

**CLASSICS**  
*Illustrated*

FEATURING STORIES  
BY THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST AUTHORS

*The Count of*  
**MONTE CRISTO**

15c

No. 3



BY  
**ALEXANDRE DUMAS**

READ THE BEST IN THE WORLD'S FINEST  
**CLASSICS**  
*Illustrated*



JUVENILE PUBLICATION

MAKE YOUR SELECTION FROM THESE THRILLING -  
 EXCITING - ROMANTIC ADVENTURE STORIES

THEY'RE ONLY **15¢** EACH POSTPAID

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| 1 The Three Musketeers                         | 39 Ance Eye                              | 83 The Jungle Book                                |
| 2 Jonathan                                     | 40 Mystron                               | 84 The Gold Bug                                   |
| 3 The Count of Monte Cristo                    | 41 Twenty Feet or More                   | 85 The Ice Wolf                                   |
| 4 The Last of the Mohicans                     | 42 Two, Twenty Nineteen                  | 86 Under the Sign                                 |
| 5 Hoby Dook                                    | 43 Mystron of Ross                       | 87 A Robinson Crusoe's Dream                      |
| 6 A Tale of Two Cities                         | 44 Kato-pant                             | 88 Men of Iron                                    |
| 7 Robin Hood                                   | 45 Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea | 89 Come and Possessment                           |
| 8 Les Misérables                               | 46 David Copperfield                     | 90 Green Heron                                    |
| 9 Robinson Crusoe                              | 47 Alice in Wonderland                   | 91 The Call of the Wild                           |
| 10 Sam Quays                                   | 48 The Adventures of Tom Sawyer          | 92 The Courtship of Miles Standish and Evangeline |
| 11 Big Top Willie and the Woolless Horsemen    | 49 The Spy                               | 93 Paul and Silvanus                              |
| 12 On Jekyll and the Hyde                      | 50 The Assass of the Seven Solids        | 94 David Harbour                                  |
| 13 Beally News & Gales                         | 51 The Man in the Iron Mask              | 95 All Quiet on the Western Front                 |
| 14 Spiller's Leads                             | 52 Silas Marner                          | 96 General Tomes                                  |
| 15 The Bear Boy                                | 53 The Song of Bernadette                | 97 King Solomon's Mines                           |
| 16 The Howlback of Snow Storm                  | 54 The Poem                              | 98 The Red Badge of Courage                       |
| 17 Swindler's Fun                              | 55 Weathering Heights                    | 99 Hester   |
| 18 The Curious Brothers                        | 56 Western Samson                        | 100 Huttery on the Beauty                         |
| 19 Z. Famous Mystery                           | 57 Treasure Island                       | 101 Whittier Tell                                 |
| 20 The Partridge                               | 58 The Gattaca Club                      | 102 The White Company                             |
| 21 Oliver Twist                                | 59 Indian Curator                        | 103 How Against the Law                           |
| 22 A Conventual Parable in King Arthur's Court | 60 Around the World in Eighty Days       | 104 King Solomon's Mines                          |
| 23 Ten Storm Before the West                   | 61 The Pilot                             | 105 South the Earth in the Moon                   |
| 24 Popplewinton                                | 62 The Canyon Trail                      | 106 Huckleberry                                   |
| 25 The Adventures of Marco Polo                | 63 The Lady of the Lake                  | 107 King-of-the-Mystic-Ethics                     |
| 26 The Prince and the Peapack                  | 64 The Peasants of Janda                 | 108 Knight of the Round Table                     |
| 27 The Black Arrow                             | 65 The Ethel                             | 109 Hester's Legend                               |
| 28 Louis Green                                 | 66 Iron of Arc                           | 110 A Study in Scarlet                            |
| 29 The Robinson of Shallock White              | 67 System de Engages                     | 111 The Tellurium                                 |
| 30 Mystron of Ross                             | 68 White Fang                            | 112 The Adventures of Sir Galahad                 |
| 31 The Poem                                    | 69 The Odyssey                           | 113 The Forty Five Gunpowder                      |
|  | 70 The Merlin of Babylon                 |   |

MAIL COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE . . .

GILBERTON CO., INC. DEPT. 5, 101 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.  
 IN CANADA GILBERTON CO. (CANADA) LTD. 311 TERMINAL A, TORONTO 1

Herewith is \$\_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ issues of CLASSICS Illustrated as circled below:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27																																						
28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# The Count of MONTE-CRISTO

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS



DANTES



MERCEDES



CADEROUSSE



DANGLARS



VILLEFORT



FERNAND



IT IS THE YEAR 1815. THE PLACE IS FRANCE INTO HER  
MEDITERRANEAN PORT THE CITY OF MARSAILLES  
SAILS THE THREE-MASTER SHIP, PHARAON, AFTER A LONG  
AND HAPLESS VOYAGE

M. MORRIS,  
OWNER OF THE  
PHASADON  
GREET'S THE SHIP'S  
NINETEEN YEAR  
OLD FIRST MATE,  
BENJAMIN DANTON



Where is Captain  
Leslie, mate?

He died of brain  
fever, sir



How unfortunate!  
And the cargo?

Safe and sound, sir!  
Here is your agent, M.  
Dangleton, to give you a  
detailed report



Danton lost an a day  
and a half by standing  
with no apparent  
reason ... at the side of  
Ellis ... and ... has  
been putting on the airs  
of a captain!

Which is as it  
should be!



Why did you stop at the  
side of Ellis?

Captain Leslie's last instructions  
were to deliver a packet there. I  
saw the Engineer Mangleton. He  
spoke of you, sir!



Captain Leslie also gave  
Danton a letter?

That is not your affair, Dangleton! If there  
is a letter for me, Danton will give it to me.



Did the  
Captain give  
you a letter  
for me?

He was unable  
to write, sir.



Try open me to make you  
Captain of the Phasadon, shall you  
wish to hear M. Dangleton as  
agent?

Thank you M. Morris!  
I'll retain him, since he  
has your confidence.



Farewell, sir, for the while.  
I am off to see my father  
and ...

A girl, no doubt!  
Good luck, Danton.



THE ENVIOUS DANGLARS ACT!

Deputy Prosecutor  
Edmond Dantes of  
the ship Pharoah has been  
entrusted with a letter  
for the Bonapartist  
Committee. The letter  
will be found on his  
ship.

What are you going to do with  
that letter?

Oh... nothing... nothing



BUT AS DANTÈS WALKS AWAY,  
HE DROPS THE LETTER!



THE NEXT DAY AT THE  
MARRIAGE FEAST OF  
MERCÈDES AND  
EDMOND DANTÈS . . .



Father, sit at my right, and you Fernand,  
my dearest friend, at my left.

BY THE BLOOD OF THE FISTIFY,  
THERE IS A LOUD KNOCKING AT  
THE DOOR, AND . . .



Edmond Dantes, I arrest  
you in the name of the  
law!

Why?

ELSEWHERE ANOTHER MARRIAGE FEAST IS TAKING PLACE . . . THE KING'S DEPUTY PROSECUTOR . . . VILLEFORT . . . AND HIS ARISTOCRAT BRIDE, SINEE DE SAINT MERRAN . . .



A SERVANT ENTERS AND HANDS VILLEFORT A LETTER



AT THE PALACE OF JUSTICE . . .



DANTE IS AGAIN  
LOCKED IN A  
CELL SEVERAL  
HOURS LATER . . .

We are to lead you . . . by the  
orders of the Deputy Prosecutor.

Wilefort is leading  
me! Good!

BUT . . .

Where are you  
taking me?

You will leave  
me alone!

ABOARD A SHIP THAT SAILS AWAY

Marselles . . . Inverwell! The letters  
are read! . . .

THE SHIP HEADS TOWARD A  
ROCK-BOUND COAST.

It's the Chateau D'Or  
. . . the dreaded  
prison!

Get in there!

Why am I being held?

I must see the  
Governor!

You'll see me one last night in that cell!  
Get in!

Let me out of here! . . . Or . . . I . . . I'll kill you!

Thousand! Are you  
mad? We have a  
place for the mad  
ones!

DANTE IS THROWN INTO A DUNGEON . . . DARK AND DANK.

I see that . . . How can I  
ever get out of here?



IN THE MEANTIME  
YELLEFORT  
PREPARES TO  
LEAVE FOR PARIS  
TO SEE THE KING,  
LOUIS XVI!

You are going to  
leave us then?

Yes... because my  
fortune is made! If I  
can reach the king  
ahead of any other  
man of such  
rank as mine.

IN DESPAIR, MERCEDES COMES TO LEARN THE CAUSE  
OF HER LOVER'S ABSENCE

Devina is a criminal and I can do  
nothing for her, madamachalla.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT YELLEFORT'S CONSCIENCE  
TORTURES HIM... THEN AMBITION CONQUERS...

I must dash off MY letter.

ANOTHER MIND IS UNRESTY...

After all, I couldn't stop  
Danglars and Fernand  
from writing that letter.

BUT DANGLARS REJOICES...

I was the Captain of  
the Phoenix crew!

WHILE DANTÈS' FATHER LIES DYING...

How tragic! He has not had  
enough to eat to keep him  
alive. O Edmond, where are  
you?

MEANWHILE IN PARIS... YELLEFORT HAS BEEN  
ADMITTED TO THE PRESENCE OF LOUIS XVI.

Speak, sir.

The usurper, Napoleon, has  
landed in France with an  
army and is already  
advancing towards Paris, sir.

What?

This news explains the murder of General Bonaparte at the Banquetists' Club today!

Has his murderer been found?



Not yet! He is described as a thick-set, middle-aged man, who wore a blue frock coat buttoned up to the chin. He vanished into a dark alley!



AS VILFORD RETURNS TO HIS PARIS APARTMENT, M. HORTER ENTERS HURRIEDLY.

Father!

You know that I am Vice-President of the Banquetists' Club!



Well I came to Paris because of a letter addressed to you. I have looked it.

But Alfred is here. It seems that your father believes in the cause of Napoleon!



The police have a description of the man who murdered General Bonaparte.



There he will change his appearance!



HORTER SHAVES AND CHANGES CLOTHES.

Alfred, my son, returns to Marseille and he tells Napoleon, not Louis, will be master of France!



BUT NAPOLEON NEVER AGAIN BECOMES MASTER OF FRANCE. THE ONCE GREAT EMPEROR GOES DOWN TO FATAL DEFEAT IN THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO. THIS TIME HE IS BOUND TO ST. HELENA SO REMAIN UNTIL HIS DEATH. AND LOUIS XVIII IS RESTORED TO THE THRONE OF FRANCE. VILFORD IS GIVEN THE MUCH COVETED POSITION OF CHIEF PROSECUTOR FOR THE KING WITH ALL THE POWER HE CRAVES.

AGAIN AND AGAIN  
EDMOND DANTÉS  
FIGHTS WITH THE  
AGONY OF A HONORABLE  
DEATH  
— TRY DESPERATELY  
FOR HIS FREEDOM

I advise you to petition the  
Minister of Prisons for his  
release. I will dictate a letter



tell M. Marrel that my answer is "NO!"



YEARS PASS . . .



I demand to be brought to trial!  
I demand that I be shot if I am  
guilty, and be set at liberty if  
innocent!

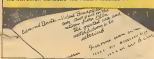
I will see what can  
be done



AND WEIRD

July 30, 1836 - Nothing can be done -

THE INSPECTOR CONSULTS THE PRISON RECORDS . . .



DANTÉS IS NOW UTTERLY WITHOUT HOPE

I want not to suffer the life of a slave!



DAYS PASS . . .

I am growing weaker  
and weaker . . .



SUDDENLY, DANTE HEARS A SCRATCHING SOUND COMING FROM THE WALL . . .

Is it a prisoner?

AS THE GUARD PASSES, DANTE SHOUTS AND BAVES TO DROWN THE NOISE . . .

He is not of his kind

JOYFULLY LISTENING AGAIN TO THE SCRATCHING, HE STRIKES THE WALL . . .

Someone is there! I will cope with these bricks!

AS NEW HOPE SPRINGS IN HIM, HE VIGOROUSLY SHAKES THE IRON BARS . . .

I must exercise to regain my strength.

THEN, BRACING HIS WAIST, AND

With this I will dig to meet him.

FIERCELY, FOR THREE DAYS, DANTE WORKS AT REMOVING THE STONES . . .

I'll remove this iron handle, and pry out the larger stones with it.

HOPE FADDS WHEN A LARGE BEAM STOPS HIS PROGRESS . . .

© Good! Have pity on me, and do not let me die of despair.

HE IS DECEITFUL BY A VOICE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL.

Who speaks of God and despair at the same time?

Who are you?

No, 27, imprisoned since 1811 . . .

My plans are ruined. I thought that your wall was the outside of the fortress.

Do not go away.

TOGETHER THEY TRY THE BEAM LOOSE . . .



Your son! Who are you?

The Abbe Faria, I suggested Neapolitan, hoping he would help Italy, my country.



THE ABBE'S DECEPTION OF HOW HE HAS OCCUPIED HIMSELF BY MAKING A PEN FROM THE HEAD OF A FISH . . . WRITING PAPERS FROM HIS SHIRTS . . . THE ROOM SOOT AND BLOOD, AND TODGE FROM HIS BED AND DISHS „SHAME DANTES FOR HIS IDLENESS . . .



THE SPIRIT OF THE COURAGE OF THIS OLD MAN FEEL FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM FILLS DANTE'S WITH HOPE AND ENERGY.

We must force our way through the corridor... We can get into the gallery, kill the guard, and make our escape.

I have been able to force through it well, but it will not take a life.

We must wait for chance to help us. Come to the cell and we will talk.

Tell me your story.

AFTER DANTE TELLS HIS TALE . . .

St. Mark, to whom your letter was addressed, is the father of Voltaire. How do you understand why he imprisoned you? He feared you knew who Markler was.

I regret solving the mystery of your imprisonment... for now you have vengeance in your heart.

DANTE LOCKS HIS HATRED WITHIN HIM. HE BEGS THE ABBE TO TEACH HIM MANY LANGUAGES... THE SCIENCES... PHILOSOPHY... AND HE DELVES DEEPLY IN TO HIS STUDIES.

AT THE END OF ANOTHER YEAR . . .

Ah, if there were only an enemy!

We can never slay him, if we dig a tunnel.

You are becoming a highly educated man.

To what end, I wonder?



THEY BEGIN TO DIG FROM THEIR PASSAGEWAY TO  
THE GALLERY



EACH NIGHT THEY THROW AWAY THE EARTH.



ONE DAY . . . WHEN THE WORK IS NEARLY DONE . . .



IN A CLIFFORD RIDING THE  
MARE GOT, GANGES FINDS  
A VIAL . . .



MOORENLY THEY HEAR THE APPROACH OF THE GUARD



A GLANCE THROUGH THE  
DOOR AND THE GUARD  
PASSES ON . . .



I am paralyzed. I shall never  
be able to escape. The next  
attack will kill me.



The next escape plan.

I shall not leave  
while you live.



THE NEXT MORNING DANTE FINDS THE ARM GRIPPING A SLIP OF PAPER . . .



Before I die, I begueth you this letter . . . It will bring you great woe. No one believed my story . . . They thought I was mad . . . But you will believe it, Loren.

. . . I was the Secretary of Cardinal Spada, who was the last descendant of a long line of wealthy princes. The Cardinal retained few one of his treasures had hidden away a vast fortune on the Isle of Monte Cristo when he knew he was to be killed by Cosmo Borgia. I promised the Cardinal to help him find his treasure . . . but he died very suddenly, left alone in the treacherous . . . I did not know how to begin . . . until I found this old piece of paper in a dark corner of the Spada Castle. Under the name of a scribe, the secret writing on the same slip . . .



*My dear Loren, I have hidden in the Isle of Monte Cristo, the vast treasure of the late Cardinal of Spada. I found by means of this letter, the secret writing on the same slip . . .*

AS DANTE FINISHES READING . . .



My heart . . . It's reached attack . . . the last . . . I begueth the treasure to you . . . Edmund Dante . . . Healer to Monte Cristo . . .

I'll find it.

Prisoner Number 27 is dead. Have him prepared for burial



I'll be certain to see the old madman.

IN A FEW MOMENTS ALL IS OVER . . .



I'll order the guard to place the body in a burial vault.



BEFORE THE GUARD RETURNS, DANTE'S CARTS THE BODY TO HIS OWN CELL . . . AND TAKES THE DEAD MAN'S PLACE!

Alas, that I must die to procure a debt!

He is heavy for my old man!

Here he is and father will!



Farewell, mortal!



I must cut myself loose from this weight!



No rest!

A storm is brewing if only I can reach the shore!



EXHAUSTED, HE REACHES THE SHORE, JUST AS



... A SHIP IS CRASHED AGAINST THE CLIFFS BY THE FURY OF THE GALE!



AS THE BODY OF A SAILOR IS WASHED TOWARD DANTEL, HE GRABS IT AND REMOVES THE SHIRT AND CAP . . .

AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER VESSEL APPEARS  
ON THE HORIZON . . .



CLINGING TO THE BROKEN STEEL OF THE WRECKED  
SHIP . . .



Catch him before he  
drowns.



Where do you come from?

I am a Maltese sailor. My  
ship was smashed against  
the rocky shore. I am the  
only survivor.



AS THE VESSEL PASSES THE CHATEAU D'YF . . .

Did you hear  
that? A gun just  
fired . . . and that  
voice . . . What  
is it?

A prisoner that  
I have captured!



THE CHATEAU D'YF FADERS INTO THE DISTANCE . . .

Fifteen years of  
death in that tomb!  
I make an oath that I  
will not rest until  
Villain, Douglas and  
Barnard are repaid for  
their treachery!



SO HIS RESCUER, GANTIS REMAINS A SAILOR AND A  
GOOD FLOT. HE INSPIRES THEIR CONFIDENCE AND  
LEARNS THAT THEY ARE SMUGGLERS FOR DAYS THEY  
SAIL THE MEDITERRANEAN, TRADING THEIR STOLEN  
GOODS . . .



ONE DAY THE SHIP  
HEADED TOWARD A  
RECOGNIZED  
SMUGGLERS'  
TRADING POST ...  
THE DESERTED ISLE  
OF MONTE CRISTO.

IN SUDDEN BERTHOUGHT, DANTE PLUNGES  
DOWN TO REMAIN ON THE ISLAND AS THEY  
NEAR SHORE.



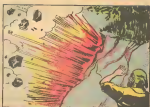
Joseph, again you  
come to my aid! How  
you rescue me at sea.

Consider me your friend, too.  
Are you well enough to go  
ashore? We have arrived at  
Monte Cristo.



DANTE DISSEMBARS WITH THE  
OTHERS.







BY THE TORCHLIGHT DANIES COUNTS HIS TREASURE, WHICH IS INCREDIBLE IN ITS EXTENT!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER THE SMUGGLERS DEPART



AT LEIGHORN, DANIES BIDS FAREWELL TO THE CREW AND PRESENTS JACOPO WITH GOLD ENOUGH TO PURCHASE A NEW SHIP

AT GENOA DANTE BUYS A BEAUTIFUL YACHT

... AND SAILS BACK TO MONTE CRISTO.



UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME, DANTE BUYS HIS FATHER'S HOUSE, AND



IN THE DISGUISE OF A PRIEST WRITS CADEROUSSE.



Do you know a sailor named Dante?



I know him and his father well.

Dante died a wealthy prince.



Ah, the world is very wicked.

The priceless diamond was left by Dante to be given to his four friends, Mercedes, Douglas, Fernand and you. Do you know where the others can be found?



WITH THE PROSPECT OF HIS SHARE IN THE DIAMOND CADEROUSSE TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS OF THE OTHERS.



Douglas made money in the French army and added to his fortune by marrying a rich widow. He is now Count Douglas and lives in Paris. Fernand formed a connection with a wealthy Greek. All funds which left his money in Portugal when he died. Fernand is now the Count de Marcell.



WHILE THE INSPECTOR IS OUT OF THE ROOM TO PREPARE THE BILL OF SALE, DANTE'S RASTRY SEARCHES THE PRISON RECORDS.



CONTINUING HIS INQUIRIES, DANTE FINDS THAT HIS OLD FRIEND AND EMPLOYER, MORIEL, FACES BANKRUPTCY. SIGNING HIMSELF AS "SINBAD THE SAILOR," HE LAVISHES GREAT WEALTH UPON THE FAMILY TO THE ETERNAL GRATITUDE OF MORIEL'S CHILDREN, HAZARDIAN AND JEAN - AND THEN DISAPPEARS FROM MARIUS' . . .

*Sinbad the Sailor*



AT THE TIME, TWO YOUNG NOBLEMEN FROM PARIS, SET OUT ON PLEASURE TRIPS. ONE TRAVELS TO VENICE... THE OTHER SAILS TOWARD THE MEDITERRANEAN... BUT THEY HAVE PROMISED TO MEET IN ROME TO SEE THE WORLD-FAMED CARNIVAL. THE YOUNG MEN ARE...



FRANZ STEFNAY



ALBERT - SON OF  
COUNT DE NOCHIR

AS FRANZ BOAT PASSED A MYSTERIOUS-LOOKING ISLAND HE INQUIRES ABOUT IT...

That is Monte Cristo, A refuge for smugglers.

Excellent! Let's spend the night there.



I like the scenery.



Who goes there?

A Frenchman traveling for pleasure.



No matter... My mother always good company for dinner... I will lead you to Mrs.

This is like a scene from the Arabian Nights!



Welcome to my humble castle, sir.

To whom am I indebted for this lovely hospitality?







FRANK AND ALBERT RETURN TO THEIR INN WITHOUT MISHAP . . . AT THE OPERA THE NEXT NIGHT WITH A FRIEND . . . FRANK AGAIN SEES "ONBOARD THE SARDIS" WITH A BEAUTIFUL LADY.

Who is that lovely creature in the Greek costume and that pale, hairying man with her?

I must find out who they are!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, FRANK AND ALBERT ASK THEIR RINKIEPSER TO ORDER THEM A CARRIAGE TO GO TO THE FESTIVALS . . .

I have good news. The Count of Monte Cristo, who is a guest here, offers you two seats in his carriage.

The Count of Monte Cristo??

A MOMENT LATER, A LIVERIED SERVANT APPEARS . . .

His Excellency the Count of Monte Cristo desires to call upon you.

Tell the Count that we shall do ourselves the honor of calling upon him.

Gentlemen, permit me to take you to the carnival as my guests . . . First we shall watch the execution, from the Cafe Bosphori.

The Count of Monte Cristo is indeed the Sardin! He pretends not to recognize me.

LATER AT THE CAFE BOSPOLI . . .

Yellow comb! He has bought Barbouze's mantle, as he promised.

Hold the execution! A pardon has come for Barbouze!

This man gives himself the yellow and Sardin's shagreen!

What kind of a man is the Count of Monte Cristo?

THE CARNIVAL

ALBERT KEEPS AN APPOINTMENT WITH A MASKED LADY.



WHILE FRANK GOES HIS WAY WITH HIS FRIEND THEY HAVE PLANNED TO MEET AT MIDNIGHT.

Where is Albert? Is he late?

I fear that something has happened to him. A servant has just given me this note from a man wearing a mask!



FRANK APPEARS TO THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO

What we give this means to help Victor? Have you not done this? I fear by saving Victor's life?

And do you know that Will let's go.



THEY ARRIVE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE CATACOMBS ... LUIGI VAMPARO CALLS



*Every I have had captured by Luigi Vamparo. He demands for a ransom of 100,000 francs. I will be able to pay the ransom. Albert*



Was it not agreed that you would respect the person of my friends?

Your Excellency... I did not know that the Count de Morsani was your friend. I will free him immediately!



Why did you rescue me of this hour? What from you the Count hand?

My apologies, Excellency.



M. de Cassin, I am indebted to you for my life.

And that I have a favor to ask in return... I have never been to Paris... I plan to go soon... Will you introduce me to the society?



Delighted when shall I expect you?

Three months from this hour... May 21 at 10:30 in the forenoon.

Why did he shudder when he touched Albert's hand?

IN PAGE, THREE MONTHS LATER ALBERT AND HIS GUESTS WAIT COURTEOUSLY...



Where is the extraordinary man who has a Greek slave for a friend?

There is no Count of Monte Cristo the least striking similarity.

His Excellency the Count of Monte Cristo



ALBERT INTRODUCES HIS GUESTS



A. Montefiore, March, Captain of our Africa expedition He is a brave man.

He does not know that I am behind the curtain.

Delighted, M. le Comte.

AFTER HIS OTHER GUESTS DEPART



My parents are eager to meet you.

Welcome, Monsieur. You saved our son's life! We are grateful!

It was nothing, Comte de Monte-Cristo.



Excuse me, do I see you in the Chamber of Peers?



My mother... The Countess... Good heavens! Are you ill, mother?



AFTER MONTE CRISTO'S DEPARTURE



How does he come by the name, Monte-Cristo?

Merely a title he took from an island he purchased... but his manners are perfect and he is immensely rich.

If the man is poor, blind, and deaf.



Should I fear the man who has saved my life?

A FEW DAYS LATER MONTE CRISTO BUYS A HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS OF PARIS . . . A HOUSE ONCE OWNED BY VILLIERS. HE TAKES HIS NEW CARDASKER, BERTHOLD, TO INSPECT IT . . .



"MY BROTHER WAS ASSASSINATED BY THE ROYALISTS I HATED IN VILLIERS, WHO WAS THEN DEPUTY PROSECUTOR, TO PUNISH HIS MURDERERS, BUT HE REFUSED. I WAS ENRAGED, AND . . ."



" . . . I WATCHED VILLIERS DROP A SMALL BOX ON THE GROUND AND START DIGGING . . . I LEAPED OUT . . ."



" . . . AND STABBED HIM TO DEATH . . ."





UPON HIS RETURN TO PARIS, MONTE CRISTO FINDS HIS "MYSTERIOUS GUEST LADY" WAITING . . .

Welcome to Paris, my dear Haydee! I have found a very pleasant place for you to live.



AS ANOTHER MOVE IN THE ACT OF VENGEANCE, MONTE CRISTO CALLS UPON BARON D'ANGLAIS, THE BANKER, TO ESTABLISH CREDIT FOR DECLARING MONEY . . .



I am at your service, your excellency.

Baron D'Anglais, I wish to open an account with you.



M. de Conti, I have a letter giving you unlimited credit . . . Unlimited is a dangerous word.

I carry a million . . . a million with me. I accept six million on demand. My letters of credit bear three percent banking charges.



Now that our business is transacted, may I present the Baroness, my wife?



CASUAL CONVERSATION FOLLOWS THE INTRODUCTION TO THE BARONESS . . .

Do you say you own horses, madame?

The most spirited horses in France fly from me. Monsieur, in borrowing them tomorrow at three, the address, I am grateful.



An idea! I shall arrange to have the hedges run away. The result will make the wife of M. Villafort my friend!



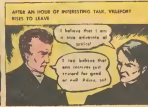
THE NEXT DAY AT THREE O'CLOCK.

All, you know how to use the lever? Then station yourself outside and step two hundred grey horses.



Here they come!







STEP BY STEP, MONTE CRISTO MOVES WISELY SPINNING HIS WEB OF REVENGE ONE EVENING AT THE OPERA, HE AGAIN WINS THE MOMENT IN THE BOSS OF BARONER DANGLARS



A FEW DAYS LATER IN THE VILLAGE GARDEN, ARMANDIAN MÉRIS IS DECLARING HIS LOVE FOR VALENTINE VILLIOTT'S DAUGHTER BY WHO DECLARED WIFE RICHÉ DE SAINT MÉRIS



If you loved me enough, you would rebel against his wishes! What about your grandmother... would she help?

I never slept on her... She is a monster of me.



Indeed?

Yes... all the fortune I shall inherit from my paternal grandfather, Al Memon... and also from my mother's parents. My stepfather, Edward, will not share in it.



Why does your father dislike me?

I don't know... Your uncle struck him like a thunderbolt! He said that your family were traitors!



Madam, calling The Court of Munk's Court is calling on them. What is? Perhaps you should come in!



What is he doing in the Village? He knows everything!

IN THE DREAMING ROOM

Al Memon is usually with his grandfather Al Memon. He is a paragon!

But he read it over! I understand.

Yes... I suppose in Al Memon is great. He has the system that will receive it as a person.

He has probably become blind's end to it. Small doses of dreams were a long period would prevent poisoning from a large dose.

I have a book about alchemy.

Science can be a weapon of good or evil. Its use, however, it makes a person it fails.



**VALENTINE APPEARS BRIEFLY AND DEPARTS**



A charming creature

That's lovely

Be still, toward!

**MINE VILLEFORT CONTINUES THE DISCUSSION OF POISONS . . .**



The liquid you gave Edward the other day brought life back to him very quickly

Yes, I acquired a good much knowledge of such matters in the Orient



Here are some things I have made especially for me, when I feel faint

Madame do let me send you one of my private remedies



Now I am her friend in truth! This will be fruitful soil for my purpose

**THAT EVENING ALBERT DE MORGES CALLS UPON MONTE CRISTO . . .**



Why are you worrying Eugenie Danglars if you object to her?

Her father and my father are old friends. My mother sides with me, however



Give me your advice

To gain your mother's esteem I will help you



I shall give a dinner party and present a rich center to Count Danglars. Although my invitations will include you, you must feel a need to remain sure

You are very kind and

THE NEXT STEP IN MONTE CRISTO'S CAREFULLY LAID PLAN FITS SMOOTHLY INTO PLACE: HE ARRANGES FOR DANGLARS TO RECEIVE ALL FINANCIAL MESSAGES FOR HIM, FEELING CERTAIN THAT DANGLARS WILL STEAL THE LETTERS OPEN TO LEARN MONTE CRISTO'S FINANCIAL SECRETS. MONTE CRISTO SENDS A TELEGRAM TO HINGEL AT DANGLARS' ADDRESS ADVISING THE HEAVY PURCHASE OF ANGLIS-PANON BONDS. THE BUSY WORK AND DANGLARS' INVESTS MOST OF HIS FORTUNE IN THIS WORTHLESS STOCK.

AT THE  
APPOINTED  
HOUR VALENTINE  
AND  
MADAMELIAN  
MEET AGAIN IN  
THE GARDEN

My father has had a  
letter from Louis  
D'Espeny. He is on  
his way here to make  
final marriage  
arrangements.

Now I know that my  
stepmother opposes  
my marriage to any  
one she has hopes  
that I will enter a  
career and that my  
fortune will go to  
Edward.

Give up your  
fortune and  
marry me,  
Valentine. Ask  
your grandfather's  
help.

M. HORTER SIGNS HIS  
OPPOSITION TO  
VALENTINE'S MARRIAGE  
TO EDWARD



You will help  
me? How?  
I'll get the  
documentary  
and send out  
the letter!

Messy: You wish  
me to get a notary?  
To make what? A  
will?



M. HORTER declares that he will support  
Valentine if she marries D'Espeny, and give  
his money to charity.

His mind is good!  
Valentine shall  
marry D'Espeny  
regardless.



STILL TRYING TO WIN VILFORT'S CONFIDENCE...

't is not from D'Espeny the  
son of General de Chassel  
who was recognized by the  
Bonapartes, of whom  
M. HORTER was one!

Yes, that is why I  
wish Valentine to  
marry the son. It will  
end the feud.



MONTI CERTO OFFERS HIS COMPANY

It is unfortunate that M. HORTER  
does not hope his fortune to  
your Edward. Well, I must leave  
now. I shall expect you back at  
my dinner party.



IT IS A WARM SUMMER NIGHT WHEN MONTE CRISTO'S GUESTS ASSEMBLE AT HIS AUTUMN HOME. AMONG THEM IS BENEDETTO, WHOM HE INTRODUCES AS COUNT ANDREA CAVALCANTI. MONTE CRISTO HAS MANY PLANS - AMONG THEM TO TORTURE VILFONTE'S CONSCIENCE.



This is a strange house! One would think that a crime had been committed here!

That, my dear sir, has in fact occurred to me. But we have our coffee in the garden!



Imagine a body buried here!

This may even be the spot where the crime was committed!

Vilfante looks frightened!



Confidentially, my gardener did find a skeleton here. Probably buried alive!

St. Vilfante, as Chief Prosecutor, you should investigate!

MONTE CRISTO MAKES CERTAIN THAT DANGLARS IS IMPRISONED BY ANDREA CAVALCANTI.



Are you one of the Italian nobility?

My father is an Italian prince.



BETROOD, WATCHING FROM THE DISTANCE FEELS AS IF HE IS BEING CHOKED.

Vilfante here! The young Cavalcanti is the man my father wanted for a bride!

And a price very well paid!

FINALLY THE GUESTS DEPART . . .



JUST AS CAVALCANTI ENTERS HIS CARRIAGE, A BOOGY APPEARS FROM THE SHREBBERY.



Cavalcanti! What do you want?

Booby! I know who you are! Shall I tell Dangles or . . .





Good, All ... got my gray wig and top and my black gloves ... and here is carriage ready!



VILLFORD IS PROMPT IN CALLING ON THE MYSTERIOUS "LORD WILMORE".

Did Monte Cristo have a special reason for buying the house at Antwerp?

There have been some theories as to the reason why he is staying.



My thanks for your confidence! I enjoyed the Court. You have reasons? No.



MERCEDIS, TOO, IS TROUBLED - SEVERAL WEEKS LATER AT THE MORGENTHAU'S BALL.

It is warm in the salon. Shall we walk in the garden?



Oh, is it true that you have suffered deeply? Was it a woman?

Perhaps I loved a girl once who could not wait for me and married another.



But have you forgotten her for your suffering?

I pardon her, but not my self.



Pardon me, madame. M. Villaford is here looking for Valentine. Her grandfather, M. de Saint-Moran, has died very suddenly.



AT THE VILLFORD MANSION . . .

It was horrible . . . He took some bearings . . . uttered a sharp cry . . . suffocated . . . and all was over.

THE NEXT DAY MINE DE SAINT MERAM BECOMES VERY ILL . . .



A phantom is said to have appeared last night and received my glass. It is a warning of death. Make haste!

Be calm, grandmother. I will summon M. D'Espeny immediately.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER IN THE GARDEN . . .



MINE DE SAINT MERAM DIES BEFORE D'ESPENY ARRIVES!



AS THE DOCTOR IS LEAVING, MAXIMILIAN OVERTHEARS A FRIGHTFUL SECRET . . .







**AFTER THE FUNERAL, FRANK D'EPINAY RETURNS WITH THE WITNESSES TO SIGN THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT.**



THE FOLLOWING EVENING THE DANCERS ARE INTERLUING. NO GUESTS.



Let us stop for a while, Albert, and rest with my hand Mayday!

I would enjoy that I am very interested in the story of her motherhood!

Simply, may I present my friend Monsieur Albert de Morsel. He is eager to hear about your childhood.

It is a simple story.

I WAS BORN IN GREECE MY FATHER WAS THE GREAT EL PASPA OF JANINA AND I WAS THE PRINCESS MARIE!

WE WERE HAPPY AND AT PEACE WHEN THE TURKS INVADED.



WITH THE AID OF A FRENCH OFFICER WE PLANNED TO ESCAPE.



BUT THE FRENCH OFFICER BETRAYED US. MY FATHER'S TONGUE WAS CUT OUT AND HE WAS ENVELOPED.



WHILE MY POOR MOTHER AND I WERE SOLD BY THE OFFICER AS SLAVES!



I can finish the story. I brought the little Princess Marguerite from the Turkish Sultan.

What a tragic story!

THE NEXT DAY, IN GREAT AGITATION, ALBERT APPEARS AT THE HOUSE OF MONSIEUR CRISTO

Read this news item!

**EDITORIAL**  
Cristobal, editor, business forward, French captain, who fought at Jumbo, is the real hero of the book. His action saved

Well, what of it?

My father's name is famous and he saved at Jumbo.

I am going to Cristobal and insist that he retract the statement.

Because that it is true, and he refused!

I will never admit such an insult to my father. I will do things best!

Don't be so foolish, Albert!

Cristobal, I insist that you retract this statement!

Not until I am convinced that it is not true.

I demand satisfaction. Choose your own and defend it!

I do not wish to kill or be killed without a reason. Give me three weeks to investigate the truth.

Three weeks is a long time to wait, but his request was fair. In the meantime, I'll send word to General

MEANWHILE,  
A NEW  
REASONS  
ARRIVES ...  
ONE DAY  
MAXIMILIAN  
AND  
VALENTINE  
ARE AT M.  
MORRIS'S  
RESIDE ...

My grandfather concurs that I keep  
my promise to you



SUDDENLY

What is it, Barron? You look  
not. Here, drink my liqueur

Thank you,  
Madamebella. I have  
been waiting very  
long of late.



He is going to fall!

I am drinking!



Call the  
doctor, quickly!

My mother, I said!



Here are the smoking ash!



Who gave  
you this  
liqueur?

Madamebella  
Valentine!



M. Morris, you drink  
this liqueur, what?

Then why didn't he die?



Your father's system is used to  
medicated doses of poison, but  
obviously Valentine used to kill  
him, as she did the others!

No, no! Do not make me  
send my daughter to the  
workfield!



IN ANOTHER PART OF PARIS ANDRÉA CAVALLERANI IS CALLING UPON COLINE DANGLAIS TO ASK FOR HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE.

Is it true that you are heir to a great fortune?

Yes! Does that mean that I may hope to marry Béatrice?



You consider it a marriage contract?

A paper left this note for you, Count Cavallerani.



**CAVALLERANI DEPARTS IN HASTE**



Cavallerani needs more money. I will have to justify him.



I am pleased to see your affluence, Cavallerani... or are you still Cavallerani? Who is your benefactor?

If you mean an attorney... it is the Count of Monte Cristo!



Good! We will visit him... Show me a plan of the house!

You will find there He keeps money in a desk in the Park Avenue!



Monte Cristo goes to Astouff tomorrow... How will you stop tomorrow night?

Yes... for a while!

**BUT THE NEXT DAY MONTE CRISTO RECEIVES AN ANONYMOUS LETTER**

We stay in Paris tonight. Bring me the details of Andréa Cavallerani and my steel test!



**THAT NIGHT AS CARREROUSE STARTS HIS EVE WORK**

Alors, Cavallerani!

and you are still the same a thief and assassin!



AS CARADOC LEAVES



THE ATTEMPTED ROBBERY IS THE TALE OF PARIS. ONLY ALBERT IS TOO DEEPLY ENGROSSED IN HIS OWN TROUBLES TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT HIS FRIEND, MONTE CIRRO . . .



and further investigation indicates that the French officer, Ferrand, who betrayed All Paris and his family, now calls himself Count Ferrand de Marat! The reason is well known.



COURT DE HONORIF  
FIRST HEARS  
OF THE  
NEWSPAPER  
ITEM, WHEN  
HE ATTENDS  
A MEETING  
OF THE  
CHAMBER OF  
PEERS



Let us wait for an  
examination as that Court  
de Honorif may defeat  
himself!

THE EXAMINERS LISTEN GRIMLY, INTENTLY . . .

Madama, you were an  
eye witness of Jerome?

Yes I am the  
daughter of Al Pesha!



HAYDES'S STORY CONVICTS THE COURT . . .



ALBERT, LEAVING OF  
HAYDES'S APPEARANCE AS  
WITNESS AGAINST HIS FATHER,  
GOES TO FIND MONTE CRISTO . . .

I demand an  
explanation of  
your words  
behaviour!

Your return offends me,  
leave my hotel!



Very well I consider your glove  
returned and will return it  
around a bullet! Now go!

THE NEWS SPREADS QUICKLY . . .

Will you go through  
with this deed?

Yes, Monsieur! It is the  
only way I can make his  
father suffer for his wrongs!



ALBERT'S MOTHER COMES TO BEG FOR HER SON'S LIFE . . .

Edward, it is I,  
Marceline, who pleads  
with you not the  
Comtesse de Marzal!

Mercedes is  
dead!







Blessed, forgive me for my sins... Please forgive me

I suffered for 14 years... I wanted to atone myself



I, too, have suffered! But I cannot let the man I still love murder my son



The deal will take place!

You had my heart... but your son's... will find!



I will not accept it!

Would that I had torn my heart out instead of reaching for revenge!



Did I hear you speak of death, my lord?

Yes... death... I will make my will!



You must not get ahead as yet... a matter... for if you die, I too will die!

Don't talk like that, my lord!



Had I might have found happiness, after all!



AS THE HOUR APPROACHES, MAXIMILIAN ARRIVES TO ACT AS MONTE CINTO'S SECOND

Shall we go, my lord?

A SURPRISE  
ANNALS  
MOMIE  
CRISTO AND  
HIS FRIENDS  
AT THE  
DUBLINO  
GROUNDS



WHEN COUNT DE HORCEBY LEARNS THAT THE DARI HAS BEEN CALLED OFF, HE RUSHES TO MONTE CRISTO'S HOUSE.

You think my son, Albert, is nervous?

He is no coward! Did you come here to tell me so?



Did I have cause to tell you that I have always instinctively looked upon you as my enemy, M. le Comte, when you were young?

I have treated for this moment . . .



Now look at me, Ferdinand! I show you a face that vengeance makes young again!

Ferdinand Dantes!!!



IN TERROR, FERNAND RUSHES OUT . . .

Helm, coachman!  
Helm!



MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE THE DE HORCEBY HOME . . .

What was that?

The report of a pistol!



THE NEXT DAY AT M. MORTIER'S BRIDGE . . .

You look pale. Can it be the medicine your grandfather gives you every day?

No . . . I just drank some milk. I had a letter too . . . I feel dizzy . . .



AT VALENTINE'S WORDS, A WHIMPERING SOUND ARISES FROM THE ENFLEEMED OLD MAN . . .

Your grandfather is trying to say something. He seems pleased!



SUDDENLY . . .

I am . . . I am ill!







My son, I beg you not to take your life. Give me a chance to help you.

What can you do, son?



A great deal! Give me one month in which to try.

Very well, I agree.



MEANWHILE, THE DOWRY OF RUGENIE DANGLARS AND COUNT CAVALCANT IS PROGRESSING.

Godfather, the marriage contract is ready for signature. But where is M. Villard? He is the witness!

He cannot be here! His car is stuck that he is busy preparing the case against Gedeon's murderer.

My God, I fear! I trusted upon an investigation.



Do you know who the murderer is?

I do not know, but I have my suspicions.



A MOMENT LATER THE DOOR OPENS, AND...

Andrea Cavalcanti, I arrest you for the murder of M. Gedeon!



We won't get far. We are surrounded by police.



Well, I have friends to help me!



AND TO MONTE  
CRISTO I MET  
OF HATED  
HAS BEEN  
DRAWING  
TIGHTER  
AROUND  
DANDURS,  
SEVERAL DAYS  
AFTER THE  
ARREST OF  
CAVALIERE!

My wife and daughter have  
left me. I brought degrees  
upon them!



What  
wreckers!

But a man as rich as you  
ought to be easily consoled!



Oh... ah... you A  
fortune, indeed! I was  
just about to sign five  
eight drafts, payable  
at once, for one  
million francs each.

That reminds me! I  
have approximately  
the sum of 5,000,000  
francs on deposit with  
you.



You! That is not look at those  
drafts!

I need this money  
really for an important  
transaction. May I  
have these?



Oh... yes... if you must!



My receipt is as good as money.  
Present it to Thompson and friends in  
Geneva and the money will be returned  
near to you again!



You don't mind, do you?

Oh, no, no...  
I had intended this money  
for the hospital! But I  
don't want to rob my  
creator! Well! Well!



The Receiver General of the  
Hospital is here.

Good morning, M. Dandurs.  
I am here to withdraw  
the 5,000,000 francs for  
the hospital fund.



M. le Comte has just withdrawn a large sum. Will it be possible for you to wait until tomorrow?

Yes... but we must have it then, tomorrow!



COUNT DANGLAIS, ALONE IN HIS HOUSE, MAKES PLANS...

They will never see the 5,000,000 francs. They will never see me again... and I lay my hand on that money!



IN THE MEANTIME, BENEDETO, MONTE CRISTO'S SERVANT, VISITS CAVALCANTI IN PRISON...

How?!



Do you recognize me, Cavalcanti?

Who? It is rumored you have turned out to be!



Never mind the rumors! Why did you come here?



Because I think it is time you knew who your father is!



Then you know who I am?



AT WESTPORT PREPARES HIS CASE AGAINST BENEDETO, THE TRAGEDY IN HIS OWN HOME WEIGHS HEAVILY UPON HIS CONSCIENCE...



Today the men of justice must strike the guilty!

I should like to watch today's trial, will you take me with you?



Giustina Velest, your success should be mine with the justice you generally seek!







What have you done?

I have followed  
your advice. O  
Lord! I am doing  
bad!

Edmond! My son! He's  
dead, too!

May God forgive me!

Why are you here, old ...

... to tell you  
that I am or has  
arranged for the  
wings you have  
requested!

I am the wretch you  
conferred to the  
dungeon—  
DANIEL!

Edmond ... what?

I have paid for  
my sins ... I have  
paid well!

I will find him  
though I dig forever!

My baby son ...  
I buried him ...

THAT!

The man in  
red! Have  
done too  
much for  
vengeance!

IN HIS DREAM, VILFORD'S MIND SHAPS



A FEW WEEKS LATER MONTE CRISTO TAKES MARSEILLIAN WITH HIM TO MARSIELES

The month is almost up yet I cannot let myself out of the dispar.

AT THE WHARF IN MARSIELES

Alfred used his mother! He looks handsome in his uniform. His ship is leaving in a few moments for the west in Africa.

AFTER ALBERT'S SHIP HAS SAILED

Have a word to make, Marseillan? Will you meet me at my yacht in an hour?

IN THE GARDEN OF HIS FATHER'S HOUSE

Marselles do you hate me for the misery I have caused you?

Not Edward, it is myself that I hate! My first mistake ruined my life.

I was driven to revenge by my years of suffering.

I understand I do not blame you. All I want is the happiness of my son.

I shall always watch over his happiness, Marselles... no matter how far away I may be.

Thank you, my friend! Goodbye, Edward.

AS MONTE CRISTO BOARDS HIS YACHT TO SAIL TO HIS ISLAND REFUGE, ONE LAST THOUGHT OF VENGEANCE PERSEITS . . .

One more act of revenge . . . and my rest will be free.





ON THE ISLAND  
OF MONTE  
CRISTO,  
MAXIMILIAN  
WAITS FOR HIS  
KING HOST . . .

He there  
Maximilian? Why  
do you look so  
sad?

I cannot go on  
living, Maximilian.

The time you must  
not stop me.

No, I will not stop you,  
but at least I can make  
death easier for you. Here  
drink this potion and be  
done. You will feel no  
pain.

FROM THE SHADOWS COME A FAMILIAR  
FIGURES . . .

Wellington! Am  
I dreaming?

I have  
wondered  
death for  
both of you.  
I venture you  
to each other.

And now, I leave you  
to your happiness.  
Watch over Hayden,  
for she is alone in the  
world.

Alas! Why?

Hayden! What are you doing  
here?

I came to find you,  
my love! I could not  
remain in Paris any  
longer without you.

Hayden, can it  
be? - Is it  
possible that you  
love me?

When you have  
lived? I love you  
with all my heart.

I never dreamed that  
I would ever find love  
again, my dearest  
Hayden! Edward  
Dantes and his lovely  
wife will live out  
their lives in happiness  
on the peaceful island  
of Monte Cristo . . .  
away from the  
anxieties of the world.

THE END.

# IMPORTANT MILESTONES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON



After fighting for the liberation of France under the reign of Liberty, Fraternity, Equality, Napoleon turned against these principles, became Emperor of France, and began war against the whole of Europe.



His greatest military plan was to subjugate the vast, desolate realm of Russia. With one of the greatest armies the world had ever seen, he marched on Moscow in bitterly cold weather. He entered the city expecting to find riches — there were only rats in Napoleon and the Grand Army returned.



He was sent to Elba after his defeat. He returned and for one hundred days led his former power in France. In the Battle of Waterloo he was defeated by the Duke of Wellington.



He was sent to the Isle of St. Helena, and he spent his remaining years reminiscing of his more glorious days and power. He had more than a century of Roman emperors' tombs of Europe — and he died.





## Highlights in the Life of Alexandre Dumas

As the matter, let us say that to present an even partially complete picture of Alexandre Dumas in this short space would be impossible. His wanderings through France, Germany, Spain, Russia, and Africa were tremendously followed if his sporadic visits and the slanders that sprung up about him were recounted, it would be the subject for a page among his cyphers. He was so full of the zest of life, so great a great among great, so completely sympathetic with the type of vivid which we have come to associate with France, that Victor Hugo once said that Dumas typified the French spirit.

Dumas' literary career opened a period of busy years. In the time he was credited with the production of many screen plays, newspaper novels, and thousands of historical works—a total of three hundred volumes. Writing was a veritable industry for him. Not only was he accused of plagiarism (the fact, like Shakespeare before him, would still be a matter of every little known fact), but his collaboration with other writers became known as "The Novel Factory, The House of Dumas & Co." The "A & Co." was primarily an obscure professor named Maquet. But Maquet was only one of many. They supplied the ideas from which he wrote the tremendously successful novels that we know today. They gave him brains and showed gold was contained therein.

He lived so full a life as one could wish. He was a soldier, a politician, a revolutionist (one that he believed in a true gratuity), a lover, a boulevardier and above all a happy being with a passionate desire to participate in everything that was going on about him.

In the revolution of 1830, he had no more reason for problems. He himself a Republican, that the fact that his father had been one helps him. As a matter of fact he was starting out on his honeymoon when it broke out. He felt,

however, that a honeymoon was a gross event at best, and that it would wait, but a revolution without him would be a grossly incomplete.

No better student can best describe his life for during things in the remarkable Dumas manner than a speech he made while a candidate for Parliament. The crux of his argument was that because of his tremendous success, "in Paris alone one hundred twenty people were born in constant employment, my friends gave three hundred forty seven people employment for ten years. Multiply this by three for the provinces and you will find that one thousand four hundred people have been constantly at work through me. Add to these the women who show playgoers in their seats, the holders of the dogues and the referees—a total of one thousand four hundred fifty-eight."

It was magnificent, and Dumas did not see any humor in the occasion. But his opponents did and would have you better. He considered him publicly by saying, "No traveler comes to Paris without making a note that he must not forget to come at one at the hour at which I am to be seen looking out of my window at the cocoon vendors. He reached Dumas on a veritable. He said how each traveler spent six days on the bus and kept business at work. "Three thousand women have asked for my picture and the boys have tried to participate working." He kept buffoonery named Dumas' charges.

Dumas moved in the best circles. It was the friendship of Prince Jerome Bonaparte that led to the writing of "The Count of Monte Cristo." Prince Jerome had asked Dumas to take charge of his wife, the young Napoleon. Dumas was doubtful. What could he do with the Prince?

Teach him about France—and take him for some trips through Italy, and France Jerome.

I will take him to Elba. It is saying that the nephew of the

Emperor should subordinate his wishes by an historical principle."

The year of the island was accomplished in constant mystery after a voyage to which a furious storm arose. Dumas worried about the safety of his royal charge, but that proved false. He was finally on-land.

While touring on Elba, Dumas noticed a peculiarly shaped rock jutting into the air on a distant island.

"If you were over there," the guide said, "you would find excellent shooting. It is covered with wild geese, but otherwise deserted."

"And the name?"  
"They call it the Isle de Monte Cristo."

Dumas never set foot on the island for it was supposed to have been contaminated, but they spread around it. One day, Inspector Dumas' whistled curiously at the sight of such a thing. "The moralist always looks by the meanings of wild geese. His little companion was working curiously. "There might be a bad day come—a cure. Mad with people. Was there a mad man?" A mysterious black running by fingers through holes of jewels and gold? What an excellent note it would make for a novel."

There is no doubt that Dumas saw himself this time as Monte Cristo just as he had seen himself having some of the qualities of each of the Montebros. Monte Cristo's fine clothes, his loss of wealth, his romantic mysticism, his heroism. "I carry a million with me, a 1836" and Monte Cristo's supreme opinion, were reflections of Dumas' many facets.

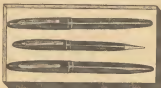
The Italy, which man lived in few had before him. His steers, Monte Cristo, led him and two hundred people at a time. But it happened on December 3, 1835. The sword of D'Artagnan was broken at last. Dumas passed away.

# FREE FREE

# FREE FREE FREE

# FREE FREE FREE

THIS BEAUTIFUL 3-PIECE  
PEN AND PENCIL SET



A BALL-POINT PEN  
A LEVER FOUNTAIN PEN  
AND A MECHANICAL PENCIL

Yours absolutely FREE OF CHARGE with a 1-year subscription to

**CLASSICS** FOR ONLY **\$1.80**  
*Illustrated*

This set is our gift to you and will be mailed promptly. Your subscription will begin with next month's issue and will bring you a new reading thrill each month for a full year.

The supply of these beautiful sets is limited. So fill out the coupon below and MAIL IT NOW! TODAY!

FOR YOUR  
CONVENIENCE  
FILL OUT  
ON ON OR A  
FACSIMILE  
AND MAIL NOW!

GERRITSON CO., INC. DEPT. 2 101 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 2, N. Y.  
New York 2, N. Y. Order my subscription for \_\_\_\_\_ beginning  
issue of CLASSICS Illustrated, to be sent postage and tax-free, and also to receive,  
ABSOLUTELY FREE, the 3-piece PEN AND PENCIL SET illustrated above.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# BUILD YOUR OWN LIBRARY

COLLECT AND PRESERVE YOUR COPIES OF

## CLASSICS

*Illustrated*

IN AN ATTRACTIVE, PERMANENT BINDER



**H**ANDSOME, durable, permanent—made to last a lifetime of handling. Each binder holds 12 books securely. Each is covered in beautiful, brown simulated leather and is richly imprinted in gold on both cover and backbone.

Simple instructions make binding possible in a matter of minutes.

GET YOURS **\$1.00** EACH  
NOW POSTPAID  
(\$1.50 in Canada)

Fill out coupon below or a facsimile and

**MAIL NOW! TODAY!**

GILBERTON CO., Inc. DEPT. 5 826 BROADWAY NEW YORK 3, N. Y.  
IN CANADA: GILBERTON CO. (CANADA) LTD. BOX 311 TERMINAL "A" TORONTO 1, CAN.

Herewith is \$ \_\_\_\_\_ Please send \_\_\_\_\_ binders, postpaid.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_