communicated ths Maud Newhat anaemic medical mar oubled by her I do her good, to get to Vanthis influence o dissuade he er her in every also very kind her every opcercise. Almost being Beacon in the girl's household, and day evening i hat time she of a very furry -quarter jacket red stuff blouse. she had drawn n. in a money ig sum. Which on candies. oat left, and no eription of the It is possible by the Seattle e, seeing that ggage. She was

spent a night ledge of the escribed as a in and blonde, the right jaw. vas 'dressed as TELLS.

timate friends

family have

wo years, and

annot talk tell aly that their When baby's ited, or yellow, oot, it is a sign gestion, cold or wn Tablets act hood and childod for the new ll-grown child. lutely harm-Elgin: Ont. ever used for ubles and des ld hardly feer thlets sin the

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Medicine Co.,

QUESTAINISMES STATE Y ent was made the coroner's circumstances of the wictims There were ned, namely, et & Company, who was ask ding the ship Mr. Bullen, work of the said in effect lowered from that those n in close and on the wreck. is possible to no breakers shore. irned until: 10 ing, when it is f one or two cia's crewposiso

cial was gi odge, I. O. C. ening last to mple's hall: rogramme, the ing a stirring by Rev. Bro. grand lodge ran. Refresh ne close of the

5he Crimson Blind By FRED. M. WHITE

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Common Enemy. David idly mixed himself some whiswas tired and ready for bed now, so ugh to remove his boots and get the big carpet slippers that were he study. Just for a moment he sat es the wilderness of bloom before And yet I am sorry, from the bottom of my heart, that I ever touched the

Then he fell into a reverie, as he fremently did. An idea for a fascinating gazed vaguely around him. Some little oise outside attracted his attention, the kind of noise made by a sweep's brushes up a chimney. David turned dly towards the open window. The he light of the conservatory gleaming on the transparency over the glass. But David's eyes were keen, nd he could see distinctly a man's imb crooked downwards over the rame of the ash. Somebody had warmed up the telephone holdfasts nd was getting in through the win-Steel slipped well into the hadow, but not before an idea had ne to him. He removed the rolled-Rembrandt from the table and slipbehind a row of books in the ok case. Then he looked up again the crooked thumb.

He would recognize that thumb again nywhere. It was flat like the head a snake, and the nail was no larger nan a pea-a thumb that had evidentbeen cruely smashed at one time. he owner of the thumb might have ight of recent events David was not clined to think so. At any rate he 'elt disposed to give his theory every hance. He saw a long, fustian-clad rm follow the scarred thumb, and a and grope all over the table.

"Curse me." a foggy voice whisper-

loke told me-The voice said no more. David grabed at the arm and caught the wrist a vice-like grip. Instantly another rm shot over the window and an ugly iece of iron piping was swung perilusly near Steel's head. Unfortunatehe could see no face. As he jumped ack to avoid a blow his grasp relaxed, here was a dull thud outside, followed the tearing scratch of boots against wall and the hollow clatter of flying t. All David could do was to close window and regret that his imtuosity had not been more judiciousrestrained.

Now, what particular thing was he fter?" he asked himself. "But I had etter defer any further speculations the matter till the morning. After ne fright he had my friend won't come

But there were other things the next day to occupy David's attention besides the visit of his nocturnal friend. e had found out enough the previous vening to encourage him to go far- and resolute. her. And surely Miss Ruth Gates ould not refuse to give him further in-

He started out to call at 210, Brunswick square, as soon as he deemed it my own money!" Miss Gates was , the solemn butler said, but she ight be found in the square gardens. avid came upon her presently with a book in her lap and herself under a hady tree. She was not reading, her warm greeting there was a tender

om on her lovely face. "Oh, yes, I got home quite right," he said. "No suspicion was aroused t all. And you?"

"I had a night thrilling enough for came here this morning to throw ation enough to force your hand. But outside world. prefer to hear everything from your

"Well, she allowed me to know s hat you had a great hand in bringing ne to 218 the other night. I know that was you who suggested that idea. and it was you who facilitated the use of Mr. Gates' telephone. How the thing was stage-managed matters very little irritably. at present. It turns out now that your riend and Dr. Bell and myself have a

Ruth looked up swiftly. There was ething like fear in her eyes. "Have-have you discovered name of that enemy?" she asked. 'Yes, I know now that our foe is

Mr. Reginald Henson.' "A man who is highly respected. A ou like, declares that Reginald Hen- the hound is securely kennelled."

present.'

Because you could prove nothing. obody can prove anything." But Christiana Henson may in time.

Once more Ruth flashed a startled taker when he comes." ook at her companion.

"So you have discovered something about that?" she whispered. I have discovered everything about Legally speaking, the young lady dead. She died last night, as Dr. Valker will testify. She passed away the formula presented by me the night that I met her in the darkness at 218 Brunswick square. Now, will you be so good as to tell me how those girls got hold of my synopsis?"

envelope were accidentally slipped into a large circular envelope used by a firm of seed merchants and addressed to Longdean Grange, sent out no doubt key and soda water in the dining-room, amongst thousands of others. Chris where he finished his cigarette. He saw it, and, prompted by curiosity, amongst thousands of others. Chris read it. Out of that our little plot was ired that he could hardly find energy gradually evolved. You see, I was at school with those two girls, and they have few secrets from me. Naturally, for your sister from the first. It was old and worn. He put down the I suggested the scheme because I see ng-room lights and strolled into a great deal of Reginald Henson. He comes here; he also comes very fre-

thing, for your sake." The last words were spoken with a ory crept unbidden into his mind. He glance that set David's pulses beating, azed vaguely around him. Some little He took Ruth's half-extended hand in his, and it was not withdrawn.

"Don't worry about me," he said. "I shall come out all right in the end. forgotten it. Still, I shall look eagerly forward to on of it was but faintly illuminated by any assistance that you can afford me. For instance, what hold has Henson got on his relatives?"

"That I cannot tell you," Ruth cried. "You must not ask me. But we were acting for the best; our great object was to keep you out of danger." "There is no danger to me if I can

you could only tell me where those hank notes came from! When I think of that part of the business I am filled ful. If you will provide me with pen with shame. And yet if you only knew and inkhow fond I am of my home. At the the same time, when I found

that I was called upon to help ladies in distress I should have refused all offers of reward. If I had done so I thing faded and dishevelled in the way should have had no need of your pity. of a mourning dress, was crooning And yet-and yet it is very sweet to

and it was very cool and pleasant and of them. Presently the discordant quiet there. "I am afraid that those notes were forced upon us," she said. "Though I frankly believe that the enemy does

would it not be easy to settle that

claimed came from Walen's, beyond all in the family vault." question, and was purchased by the was the very one I admired at Lockhart's some time ago, and-"

find such to be the case." David looked up with a puzzled expression. Ruth spoke so seriously, and with such an air of firm conviction. that he was absolutely staggered.

"So I did," he said. "And was informed in the most positive way by the and get out of the house as soon as junior partner that the case I admired had been purchased by an American drawing-room he heard Mrs. Henson ack again. And I'm just as tired as a called Smith and sent to the Metropole after he had forwarded dollar notes for it. Surely you don't suppose that a firm like Lockhart's would be guilty of

Ruth rose to her feet, her face pale "This must be looked to," she said:

> CHAPTER XIX. Rollo Shows His Teeth.

The blinds were all down at Longdean Grange, a new desolation seemed eyes were far away. As she gave David to be added to the gloom of the place. means become known that there was somebody dead in the house, either madam herself or one of those beautiful young ladies whom nobody had ever seen. Children loitering about the ellow covers, as Artemus Ward says. great lodge gates regarded Williams with respectful awe and Dr. Walker yself on your mercy, Miss Gates. with curiosity. The doctor was the Were I disposed to do so, I have infor- link connecting the Grange with the

To add to the gloom of it all the bell over the stables clanged mournfully. Did Enid tell you anything?" Ruth The noise made Walker quite nervous as he walked up the drive by Willams' side. Not for a pension would he have reat deal. In the first place. I know dared approach the house alone. Williams, in the seedlest and most dilapidated rusty black, had a face of deep-

est melancholy. But why that confound- Why do they ring that bell?" Walker asked,

"Madam ordered it. sir." Williams replied. "She's queerer than ever, is nistress. She don't say much, but Miss Christiana's death is a great shock to her. She ordered the bell to be tolled, and she carried on awful when Miss Enid tried to stop it."

Walker murmured vaguely something doubtless representing sympathy. through my rule and drink it. "And my other patient, Williams?" nan who stands wonderfully high in he asked. "How is he getting along? public estimation. There are thousands Really, you ought to keep those dogs and thousands of people who look upon under better control. It's a dreadful im as a great and estimable creature. business altogether. Fancy a man of or. My uncle, who is a good man, if savage dog in the very house! I hope on is absolutely indispensable to him. . "Well, he isn't, sir," Williams said, days.

At the next election that man is cer- with just the glint of a grin on his dry ain to be returned to parliament to features. "And it wasn't altogether epresent an important northern con- Rollo's fault. That dog was so devotuency. If you told my uncle any- ed to Mis Christiana as you never see. hing about him, he would laugh at And he got to know as the poor young lady was dying. So he creeps into the go out for ever. And yet it would be coffin to Churchfield Church, where you smiling out of the frame at him. He have not the slightest intention of house and lies before her bedroom door, pproaching your uncle on this matter and when Mr. Henson comes along the dog takes it in his 'ead as he wants have understood, and on the other to go in there. And now Rollo's got inside, and nobody except Miss Enid

dare go near. I pity that there under-Walker shuddered slightly. Longdean Grange was a fearful place for the nerves. Nothing of the routine or the decorous ever happened there. The prompt, or Walker would have handed over his patient cheerfully to someimagine that Williams was laughing at him. Well, he need not see the body, which was a comforto With perfectly easy conscience he could give

bell! Someone was singing quietly in the drawing-room, and the music seemed to be strangely bizarre and out

Inside it seemed like a veritable house of the dead-the shadow of tragedy loomed everywhere. The dust rose in clouds from the floor as the servants passed to and fro. They were all clad in black, and shuffled uneasily, as if conscious that their clothes did not belong to them. Enid came out into the hall to meet the doctor. Her face seemed terribly white and drawn; there was something in her eyes that suggested anxiety more than grief. "I suppose you have come principally to see Mr. Henson?" she said. "But

my sister-"No occasion to intrude upon your grief for a moment, Miss Henson, Walker said, quietly. "As I have told you before, there was very little hope a melancholy satisfaction to me to find my diagnosis confirmed in every detail by so eminent an authority as Dr here contemplating with pleased, tired quently to our house in Prince's Gate. Hatherly Bell. I will give you a certificate with pleasure-at once."

"You would like to see my sister?" Enid suggested. The quivering anxiety was in her eyes again, the strained look on her face. Walker was discreetly silent as to what he had heard about that bloodhound, but he had by no means

"Not the least occasion, I assure you," he said, fervently, "Your sister had practically passed away when I last saw her. There are times when-er -you see-but really there is no neces-

about these things." "Then he shall be satisfied. I shall only clear myself," Steel replied. "If | tell him that I have-er-seen the body. And I have you know. In these matters a medical man cannot be too care-

"Mr. Henson is terribly fastidious

"Thank you very much. Will you come this way, please?" Walker followed into the drawingroom. Mrs. Henson, wearing somesome dirge at the piano. Her white hair was streaming loosely over her He pressed the hand in his, and the shoulders, there was a vacant stare in pressure was returned. David forgot her eyes. The intruders might have all about his troubles for the time; been statues for all the heed she took music ceased, and she began to pace

noiselessly up and down the room. "Another one gone," she murmured "the best-beloved. It is always the not know what we have learnt to do best-beloved that dies, and the one we hoarsely. "It an't here. And the from you. And as to the cigar case: hate that is left. Take all those coaches away, send the guests back matter by asking a few questions?" home. Why do they come chattering and feasting here? She shall be drawn home. Why do they come chattering so. And the more questions I ask the by four black horses to Churchfield in worse it is for me. The cigar case I the dead of the night, and there laid

"Mrs. Henson's residence," Enid exmysterious individual now in the hos- plained, in a whisper. "It is some 15 pital. I understood that the cigar case miles away. She has made up her mind that my sister shall be taken away as she says-to-morrow hight. 'If you inquire at Lockhart's you will Is this paper all that is necessary for the-you understand? I have telephoned to the undertaker in Brighton."

Walker hastened to assure the girl that what little further formality was required he would see to himself. All be desired now was to visit Henson possible. As he hurried from the crooning and muttering, he saw the vacant glare in her eyes, and vaguely wondered how soon he should have another patient here.

Reginald Henson sat propped up in his bed, white and exhausted. Beyond doubt he had had a terrible shock and fright, and the droop of his eyelids "The cigar case sent to you on that told of shattered nerves. There was a particular night was purchased at thick white bandage round his throat, Lockhart's by myself and paid for with his left shoulder was strapped tightly. He spoke with difficulty.

ing?" Walker asked, cheerfully. "No, we don't," said Henson, with a total absence of his usual graciousness of manner. "We feel confoundly weak, and sick, and dizzy. Every time I drop off to sleep I wake with a start and a Out in the village it had by some feeling that that infernal dog is a dreadful thing if there were to be smothering me. Has the brute been

"I don't fancy so: in fact, he is still at his post upstairs, and therefore-"Therefore you have not seen the body of my poor dear cousin?"

"Otherwise I could have given no certificate," Walker said, with dignity. "If I have satisfied myself, sir, and the requirements of the law, why, then, everybody is satisfied. I have seen the body.

Technically the little doctor spoke the truth. Henson muttered something that sounded like an apology. Walker smiled graciously and suggested that rest and a plain diet were all that his patient needed. Rest was the great thing. The bandages need not be removed for a day or two, at the expiration of which time he would look in again. Once the road was reached in safety Walker took off his hat and wiped the beads from his forehead.

"What a house," he muttered. "What a life to lead. Thank goodness day. If anybody were to offer me a small glass of brandy with a little soda now, I should feel tempted to break

Meanwhile the long terror of the day dragged on inside the house. The servants crept about the place on tip-Henson paced wearily up and down the He gives largely in charities, he de- Mr. Henson's high character and gen- drawing-room, singing and muttering were quivering like harpstrings. "When otes a good deal of his time to the tle disposition being attacked by a to herself, until Enid was fain to fly I am dead you can fling me in a ditch, table by the bedside stood a pnoto-

> truth. In the first place she would not | will be finished." hand she might have comprehended ed that things should be exactly as the he had something to remember her by refinedly cruel, but really there was no help for it. And things had gone on

splendidly. Henson was powerless to interfere, ceive Henson under his very nose withshe could see her way still farther. That came about quite naturally. a certificate of death. And if only the lodge gates to the house, and about Tour synopsis and proof in an open somebody would stop that hideous 4 o'clock it came. The undertaker was This life has teld on me more than I "Regimble" he exclaimed, "I didn't "You have made use eare for you is only 1,500.

Now proud of the complexion

"Fruit-a-tives" gave her. Bad complexions are all too common among women. The skin becomes sallow-pimples and blotches break out. Then women try lotions and creams and "beautifiers" which really injure the Skin. They never think of constipation and bad digestion - sick kidneys or torpid liver-as the CAUSE.

torpid liver—as the CAUSE.

"I was a martyr to that distressing complaint—ehronic constipation—and had a dreadful complexion, sallow in the extreme and black under the eyes. Last May, I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives.' Before I had finished the first box, the constipation was relieved. My complexion began to clear up again, all the sallowness disappeared, and the black circles under my eyes went away. Since then, I have continued to improve and now my complexion is as clear as when I was a young girl. To all persons suffering from constipation and indigestion, and particularly those with bad complexions, I would strongly advise them to try "Fruit-a-tives"?

FLORENCE JAMISON, Masson, P.Q. FLORENCE JAMISON, Masson, P.Q.

strike right at the root of the trouble. The skin helps to dispose of the waste of the body. When the bowels don't move regularly - when the kidneys are clogged—the blood carries the poisons, which the bowels and kidneys won't pass off, to the skin. The pores of the skin become clogged with this poison and the complexion becomes grey or sallow or irritated and inflammed-and pimples and blotches are the natural result of the poisoned blood

" Fruit-a-tives" correct faulty digestion and make the bowels move regularly. They act directly on the kidneysand open the millions of tiny pores of the skin by stimulating and strengthening the glands. This insures all the waste of the system being removed as nature intended. It insures pure, rich bloodand who ever heard of a bad complexion where the blood

"Fruit-a-tives" cost 50c, a box—and are worth \$50, to any woman who values her complexion. If your druggist has none, we will send them on receipt of price—50c, a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50.

was rich and pure?

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.



at the gates, waiting for an escort to the Grange.

Enid passed her tongue out over a pair of dry lips. The critical moment cares he about anything, so long as he sure to happen. was at hand. If she could get through the next hour she was safe. If not— has no feelings, no heart, no soul, I yourself?" he said. but there must be no "if not," she told may say."

plained, quietly. "But he has found his way to her room, and he refuses to move. He fancies that we have done something with her. . . . Oh, no, I couldn't poison him! And it would be anything like a struggle here. Come.

Evidently the dog had learned his lesson well. He wagged his great tail, but refused to move. The undertaker took a couple of steps forward and Rollo's crest rose. There was a flash of white teeth and a growl. At the end of half an hour no progres had been

made. "There's only one thing for it." suggested Williams, in his rusty voice. 'We can get the dog away for ten minutes at midnight. He likes a run then, and I'll bring the other dogs to fetch him, like."

"My time is very valuable just now," the undertaker suggested, humbly. said Enid, turning a face absolutely of wheels on the gravel outside. speaker. "It is a dreadful, ghastly Enid murmured. "Frank, it would be not to know, because of the possible business altogether, but I cannot pos- best for you to go. Go upstairs, if you danger to yourself." sibly think of any other way. The like; you know the way. Only, don't idea of anything like a struggle here stay here." And the dog's is abhorrent. I need not go there again before Satur- fidelity is so touching. My sister and A heavy grief dulled and blinded his I were exactly alike, except that she

> was fairer than me." demur slightly on professional grounds. It was very irregular and not in the least likely to give satisfaction.

toe, the hideous bell clanged out, Mrs. passionately. She was acting none the less magnificently because her nerves | Frank Littimer stood there looking or break down and yell hysterically. It for all I care. We are a strange fam- graph of a girl in a silver frame. Litwas one of Margaret Henson's worst ily and do strange things. The questimer pounced upon it hungrily. It tion of satisfaction need not bother was a good picture—the best of Chris-The death of Christiana seemed to you. Take my measure and send the tiana' that he had ever seen. He affect her terribly. Enid watched her coffin home to-morrow, and we will slipped out into the corridor and gently in terror. More than once she was manage to do the rest. Then to-mor- closed the door behind him. Then he fearful that the fruil thread would row night you will have a four-horse passed along with his whole gaze fixed snap—the last faint glimmer of reason | hearse here at 11 o'clock, and drive the | on the portrait. The girl seemed to be madness to tell Margaret Henson the | will be expected. After that your work | had loved Christiana since she was a

enough to betray to Reginald Henson. young lady required. He had seen -he had not come here in vain. As it was, her grief was obvious and many strange and wild things in his It seemed impossible yet to realise sincere enough. The whole thing was time, but none so strange and weird as that Christiana was dead, that he fees were high and the remuneration and the doctor was satisfied. Once she black down the corridor, and then time he was here. He had been smughad put her hand to the plough Enid's everything seemed to be enveloped in a gled into the house, and he had occuquick brain saw her through. But she dense purple mist, the world was spin- pied the room with the oak door. body else. Not for a moment did he would have been hard put to it to de- ning under her feet, there was a great Henoise like the rush of mighty waters | The room with the oak door opened out the help of the bloodhound. Now in her brain. With a great effort she and a big man with a white bandage She waited nervously for a ring from herself, trembling from head to foot. tering limbs and an ugly smile on his those others I should have a friend in-

thought. With Chris's example before expect to see you here, orme I must not break down now."

CHAPTER XX.

Frank Littimer. ers in the hall, they glinted upon a long | your face here?" polished oak casket there reposing upon trestles. Ever and anon a servant
would peep in and vanish again as if

"I came to see Chris," Littimer said,
of injury and you never blamed us.
And you are just the man I have always pictured as the man I could love. ashamed of something. The house was meet you, I should have been here all deadly quiet now, for Mrs. Henson had the same. Oh, I know what you are fallen asleep worn out with exhaustion, going to say; I know what you think. I'm sure nobody saw us, dear. And and Enid had instantly stopped the And some day I shall break out and later on, when you are my wifedreadful clamor of the bell. The si- defy you to do your worst." ence that followed was almost as Henson smiled as one might do at to business for the present?" Ruth

painful as the noise had been. on the coffin were wreaths of flowers.

Enid sat in the drawing room with the door open, where she could see every
door open, where she could see every
fore. And yet he did not show it. He said, defining form the words that Littimer fairly cowed before we go any farther. How did you manage to form the did not show it. thing, but was herself unseen. She was like a boy who has found a stone furnish those two big dining-room exgetting terribly anxious and nervous for the man who stands over him with actly alike?" again; the hour was near eleven, and the whip. With quick intuition Henshe could get that hideous mockery out of the house.

She sat listening thus, straining her ears to catch the slightest sound. Sud- am net so much afraid of you as I denly there came a loud clamor at the front door, an imperative knocking that caused Enid's heart to come into discovered something?" her mouth. Who could it be? What stranger had passed the dogs in that

She heard crabbed, sour, but cour-the face of his enemy fairly maddened ageous old Williams go to the door. him She heard the clang of bolts and the rattle of chains, and then a weird cry that brought Enid, trembling and livid, but I am not going to tell you how or into the hall. A young man with a where my discovery is. But I've found dark, exceedingly handsome face and Van Sneck." trestles. He seemed beside himself the same, his voice was quite steady as with rage and grief; he might have he replied:

His voice rang in the roof. Enid flew you to do something for me. What's to his side and placed her hand upon that?" his lips.

"They told me that she was dying.
And I could not keep away. And now
I have come too late. Oh, Chris,
Chris!"

Dut Henson's last words were enough
for her. She gathered her skirts together and flew down the stairs. In

He fell on his knees by the side of back the words that rose to them. She would have given much to have spoken | cried. the truth. But at any hazard she must oxysm of grief had passed away, then she touched the intruder gently on the shoulder.

this house," she said. "What do I care for danger when Chris lies yonder?" But, dear Frank, there are others

consider besides yourself. There is your mother, for instance. Oh, you If your father knew!"
"My father? He would be the last

has his prints and his paintings? He "So you bought that cigar case

from the bedroom door as he saw two here? He has ears like a hare; it will well all your tales. I-I liked your gleaming, amber eyes regarding him menacingly.

"The dog loved my sister," Enid ex
be nothing less than a miracle unless he hears your voice. And then—"
The young man was touched at last.

"The young man was touched at last." The look of grief died out of his eyes

and a cretain terror filled them. "I think that I should have come in any case," he whispered. "I don't want to bring any further trouble upon you, Enid, but I wanted to see the last of her. I came here, and some of the understand. Then a week or two ago dogs remembered me. If not, I might have had no occasion to trouble you. And I won't stay, seeing that Henson is here. Let me have something to re- Lockhart's buying something when you member her by; let me look into her room for a moment. If you only knew how I loved her! And you look as if tographs, and I was interested.

you had no grief at all." Enid started guiltily. She had quite forgotten her role for the time. In- and told me all about the synopsis, and deed, there was something unmistakably like relief on her face as she heard the porter's bell ring from the lodge Enid wondered how you were going to the house. Williams shuffled away, muttering that he would be more use- I jokingly suggested that she had betful in the house than out of it just ter ask you. She accepted the idea now, but a glance from Enid subdued quite seriously, saying that if you had "Then you had better measure me," him. Presently there came the sound a real, plausible way out of the trou-

"They have come for the-the comn," ly our scheme was evolved. You were

The young man went off dreamily. senses; he walked along like one who decided on the telephone because we wanders in his sleep. Christiana's thought that we could not be traced The undertaker was understood to room door was open and a lamp was there. There were dainty knick-knacks on the dressing table, a vase or two of your caller over the trunk line. Enid faded flowers-everything that denotes came up to town, and worked the tele-"What does it matter?" Enid cried, the presence of refined and gracious womanhood.

round him for some little time. On a child; he felt that he had never loved The bewildered young man respond- her so much as at this moment. Well,

this. It was all so utterly irregular, of would never look into her sunny, tencourse, but people after all had a right der face again. No, he would wake up of happiness she would have found it to demand what they paid for. Enid presently and find it had all been a hard to describe. watched the demure young man in dream. And how different to the last

threw off the weakness and came to round his throat stood there with tot-"Courage," she murmured, "courage. loose mouth. Littimer started back.

"Or you would never have dared to come?" Henson said, hoarsely. "I "Call me David. . . How nic heard your voice and I was bound to plain name sounds from your give you a welcome, even at consider-able personal inconvenience. Help me self in hand for the present. Still, I

the outbreak of an angry child. His said, demurely.

"You will say next that you are not afraid of me," he suggested. "Well," Littimer replied, slowly, "I

Was." "Ah! so you imagine that you have Littimer apparently struggled be-

"Yes," he said, with a note of elation from Williams. A voice responded in his voice, "I have made a discovery, the interview the furniture was put

somewhat effeminate mouth stood A shade of white pallor came over there, with eyes for nothing but the Henson's face. Then his eyes took on shining flower-decked casket on the a murderous, purple-black gleam. All to preserve their secret. But they need

been a falsely imprisoned convict face to face with the real culprit.

"Why didn't you let me know?" he "I'm afreid that is not likely to benefit you much," he said. "Would you as to what might become of the reply."

"But they might have come to me eried. "Why didn't you let me know?" book from the dressing table? I want openly."

is lips.

"Your mother is asleep, Frank," she tien of a sound outside. It was Enid wickedness yet that I dare no said. "She has had no sleep for three listening with all her ears. She had of preserving her sanity. Why did you happened. Once the ghastly farcical he can do." incubus was off her shoulders she had The young man laughed silently. It was ghastly mirth to see, and it brought the tears into Enid's eyes. She voices struck on her ears. She stood quite ignorant as to what advice had forgotten the danger of the young there and listened. She would have gave to Enid Henson, which brings me given much for this not to have hap- back to the cigar case. You saw me "I heard that Chris was ill," he said. pened, but everything happened for the

the hall Williams stood, with a grin the coffin, his frame shaken by tear-less sobs. Enid bit her lips to keep with a dry forefinger. "Now what's the matter, miss?" he

"Don't ask question," Enid cried. remain silent. She waited till the par- "Go and get me the champagne nippers. The champagne nippers at once. If you can't find them, then bring me a pair of pliers. Then come to me on "There is great danger for you in the leads outside the bathroom. It's a matter of life and death."

CHAPTER XXL

A Find. David did not appear in the least bught not to have come here to-night. surprised; indeed, he was long since past that emotion. Before the bottom of the mystery was reached a great person in the world to know. And what many more strange things were pretty

"Indeed. I did," Ruth answered herself. The undertaker came, sauve, quiet, respectful, but he drooped back you know that Reginald Henson is

> admiration in Ruth's eyes touched him. "And I was very glad to meet you, Ruth went on. "You see, we all liked your stories. And we knew one or two people who had met you, and gradual ly you became quite like a friend of ours-Enid and Chris and myself, you I came down to Brighton with my uncle to settle all about taking the house here. And I happened to be in came in and asked to see the cigar case. I recognized you from your phocourse, I thought no more of it at the time, until Enid came up to London how strangely the heroine's case in your proposed story was like hers. to get the girl out of her difficulty, and

> "At the hands of Reginald Henson, of course?" "Yes. Our scheme took a long time but we got it worked out at last. We that way, never imagining for a moment that you could get the number of

phone. Chris was in No. 218, and

ble you might help her. And gradual-

brought the money." "You placed that cigar case on my doorstep?" "Yes, I was wound up for anything. It was I whom you saw riding the bicycle through Old Steine: it was who dropped the card of instructions.

It seems a shameful thing to say and to do now, but I-well, I enjoyed it at the time. And I did it for the sake of my friends. Do I look like that sort of a girl. Mr. Steel?' David glanced into the heautiful shy eyes with just the suggestion of laughter in them.

and true," he exclaimed. "And I don't think I ever admired you quite so much as I do at this moment." Ruth laughed and looked down. There was something in David's glance that thrilled her and gave her a sense

"You look all that is loyal and good

"I am so glad you do not despise me." she whispered. "Despise you!" David cried. "Why If you only knew how I, well, how I love you! Don't be angry. I mean every word that I say; my feelings for you are as pure as your own heart. If

very much indeed, Mr. Steel," Ruth

The lamps gleamed upon the dusty back to bed again. And now, you instatuary and pictures and faded flow-solent young dog, how dare you show "Well, you have been so good and kind. We have done you a great deal

. . . David!"
"Well, it was only one little kiss, and

"Don't you think we had better keep

"Why, the furniture is there. At the the hearse might arrive at any time.

She would know no kind of peace until manner changed.

the will with quick intuition item top of the house, in a large attic, all the furniture is stored" "But the agent told me it had been

removed." "He was wrong. You can't expect the agent to recollect everything about a house. The place belonged to the lady whom we may call Mrs. Margaret Henson at one time. When her home scheme fell through she sold one house tween a prudent desire for silence and as it was. In the other she stored the furniture. Enid knew of all this, of course. We managed to get a latch key to fit 218, and Enid and a man did the rest. Her idea was to keep you in the dark as much as possible. After

> back again, and there you are." "Diplomatic and clever, and decidedly original, not to say feminine. In the light of recently acquired knowledge can quite see why your friends desired not have taken all those precautions

Had they written-"
"They dared not. They were fearful "But they might have come to me

"Again, they dared not for your a You know a great deal, Dav' there is darkness and troub's of. And you are in danger. A

"And yet he doesn't know evelooking at it in Lockhart's. Go on.

"Yes, I watched you with a great deal of curiosity. Finally you went off out of the shop saying that you could not afford to buy the cigar case, and I thought no more of the matter for a time. Then we found out all about your private affairs. Oh. I am asham. ed almost to go on.

The dainty little face grew crimson the hand in David's trembled. "But we were desperate. And, after all, we were doing no harm. It was just then that the idea of the cigar case came into my mind. We knew

that if we could get you to take that money it would only be as a loan. I augmented the gift of the case as a me erio of the occasion. I purchased that care with my own money and I p'nead it with its contents on the world you watch it a'l the time?" "No. I didn't. "tut I was satisfied Not robody passed, and I was suffi-

the hour appointed. Of course, we had arefully rehearsed the telephone conrereation, and I knew exactly what to David sat very thoughtfully for some

'ently near to hear your door open at

David was flattered. The shy, sweet THE CAUSE OF WOMAN'S TROUBLE

> IS DISEASED KIDNEYS AND THE CURE IS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Wonderful Cure of Mrs. James Kinsella, wro Slept in a Chair for Two Summers-What She Says of It. St. Malachie, Que., Feb. 2 .- (Special) -A cure of great interest to women has attracted the attention of those interested in medical matters in this neighborhood, Mrs. Jas. Kinsella, wife of a well known citizen, had suffered from a complication of troubles for about two years. She had a pain in the right hip, in the back and was obliged to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning itching sort of way.

to sit up in a chair for two summers. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Mrs. Kinsella speaking of ther cure says: "After the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better Then I got more and they did me a world of good. I have never slept in the chair since I used Dodd's Kidney

She could not sleep at night and had

Woman's health depends on her kidneys. Nine-tenths of the so-called female complaints are caused by uric soid in the blood. Cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you can have no uric acid in your blood.

THE LATE KING CHRISTIAN. Funeral May Be Postponed Until February 21st-Queen Alexandra at Copenhagen,

Copenhagen, Feb. 3 .- Queen Alexandra arrived here this evening during a heavy snowstorm. She was met at the station by King Frederick and members of the royal family and the staff of the British legation. A large crowd respectfully saluted the Queen as the royal carriges left the station for the

It has been arranged that the body of King Christian shall be conveyed to Roskilde by train, accompanied by the royal personages who are to attend the funeral. The funeral train will be followed by another containing those invited to the funeral.

It was announced to-night that there was a probability that the funeral of King Christian would be postponed until February 21st, owing to the desire of some foreign royal personages to attend who cannot arrive here earlier. It is rumored that King Edward is among these.

The services at Roskilde will be exyou could care for me as you do for tremely simple. The sermon will be preached by the Bishop of Copenhagen. The reating capacity of the cathedral