

POETRY.

THE HEART'S QUESTION.
"Shall I love, or shall I not?
Mus'd a maid perplexed with care;
O, to taste this mystic cup,
Shall I venture or beware?"

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO.

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CHAPTER IV.

ANDREA CAVALCANTI.

"Sir," returned the young man, with a reassurance of manner, "make your mind easy on this score. Those who took me from my father, and who aimed intended, sooner or later, to sell me again to my original proprietor, as they have now done, calculated that, in order to make the most of their bargain, it would be politic to leave me in possession of all my personal and hereditary worth, and even to increase the value, if possible. I have, therefore, received a very liberal education, and have been treated by these kidnappers very much as the slaves were treated in Asia Minor, whose masters made them grammarians, doctors, and philosophers, in order that they might fetch a higher price in the Roman market."

do you mean to tell me that I may rely on receiving the sum you just now mentioned to me?"
"You may."
"Shall I receive it from my father?"
Andrea asked with some uneasiness.
"Yes, you will receive it personally from your father, but Lord Wilmore will be the security for the money. He has at the request of your father, opened an account of 3000 francs a month at M. Danglers, which is one of the safest banks in Paris."

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OF THE LEBON MEDICAL COMPANY IS CONSULTED.

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"Not in the least."

"There is a dupe somewhere."

"At all events it is neither you nor I."

"Certainly not."

"Why, it does not much concern us, do you think it does?"

"No, I agree with you there; we must play the game to the end, and content to be blindfold."

"Ah! you shall see; I promise you I will sustain my part to admiration."

"I never once doubted your doing so."

Monte-Cristo chose this moment for entering the drawing-room. On hearing the sound of footsteps, the two men threw themselves in each other's arms; and in the midst of this embrace the count entered.

"Well, monsieur," said Monte-Cristo, "you appear to be in no way disappointed in the son whom your good fortune has restored to you."

"Ah! my lord, I am overwhelmed with delight."

"And what are your feelings?" said Monte-Cristo, turning to the young man.

"As for me, my heart is overflowing with happiness."

"Happy father! happy son!" said the count.

"There is only one thing which grieves me," observed the major, "and that is the necessity there is for my leaving Paris so soon."

"Ah! my dear M. Cavalcanti, I trust you will not leave before I have had the honor of presenting you to some of my friends."

"I am at your service, sir," replied the major.

"Now, sir," said Monte-Cristo, addressing Andrea, "make your confession."

"To whom?"

"Tell M. Cavalcanti something of the state of your finances."

"My lord, you have touched upon a tender cord."

"Do you hear what he says, major? Your son requires money."

"Well! what would you have me to do?" said the major.

"You should furnish him with some, of course," replied Monte-Cristo.

"I?"

"Yes, you!" said the count at the same time advancing towards Andrea and slipping a packet of bank notes into the young man's hand.

"What is this?"

"It is from your father."

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"Yes; did you not tell him just now that you wanted money. Well, then, he deputed me to give you this."

"Am I to consider this as part of my income on account?"

"No, it is for the first expense of your settling in Paris."

"Ah! how good my dear father is!"

"Silence!" said Monte-Cristo; "he does not wish you to know that it comes from him."

"I fully appreciate his delicacy," said Andrea, examining the notes hastily into his pocket.

"And now, gentlemen, I wish you good morning," said Monte-Cristo.

"And when shall we have the honor of seeing you again, M. le Comte?" asked Cavalcanti.

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"On Saturday, if you will—yes—Let me see—Saturday—I am to dine at my country house, at Anteuil, on that day, Rue la Fontaine, No. 28. Several persons are invited, and among others, M. Danglers, your banker. I will introduce you to him; for it will be necessary he should know you, as he is to pay your money."

"Full dress?" said the major, half aloud.

"Oh, yes, certainly," said the count; "uniform, cross and so on."

"And how shall I dress?" demanded Andrea.

"Oh! very simply. Go to Bin or Veronique for your dress. Baptiste will tell you where they are, if you do not know the better will be the effect, as you are a rich man. If you mean to buy any horses get them at Devedux; and if you purchase a phaeton, go to Baptiste for it."

"At what hour shall we come?" said the young man.

"About half-past six."

"We will be with you at the time," said the major. The two Cavalcanti bowed to the count, and left the house. Monte-

"From the Abbe Busoni?"
"No."
"From whom then?"
"From an Englishman, called Lord Wilmore, who takes the name of Sinbad the Sailor."

CHAPTER IV.

THE TRYING PLACE.

Our readers must now allow us to transport them again to the enclosure surrounding M. de Villefort's house, and, behind the gate, had screened from view by the large chestnut-trees, which on all sides spread their luxuriant branches, we shall find some persons of our acquaintance. This time Maximilian was the first to arrive. He was intently watching for a shadow to appear which would lead him to the gate, which was doubtless a step on the gravel walk. At length the long desired sound was heard, and instead of one figure as he expected, he perceived that two were approaching him. The delay had been occasioned by a visit from M. de Villefort's daughter, who had been prolonged beyond the time that the count expected. She had been to Maximilian, she proposed to Mademoiselle Danglars that they should take a walk in the garden, being anxious to show that the delay, which was doubtless a cause of vexation to him, was not occasioned by any neglect on her part. The young man, with the intuitive perception of a lover, quickly understood the circumstances in which she was involuntarily placed, and he was not slow to avail himself of half an hour the ladies retired, and Maximilian understood that Mademoiselle Danglars' visit had at last come to a conclusion. In a few minutes Valentine re-entered the garden alone.

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Cristo went to the window, and saw them crossing the street arm in arm.
"There go two mercenaries!" said he.
"Is it a pity they are not really related?" then, after an instant of gloomy reflection, "Come," he went to the window, and said "I think that disgust is even more sickening than hatred."

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WORSEFAND WEAKER.
GENTLEMEN.—I suffered for three days very severely from summer complaint, and could not get relief; but kept getting worse and worse till the pain was almost unbearable and I became very weak. Some friends advised Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and after I had taken the first dose I found much relief and it did not fail to cure me. I do not intend to be without this valuable medicine if I can help it. W. T. GATES, Wilford, Ont.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

DR. FOWLER'S BLOOD PURIFIER.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, kidneys and liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time correcting acidity of the stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Stiffening of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BLOOD PURIFIER.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, in front of the County Court House in Fredericton, in the County of York, on the second day of November next, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and four o'clock, P. M.: All the right, title, interest, property claim and demand whatsoever, both at law and in equity, which John McNeil had on the tenth day of February, A. D. 1892, of, to and out of the following leasehold land and premises and the several indentures of lease thereon, to-wit:

RICH PLUM PUDDING.

This delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, bilious troubles and headaches. Parlock Blood Purifier is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

There are only three ways of getting money. It must be begged, stolen, or earned. The coal combination is neither begging nor earning \$10.40 a ton for hard coal.

It is beyond all doubt that "Myrtle Navy" is the favorite tobacco with the smokers of Canada. They obtain more enjoyment from it than from any other tobacco made and those of them who have used it long enough to test its merits never abandon it for any other brand. The reason for this preference is that the "Myrtle Navy" is made of the very finest leaf which is grown and that in every process of its manufacture the most vigilant care is exercised to preserve the genuine aroma of the leaf.

A certain lady was once described by a rival as having "organs of hearing which were unfortunately too large for ears and not large enough for wings."

CHANGE IS WELCOME.

GENTLEMEN.—For twenty years I suffered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. B. I can eat heartily of any food and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health. Mrs. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

CORNS! CORNS!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all kinds and of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep sores that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of imitations. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

My old man," said Mrs. Grogan, "is all right heartily a little fondness for whisky. His love for pfwisky is his strongest weakness."

"I've found a cake!" said a sparrow; "and it's the best I ever tasted. How nice; is there any frosting on it?"

"Yes, lots; it's a cake of ice!"

The paper doll loved the china doll.

"Will you be my wife?" said he.

"Oh, you're just sheer nonsense," she laughed "that's all!"

You weren't cut out for me.

A BRIDLE.

It only has two letters;

In print you've often met it;

It has an eye, but cannot see;

Now guess right, and you'll get it.

Said a thousand-leg'd worm,

As he gave a great squirm,

"Has any one seen a leg of mine?"

"If it can't be found,

'Til I have to get round

With only nine hundred and ninety-nine!"

A firefly with his tiny lamp

Played off one night,

And made the rounds of all the fowls'

To see that things went right;

And, happening to find a bee,

Who'd robbed a lily-bud,

He marched him straightway to a hive,

And put him in a cell.

Malcolm Douglas, in October 31, Nicholas.

Suggestion for a Summer Trip.

If you wish to take the trip of a lifetime, purchase the low rate excursion tickets sold by all principal lines in the United States and Canada via the Northern Pacific railroad to Yellowstone National Park, Pacific coast and Alaska.

The trip is made with the highest degree of comfort in the elegant vestibuled trains of the Northern Pacific railroad, which carry the finest cars and luxurious Pullman sleeping cars from Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis to Yellowstone Park.

The scenery en route is the most magnificent to be found in the seven states north of the Gulf of Mexico. Beautiful mountains, rivers, valleys, lakes and plains follow each other in rapid succession to delight the tourist, who will also find interest in the geothermal, mining, lumbering, industrial and other interests associated with the development of the great Northwest.

The crowning glory of the trip through the Northwest, however, is the visit to Yellowstone Park, the land of hot springs, geysers and gorgeous canyons, and to Alaska which has the most beautiful scenery in the world, Indian villages and giant glaciers.