The Crimson Blind By FRED. M. WHITE

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.) / anything about Boston-"Perhaps I am wrong," he muttered. "Perhaps there has been a mistake somewhere. And if ever I find out I you been in England very long?" have—pshaw, I am talking like a sentimental schoolgirl. Have I not had evidence strong as proof of Holy Writ that. . . Get out of my sight, your presence angers me. Go, and never let me see you again. Reginald, you were a fool to bring that boy here to-night. See him off the premises and fasten the door again."

Christabel interfered, "Surely," "surely at this time of the night---" "You should be in bed," Littime said, tartly. "My dear young lady, if you and I are to remain friends I must ask you to mind your own business. It is a dreadfully difficult thing for a woman to do, but you must try. You understand?"

Christabel was evidently putting strong constraint on her tongue, for she merely bowed and said nothing. She had her own good reasons for the diplomacy of silence. Henson and Frank Littimer were disappearing in the direction of the staircase.

"I say nothing," Christabel said. every movement. "But at the same time I don't fancy I shall care very much for your distinguished friend Reginald Henson." Littimer smiled. All his good humor seemed to have returned to him. Only the dark lines under his eyes were more accentuated.

"A slimy, fawning hound," he whis-"A mean fellow. And the best of it is that he imagines that I hold with a wistful, backward look in his the highest regard for him. "Good-

CHAPTER XXVIII. A Squire of Dames.

A little later, and Christabel sat before her looking-glass with her lovely hair about her shoulders. The glasses were gone and her magnificent eyes gleaned and sparkled.

"Good night's work," she said to her smiling reflection. "Now the danger is passed and now that I am away from that dreadful house I feel a different being. Strange what a difference a few hours has made! And I hardly need my disguise—even at this moment animal instinct in Boston once, and he I believe that Enid would not recognize me. She will be pleased to know that her telegram came in so usefully. Well, here I am, and I don't fancy that anybody will recognize Christabel Lee and Chris Henson for one and the same person."

She sat there brushing her hair and letting her thoughts drift along idly over the events of the evening. Reginald Henson would have felt less easy in his mind had he known what these his name here, especially after what thoughts were. Up to now that oily had happened last night. I suppose scoundrel hugged himself with the delusion that nobody besides Frank Litti- love with the Rembrandt. It was you mer and himself knew that the second copy of "The Crimson Blind" had passed into Bell's possession. But Chris was quite aware of the

fact. And Chris as Chris was sup- print was stolen once?" posed by Henson to be dead and buried, and was, therefore, in a position to play her cards as she pleased. Up to now it seemed to her that she had played them very well indeed. A cipher telegram from Longdean had He stole it that he might pay a warned her that Henson was coming gambling debt, and it was subsequentthere, had given her more than a pass- ly found in his luggage before he could ing hint what Henson required, and pass it on to the purchaser. I am her native wit had told her why Hen- glad you mentioned it, because the son was after the Rembrandt.

v why he wanted the pi she had not discovered yet. But she knew that she would before long. And she knew also that Henson would try and obtain the print without making his presence at Littimer Castle obvious. He was bringing Frank Littimer with him, and was therefore going to He appears to be angry about someuse the younger man in some cunning

That Henson would try and get into the castle surreptitiously Chris had felt from the first. Once he did so the rest would be easy, as he knew exactly where to lay his hand on the picture. Therefore he could have no better time than the dead of night. If his presence were betrayed he could turn the matter aside as a joke and trust to his native wit later on. If he had obtained the picture by stealth he would have discreetly disappeared, covering his tracks as he retreated.

Still, it had all fallen out very fortunately. Henson had been made to look ridiculous; he had been forced to admit that he was giving Littimer a lesson over the Rembrandt, and though the thing appeared innocent enough on the surface. Chris was sanguine that later on she could bring this up in evidence against him.

"Watch, watch, watch, and act when the time comes. But it was hard to meet Frank to-night and be able to say nothing. And how abjectly miserable he looked! Well, let us hope that mer appeared to be taking no heed the good time is coming.'

Chris was up betimes in the morning But quick as Chris had been, Henson and out on the terrace. She felt no was quicker. He was smiling the slow, further uneasiness on the score of the sad smile of the man who turns the be inquisitive, it was part of his na- do so. ture, but he was not going to learn anything. Chris smiled as she saw he asked. Henson lumbering towards her. He seemed all the better for his night's said, irritably. "Do you suppose I am

"The rose blooms early here," he my roof again? The amazing impusaid, gallantly. "Let me express the dence of the fellow is beyond everyhope that you have quite forgiven me thing. He will probably reach More- ritt off the ground at length. for the fright I gave you last night."
"I guess I don't recollect the fright," Chris drawled. "And if there was any fright I calculate it was on the other | don't. I'll send a groom to meet the side. And how are you this morning?

throat, or what?" "A slight operation." Henson said. "I have been speaking too much in public lately and a little something had to be removed. I am

You look as if you had been in the

wars. Got some trouble with your

The ready lie tipped off his tongue. Chris smiled slightly. 'Do you know, you remind me very

much of somebody," he went on. "And yet I don't know why, because And in the present instance the proofs question or two about Mr. Merritt's you are quite different. Lord Littimer tells me you are an American.' "The Stars and Stripes," Chris laugh-

ed. "I guess our nation is the first on

undoubtedly see him." "And so should I," Chris put in swiftly.

friendly fashion before her.

'Do you like dogs, Mr. Henson?'

small with anger.

features darken and the eyes grow

Henson growled. "Look at him!"

getting ready for a spring."

"I loathe them, and they loathe me,"

horribly afraid. Chris patted the silky

head and dismissed the dog with a

curt command. He went off instantly

'We are going to be great friends,

that doggie and I," Chris said, gaily.

'And I don't like you any the better,

Mr. Henson, because you don't like

dogs and they don't like you. Dogs

'What Dr. Bell?" Henson demanded.

Chris had paused just in time per-

haps her successful disguise had made her a trifle reckless.

"Dr. Hatherly Bell," she said. "He

used to be a famous man before he

fell into disgrace over something or

another. I heard him lecture on the

said-but as you don't care for dogs

"Do you happen to know anything

"Very little. I never met him, if

that is what you mean. But I heard

that he had done something particu-

"Nothing more than a mere coinci-

dence," Henson replied. "It is just a

little strange that you should mention

that, being an American, you fell in

who suggested securing it in its place,

and then preventing my little jest

from being successfully carried out.

Of course you have heard that the

"The knowledge is as general as the

"Quite so. Well, the man who stole

name of Bell is not exactly a favorite

Chris, gravely. "Was Dr. Bell a favor-

"Oh, immense. He had great influ-

ence over Lord Littimer. He-but here comes Littimer in one of his moods.

Littimer strode up, with a frown on

his face and a telegram in his hand.

Henson assumed to be mildly sympa-

"I hope it is nothing serious?" he

acme of audacity-yes. The telegram

has just come. 'Must see you to-night

on important business affecting the

"And who is the audacious aspirant

"A man I expect you never heard

to an interview?" Chris asked, de-

of," said Littimer, "but who is quite familiar to Henson here. I am allud-

ing to that scoundrel Hatherly Bell."

"Good heaven!" Henson burst out.

'I-I mean, what colossal impudence!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Man With the Thumb Again.

Chris gave Henson one swift search-

ing glance before her eyes dropped

demurely to the ground. Lord Litti-

of anything but his own annoyance.

"And when does Dr. Bell arrive?"

"He won't arrive at all," Littimer

going to allow that scoundrel under

ton station by the ten o'clock train.

The drive will take him an hour, if I

choose to permit the drive, which I

read that letter he will not come

"I don't think I should do that,

fellow. And what would you do?"

"Indeed! You are really a clever

"I should suffer Bell to come. As a

grieves me to prove any man that.

misjudged a man on false evidence."

Henson said, respectfully.

past. Shall hope to be with you some

Littimer cried. "The

"I am much obliged to you," said

spiriting away of the Gainsborough

larly disgraceful. Why do you ask?"

t doesn't matter what he said.'

about him?" Henson asked.

are far better judges of character than

you imagine. Dr. Bell says---'

swiftly.

Duchess."

the castle.

ite once?"

thing.'

murmured.

murely.

time after dinner!"

Littimer smiled, with all traces of his ill-temper gone. He seemed to be 'I never was in Boston in my life,' on one side, as if to fathom that gen-Henson replied, hastily. The name tleman's intentions. There was just the suspicion of contempt in his seemed to render him uneasy. "Have glance.

Chris replied that she was injoying "In the presence of so much good-England for the first time. But she ness and beauty I feel quite lost," he was not there to answer questions, "Very well, Henson, I'll see Bell. said. her role was to ask them. But she was I may find the interview diverting.' dealing with a past-master in the art Henson strolled away with a sigh of of gleaning information, and Henson gentle pleasure. Once out of sight he was getting on her nerves. She gave flew to the library, where he scribbled a little cry of pleasure as a magnifia couple of telegrams. They were cent specimen of ab loodbound came carefully worded and related to some trotting down the terrace and paused "What a lovely dog," she exclaimed.

apocryphal parcel required without delay, and calculated to convey nothing to the lay mind. A servant was dispatch to the villiage with them. She looked up beamingly into his Henson would have been pleased had face as she spoke; she saw the heavy he known that the fascinating little American had waylaid his messenger and read his telegrams under the plea of verifying one of the addresses. A moment or two later and those ad-He pointed to the dog, who showed iresses were carefully noted down in his teeth with an anrgy growl. And a pocket-book. It was past five before yet the great sleek head lay against Chris found herself with a little time the girl's knee in perfect confidence. on her hands again. Littimer had kept Henson looked on uneasily and backed her pretty busy all the afternoon a little way. The dog marked his partly because there was so much to do, but partly from the pleasure that "See how the brute shows his teeth he derived from his secretary's soat me." he said. "Please send him ciety. He was more free with her than away, Miss Lee. I am certain he is he had been with any of her sex for vears. It was satisfactory too to Henson's face was white and hot learn that Littimer regarded Henson and wet, his lips trembled. He was as a smug and oily hypocrite, and that

> "Now you run into the garden and get a blow," Littimer said at length. "I am telling you a lot too much. am afraid you are a most insinuating young person.

other relations.

the latter was only going to be left

Littimer Castle to spite the owner's

Chris ran out into the garden gaily. Despite the crushing burden on her shoulders she felt an elation and a flow of spirits she had not been conscious of for years. The invigorating air of the place seemed to have got into her veins, the cruel depression of Chris said. "I-I heard him lecture in passing away. Again, she had hope and youth on her side, and everything dogs. was falling out beautifully. It was a pleasanter world than Chris had an ticipated.

She went along more quietly after time. There was a tiny arbor on a terrace overlooking the sea to which Chris had taken a particular fancy. She picked her way daintly along the grass paths between the roses until she suddenly emerged upon the terrace. She had popped out of the roses

tree. Somebody was in the arbor, two stood up with his back to Chris, one

broad, strong, cruel-looking thumb, flat | al marriage bell. and sinister-looking as the head of a the Rembrandt was Dr. Hatherly Bell. dropped in a filthy gutter, was one tiny, perfectly-formed nail.

> aside and his eyes met those of Chris They were small eves set in a coarse. brutal face, the face of a criminal, Chris thought, if she were a judge of such matters. It came quite as a shock to see that the stranger was in clerical garb.

"I-I beg your pardon," Chris stammered. "But I-Henson emerged from the arbor

For once in a way he appeared confused, there was a flush on his face that told of annoyance ill suppressed. 'Please don't go away," he said. "Mr. Merritt will think that he has alarmed you. Miss Lee, this is my good friend and co-worker in the field, the Reverend James Merritt." "Is Mr. Merritt a friend of Lord Lit-

timer's?" Chris asked, demurely. "Littimer hates the cloth." Henson replied. "Indeed, he has no sympathy whatever with my work. my good friend quite by accident in the village just now, and I brought him here for a chat. Mr. Merritt is fruit plates; Mr. A. Sellick, silver taking a well-earned holiday"

Chris replied graciously that she one of Mr. Henson's mystic telegrams scoundrel was up to no good she knew perfectly well.

church long, Mr. Merritt?" Merrit said hoarsely that he had not been in the church very long. His E. M. Sellick, dinner gong; Mr. A. dreadful grin and fog voice suggested disguise now. Henson was certain to other cheek because it is his duty to that he was a brand plucked from the knives and forks; Miss R. Irvine, Vanburning, and that he had only recently come over to the side of the angels. The whole time he spoke he never met | case; Mr. and Mrs. F. Dykes. dinner Chris' glance once. The chaplain of a set; Mr. and Mrs. R. Sellick, oak convict prison would have turned from him in disgust. Henson was obviousl- ed plate: Mr. and Mrs. Goodfield, afly ill at ease. In his suave, diplomatic

> "An excellent fellow," he said, with great day for us when we won over James Merritt. He can reach a class train with a letter. When Bell has which hitherto we have not touched." "He looks as if he had been in jail," Chris said.

"Oh, he has," Henson admitted, can-"Many a time." unpleasant experience might be en- ed card tray; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Selafraid that I cannot contravert your manner gradually disappeared. Evisuggestion that Bell is a scoundrel. It dently the girl suspected nothing. She would have liked to have asked a

ways a chance—a chance that we have to do so. earth. Now, if you happen to know brandt was actually found in Bell's cently arrived guest, and set up in all sum of \$6.

said, with the same slow, forgiving smile. "But there have been cases of black treachery dark" Henson affected at times. The best plate was laid out on the long table. There were banks and coppies of flowers. corner, a huge palm nodded over silver black treachery, dark conspiracies and glass and priceless china. The softly shaded electric lights made pools of amber flame on fruit and that one abhors. And Bell might have made some stupendous discovery regarding his character. I should see him, my lord; oh, yes, I should most flowers and gleaming crystal. Half-adozen big footman went about their work with noiseless tread.

Henson shook his head playfully at all this show and splendor. His good humor was of the elephantine order contemplating Henson with his head and belied the drawn anxiety of his eves. Luxurious and peaceful as the scene was, there seemed to Chris to be a touch of electricity in the air, the suggestion of something about to happen. Littimer glanced at her admiringly. She was dressed in white satin, and she had in her hair a single diamond star of price.

"Of course Henson pretends to condemn all this kind of thing," Littimer said. "He would have you believe that when he comes into his own the plate and wine will be sold for the benefit of the poor, and the seats of the mighty filled with decayed governesses and antiquated shop walkers." "I hope that time may long be de-

ferred," Henson murmured. "And so do I." Littimer said, drily, which is one of the disadvantages of eing conservative. By the way, who was that truculent-looking scoundrel I saw with you this afternoon?"

Henson hastened to explain. Litti-

of a house from the servants. Now he the other day. reforms, with the great advantage tends to avert suspicion from the actual criminal.'

knew Meritt," said Henson. a face like that couldn't reform; nature would resent such an enormity. And yet you can never tell. Physically speaking, my quondam friend Hatherly Bell has a perfect face."

'I confess I am anxious to see him," (To be continued.)

PRETTY WEDDING olemnized at the Home of Mr. and

Mrs. H. R. Sellick on Wednesday Evening. A very pretty ceremony took place swiftly as a squirrel peeps from a Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sellick, when in

people talking earnestly. One man Rev. F. T. Tapscott, of Calvary Baptist church, united in the holy bonds hand gripping the outside ragged of matrimony Mr. Harvy E. Mills and bark of the arbor frame with a peculiarly nervous, restless force. Chris daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sellick. The could see the hand turned back dis- groom was assisted by Mr. T. S. Mills, A piece of bark was being and Miss Elna May Sellick, of Portcrumbled under a strong thumb. Such land, Oregon, officiated as bridesmaid. thumb! Chris had seen nothing like | The house was very artistically decor-It was as if at some time it had pink and white carnations, the cere- residents of Pachuca, Guana Juanato, been smashed flat with a hammer, a mony taking place under the tradition-

snake. In the centre, like a pink pearl a white silk dress, trimmed with Ori- spected this plant and was very favor-The owner of the thumb stepped bridesmaid wore a dress of white nun's to demonstrate the confidence which back the better to give way to a fit of velling, trimmed with Persian lace. outsiders feel in the future of the rehoarse laughter. He turned slightly The bride carried a bouquet of pink public. and white carnations and maiden hair ferns.

The groom's gift to the bride was a Bell piano, to the bridesmaid a pearl and diamond brooch, and to the best man a gold watch charm. At the conclusion of the ceremony

full justice was done to the many good things provided, after which dancing was kept up till the small hours of the norning. The happy couple left amidst a perfect shower of rice for their future home at Spring Ridge. The following is a partial list of

resents received: Mr. and Mrs. Yearl, china biscuit jar; Mrs. F. Knobs, glass fruit dish: Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Mills. Quebec, silver fruit spoon; Miss Goodfield and Mr. Miller, cheese dish: Mr. Jesse R. Sellick, Portland, Ore., Bohemian water set; Alderman E. Comber and wife. Selkirk. Man., silver knife and fork; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Spall, 1 dozen assorted hand-painted pepper stand; Master Fred Dykes, half dozen Jap cups and saucers; didn't doubt it. She did not deem it | Master Alfred Dykes, silver spoons necessary to add that she knew that and butter knife; Miss Nicholson silver sugar spoon; Mr. R. A. Ritchie had been addressed to one James Mer- silver mounted oak butter dish; Mr. J. ritt at an address in Moreton Wells, a Holden, silver tea urn; Mrs. T. Riley, town some 15 miles away. That the scoundrel was up to no good she knew cheque; Miss E. Oatman, table linen; Mr. R. A. Temple, marble timepiece "Your work must be very interesting," she said. "Have you been in the T. Horrocks, walnut secretary; Miss B. Harrison, Seattle, Battenberg cover; Miss D. Andrews, opera glasses; Miss Sutherland, Winnipeg, 1 dozen silver couver, manicure set; Mrs. G. Payne and Miss C. Hughues, carving set and rocker; Mr. C. Armstrong, hand paintternoon tea set; Mr. Hugh O. Stratway he contrived to manoeuvre Mer- ford, silver butter dish; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Taylor, silver pickle stand: Master Vincent Elmer Taylor, souexaggerated enthusiasm. "It. was a venir spoon and card case; Miss Dorothy Alexander Dykes, fancy pin cushion, flower vase and perfume stand; Mr. and Mrs. R. Sellick, silver pickle stand; Mr. Ed. Sellick and Miss Saunders, biscuit jars; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mills, carving set and case: Mr. T. S. Mills, oak biscuit jar, silver Chris deemed it just possible that the | mounted; Miss E. Adams, hand paintdured again, but she only smiled and lick, silver syrup jug and stand; Mr. Christian I should deem it my duty to describe to be deeply interdaded and Mrs. W. H. Johnson, fruit dish, do so. It pains me to say so, but I am described and Mrs. W. Nicholson, one dozen silver teaspoons.

-At the police court this morning there was but one case on the docket, were overpowering. But there is al- thumb, but she deemed it prudent not a charge of drunkenness. For his in discretion the man with the swollen Dinner came at length, dinner served head and disordered stomach, who oc-"False evidence! Why, the Rem- in the great hall in honor of the re- cupied the dock, was mulcted in the

VICTORIAN GIVES AN ACCOUNT OF TRAVELS

Through Southern Republic - Much Outside Capital Being Invested in Mining Properties.

After a four months' tour of the Southern States and Mexico Rowland Machin, general agent for Canada of continued, that the mines were a great the Bennett Fuse Company, has returned and is full of enthusiam, especially in regard to the possibilities was in its infancy. There was nothing of the country last mentioned from a to prevent it being exploited on an exmining, agricultural and general com- tensive scale as the ground, generally mercial standpoint. Mr. Machin visited almost every point of interest in to 25 old fashioned ploughs, such, he Mexico, and, with his usual energy, added, as might have been used in the never let an opportunity slip in the en- days of Noah. Their farming equipdeavor to gain a comprehensive in- ments were all antiquated, they had ner was emphatically of opinion that sight into the condition of the counsuch visitors were better kept at a try, the stage reached in the develop- erence to the cultivation, and naturaldistance for the present. When all the ment of natural resources and the fu- ly the country had not made much adrare plate and treasures of Littimer ture outlook. Mr. Machin, therefore, Castle had been disposed of for phil- has come back with a thorough grasp anthropic purposes it would not mat- of the situation, and was able to give "There was a time when the enter- which should make interesting read- country. It is found only in that loprising burglar got his knowledge of ing to the general public, when in con- cality, and there it flourishes in its the domestic and physical geography versation with a Times representative wild state. From this plant, which is

Among the mining centres at which most that he can lay his plan of campaign Mr. Machin called was Pachuca, one what might almost be termed fabulous from personal observation. It is a of the oldest camps in Mexico. While prices when placed upon the market. nuch more admirable method, and there he had the novel experience of meeting native born children of Eng- tablished there and carloads of this "You would not speak thus if you Anglo-Saxon tongue. He also made of America. The country for miles "All the same, I don't want the privi- ald, former manager of the Le Roi B. an American syndicate simply for the ege," Littimer smiled. "A man with A. C. corporation, under the Whitaker shrub. It is claimed, Mr. Machin says, Wright regime. This well-known mining man was then engaged inspecting the Realdel Monte and Annexes, which tion, and that it would me impossible property was sold to an American syn- to cultivate it elsewhere. But the gen-\$2,500,00. No less a sum than \$600,000.- little far-fetched, and that the new in-000, Mr. McDonald stated, is invested the House of the Silent Sorrow was America. He had the most interesting by American mining capitalists in the out Mexico. theory about dogs. Mr. Henson hates Republic of Mexico. He believed this accounted in a measure for the colony of 10,000 Americans to be found within and Cammell Laird companies, did not the City of Mexico. While probing the industrial activi-

> properties controlled by British capitalists, with the exception of the La Guernavaca, the old country home of Esperza and the El Bote, is the elec- Cortes and the Emperor Maximillian. tric tramway system of the capital a place replete with historical intercity. It was procured at an expendi- est, and possessing a tropical charm ture of \$3,000,000. According to authoritative returns, of which Mr. Machin says, the coffee and hananas the presence of a host of friends and Mashin made a careful note, it car- grow in profusion. relatives of the contracting parties, ried over 2,000,000 passengers during the month of January. The earnings for the past few months have been no manager and city editor of the Mexiless than \$1,000 a day, a figure which can Herald, by whom he was treated gives some insight into the present prosperity of the country. The Canadian-Mexican Light & Power Company, with its head offices in Mexico City, is a concern controlled by Canadian capitalists, as its name implies. ated for the occasion with ivy and It furnished the power for the use of Elo' and a number of mechanical enterprises. General Manager Clouston. The bride was becomingly attired in of the Bank of Montreal, recently inental lace and chiffon, and wore a ably impressed. Mr. Machin explained wreath of orange blossoms. The that these instances were enumerated

While away Mr. Machin visited possible contact with some former British Col- prisonment and a fine.

Tehunatepec Mr. Machin had the pleasure of renewing acquaintances with Mr. Lennard, a well-known mining man, while at the extreme nor-thern point of call, Chihuahua, he met old friends of the Boundary country. Everywhere the Victorian found himself greeted as an American, and when endeavoring to explain that he was not an "Americano" his words were listened to with an incredulous smile. In order to get over the difficulty Mr. Machin and other Canadians agreed to call themselves "Royal Americanos." and before leaving the name was beginning to gain circulation, and its meaning to be understood by the more intelligent natives.

As an evidence of the value of some Mexican mining stock, Mr. Machin told of an instance where a gentleman with 40 shares of Esperanza disposed of them at a figure clearing over \$300 -

It was unquestionable, Mr. Machin asset, but there were others, as vet undeveloped, which would prove valuable. The agricultural industry speaking, was exceedingly fertile. Mr. none of the advanced ideas with refvance along that line. At Tarreon grows a shrub which

according to Mr. Machin, will grow one some valuable information, much of of the most valuable assets of the called the Gavule, may be produced a excellent rubber, commanding Large factories have already been eslish parents unable to speak the produce are being shipped to all parts the acquaintance of Bernard McDon- around Tarreon has been purchased by that the plant cannot be cultivated that it will only grow in a wild condi dicate under his report for the sum of eral belief is that this statement is a dustry will soon me common through-

But Mr. Machin, although kept busy in the interests of the Bennett Fuse devote the whole of his time to official duties. Some few hours of recreation ties of that promising republic, Mr. were snatched from the four months' Machin learned that one of the largest visit in Mexico, and these he enjoyed immensely. He spent some time at

While in Cuervana Mr. Machin had the pleasure of meeting the business in a most courteous manner.

RACE TRACK GAMBLING.

Proposal to Make Law Apply to Enclosures Introduced in New York Assembly.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 16.-A bill to nake gambling on races a felony within race track enclosures was introduced in the assembly, and it is expected to be introduced in the senate on Monday.

A statement given out in connection with the bill says that under the law as it now stands the only legal action connection with race Monterrey, Saltillo, San Luis Patosi, gambling is for the gambler who loses Queratero-the point of distribution on a race course to sue the winner for for the opal output of Mexico-Guana- the amount lost, while the same act of juato, Irapuato and Guernavaca. At gambling outside a race track enalmost every point touched he came in closure is a felony, punishable by im-

EARN CASH In Your Leisure Time If you could start at once in a bu ness which would add a good rough

sum to your present earnings-WITH OUT INVESTING A DOLLAR-wouldn do it? Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't as's you to put up any kind of a dollar. Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and

Brooder, freight prepaid, and You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest.

Poultry raising pays.
People who tell you that there is noney in raising chicks may have to o make money in the business by setting hens as hatchers, and night as well have tried to local gold mine in the cabbage patch. ousiness of a hen is-to lay eggs. hatcher and brooder she classed. That's the business of Chatham Incubator and Brooder, hey do it perfectly and successfully The poultry business, properly coducted, pays far better than any of ousiness for the amount of time an

noney invested. Thousands of poultry-raisers-m nd women all over Canada and the United States-have proved to the atisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the



AND BROODER. "Yours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 52 chicks out of 52 eggs. This was my first lot; truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I am well pleased with my incubator and brooder. Thos. McNaughton, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 190 eggs. Who can beat that for the first trial, and so early in the spring. I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incu-bator.—F. W. RAMSAY, Dunnville,

works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day. R. McGuffie, Moose Jaw, Assa." The Chatham Incubator and Brood

honestly constructed. There is mbug about it. Every inch of mater s thoroughly tested, the machine uilt on right principles, the insulat s perfect, thermometer reliable, an the workmanship the best. The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in con

struction-a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure mor You pay us no cash until after Send us your name and address a post card to-day.

We can supply you quickly for the stributing warehouses at Calgardon, Regina, Winnipeg, New West B.C., Montreal, Halifaz, Chatham. The Manson Campbell Co., Limit

Dept. 241, CHATHAM, CANADA Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill

or good Farm Scale.

FERROL

FERROL is an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and if it were nothing more it would take front rank because of the quality and quantity of the oil used and the scientific method of preparation. But Ferrol has specific claims which take it out of the ordinary class of emulsions altogether. For instance:

FERROL combines Iron and Phosphorus with the oil, and no other emulsion contains these ingredients although it is well known that they should always be administered together, as each is the complement of the other

FERROL is so scientifically prepared that the first processes of digestion are actually performed in the process manufacture, and the emulsion is ready for instant absorption into the blood, this is of the utmost important ance to persons with delicate st omachs.

FERROL, unlike other emulsions, is positively palatable and not one in a thousand find any difficulty in taking it.

FERROL contains the three esstenials of life, viz.: Fat, Iron and Phosphorus-they have never been combined be-

FERROL holds the record for increasing the weight.

FERROL has received more endorsations from medical men than any other preparation on the market.

FERROL will cure any case of Consumption that is capable of cure.

FERROL is an absolute specific for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis and all kindred troubles.

FERROL is an unfailing remedy for Nervous Prostration, Insomnia, Chronic Rheumatism and Neuralga.

Finally the formula is freely published, and in taking Ferrol

"You know What You Take" At All Druggists

VOL. 35.

Rousing Re

-- Latter ment The A. O. U. W with an enthusias

day, the occasion b dered to Hon. Wm. ly appointed Minis mue, upon his ret the purpose of p the electors as a c rendered vacant l George Riley. F the proceedings, ed under the ausp Liberal Association fellowship and which augurs well ter's success at th March. When Ho man was introduc greeted with voci the audience rose in singing "For He low." His remark number of rather ments with regard policy, particularl the precautionary plated as a result of life in connect of the Valencia, w rupted by strong e It was shortly aft B. McMicking, pres

organization, resp thering, called for members of the lo platform and amo sponded were notice L. Drury, J. D. Mc eron, S. Henderson Oliver, J. Murph; Brown, T. W. Pat and H. Jones. Chas. Spratt, pre Liberal club and J man had not com dress before the g Wm. Templeman he walked to the dered a flattering the speakers of the representative district in the Don A. Macdonald, lea party in the prov each in his turn b dial reception.

The C Mr. McMicking,

address wanted wrong in express Victorians should selves upon having the Dominion Hou sition of a Ministe was a privilege t come home, becau minister selected of Canada. (Ar Templeman had be all stages of its de and the province on the borderland vances and he pre the next two or important steps in take place. Within at least three tr ways would have Mountains. (Appl lieved by many tha traffic between Eur and Asia on the oth to be along what northern portions of of the momentous was doubly a pleast come the first wester applause.)

Ralph Smit After the renditio Oak," by Roland G called upon Ralph was proud, he said. present, because of gathering, namely, Wm. Templeman up to a portfolio in the ment. Ever since h to do with the Hous had unceasingly adve pied. (Applause.) because his experi him that he was on honest, capable men ish Columbia. This operation of his bus vate life. None of h ever thought of qu grity or ability. Of h he had a few (laugh esty was the princi that quality he mig other equally high popresent time. (Enthu

Mr. Smith went on opinion Hon, Mr. Tem a great sacrifice in 1 atorship. He recount members of the Sens when they liked and it suited their conven ed that the abandor comparative comfor treme and unceasing hard work in the int