The Mystery of No. 13.

CHAPTER VI .- Continued.

Good mummy," said the boy, as he simbed into her arms and drew her head down to his.

She closed her eyes that he might not see the tears that came into them With his cheek pressed against hers she was in heaven, and would have liked to rest thus for ever.

"Daddy coming 'ome early?" said Daffy squeezing his velvet embrace still closer round her neck.

"Not to-day, lovey," she said, her brief spell a joy over. "Daddy is-is away just Jow.' "Why you not gone too?" said Daffy

sitting up, and looking earnestly at his mother.

"He has gone on-on asiness, Daffy." "O! said Daffy, only half satisfied,

but anxious, as usual, not to appear ignorant. After pondering awhile he said:

"Barry gone away, too?" "Yes," said Elizabeth, putting up her hand to her throat as if something choked her.

"He promised me a new rocking-'orse," said Daffy, with grave displeasure. "Just like a Shetlun' pony -with a hairy skin and a real taildoes 'oo sink he's forgotten it?' She bowed her head on his neck to

hide her eyes-she could not answer him. "P'r'aps he'll come 'ome before I go away," said Daffy, cheerfully, "ope so -Barry and me used to 'ave velly 'igh

-I used to call it fun." She had forgotten how good Barry had used to be to her boy; . . . how they had played, and romped together; how, one night, on going up to the nursery, she had found Daffy with his golden head on his friend's shoulder, saying his prayers, and Barry listen-

ing reverently. Something struck against the stony rock of her heart then, and pity gushed out, pity for the man to whom she had been so merciless, whom she had condemned unheard, knowing the powerlessness of the mute lips to open and clear him of the charge with

which he had been dishonored. Soon the little busy feet were stumping up stairs again, this time to the corner, known only to himself, Daffy had left an "ingin" that was inestim-

bly dear to his faithful heart. Elizabeth could not stop him with any show of reason; so she followed him over the threshold of the darkened room, yes, even through the folding-doors and right up to the recess, where Daffy fished out his battered treasure, and hailed it with rejoic-

But coming away he missed something, and paused.

"Where is your bed?" he said, "does you 'member, mummy, when us s'eepus did enjoy ourselves!"

at the memory of it.

dear little fair head, "you oughtn't to there at all. s'eep down 'ere by your lone self-"Come and see the white mouse,"

she said, and led his dancing steps down stairs to the dining-room.

The "Pink 'un," was glad to see his young master, and did not bite him with his tiny teeth, as he usually did Elizabeth when she explored his box with her forefinger. For awhile she sat and watched the little animal frolicking round Daffy's small personpopping in and out of his frills, and playing at hide and seek in his curlshaving by no means that horror of mice shared by most people, and simply loving all animals great and small.

his dimpled hand held fast in hers.

care now, for she had thought it best for his nurse to remain in the coun- at the trial, he didn't mean to go, untry, and Rose had more than enough less he were carried, and not to speak to do already, now that she was maid then, if he didn't choose. and parlor-maid combined.

his prey, but the cloud was lifted now, into the dusty place, the cobbler seemshe entirely made and who must in fu- anything. :ure make hers.

to think of this one priceless treasure man sometimes dropped into her own remaining to her, and now she humbly thanked God for it, and vowed could understand save herself, but the that the touch of this little hand sixpences were certain, and he could should hold her back from falling into not afford to turn money from the such hopeless abysses again.

himself ready to go out for a walk, new boots and shoes for herself and

not know it. He had not gone far | Janin did not stir as he kneeled pressed.

when he stopped, puckering up his nose and brows. "Got a pain in my

Rose looked softly round. Only orshops and tenements were poor and hear nor heed.

shoe," he said, "take it out for me!"

round, then stopped at the door of a had quite composed himself when cobbler's shop, and without waiting Rose took his hand to lead him away.

for an answer, went in. An old man, sitting at his bench, looked up at the smart Frenchwoman, and gruffly asked her her business. A young one, who worked with his back turned to them, did not even lift his

said Rose, "will you see if you can make it more comfortable?"

a child as long as possible, so he still wore petticoats-white, fresh, worked little walks and talks together! petticoats, that looked out of place in the broken chair, upon which the cob
er came out now—she was not ill in time she was ready to go on the road At that time I was taken down with bler sat him, before kneeling down to bed, for she could run about and play the dog was able to pull a fair sled la grippe, and that, added to my

Rose stood looking carelessly about her, her glance presently falling on the dark unkempt head and profile of the man who worked doggedly on, not even taking the trouble to notice the smart bit of French prettiness, ex-

jinks-that's what he used to call 'em "It's dorn now," said Daffy, with a ings and hammerings, the now easy shoe was fitted on, and he followed Rose contentedly enough to the door, to which she had insensibly drawn the

"Your assistant looks very ill," she said, as she paid the sixpence demand-

ed, "what aids him?" "How do I know?" he said, irritably, "he was the best workman I ever had till this murder round the corner, and when they came prying here about skylights and what not-though no one has used that attic these ten years -he seemed to get the affair on his nerves, and he has been drinking and playing the fool ever since. But he one.' is French-as you see, and foreigners drawing-room, where, in a hidden are a rum lot," with which ungallant speech he disappeared back into the shop.

CHAPTER VII.

'She wiled him into ae chamber, She wiled him into twa;

She wiled him into the third chamber And that was the warst ava." It was curious how often Daffy's shoe

wanted mending, and many sixpences were spent in repairs at the cobbler's round the corner.

But the old man who sat nose and knees over his bench, going doggedly mad pleading means." ed down 'ere one night, cos you said on at work that seemed always interyou couldn't s'eep up stairs? How minable, and which seldom brought in much money, always turned the child And he hugged himself up together over to his assistant, and spoke gruffly to him and Rose, having no desire, now "Dolly says," he added, shaking his he knew their identity, to see them

naughty man might get in and hurt what he considered intrusion of the deor rather on the attic beneath it, and on the other side, and Mr. Lemaire, time he had his carpenter's tools out

> What right had people from the ple, indeed, and measuring the wall herself for her unlawful loves? any scratches on it, as if, at his time

if he ever went out in the evening to but with all her vieverness she had it was impossible to take bodies out, Then came his dinner-for he had who had lived forty years in one house arrived early-and then he went to do as he liked? Why, it was intersleep, and Elizabeth watched by him, fering with the liberty of the British subject, and a thing by no means to He would be almost entirely in her be abided. And as to dragging up an old man like him to give evidence

So when Daffy came in like a sun-Despair had lately made Elizabeth beam, bringing his prattle and smile

To be sure, Janin's bench was behind In her misery she had hardly dared him, and that chattering Frenchwolingo, which, of course, no one there door. And she was a good customer; When Daify awoke he expressed she ordered as many as four pairs of and when dressed called upon Rose to Daffy, during the month that elapsed between the commital of Jack St. "Not to-day, lovey," she said, "mo- George and the day of the trial, boots

there, one palm pressed on the floor, MRS. JIM, DAWSON'S UNDERTAKER the other still holding the half-fitted

shoe on the child's foot. "And I gets a pain too, sometimes, said Daffy, sorrowfully, "can't bear to see mother miserbul, and Daddy never comes 'ome."

The tears rolled down Daffy's cheeks, and his heart heaved beneath his white worked pelisse as if it would burst. dinary dawdlers and passers-by were he would brush the tears away; then looning, some of feeding the hungry, to be seen at the corner of a street with something like a groan, he bowthat led at right angles to the house ed his head lower over the shoe and at the back of No. 13. "We will go to drew it on, beginning to fasten its

piece of street, across some mews, and she said something swiftly to him in into a narrow alley, where the few French, which he seemed neither to

Once more she glanced swiftly little person, swallowed his tears, and

to nod his golden head as he went out, but Janin had turned his back, and made no sign.

Daffy's heart ached as he went is little boy's shoe pinches him," mother's hand he held, and not Rose's, for Rose did not love him-he knew that in the core of his heart, though Daffy's mother wished to keep him she was kind to him enough—and he health. At least he could scarcely neither the medical treatment nor the

> He wondered so much why she nevhim off with "To-morrow, perhaps!" load.

Only to-morrow never became to-day. man, Master Daffy," said Rose, as they went away along the mews that began at a few doors' distance from the out of the way. But Elizabeth did back. not understand, and indeed, for the first time in his life Daffy found a

difficulty in engaging her attention. For the day of the trial was then near at hand, and, so far, Mr. Latrielle had discovered nothing to loosen the halter that Jack had placed round his neck, but the promise had been wrung from him that he would not plead "Guilty."

"If you do," Mr. Latrielle had said plainly, "you take three lives-not

"What do you mean?" said Jack, the blood ebbing from his heart, and leaving him pale as a corpse. Mr. Latrielle repeated word for word

Elizabeth's message, and filled up her

possibilities by facts.

word. So now you know what such gladder every minute that she was Pink Pills are a specific which speedi-And Jack did know-he was begin-

was made.

world would be there to see.

"Yard," dressed up to look like gen- Mrs. St. George would appear in success. Jim got \$250 for his efforts, pital at Ladysmith in the course of hunting for footprints in the dust, as travagant self-accusations that were sion was in the Klondike. court, and try to reassert those ex- and Jim's wife knew what their misthe punishment she chose to inflict on

And it was an insult, too, to ask him finding it necessary to take a lodger! her, fancy a woman with those jewels \$800.

And if she appeared, then there would be a scene, and the public loves ing boxes piled up, with a portiere their wants. They were wet and cold a scene, and while individually hum- drawn over them to make them more ane, collectively gloats over the ter- ornamental, and there they remained ror, anguish, and guilt of a fellow- until spring. human soul. The attitude of a mob "Grave digging was hard work in suffering, but there were no comor crowd toward any hunted thing the winter, and it required two or plaints or murmurings. Their bravery must convince the most hopeful among three days of thawing and digging to us how much nearer we are in our at- get a grave sufficiently deep for its tributes to the beasts than the god, purpose. A little incident will show as she looked upon the dear little com- ed to have put some of his own wax in be a thousand the defenceless, there will Jim was when it was necessary. One

> Elizabeth intended to do on that day. died. Jim was not at home, but Mrs. was going to do, either.

To Be Continued.

PERPETUAL SILENCE.

A curious mourning custom obtains ther's tired. Rose will go with you." and shoes that were fitted, and tried representing perhaps the lowest and nothin he could do except to help her in Central Australia, which, although could for her, but she said there was Daffy hung his head, bitterly dis- on, or returned and called for, till most degraded type of human beings, put the load on her sled, and back she appointed. But all his little life he Daffy began to grow pale from the have managed to evolve a most comhad thought of his mother before him-self, and now he did not urge his own little place. Janin's sombre eyes which govern already amount of time he spent in the stuffy plex system of rites and ceremonies which govern already dead man to follow. claim, but, with a loving air of p/otection, led her to a sofa where he
expression strangely; so that one their lives. An Australian who having strategies would not permit, at skills tection, led her to a sofa where he expression strangely; so that one made her lie down, and having stuffed day, when he was kneeling down, Dafresided for 14 years among the Arms laid in a full supply of funeral fixings.

"When the spring time came again the was on the point of their lives. An Australian who has laid in a full supply of funeral fixings."

"When the spring time came again time would not permit, resided for 14 years among the Arms laid in a full supply of funeral fixings."

"We have a splendid staff of skillmade her lie down, and having stuffed day, when he was kneeling down, Daferesided for 14 years among the Arunlaid in a full supply of funeral fixings, ed surgeons, and they are kept contact one their lives. An Australian who has been initiated into except coffins, which are all homemade her he down, and naving stuffed every pillow in the room under her head, and carefully covered her feet with a large antimacassar, and softly "It's very 'ot,' said Daffy, shaking his own, and the man, looking up from head, and the man, looking up from said the top of her nose, he went looking up from head, and the man, looking up from said all over with white signal and said in a lun supply of funeral fixings, except coffins, which are all home-was kneeding down, Daffy and on the fixed that the fixed in the fixed that th kissed the top of her nose, he went own, and the man, looking up from self all over with white pigment, and able fortune, besides owning several away on tiptoe with Rose, keeping up beneath the little hand, held his for the space of a year must not exan appearance of cheerfulness to the breath, as if the angelic innocence of hibit herself to a male member of the realized." last. Elizabeth lay listening to the the blue eyes pierced his heart, and tribe on pain of death. For the rest little hushed steps as they went out let a shaft of daylight into a pool of of her life, unless she marries againof the door, and in fancy she passed blackness and despair.

with them up the street. Would ev
"It aches, little master," he said.

"It aches, little master," he said. ery one who met him look coldly on "Like mother's," said the child, with other woman by means of a sign idea of opals being unlucky. the child for his mother's and father's quivering lips; "she's always got a language, consisting of movements of sake? Was that little golden head to drefful pain here"—he pressed his the hands and fingers, which has been be bowed with shame already for a hand down in the centre of Janin's developed by these savages to a marnew ight have you had on it? to count it.

Young Hankinson has a fine opal bid you ever meet my partner velous ex. and by which their he present it won't let her velous ex. and by which their he present it is and the wealth in existence distribution. ebony locks, "and it won't let her velous ex.o. and by which their he proposed to Miss Carlinghorn. limited stock of ideas can be fully ex- And she refused him?

A Woman's Wit Brings Fortune to Her Husband After a Struggle.

"There have been many stories come A FREQUENT SOURCE OF THE MOST out of the Klondike country of the people who have made fortunes there Some have been of moving, some of Mr. Harvey Price, of Bismark, Suffered Janin put up his grimy hand as if packing, some of gambling, some of saand so on; but none of undertaking. so far as I have heard, and I know a man and his wife who have got rich by tasteful, and even that of the plain. the shoemaker and have it taken out." tiny laces with trembling hands.

She said, and he trotted along, well Rose had looked on, pallid and fierce burying people." Thus spoke a Seattle est kind is frequently followed by man who had been at Dawson since the nausea, distressing pains and by

"It was really the wife who did it" Meanwhile Daffy, who was a brave he continued, "and her story is inter- mark, Ont. To a reporter who reesting. Her husband, whom she greatly cently interviewed him, Mr. Price admires and affectionately calls ,Jim,' Pink Pills of such incalculable value "Good-by, Janin," he said, turning was a worker in an under- in relieving me of a long siege of taking establishment, and when the suffering that I am not only willing but anxious to say a good rush began toward the gold dig- but anxious to say a good word in gings, she hustled him out and came point the road to health to some Daffy's heart ached as he went along to take care of him. At Ska- other sufferer. For five years I had guay, some friend gave her a lean been afflicted with stomach trouble and lank little Eskimo dog, broken to also denied myself of many kinds of hanress, and apparently broken in food pleasant to the taste, but drag himself around, but his new own- diet seemed to help me to any deer cuddled him up carefully and by the gree. In January, 1899, the climar

"So she and her husband, and the "You must not talk to that common dog, which she had named 'Jim,' as a My appetite was almost completely compliment to her liege, started on gone, and I experienced great weak. their long, hard journey They got quisitely neat and dainty, behind cobbler's. Had they turned to the along quite as well as, or better than, bled with a cough which seemed to right, it would have brought them in many others on the trail, and when less than a minute to the door of No. | the first tollgate was reached the wosigh of relief, as, after certain punch- 13, and Daffy objected to this round- man's wit manifested itself still more. about way of going home, and once She was in advance with the dog and tried to explain to his mother that the sled, her husband watching the Rose brought him "miles an' miles" remainder of their goods some distance relieving me. After existing in this

THE TOLLGATE KEEPER

induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink looked her over a minute, took a squint Pills. In May last I purchased three at her measley little dog, and frankly boxes and before these were gone told her that he would be darned if a undoubted relief was experienced. lone woman like that would have to Thus encouraged I continued the use pay to go through his gate and he of the pills, and with the use of less sent her along free of cost. Smiling than a dozen boxes, I was again enand thankful she passed on and un- joying the best of health. I can now loaded a mile or so further and came attend to my farm work with the back to her husband after another greatest ease. My appetite is better load. Telling him to stay right there than it has been for years, and the till she had brought everything stomach trouble that had so long made my life miserable has vanished through free, she finished the job and I have gained in weight, and can Jim came sauntering through the gate safely say that I am enjoying better unscathed of toil. health than I have done for years be-

On another occasion she was ahead again with the dog, and was begin- may be sick or ailing, will find a pause according to his own impres- ning to put up the tent when several cure in a fair trial of Dr. Williams' gallant fellows dropped their packs Pink Pills." "She would not do it," exclaimed and took a hand. They got the tent Jack in horror, "she is the gentlest up and everything in shape on short rich blood, thus reaching the root of creature-" and then he remember- notice, and she thanked them with a disease and driving it out of the sysed what she had done, and measured smile and they passed on. Then she tem, curing when other medicines fail, went back after Jim, and that worthy Most of the ills afflicting mankind are "The gentlest women are invariably came up, grinning and satisfied, And due to an impoverished condition of the fiercest on occasion," said Mr. so it was all the way to Dawson. That the blood, or weak or shattered Latreille, "and-she will keep her woman was a wonder, and Jim was nerves, and for all these Dr. Williams'

his wife. "Arrived on the spot they did not pills are never sold in any form except ning to know of what stuff Elizabeth know just what to do at first, never in the company's boxes, the wrapper thinking of the undertaking business round which bears the full name "Dr. Mr. Latreille's mind was eased on which they had run away from; but Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." that score, but he felt that though one day a man died on the creek Ail others are counterfeits and should he did his best, that best would be bad. where they were, and there wasn't always be refused. Get the genuine, True, he had accumulated certain anybody in particular to bury him. and be made we'll He had been angry and offended at evidence, and had one trump card in This was the little woman's chance, tectives on the privacy of his skylight, how serious was the weight of evidence | He got it of course, and in a short blamed the whole tragic affair as a too reflected, not without some ascer- and was at work building a coffin. He direct injury to himself, and done on bity of spirit, that, if he failed, all the turned out a very good one, got everything ready in true professional For was there not a chance that style, and the funeral was a great

a letter to an ex-Lord Mayor of London says :- "The glorious battle at "Other funerals followed, and Jim got them, and took in \$200 or \$300 for Elandslaagte was a mighty success, She had been clever enough in the each one. Now and then, a man would but at what cost! All night Saturof life, he wanted to go climbing up device of getting her lover actually discharged and for this kind Jim got device of getting her lover actually die whose friends wished his body sent day the wounded streamed in, and all day Sunday. We not only had all the

and Mrs. Jim arranged a cold corner could put them We could only just

be a thousand ready and willing to winter night word came to Jim's cabin But neither friend nor foe knew what mountain to look after a man who had Nor did Mr. Lemaire know what he Jim was, and without a word she hitched her little dog to its sled, took her lantern and started over the snow and the mountain entirely alone in the darkness of an arctic winter. She arrived at the place without mishap and the live man waiting with the dead one for Jim thought it was a ghost when he saw Jim's wife at his cabin came to her home leading the way

There is something, after all, in the answered the man with so much money that he could never find time to see all the wealth in existence di-

INTENSE MISERY.

for Years Before Finding a Cure-Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills Restored Rim.

Those who suffer from stomach

troubles are truly to be pitied. Life

seems a burden to them; food is dis-

nausea, distressing pains and some-

times vomiting. Such a sufferer was

Mr. Harvey Price, a well-known far-

mer and stock-grower living at Bis-

behalf of this medicine, and thus

of my trouble appeared to be reached.

other troubles, placed me in such a

precarious position that none of my

neighbors looked for my recovery.

ness, dizziness, vomiting spells and

violent headaches. I was also trou-

rack my whole system. I shall never

forget the agony experienced during

that long and tedious sickness. Medi-

cal treatment and medicines of vari-

ous kinds had no apparent effect in

state for some months, my mother

fore. I feel quite sure that those who

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure,

ly restore the sufferer to health. These

STORY FROM THE WAR.

A Sister of Mercy Tells of a Pathetic

beds filled, but the wounded were ly-

ing about the floor as thickly as we

Some had been lying for 30 hours on

the wet ground. They told sad tales of

and endurance were marvellous. There

were several wounded Boers and it

was really amusing to see large-heart-

ed Tommy Atkins fraternizing with

his enemy. There was one particular-

ly touching little scene, A Gordon

bed had his arm amputated in

exactly the same place. I took charge

of the latter when he was brought

from the theatre. When he became

conscious the two poor fellows eyed

each other silently until the good-na-

tured Tommy Atkins could stand it

no longer. 'Sister,' he called, 'give

him two cigarettes out of my box.

Tell him I sent them. Here's a match.

"I took the cigarettes and the message. The Boer turned and looked in

amazement. Then he was overcome,

and burst into tears, and the High-

lander did the same. I am afraid I

HIS IMPARTIALITY.

man of theories, is an equal distribu-

That's exactly what I want to see,

vided so that he'll have one half and

What I want to see, remarked the

Highlander had

putated a Boer

Light one for him.

tion of wealth.

Incident at Ladysmith.

Recent Issue of the S tion Among I

EMINENTME

Irrefutable Mass of Evidence Concern Operating in

(From The To

Readers of the Star were startled last Saturday to see the names of prominent public men high in the service of the United States printed in connection with endorsations of a Canadian patent remedy. Not only was it surprising that men of such prominence would permit their names to be used, though this was unusual enough and it speaks volumes for the preparation that such was the case but that United States senators and congressmen, prominent professional men and United States army officers should be willing to endorse a Canadian remedy is more surprising still. The people on the other side of the border are rather noted as being greater believers in the merits of their own goods than in those of other countries.

Last Saturday the Star published a full page of testimonials in favor of the Canadian, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Each one of these letters was signed by a public man-and an eminent public man-in the United States. Each of these letters was accompanied by a portrait of the writer reproduced from photographs supplied by themselves. Seldom has there been such an exhibition of genuine gratitude to a medicine than given Dodd's Kidney Pills by these gentlemen. Their names are known all through the States, two of them, at least, throughout the world. Men in the eye of the public such as these men are, feel very strongly before they allow statements of opinions attached to their names to be published all over the country. They rightly feel a greater responsibility in such mat-'ters than ordinary private individuals. A public man has a reputation to sustain and from long experience considers well before he expresses him-

self for publication.

There were no traces of hesitation about the letters on that United States history page in last Saturday's Star however, all was plain, honest and straightforward. The writers had been cured of kidney diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills and had the courage and independence to anplain outthe fact in terms. They were not spoken getting anything for it; some people might make slighting remarks about their names being connected with a patent medicine testimonial. But this did not interfere with what they esteemed to be their duty to fellow sufferers and but fair to the medicine that cured them. Careless of anything but the facts-that Dodd's Kidney Pills had cured them of kidney diseases where other medicines and treatments had failed - they gave

GLASSWARE FASHIONABLE.

Those who are perplexed over the apparent chaos in table glass fashions may be pleased to know that they may buy anything which suits their fancy, for absolute liberty of choice, is the blissful condition just now. Those who like the heavy cut glass so much p ized in days gone by may haul it out from its resting placing in disused china closets, where its prismatic splendors have been hidden for many a day, since grandmother packed it carefully away and set to glitter and sparkle on the festal board with perfect propriety. Engraved glass and glass that is not engraved find their places side by side, and great, thick pieces of transparent ware are in as good

form as those of eggshell thinness. People of good taste have always chosen their glassware in harmony withe its probable surroundings, and have exercised individual choice, irrespective of fashion, to a certain extent, but now this very independence of action is "the thing" and is likely to result as such things usually do, in freakihaness.

In fact everything is fashionable, and no two people have tastes exactly alike. The show windows and the swell tables both show a surprising variety of glassware.

Perhaps the most favored are the pieces shown in plain English, or the French Bacraret glass, the manufactur er lending his name to this last. The shapes in both are simple modifications of well-known forms-forms that, from their very simplicity and fitness, will never be far out of style, as frequently happens to those much-tortured designs invented to meet the passing

Of course these plain bits will need more care and polishing, for where there are no lanciful ornaments to catch the eye, the least bit of a spot or cloud shows with a terrifying insistence. There are no ornaments to conceal a multitude of sins, and specks and flaws stand forth as dread accus ers against mistress and maid. Bu the care that must be bestowed upor it will be well repaid when you see Your guests seated before a service o