A flower upon my threshold laid. A little kindness wrought unseen I know not who love's tribute paid, I only know that it has made Life's pathway smooth, life's borders green

God bless the gracious hands that e'er Such tender ministries essay, Dear hands that help the pilgrim bear His load of weariness and care More bravely up the the toilsome way.

Oh, what a little thing can turn A heavy heart from sighs to song! A smile can make the world less stern; A word can cause the soul to burn With glow of Heaven all night long!

It needs not that love's gift be great-Some splendid jewel of the soul For which a king might supplicate. Nay! true love's least, at love's true rate, Is the most royal of the whole. J. Buckham, in Churchman.

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO:

REVENGE OF EDMOND DANTES.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER XLIX.

THE CEMETERY OF PERE LACHAISE. Monte-Cristo concealed himself behind a large tomb, and waited the arrival of Morrel, who by degrees, approached the tomb now abandoned by spectators and workmen. Morrel threw a glance around but before it reached the spot occupied by Monte-Cristo, the latter had advanced yet nearer, still unperceived. The young man knelt down. The count, with outstretched neck and glaring eyes, stood in an attitude ready to pounce upon Morrel upon the first occasion. Morrel bent his head till it touched the stone, then touching the grating with both hands, he murmured, "Oh! Valentine!" The count's heart was pierced by the utterance of

touching the young man's shoulder, said, "I was looking for you my friend." ""Leave me to pray." The count withdrew without opposition, but it was only to place himself in a situation where he could watch every movement of Morrel, who at length rose, brushed the dust from his knees, and turned towards Paris, without once looking back. He walked slowly down the Rue la Roguette. The count, dismissing his carriage, followed him about a hundred paces behind. Maximilian crossed the canal and entered the Rue Meslay by the Boulevards. Five minutes after the door had been closed on the garden, where she was attentively watching Penelon, who was very busy

grafting some Bengal roses. "Ah, count!" she exclaimed, with the delight manifested by every member of the family whenever he visited the Rue Meslay. "Maximilian has just returned. has he not madame?" "Yes, I think I saw him pass; but pray

call Emmanuel." "Excuse me, madam, but I must go up

passing in the room. "What shall I do?" uttered the count; "shall I ring? No, the sound of a bell, announcing a visitor, will but accelerate Cristo trembled from head to foot, and as also." if his determination had been taken with glass was shivered to atoms, then withhis seat at the noise of the broken win-

"I beg a thousand pardons," said the I will take advantage of it to enter your room; do not disturb yourself!" And passing his hand through the broken glass, the count opened the door. Morrel. evidently decomposed, came to meet Monte-Cristo, less with the intention of receiving him than to exclude his entry.

about, there? you were writing."

"Your fingers are stained with ink." "Ah, true, I was writing. I do sometimes, soldier though I am."

Monte-Cristo advanced into the room; Maximilian was obliged to let him pass, are acquainted with our benefactor!" though he followed him. "You were searching look.

"I have already had the honor of telling you I was," said Morrel. The count looked around him. "Your pistols are beside your desk," said Monte-

"I am on the point of starting on a leave us, will you not?" journey," replied Morrel. "My friend!" exclaimed Monte-Cristo.

in a tone of exquisite sweetness.

Morrel, shrugging his shoulders; is there the words, "I shall have left the country, anything extraordinary in a journey?" stand that to have done all this, I must | milian.

rather by a terrible conviction. Morrel, you are going to destroy yourself!" "Indeed, count!" said Morrel, shuddering; "what has put this into your head?" "I tell you that you are about to destroy yourself," continued the count, "and here man again, Maximilian?" is the proof of what I say;" and, approaching his desk, he removed the sheet

of paper which Morrel had placed over the letter he had begun, and took the latter in his hands. him; but Monte-Cristo, perceiving his no longer attempt my life."

intention, seized his wrist with his iron , grasp. "You wish to destroy yourself," said the count; "you have written it." "Well!" said Morrel, changing his expression of violence for one of calmness "well, and if I do intend to turn this pistol against myself, who shall prevent

can you prevent my putting an end to my you have the courage to do so?" "Yes, Morrel," said Monte-Cristo, "I

would do so." who have cheered and soothed me with vain promises, when I might, if not have everything, even the hidden sources of had only lost Valentine."

nateful in my eyes." " Morrel!" "Yes; you will tell me to lay aside the mask and I will do so, be satisfied! When day you will thank me for having saved you spoke to me at the cemetery, I an- your life." swered you - my heart was softened; when you arrived here I allowed you to enter. But since you abuse my confi- But perhaps you have never loved!" dence, then, Count of Monte-Cristo, my pretended benefactor - then, Count of

"And I again repeat, you shall not commit suicide

"Prevent me, then!" replied Morrel. "I will prevent you." "And who are you, then, that arrogate to yourself this tyrannical right over free | it has been denied me, but without Val-

and rational beings?" "Who am I?" repeated Monte-Cristo. Listen: I am the only man in the world having the right to say to you, 'Morrel your father's son shall not die to-day."

"Why do you mention my father? why do you mingle a recollection of him with the affairs of to-day?" "Because I am he who saved your father's life when he wished to destroy himself, as you do to-day-because I am these two words; he stepped forward and

the man who sent the purse to your young sister, and the Pharaoh to old Morrel-because I am the Edmond Dantes who dandled you, a child, on my knees." Morrel made another step back, staggering, breathless, crushed; then all his strength gave way and he fell prostrate at the feet of Monte-Cristo. Then his admirable nature underwent a complete and sudden revulsion; he rose, bounded out claiming energetically, "Julie, Julie!

the count. Julie was at the entrance of Julie, Emmanuel, and some of the ser- allowed him to pay the homage he felt and restraining the tears which were vants, ran up in alarm on hearing the due him. cries of Maximilian. Morrel seized their knees! on your knees! he is our bene- daughter will at least be replaced by my factor-the saviour of our father. He son

He would have added Edmund Dantes. but the count seized his arm and prevented him. Julie threw herself into the arms of the count; Emmanuel embraced to Maximilian's room this instant," I him as a guardian angel; Morrel again have something of the greatest importance | fell on his knees, and struck the ground with his forehead. Then the iron hearted "Go, then," she said, with a charming man felt his heart swell in his breast; a hung his head, and obeyed with childsmile, which accompanied him until he flame seemed to rush from his throat to like reverence. had disappeared. Monte Cristo soon ran his eyes; he bent his head and wept. up the staircase conducting from the Julie had scarcely recovered from her ground-floor to Maximilian's room; when deep emotion when she rushed out of the he reached the landing he listened atten-room, descended to the next floor, ran tively, but all was still. Like many old into the drawing-room, with child-like houses occupied by a single family, the joy, and raised the crystal globe which room door was panelled with glass. But covered the purse given by the unknown it was locked, Maximilian was shut in, of the Allees de Meillan. Meanwhile

and it was impossible to see what was Emmanuel, in a broken voice, said to the count, "Oh, count, how could you, hearing us so often speak of our unknown benefactor, seeing us pay such homage of gratitude and adoration to his memory, the resolution of one in Maximilian's how could you continue so long without situation, and then the bell would be discovering yourself to us? Oh, it was followed by a louder noise." Monte-cruel to us, and—dare I say it?—to you

"Listen, my friends," said the countthe rapidity of lightning, he struck one "I may call you so, since we have really of the panes of glass with his elbow; the been friends for the last eleven years; the discovery of this secret has been oc drawing the curtain, he saw Morrel, who casioned by a great event which you had been writing at his desk, bound from must never know. I wish to bury it during my whole life in my own bosom but your brother Maximilian wrested it from me by a violence he repents of now count, there is nothing the matter, but I I am sure." Then turning round, and slipped down and broke one of your panes seeing that Morrel, still on his knees, had of glass with my elbow. Since it is open, thrown himself into an arm-chair, he added in a low voice, pressing Emmanuel's

hand significantly, "Watch over him." "Why so?" asked the young man sur-

"I cannot explain myself; but watch over him." Emmanuel looked round the room, and caught sight of the pistols; his eyes rested on the arms, and he pointed elbow, "it's all your servant's fault; your to them. Monte-Cristo bent his head. stairs are so polished, it is like walking on | Emmanuel went towards the pistols. "Leave them," said Monte-Cristo. Then "Are you hurt, sir?" coldly asked walking towards Morrel, he took his hand; the tumultuous agitation of the young man was succeeded by a profound stupor. Julie returned, holding in her hands the silken purse, while tears of joy rolled down her cheeks, like dew drops

"Here is the relic," she said: "do not think it will be less dear to us now w "My child," said Monte-Cristo, colorwriting?" said Monte-Cristo, with a ing, "allow me to take back that purse? Since you now know my face, I wish to

be remembered alone through the affection I hope you will grant me.' "Oh," said Julie, pressing the purse to her heart, "no, no, I beseech you not to what is the matter." take it, for some unhappy day you will

"You have guessed rightly, madame said Monte-Cristo smiling; "in a week I shall have left this country, where so many persons who merit the vengeance "My friend, my dear Maximilian, do of Heaven lived happily, while my father not make a hasty resolution, I entreat perished of hunger and grief." While announcing his departure; the count fixed "I make a hasty resolution?" said his eyes on Morrel, and remarked that

had failed to rouse him from his lethargy. "Maximilian," said the count, "let us He then saw that he must have another both lay aside the mask we have assumed. struggle against the grief of his friend, You can understand, can you not, that to and he said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of New Large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness, whose face became of your money not to know the value of the large and the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie, "My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel and Julie," My at the baroness are the said to Emmanuel a have acted as I have done-you can under- | kind friends, leave me alone with Maxi-

have been actuated by real uneasiness, or Julie drew her husband to the door "Let us leave then, she said." remained motionless as a statue.

"Yes; for I begin to suffer again."

-no more arms?" "No; I have found a better remedy for

"Poor fellow! what is it?" "My grief will kill me of itself." "My friend," said Monte-Cristo, "listen seen nothing but the fire; let us hope you Nerve and Stomach Tonic restored her to me-who shall dare prevent me? All to me: one day, in a moment of despair have found some gold amongst the ashes. health, hope and strength. She strongly

my hopes are blighted my heart is broken, | like yours, since it led to a similar resolu. | With this consoling idea, I leave you, | recommends it to all who suffer as she did. |

my life is a burden; earth has become tion, I like you, wished to kill myself; madame, and most prudent wife, without distasteful to me, and human voices dis- one day your father, equally desperate, any conscientious reproach for abandontract me. It is a mercy to let me die, wished to kill himself too. If any one ing you; you have friends left and the for if I live I shall lose my reason had said to your father, at the moment ashes I already mentioned, and, above all, you all this with tears of heartfelt one had told me, when in my prison I So long as I hoped you were working for miscrable existence? Tell me, sir, could of us then, 'Live! the day will come when my eyes; but as you have transformed

ncreasing anger and reproach - "you, yet how many times has your father so very candidly; but as this is intended who have deceived me with false hopes, blessed life while embracing you! how only for ourselves, I do not see why I often have I myself-"

knowledge! you, who enact the part of a "Look at me," said Monte-Cristo, with without any fault of mine, I can honestly guardian angel upon earth, and could not that expression which sometimes made declare. I leave you, therefore, as I took even find an antidote to a poison ad- him so eloquent and persuasive-"look at you, rich, but little respected. Adieu! I ministered to a girl! Ah, sir, indeed you me: there are no tears in my eyes, nor is also intend from this time to work on my would inspire me with pity, were you not there fever in my veins, yet I see you own account. Accept my acknowledge suffer-you, Maximilian, whom I love as ments for the example you have set me my son. Now, if I order you to live, and which I intend following. Morrel, it is in the conviction that one

"Oh, Heavens!" said the young man, "what are you saying, count? Take care.

"Child!" replied the count. "I mean, as I love. You see, I have Monte-Cristo, the universal guardian, be been a soldier ever since I attained mansatisfied, you shall witness the death of | hood; I reached the age of twenty-nine your friend;" and Morrel, with a manical | without loving; well, at twenty-nine I laugh, again rushed towards the pistols. saw Valentine; during two years I have seen written in her heart all the virtues of a daughter and a wife. Count, to possess Valentine would have been a happiness too infinite, too ecstatic, too complete, too divine for this world, since

> "I tell you to hope, because I have a method of curing you." "Count, you render me sadder than before if it be possible."

"I feel as much pity towards you, Maximilian, that if I do not cure you in a month, to the day, to the very hour, mark my words, Morrel, I will place loaded pistols before you, and a cup full of the deadliest Italian poison."

"Yes: for I am a man, and have suffered like yourself, and also contemplated suicide; indeed, often since misfortune has left me, I have longed for the delights of an eternal sleep.' "But you are sure you will promise me

this?" said Morrel, intoxicated. "I not only promise, but swear it!" said Monte-Cristo, extending his hand. "In a of the room, and rushed to the stairs, ex- month, to the day; the very hour and the position." Emmanuel, Emmanuel!"

not know whether you remember that Monte-Cristo endeavored also to leave, this is the 5th of September; it is ten papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray, taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray, taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book, which he continued Debray taking out some papers from his pocket-book taking out some papers from his papers fr but Maximilian would have died rather years to-day since I saved your father's spread upon the table. Madame Danthan relax his hold of the handle of the life, who wished to die." Morrel seized glars saw them not; she was fully endoor, which he closed upon the count. | the count's hand and kissed it; the count | gaged in stilling the beatings of her heart,

"And now," he said, "after to-day, you hands, and, opening the door, exclaimed, will come and live with me; you can in a voice choked with sobs, "On your occupy Haydee's apartment, and my

"Haydee?" said Morrel, "what has be

"She departed last night." "To leave you?"

THE first floor of the house in the Rue Saint-Germain-des-Pres, chosen by Albert and Madame de Morcerf for their residence, consisting of one room, was let to a very mysterious person. His visits were tolerably regular, though occasionally he appeared a little before or after the time, but generally, both in summer and winter, he took possession of his apartment about four o'clock, though he never spent the night there.

Twenty minutes after that hour carriage stopped at the house, a lady The lady always left first; and stepping into her carriage, it drove away; then,

gentleman would also leave, buried in his cravat or concealed by his handker-The day after Monte-Cristo had called on Danglars, the mysterious lodger entered four o'clock in the afternoon. Almost directly afterwards, without the usual nterval of time, the veiled lady ran hastily upstairs. The door opened, but before it could be closed, the lady exclaimed: "Oh, Lucien! oh, my friend!" The janitor, therefore, heard for the first time that the lodger's name was Lucien; still, as he was the very perfection of a door-keeper, he made up his mind not to

tell his wife. "Well, what is the matter, my dear? lady's agitation had revealed; "tell me

"Oh. Lucien! can I confide in you?" "Of course you know you can do so." "Lucien! a great event has happened! said the lady, glancing inquiringly at

Lucien,-" M. Danglars left last night!" "Left!-M. Danglars left! Where is he upon." gone to?"

And the baroness took from her pocket a letter which she gave to Debray, which | upon 3000 francs."

"Madame and most faithful wife." man, "I have unhappily spent too much Debray mechanically stopped and looked covered with blushes. "Read," she said. it. These 3000 francs are enormous, and Naw! W'y, you went an' et the lemon!

The count was alone with Morrel, who not be alarmed, you will only have lost you think we ought to accept these 3000 "Come," said Monte-Cristo, touching mean that I shall be travelling on one of "I think so," answered Albert, in a firm his shoulder with his finger, "are you a the thirty or forty roads leading out of tone. "We will accept them the more "Maximilian, Maximilian, the ideas can perfectly understand me, I will give of the little house in the Allees de Meillan you yield to are unworthy of a Christian." | them. Listen, then: I this morning re- at Marseilles. With 200 francs we can "Oh, do not fear my friend," said ceived five millions which I paid away; reach Marseilles." Morrel, raising his head and smiling with almost directly afterwards another de-Morrel rushed forward to tear it from a sweet expression on the count; "I shall mand for the same sum was presented to me; I postponed this creditor till to-mor-"Then we are to have no more pistols row, and I intend leaving to-day, to escape that to-morrow which would be rather too unpleasant for me to endure. victim of violent hysteria, sleeplessn my grief than either a bullet or a knife." You understand this, do you not, my extreme nervousness and general debility most precious wife? Have you admired | the result of an attack of La Grippe. She the rapidity of my fall? I confess I have thought her case hopeless, but Hawker's

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sending THIRTY words, will be given \$5.00

in cash. "I was going to ask you," replied the paroness with a beating heart. "Ah! then, you wish to ask advice "Yes; I do wish to ask your advice,'

"Then if you wish to take my advice,

are rich and perfecctly free. In my Fair.) opinion, a withdrawal from Paris is absolutely necessary after the double catastrophe of Mile. Danglars' broken contract and M. Danglars' disappearance. The world will think you abandoned and poor; for the wife of a bankrupt would you are able to make a good list of words never be forgiven, were she to keep up and answer promptly, you will have a the appearance of opulence. They will first-class opportunity to secure a free trip know you are deserted, and think you also poor; for I alone know your real financial position, and am quite ready to give up my accounts as an honest part-"Deserted!" repeated the baroness: "ah, yes, I am, indeed, deserted! You

Apr. 8-4i. are right, sir, and no one can doubt my A Fish Question .- Our fishing club, re-"But then you are rich-very rich indiscussion to night and I'd like you to

hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemready to gush forth. At length a sense of "Madame." said Debray. "it is nearly There are 1.240,000 francs for your share besides the 100,000 you furnished me to begin with, making in all 1,340,000 francs

Tramp - Here's a pie I stole of yer Housekeeper - Well, I am glad you've got some conscience. Tramp-Yes'm, I'm tough, but I don't care to eat a strange

This enormous fortune made no great apglars, with tearless eyes, but with her placed the bank notes in her bag, put the Extractor is the best, the safest, and only painless corn remedy. Sold by all dealers But she waited in vain. She raised her

this is an unexpected pleasure! Did you "Bah!" said Debray, when she you just arrive from Hayforks centre? Uncle Abner - Ya-as, but you'll have to will remain at home, read novels, and excuse me. I didn't think you'd be going speculate at cards, since she can no longer | to bed so early as this.

markabe and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately every respect, and I would have married disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, been dividing two millions and a half Willing but Weak .- Doctor - I recommend equal parts of whiskey and maltine. have related for their appearance not to

> try to take the whiskey. FATAL RESULT OF DELAY. Sickness generally follows in the path of neglect. Don't be reckless! but prudently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold.

sleepless nights. No Use.—I'm going to ask that young man his intentions, said her father. Oh papa! cried the fair girl. What's the use? It would only embarrass him. Cholly never had an intention in his life

O. S. Mersereau said he never received as much benefit from all the other medicines he ever took as he did from Haw-

understanding one another, and economizing their stores; and Albert had been what would you like to be when you of countenance,-"Mother, we have no

"Mother!" exclaimed Albert, just as Itch, mange and scratches of every Madame Danglars was descending the kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 stairs, "let us reckon our riches, if you minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion please; I want a capital to build my plans

"Capital-nothing!" replied Mercedes Preparations.-He-What have you "No, mother,-capital 3000 rrancs. And I have an idea of leading a delightful life at last.

> His Capital Impaired.—Thirsty Tourist -Isn't fifty cents wather steep for a



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glish words can be spelled correctly from the ten letters contained in "World's Fair." Example: - Wad, waif, soar, idol, etc. If you are good at word making, you can secure a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return, as the Scott Seed Company will pay all expenses, including R. R. fare, Exposition, and \$50.00 in cash for incidental expenses, to the first person able to make SEVENTY words fom the letters contained in "World' Fair," as above. They will also give a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return with \$25.00 in cash for incidental expenses, to the first person sending six-ry words, as above. They will also give a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return (without cash for incidental expenses) to

the first person sending FIFTY-FIVE words. To the first person sending FIFTY words, will be given \$50.00 in cash, towards paying expenses to the Worlds Fair; to the first sending FORTY words, will be given control, change color once or twice. When \$25.00 in cash, towards paying expenses to he had ended the perusal, he folded the the World's Fair; to the first FIVE persons sending THIRTY-FIVE words will be give... "Well?" asked Madame Danglars, with \$10.00 in cash, and to each of the first TEX

> Only one prize will be awarded to the same person. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and enclose the same post-paid with ten three-cent stamps, for a large package of our choice English Cot-

This combination includes the latest and most popular English flowers of endless varieties (same as will be contained "Certainly; as M. Danglars says, you in the elaborate exhibit at the World's

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money, half in bank notes, the other half BE WARNED.

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Do you think you could take it? Patient (doubtfully) - I don't know, doctor. If I create some interest. Mercedes and Albert can get any one to take the maltine, I will

Kindly Old Gent - Well, my little man grow up? Little Man - I'd like to be a nice old gentleman like you, with nothin

to do but walk around and ask questions

got all those brass nails along the edge of the sofa for? She - Papa had them put in. I told him, dear, that you had spoken



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A LL PERSONS having any claims against the Estate of the Hon. Richard 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 Estate are requested to make immedi te payment.

Dated the 7th day of December, A. D. 1892.

GEORGE S. INGRAHAM
JACOB ALLAN
of Southampton, York Co., Executors

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the professional co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name WILSON & WILSON, has this day been dissolved by mutual. WILLIAM WILSON.

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anguish, can you reply that I am wrong, pushed back the food I had not tasted for the good of our house and for the fortune three days-if any one had said to either of our daughter, I philosophically closed you will be happy, and will bless life!'- that house into a vast ruin, I will not be no matter whose voice had spoken, we the foundation of another man's fortune. should had heard him with the smile of You were rich when I married you, but "You, sir!" exclaimed Morrel, with doubt, or the anguish of incredulity; and little respected. Excuse me for speaking should weigh my words. I have aug-"Ah!" exclaimed Morrel, interrupting mented our fortune, and it has continued saved her, at least have seen her die in the count, "you had only lost your liberty, to increase during the past fifteen years, my arms! you, who pretend to understand | my father had only lost his fortune, but I | till extraordinary and unexpected catastrophes have suddenly overturned it,

> "Your very devoted husband, "BARON DANGLARS."

The baroness had watched Debray while reading this long and painful letter and saw him, notwithstanding his selfletter and resumed his pensive attitude. an anxiety easy to be understood. "What do you intend to do?"

dignity prevailed.

six months since we were associated

for your portion. Now, madame, I took

the precaution of drawing out your money

the day before yesterday; it is not long

ago, you see, and I might be suspected of

continually expecting to be called upon

to deliver up my accounts. There is your

in cheques payable to the bearer." Mme.

Danglars mechanically took the cheques,

the dividend, and the heap of bank-notes

pearance on the table. Madame Dan-

breast heaving with concealed emotion,

dividend and cheque into her pocket-book

and awaited one kind word of consolation

head, without passion, or violence, ran

downstairs, disdaining to address a last

farewell to one who could thus part from

had left, "these are fine projects! she

speculate at the Bourse." Then, taking

up his account book, he cancelled all the

amounts he had just paid away. "I have

a million and 60,000 francs remaining,

he said. "What a pity Mademoiselle

de Villefort is dead! She suited me in

Above the room in which Debray had

with Madame Danglars was another, in-

habited by persons who have created too

prominent a part in the incidents we

were in that room. Mercedes descended

from the exalted position she had occu-

pied, lost in the sphere she had now

beaming expression that usually shone

two noble and intelligent creatures, united

by the indisssoluble ties of the maternal

Winter approached

"Child!" sighed Mercedes.

"Alas! dear mother!" said the young

"You say this, my dear boy; but do

"With 200 francs?-think well, Albert."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Miss Rachel Hunt, of St. John, was

said Madame Danglars. entine the earth is desolate." would recommend you to travel." "To travel!" she murmured.

"Will you promise me?"

date is a sacred one, Maximilian. I do

come of her?" "To wait for me. Hold yourself ready to join me at the Champs-Elysees, and lead me out of this house without any one seeing my departure." Maximilian

CHAHTER L. THE DIVISION.

alighted in a black or dark blue dress, and always thickly veiled; she passed like a shadow through the lodge, and ran upstairs without a sound escaping under the touch of her light foot. No one ever asked her where she was going. Her face, therefore, like that of the gentleman. was perfectly unknown to the two porters, who were, perhaps, unequalled throughout the capital for discretion. We need not say she stopped at the first floor. Then she tapped at a door in a peculiar manner, which, after being opened to admit her, was again fastened, and all was done. The same precautions were used on leaving as on entering the house.

chosen, like a person passing from a room about twenty minutes afterwards, the splendidly lighted into utter darkness Mme. de Morcerf had lived there since leaving her residence; the continual silence of the spot oppressed her; still seeing that Albert continually watched her countenance, to judge the state of her feelings, she constrained herself to assume a monotonous smile of the lips alone, which, contrasted with the sweet and from her eyes, seemed like moonlight on a statute, yielding lightly without warmth Albert, too, was ill at ease. Yet these

able to tell his mother without a change asked the gentleman whose name the more money."

"I do not know. He left a letter for with a mournful smile.

I intend building upon this foundation a Debray continued: miraculous certainty for the future." "When you receive this, you will no longer have a husband! Oh! you need him as you have lost your daughter; I | francs?" said Mercedes, coloring. France. I owe you some explanation for readily, since we have them not here; my conduct, and as you are a woman that | you know they are buried in the garden

and become mad. When, sir, I tell he raised the pistol to his head—if any the liberty I hasten to restore to you. wish, either backwards or forwards, but

3

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and filial love, had succeeded in tacitly

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