paces I my father, who was glancing anxiousround. Four marble steps led down he water's edge, and below them was

boat floating on the tide. From where we stood I could see in the middle of the as lake a large black mass; it was the kiosk smell of a to which we were going. This kiosk apmanana is disagreeable to her, but the peared to me to be at a considerable distobacco of the east is a most delicious per-Ali left the room. The cups of coffee from being more than partially discerned were all prepared, with the addition of a We stepped into the boat. I remember sugar bowl, brought for Albert. Monte- well that the oars made no noise whatever Cristo and Haydee took the liquor in the in striking the water, and when I leaned original Arabian manner, that is to say, over to ascertain the cause, I saw they without sugar. Haydee took the porce- were muffied with the sashes of our Palilain cup in her little slender fingers, and kares. Besides the rowers, the boat conconveyed it to her mouth with all the tained only the women, my father, mother "It is not to be called amiability, it is innocence of a child when eating or drink- Selim, and myself. The Palikares had

heart of Paris; but a moment ago I heard THE BEAUTY STANDARD. the rumbling of the omnibuses and the sellers, and now I feel as if I was suddenly transported to the east; not such as I have seen it, but such as my dreams have painted it. Oh! signora, if I could but speak Greek, your conversation, added to the fairy scene which surrounds me would furnish an evening of such delight as it would be impossible for me ever to is always admired—a pure, clear and spot "I speak sufficient Italian to enable me to converse with you, sir," said Haydee. quietly; and if you like what is eastern, I will do my best to secure the gratifica-

> On Good Authority - Tommy - Ma, I thought you said it was wrong to fight? Mother - Yes, my son. Fighting is very wicked. Tommy - No, it ain't. I heard the preacher read out of the Bible this

prohibited my mentioning my father's to him of her own accord in the course of tractiveness of handsome features. In all her recital, and you have no idea how de- such cases Scott's Emulsion will build up lighted I should be to hear our name pro- the system and impart freshness and nounced by such beautiful lips." Monte-Cristo turned to Haydee, and with an expression of countenance which

shade of sadness clouded her beautiful she snatched me from the cushions on were, a kind of nest in the pich Indian too. 'Silence, child!' said she. At other silks which enveloped her. Near her times, in spite of maternal endearments was the instrument on which she had or threats, I had, with a child's caprice, kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 just been playing; it was elegantly fash- been accustomed to indulge my feelings minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion ioned, and worthy of its mistress. On of sorrow or anger by crying as much as I Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.

wards her and extended his hand, which me rapidly away. I seen then that we see under it. Albert had proceeded no further than us were all my mother's servants carrying the door, where he remained rooted to trunks, bags, ornaments, jewels, purses of the spot, being completely fascinated by gold, with which they were hurrying the sight of such surpassing beauty, be-held as it was, for the first time, and of hind the women came a guard of twenty which an inhabitant of a more northern | men, armed with long guns and pistols, climes could form no adequate idea.

"Whom do you bring?" asked the Greeks have assumed since they have girl, in Romaic, of Monte-Cristo; is it a again become a nation. You may imagine friend, a brother, a simple acquaintance | there was something startling and ominons," said Haydee, shaking her head "A friend," said Monte-Cristo in the and turning pale at the mere remembrance of the scene, "in this long file of slaves

trembled."

e expression which gleamed from the

Children

XX

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