looked at him, - which it is more than likely a good many of them did, for Paul Stuyvesant's was a personality to attract attention anywhere, and men of his stamp are scarce enough in Bleecker Street. But he felt as though they all penetrated his purpose,—as though they were saying, "There's a fellow going into the pawn shop. First time, most likely. Don't he feel cheap about it?"

And Stuyvesant did feel cheap about it. He was fully conscious that there was nothing wrong or dishonorable in what he was about to do, he knew that even if he had been compelled to sell his watch there was nothing in the act that he had any reason to be ashamed of, and yet if he and uncomfortable than he did as he ran up the steps and pushed open the creaking door. He let it fall behind him, glad to screen himself from the street, yet sceling more like a sneak than he had ever selt in his life

CHAPTER VII.

MR. PAUL STUYVESANT CALLS ON M. ZALINSKI.

He found himself in a long room, which rau the entire depth of the house, the partitions having been removed. It had a close, musty smell, in house, the partitions having been removed. It had a close, musty shiell, in strong contrast to the keen, frosty air without. Little daylight filtered through the unwashed windows, but the place was bright enough with the garish brilliance of half a dozen flaring gas jets. To the left of the entrance dor the view was obscured by a couple of wooden screens, which served to wall off little spaces not unlike the stalls in a contessional. These were for the transaction of business with such curton.ers as might feel a delicacy about negotiating their loans in the bold rublicity of the main shop. Paul thed each of these sanctuaries in turn, but all three of them were occupied. Then he stepped back. The door was invitingly close to him, but he had no idea of retiring. To his mind, the hardest part of the ordeal was already passed. He would go on now, at any cost, and learn what might be Charley's connection with this repulsive den.

Down the entire length of the room ran an extremely broad counter of cheaply painted wood, stained and dirty, and worn smooth at the edges by dinging hands. The wall behind it was completely hidden by a succession of shelves filled to their utmost capacity with queer, nondescript bundles. Some of these were neatly pinned in shawls, towels, or handkerchiefs; some looked like a selection from the flotsam of the ash barrel; but all were

daly ticketed and piled up with some appearance of order.

Near the window was a tall desk, at which sat a flashily dressed young Acar the window was a tall desk, at which sat a flashily dressed young can with a marked Hebraic nose, balancing a pen in his hand and chewing rigorously on the end of an unlighted cigar which projected from the comer of his mouth. A gas jet just behind him threw out his silhouette in trutal relief. A large safe, with the door partly open like the doors outside in the street, formed a shadowy recess, whence the long legs of the desk and the tall office stool emerged into the bright light of the gas jets.

"One coat and vest,-a dollar ninety!" The Hebraic youth bent over his desk and wrote rapidly. Paul turned carply in the direction of the strident voice, and saw the whole long vista if the pawnbroker's shop stretching out before him in the gas light, the tackage encumbered wall, the broad brown counter, the various customers and along it. duted along it. Poverty's exchange was doing a rushing business.

A tall and rather good looking young man was at the receipt of custom. He had dark eyes, black, curly hair, and a shapely, erect figure. As he early and with a practised hand rolled up some garments into a tight bundle, the glitter of a peculiarly white diamond on one finger caught Paul's effect Could this be Zalinski? he wondered; and he rather hoped it was.

"Now don't let the moths get at them," said a frowsy looking man who

'adjust-it is to be hoped only temporarily-relinquished possession of the coat and waistcoat.

The young man laughed lightly and pleasantly.
"We can't afford to board no moths here," he answered, as he stepped tick and took two small pieces of paper from the clerk at the desk. You'll find the goods right enough when you come to redeem them,—if pa ever do," he added, in a lower tone, pinning a ticket to the bundle and ationally tossing it into a narrow vacant place on the crowded shelves near the ceiling. Then he opened a drawer, slapped a silver dollar, three carters, and a dime and a nickel loudly down on the counter, and pushed am across to the frowsy man along with the other ticket, on which the ink rus still wet and shining through the sand that had been sprinkled on it.
"A dollar ninety," he said. "Next."

"Sure an' that's me," said a trembling voice, and a young woman took is place at the counter. Paul looked at her with interest. Under more thorable circumstances he might have thought her a pretty girl, but now, with hollow cheeks and bright eyes, with a thin, slightly stooped figure clad

with hollow cheeks and bright eyes, with a thin, slightly stooped figure clad in this inclement weather in nothing better than an old calico gown, and a laged shawl pinned across her shoulders, she seemed pathetic enough.

Stuyvesant was surprised to hear so cheery a ring in her voice as she maked the counter. But she knew well enough that she was in the last like in the world where she could expect to meet with pity. Her one cance was to enlist a little sympathy by gaiety and raillery. That even is was a forlorn hope she was fully aware; and yet she tried it. When we women come to their last chance they are apt to give it a trial; flesh and hold will make the attempt, even if reason is convinced that it will ed blood will make the attempt, even if reason is convinced that it will क्तार utterly vain.

"Ah, but it's well ye're lockin' the day, Mr. Zalinski,"—Paul started as it beard the name,—"an' as handsome an' fine as iver. Sure it's a treat is the poor souls that does be comin' here to have the likes of yerself to

(To be continued.)

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I Real Estate worth	2,900	2,000
1 Real Estate worth	1,000	1,000
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10 Real Estates worth	330	3,000
30 Furniture Sets	200	6,000
60 Furniture Sets	100	6,000
200 Gold Watches	50	10,000
1000 Silver Watches	10	10,000
1000 Toilet Sets	3	5,000

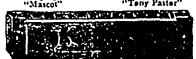
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