had obtained ndy and disng the passen-

s to the best ce, witness the Czar ard. By this possible tothe passenbelieve that ance of ex-

had been in the raft beere was far ed by stayof the fact steamers in

was recalled of the in-

lisaster. In the ship's e the me The preture of the This was An officer

ings. The was the ressels on members voyages ourse if gn after re signed r the Do-

engineers, d, purser. ermaster ere was no o occupy tion was ers, eight crew to three age. All n, and of \$45 a

our advas gen-Lugrin on the In orunding operat. t of the s worked autoy took

l. Had they night in the ce of ble for vding

was

n all the reguing of the bell was the signal ther to make a fourth to lower into the whether all ent when he as dark and him to count there. There was aware of cication. The ay was crowdwas unable to r the falls car-

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.) The case must have been changed," said. "It is very difficult to say but there is no other logical soluof the matter. At about half-past lve on that eventful night you ed on my doorstep a gun metal case, mounted in diamonds, that had purchased from Lockhart's?" es, and the very one that you aded. Of that I am certain.

Very well. I take that case with to 218, Brunswick square, and I oring it back again. Did I take it vith me or not? Anyhow, it was ound on the floor beside the body. It ever passed out of my possession to knowledge. Next day I leave it the office of Messrs. Mossa & Mack, it gets into the hands of the po-

Was it not possibly changed there,

to, because of the initials I had ched inside it. And beyond all tion that case—the same case, you, that I picked up on my tep-was purchased by the man lying in the hospital here from alen's, in West street. Now, how I could only see my way to help

he change was made the day you the case. By the way, what can't tell you the exact time.'

night of your adventure." d you kept it by you all the time." . It was in a little box sealed yellow wax and tied with yellow the purchase. My uncle was and he was using the back sitof papers with him to go

Did you put your package st for a moment on the table. urely my uncle would not-" moment, please. Was anybody your uncle at the time?"

gave a sudden little cry. senseless of me to forget," she ay, and, as he was very busy, he I did not imagine that Mr. Hen- light, a powerful light-you know what would know anything. But even ain let me interrupt you. Did you

ve the room at all?" Yes. It is all coming back to me My uncle's medicine was locked my bag. He asked me to go for and I went, leaving my purchase on table. It is all coming back to me When I returned Mr. Henalled to see my uncle. Mr. Henson med surprised to see me back so hing up in his hand and dropit into the waste paper basket. But parcel was quite intact."

es, so far as I remember. It was kind friend Reginald Henson heard of Chris was dead, and I risked it all to lenson who reminded my uncle my case; he interested some people in his medicine." nd when you were away the ent

ow wax and yellow string and

was made. Strange that your should be so friendly with both about it?" Bell asked, drily.

Where are you going?" m going with you to see if we at No. 219. Bell tells me that servants have instructions to

no papers, and I know that the sitting-room of your house is as a kind of office. I want, if ole, to find the paper that Hentried to hide on the day you at the cigar case."

basket proved to be a large one. was partially filled with letters nad never been opened-begging d was engaged in smoothing out ed sheets of paper, until at his search was rewarded. He a packet of notepaper, the usual eets, one inside the other, that rally go to correspondence sheets od quality. It was crushed up, Steel flattened it out and held it up

Ruth's inspection. low, here is a find!" he cried. ok at the address in green at the '15, Downend terrace.' Five sheets ly own best notepaper, printed esally for myself, in this basket! ginally this was a block of six ets, but the one has been written pon and the others crushed up like is. Beyond doubt the paper was

He held up the thick paper to the nly indented in outline the initials

ly own cipher," David went on wled in so boldly as to mark on inder sheet of paper. Almost inably I use initials instead of my name unless it it quite formal

nd what is to be done now?" Ruth nd the letter forged over what like a genuine cipher," David | will you do me a favor?"

CHAPTER XXII.

The Light That Failed." followed Dr. Cross into the hoswith a sense of familiar pleas-The cool, sweet smell of the place, orous silence, the order of it all d war horse who sniffs the batwas ever a joy to Bell.

s is all contrary to regulations, he suggested. an enthusiast, and one doesn't get a chance of chatting with a

ur man is not the hospital of annex by ell nodded, understanding perfect- Bell bent low partly to examine the hausted by his fit of passion. One of immediately Henson sat up in bed. He | the C. P. R.

ly. He came at length to a brilliantlylighted room, where a dark man with exceedingly high forehead and wonderfully piercing eyes was sitting pleasure as they fell upon Bell's queer,

The

Crimson Blind

By FRED. M. WHITE

shambling figure and white hair. "The labor we delight in physics pain," he greeted with a laugh and a groan. "It's worth a badly twisted shoulder to have the pleasure of seeing Hatherly Bell again. My dear fellow, how are you?"

The voice was low and pleasant, there was no trace of insanity about the speaker. Bell shook the proffered hand. For some little time the conversation proceeded smoothly enough. The stranger was a good talker; his remarks were keen and to the point. "I hope you will be comfortable

here," Bell suggested. A faint subtle change came over the

other's face. "All but one thing," he whispered. "Don't make a fuss about it, because Cross is very kind. But I can't stand the electric light. It reminds me of the great tragedy of my life. But for the electric light I should be a free man with a good practice to-day.'

"So you are harping on that string again," Bell said, coldly. "I fancied that I had argued you out of that. You know perfectly well that it is all imagination, Heritage."

Heritage passed his left hand across replied. "It was on the morning his eyes in a corfused kind of way. "When you look at one like that I fancy so," he said. "When I was under your hands I was forgetting all about it. And now it has all come back again. Did I tell you all about

it. Cross?" Bell gave Cross a significant glance, oom as an office. He had brought and the latter shook his head. "Well, it was this way," Heritage began, eagerly. His eyes were gleaming now, his whole aspect was chang-"I was poor and struggling, but I had a grand future before me. There was a patient of mine, a rich man, he was going to leave me all his money if I cured him. He told me he had made a will to the told me he regarded him as a straight and admirers as had made a will to that effect, and he "My uncle was down merely for had done so. And I was in direst straits for some ready cash. When I sive blue eyes were gone; a murderous

cause the electric light went out at a critical time. "People said it was a great misfortune for me, because I was on the threshold of a new discovery which of the kind. I deliberately cut the positive wire of that electric light so | Sneck is?" n was quite alone, as somebody had that I should fail, and so that my patient might die and I might get all his money at once. And he did die, and n, and as I entered he crushed nobody suspected me—nobody could hanging about Brighton?" possibly have found me out. Then I went mad and they put me under only he gave up his practice and drifted into the world again. My good.

> me and placed me where I am at pres-"So Reginald Henson knows all Sneck?" now you know why I loathe the elec-

it causes me to-"Heritage," Bell said, sternly, "close your eyes at once, and be silent." The patient obeyed instantly. He had not forgotten the old habit of obedience. When he opened his eyes again at length he looked round him in

a foolish, shame-faced manner. 'I-I am afraid I have been rambling," he muttered. "Pray don't notice me. Bell: if you are as good a fellow as you used to be, come and see me again. I'm tired now.'

Bell gave the desired assurance, and he and Cross left the room together. "Any sort of truth in what he has been saying?" asked the latter. "Very little," Bell replied. "Heritage

is an exceedingly clever fellow who has not yet recovered from a bad breakdown some years ago. I had nearly to have lapsed into bad ways again. Some day, when I have time, I shall take up his case once more." "Did he operate, or try some new

throat cure?" "Exactly. He was on the verge of discovering some way of operating for throat cases with complete success. olen from my study. And-what's You can imagine how excited he was patient he experimented on died un-At the foot of the top sheet was | der the operation, not because the light | went out or any nonsense of that kind, but from failure of the heart's action owing to excitement. Heritage had no sleep for a fortnight, and he broke down altogether. For months he was really mad, and when his senses came back to him he had that hallucination. Some day it will go, and some day Heritage will take up the dropped threads of his discovery and the world will be all the better for it. And now,

"Then be good enough to let me have

peep at the man who was found Cross hesitated for a moment.

'All right," he said. "There can't be iled to him strongly. It was as any harm in that. Come this way." Bell strolled along with the air of a om afar. And the battle with man who is moved by no more than into bed. ordinary curiosity. But from the first he had made up his mind not to lose this opportunity. He had not the re- and I'll crush you. Put out a hand to ll, it is," Cross admitted. "But motest idea what he expected to find, injure me and I'll wipe you off the face but he had a pretty good idea that he of the earth. It's absolutely imperawas on the verge of an important dis- tive that I should send an important , erratic star like yourself, Be- covery. He came at length to the telephone message to London at once, bedside of the mysterious stranger, and here the machine has broken down The man was lying on his back in a and no chance of its being repaired for own quarters, and he scoffs the state of coma, his breath came heavily between his parted lips.

patient, partly to hide his face from Cross. If Bell had made any discovery he kept the fact rigidly to himself. "Looks very young," he muttered. "But then he is one of those men who never grow any hair on their faces. Young as he looks, I should judge him to be at least 45, and, if I am not mistaken, he is a man who has heard the chimes at midnight or later. I'm quite satisfied."

"It's more than I am," Cross said, when at length he and his visitor were standing outside together. "Look here. Bell, you're a great friend of Steel's, whom I believe to be a very good fellow. I don't want to get him into any harm, but a day or two ago I found up in bed. The dark eyes lighted with this letter in a pocket-book in a belt worn by our queer patient. Steel says the fellow is a perfect stranger to him, and I believe that statement. But what about this letter? I ought to have sent it to the police, but I didn't. Read it."

And Cross proceeded to take a letter "15, Downend terrace." There was no heading, merely the words "Certainly, with pleasure, I shall be home; in fact, I am home every night till 12.30, and you may call any time up till then. If you knock quietly on the door I shall hear you .- D.S."

"What do you make of it?" Cross asked. "It looks as if your patient had called at Steel's house by appointment," Bell admitted. "Here is the invitation undoubtedly in Steel's handwriting. Subsequently the poor fellow is found Steel's house nearly murdered, and yet Steel declares solemnly that the man is a perfect stranger to him. It is a bad business, but I assure you that Steel is the soul of honor. Cross, would you be so good as to let me have that letter for two or three days?'

"Very well," Cross said, after a little hesitation. "Good-night." Bell went on his way homeward with plenty of food for thought. He stopped just for a moment to

light a cigar. "Getting towards the light," he muttered; "getting along. The light is not going to fail after all. I wonder what Reginald Henson would say if he only knew that I had been to the hospital and recognized our mutual friend Van Sneck there!"

> CHAPTER XXIII. Indiscretion.

The expression on Henson's usually great example. The smug satisfaction, the unctuous sweetness of the expancame to operate I used an electric gleam shone there instead. His lips were set and rigid, the strong hand I mean. The operation failed and my seemed to be strangling the bedclothes. patient died. The operation failed be- It wanted no effort of imagination to picture Henson as the murderer stooping over his prey. The man had discarded his mask altogether.

"Oh," he said, between his teeth, 'you are a clever fellow. You would would have made my name. Nothing have made an excellent detective. And so you have found out where Van "I have already told you so," Litti-

mer said, doggedly. "How many days have you been "Two or three. I came when I heard Chris was ill. I didn't dare to come Bell's care. I should have got well, near the house, at least not too near, for fear of being seen. But I pumped the doctor. Then he told me that

> see the last of her." "Yes, yes," Henson said, testily; "but what has this to do with Van

Ruth replied. "Henson has terested in my case. I have gone over had not returned to them. Then it missing relative, and they showed me tric light. When it shines in my eyes three cases of bad accidents, the vicit maddens me; it brings back to me time of which had not been identified. the recollection of that dreadful time, And the third was Van Sneck."

Littimer told his story with just the suggestion of triumph in his voice. Henson was watching him with the keenest possible interest. "Do you know how Van Sneck got

there?" he asked. Littimer nodded. Evidently he had heard most of the story. Henson was silent for some little time. He was working out something in his mind. His smile was not a pleasant one: it was nothing like his bland platform smile, for instance.

"Give me that black book," he said. "Do you know how to work the telephone?" "I daresay I could learn. It doesn't

"Well, that is an extension telephone on the table yonder worked in connection with the main instrument in the cured him at one time, but he seems library. I like to have my own telephone, as it is of the greatest assistance to me. Turn that handle two or three times and put that receiver to your ear. When the exchange answers tell them to put you on to 0,017 Ger-

Littimer obeyed mechanically, but though he rang and rang again no answer came. With a snarling curse over his discovery. Unfortunately the Henson dragged himself out of bed and crossed the room, with limbs that shook under him. He twirled the handle round passion-

ately. "You always were a fool," he growled. "and you always will be." ed angrily, but he could elicit no response. He kicked the instrument over and danced round it impotently. Lit- fire." timer had never seen him in such a raging fury before. The language of ing, profane. No yelling, drunken "I will do anything that lies in my Holligan could have been more fluent, more luridly diffuse.

"Go on," Littimer said, bitterly. like to hear you. I like to hear the smug, plausible Pharisee, the friend of master than Littimer. Steel's conservatory. I'm interested in the good and pious, going on like this. I'd give fifty years of my life to have just a handful of your future constituents here for a moment."

Henson paused suddenly and re-

"I can afford to speak freely before you," he said. "Say a word against me He lay back on his bed utterly ex-

the white bandages about his throat had started, and a little thin stream of blood trickled down his chest. Littimer waited for the next move. He watched the crimson fluid trickle over Henson's sleeping jacket. He could henson's sleeping jacket. He could be hatched the man to quietly lie down under the country of the man to quietly lie down under the country of the country of the man to quietly lie down under the country of the country o have watched the big scoundrel bleeding to death with the greatest possi- brains, and patience, and indomitable ble pleasure.

"What was Van Sneck doing here?" The voice came clear and sharp from must see him when my nerves are the bed. Littimer responded to it as a stronger and try and get at the cowed hound does to a sudden yet not quite unexpected lash from a hunts-man's whip. His manliness was of small account where Henson was concerned. For years he had come to heel like this. Yet the question startled him and took him entirely by surprise. He was looking for the lost Rembrandt.'

not be seen. From the expression of it he had obtained a totally unexpected from his pocket. It was on thick pa-per; the stamped address given was amazed that he had no words for the moment. But his quick intelligence and amazing cunning grasped the possibilities of the situation. Littimer was in possession of information to which he was a stranger. Except in a vague way he had not the remotest idea what Littimer was talking about. But the younger man must not know

> "So Van Sneck told you so?" h asked. "What a fool he must have been! And why should he come seeking for the Rembrandt in Brighton? "Because he knows it was there, I suppose."

> "It isn't here, because it doesn't exist. The thing was destroyed by accident by the police when they raided Van Sneck's lodgings years ago.'

> "Van Sneck told me that he had actually seen the picture in Brighton. Henson chuckled. The noise was intended to convey amused contempt, and it had that effect, so far as Littimer was concerned. It was well for Henson that the latter could not see the strained anxiety of his face. The man was alert and quivering with excitement in every limb. Still he chuckled again as if the whole thing merely amused him.

"'The Crimson Blind' is Van Sneck's weak spot," he said. "It is King bell, and after a time Williams appearof happy homes and a desirable place of residence for people in search of luck-it is in your hands to say which -you know all about the way in which became necessary to get Hatherly Bell on our side. All the same, the Rembrandt-the other one-is destroy-

Littimer said, doggedly. "Oh, play the farce out to the end," Henson laughed, good-humoredly. "Where did he see it?" "He says he saw it at 218, Bruns-

"Van Sneck has seen the picture,"

wick square." Henson's knees suddenly came up to his nose, then he lay quite flat again for a long time. His face had grown white once more, his lips bloodless. Fear was written all over him. A more astute man than Littimer would have seen the beads standing out on his forehead. It was some little time be-

fore he dared trust himself to speak

again. "I know the house you men," he said. "It is next door to the temporary residence of my esteemed friend, Gilead Gates. At the present moment the place is void-"

"And has been ever since your bogus his face. Then he crept as silenly up-'Home' broke up. Years ago, before stain med the window of the bathyou used your power to rob and op- room quietly, and slipped on to the press us as you do now, you had a leads. There were a couple of insuhome there. You collected subscrip-tions right and left in the name of the of which Henson tapped his knuckles Reverend Felix Crosbie, and you put gently. The wire gave back an anthe money into your pocket. A cer- swering twang. The other jangled "My dear fellow, he is the best friend found that he had been here. I dison and Bell. Have they ever met your roof?"

"My dear fellow, he is the best friend I have in the world. He was most incovered that he had been here. I disyou had to leave suddenly or you act as the law at present stood, but it would have found yourself in the world. He was most incovered that he had left his rooms and would have found yourself in the world. would have found yourself in the tered. "I expected as much. Madame might be well to adopt the provisions salluded to Dr. Bell as a lost it with him a hundred time. I show-occurred to me to try the hospital. I hands of the police. You skipped so the professes to be deeply sorry ed him exactly how it was dond. And pretended that I was in search of some suggestion of her minion in this regard. think of your personal effects, which penses. But they were not sold, as noody cared to throw good money after bad. Van Sneck got in with the agent under pretence of viewing the house, fore long charged with attempted mur-

and he saw the picture there." "Why didn't he take it with him?" Henson asked, with amused scorn. He was master of himself again and had

his nerves well under control. diplomatic. But when he did manage to get into the house again the picture was gone."

"Excellent!" Henson cried. "How dramatic! There is only one thing required to make the story complete. The picture was taken away by Hatherly Bell. If you don't bring that in as the denouement I shall be utterly disappointed."

"You needn't be," Littimer said, coolly. "That is exactly what did hap-

Henson chuckled again, quite a parody of a chuckle this time. He could detect the quiet suggestion of triumph in Littimer's voice. "Did Van Sneck tell you all this?"

"Not the latter part of it," Littimer replied, "seeing that he was in hospital when it happened. But I know it is true because I saw Bell and David Steel, the novelist, come away from the house, and Bell had the picture under his arm. And that's why Van Sneck's agent couldn't find it the second time he went. Check to suit to proceed. It is said on unquestion-Still no reply came. Henson whirl- go to my father with Rembrandt number two, and compare it with number one. And then the fat will be in the

Henson yawned affectedly. All the same he was terribly disturbed and the man was an outrage, filthy, revolt- shaken. All he wanted now was to be alone and to think. So far as he could tell nobody besides Littimer knew anything of the matter. And no starved, cowed, broken-hearted puppy was ever closer under the heel of his all the cards; he still controlled the

fortunes of two ill-starred houses. "You can leave me now," he said. "I'm tired, I have had a trying day, Henson paused suddenly and requested that Littimer should help him are out of the house the better. For your own sake and for the sake of brought about. As divorce proceedings those about you, you need not say one word of this to Enid Henson." Littimer promised meekly enough.

> terror Henson had over the younger man, and in what way all the sweet ness and savor of life was being crushed out of him. He closed the door behind him, and

would have promised anything. We

shall see presently what a stupendous

HOTLY ASSAILED der a cloud like that. The man has

courage. Now, does he suspect that I

have any hand in the business? I

truth. If he goes to Lord Littimer

with that picture he shakes my power

and my position perilously. What a

fool I was not to get it away. But,

then, I only escaped from the Brighton police in those days by the skin of my

teeth. And they had followed me from

Huddersfield like those cursed blood-hounds here. I wonder---"

He paused, as the brilliant outline of

some cunning scheme occurred to him.

A thin, cruel smile crept over his lips.

up to seeing the thing through?"

morning."

davs.

had fainted.

will proceed.

(To be continued.)

COUNTESS CASTELLANE

Court.

with her husband, and that after repeat-

CHAPTER XXIV.

Henson dressed at length and pack-

and sip a further dose of brandy be-

Enid Learns Something.

AT PUBLIC MEETING IN INSTITUTE HALL

Resolutions Carried Denouncing the Saloons and the Sale of Liquors by Grocers.

Never had he been in a tight place yet A public meeting was held in Instiwithout discovering a loophole of estute hall last night under the auspices cape almost before he had seen the of the Royal Templars of Temperance for the purpose of starting a vigorous "Splendid," he whispered, "Worthy of Machiavelli himself! Provided alcampaign against the saloon and the ways that I can get there first. If I doing away with liquor licenses held could only see Bell's face afterwards. by grocers. The hall was over-crowdhear Littimer ordering him off the ed, so much so that scores of people were turned away from the doors, premises. The only question is, am I after every inch of standing room had been occupied. On the platform were seated Bishop Orth, Bishop Perrin, the clergy of the various denominations and a number of prominent temper-Reginald Henson struggled out of ance men. Dr. E. Hall occupied the bed and into his clothing as best he chair, and at times had much difficulty could. He was terribly weak and in maintaining order, as there was in maintaining order, as there was shaky, far more weak than he had clearly an effort to obstruct the proimagined himself to be, but he was in ceedings.

danger now, and his indomitable will-The chairman in opening the propulled him through. What a ceedings expressed his pleasure at fool Littimer had been to tell him so seeing so many present, which gave much merely so that he might triumph evidence of the interest being taken over his powerful foe for a few min- in the movement. The liquor traffic utes. But Henson was planning a litwas one of the greatest evils of the tle scheme by which he intended to community, and was responsible for 50 repay the young man tenfold. He had per cent. of the crime, 20 per cent. of ly remove this from our midst. no doubt as to the willingness of his the insanity and 20 per cent. of the pauperism of the country, without any reckening of the untold misery to the was the intention to hold several such He took a bottle of brandy from a drawer and helped himself to a liberal drunkard's family. There were, he dose. Walker had expressly forbid- said, altogether too many saloons in Victoria-in proportion to population, the evil would be discussed. den anything of the kind, but it was no time for nice medical obedience. twelve times as many as in Vancou-The grateful stimulant had its im- ver. It was the duty of every honest

"You are to go down to Barnes and homes. ask him to send a cab here as soon as J. D. McNiven, M.P.P., was called possible," Henson said. "I have to go upon and said it was a pleasure to him to London by the first train in the to take a stand for what was right and proper. He was present in his Williams nodded, with his mouth individual capacity, and anything he wide open. He was astonished and not said was not to be considered on party a little alarmed at the strength and lines He found that in Victoria there were 37 saloons, 34 hotels, 6 grocery vitality of this man. And only a few hourse before Williams had learnt stores selling spiritous liquors, and 6 with deep satisfaction that Henson wholes it deeps at 3 'cyeries The would be confined to his bed for some revenue derivable from these was \$300 per annum each for hotels, saloons and shops, \$150 each from restaurants, brewerfes and wholesalers, or a total ed a small portmanteau. But he had of \$24,750 per annum. The law in reto sit on his bed for some little time gard to obtaining a license was very stringent, and it was a mystery how fore he could move farther. After all many secured them. To secure a lithere was no hurry. A full hour was cense it was necessary to get twosure to elapse before the leisurely thirds of the property-holders and a Barnes brought the cab to the lodge like proportion of residents to consent. Once, however, a license was granted Henson crept downstairs at length and too his catlike way to the library. ter, however, he found that corporait continued. On looking into the mat-Once there he proceeded to make a tions and municipalities could reguminute inspection of the telephone, He late and limit the number of licenses turned the handle just the fragment of to be granted and prescribe the condian in, I and a queer smile came over tions under which the licenses are operated. As to limiting the hours, he trol in this particular, but another act empowered the proper authorities to enforce Sunday closing-to force the saloons to close from 11 o'clock on Sun-day night until Monday morning. There was a difficulty in securing a

very astute friend David Steel. Well. you understood were sold to defray ex- I have given Mr. Steel one lesson in the Ministerial Association, said that minding his own business, and if he he had been asked to speak on the reinterferes further I shall have to give | lationship of the ministry to the liquor him another. He will be in gaol be- traffic. This traffic he declared to be the greatest curse of the Dominion. He der and robbery with violence, and so favored absolute prohibition, and if exit Steel. After that the girl will be drunkenness was a disease it should perhaps chary of seeking outside asbe so treated, and if it were incurable then establish another Darcy Island. sistance. And this will be the third I have had to get rid of. Heavens! How Drunkenness was a sin, not a disease: "Well, that was hardly like Van feeble I feel, how weak I am. And a crime, not a misfortune, and one Sneck. Our friend is nothing if not yet I must go through this thing that should not be pleaded in extenuation of guilt. The drunkard was a He staggered into the house again criminal, and should be so treated: the and dropped into a chair. There was saloon keeper was also a criminal, bea loud buzzing in his ears, so that he cause he fostered crime. The saloon was a breeder of vice and crime, and could hardly hear the murmur of voices in the drawing-room below, he who did not cast his vote against This was annoying, because Henson the perpetuation of this crime and liked to hear everything that other desolation was also a guilty one, and folks said. Then he dropped off into a should be ashamed of his guilt. The kind of dreamy state, coming back relation of the ministry to the liquor presently to the consciousness that he saloon keeper here I appeal to you to trade," concluded the speaker-and the

and derisive laughter. Has Entered a Plea for Divorce in Paris first resolution as follows: Whereas the association of the sale of Paris, Feb. 5.-Countess Boni de Casperance in the home, and also creates of the speakers. He claimed that tellane (formerly Anna Gould) entered a plea for divorce to-day. Representatives trade. Be it resolved, that our repre- their licenses they should be compensatof the Countess and Count appeared besentatives be requested to take such ac- ed. fore Judge Henry Ditte, of the court of

the French law, endeavored to arrange a all such licenses. The speaker said he moved the resoluconciliation before allowing a definite tion because it affected the home and you, my friend, at any rate. Bell will able authority that Judge Ditte's efforts the commercial welfare of the country. were not successful, the Countess abso- He described the sale of liquor by grocers lutely declining to resume her relations as a piece of class legislation, as it gave an undue advantage in trade. It had ed, but vain, attempts by Count Castel- been said that if the liquor licenses were lane's advisors to arrange a settlement, taken from the grocers, groceries would the representatives of the Count and go up in price. Even if this were so, they Countess left the court and that the suit | should be willing to pay a little extra so

Another judicial effort at reconciliation traffic. Dr. Lewis Hall seconded the motion, as will almost certainly be made before the suit comes to trial in the ordinary course. representative of the Good Templars of British Columbia. The grocery license No decision has been reached relative to the eventual custody of the children of the Count and Countess de Castellane, to give a license to a grocer, every grocer should have one. If the license was to be but they, being under age, will for the present naturally remain in the care of exercised, it should not be under the their mother. Friends of the Count and same roof as that under which groceries Countess express little hope that any ad- were sold. A perusal of the police court convictions for the year would show that justment of their differences will be not a single conviction of an abstainer under the French law are very lengthy, was recorded.

Rev. R. J. McIntyre proposed the se new developments may occur before the ond resolution, and in doing so said the case comes up for trial. A decree cannot liquor traffic was a crime, and the man With those eyes blazing upon him he be pronounced under from three to six who engaged in it was a criminal. There might possibly be some excuse for the hotel license, but there was none whatever for the saloon. He believed they London, Feb. 6.-The Privy Council would soon be walking to the funeral of the saloon. The resolution was as folwill this week give judgment in Attorney-General of British Columbia vs.

WONDERFUL EFFECT OF FRUIT.

"Fruit-a-tives" (Fruit Liver

Tablets) are concentrated fruit juices. And it is these fruit juices that cure Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart and all Troubles of the Stomach and Kidneys. A leading Ottawa physician discovered a process by which he could combine the juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes and by adding another atom of bitter principle from the Orange peel, completely change the medicinal action of the fruit juices, giving the combination a far more powerful and more beneficial effect on the system. "Fruit-a-tives" are tablets made of this combination of fruit juices—and they have made most wonderful cures of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles and of Blood and Skin Diseases. 50c a box.—Ask your druggist.

welfare of our citizens, and serves no good purpose in the community. Be it resolved, that our representatives be requested to take such action as will speedi-

Rev. W. L. Clay said that there could be no excuse whatever for the saloon. It meetings as the present, when the liquor traffic and the best means to deal with

His Lordship Bishop Perrin announced that a vote would be taken, and while that would scarcely be accepted as satisfactory to all, an appeal would be made which would settle the question and, he hoped, satisfactorily. There were three great watchwords which all should adopt in this movement-agitate, educate and legislate. The agitation was now started, and they would educate and legislate, too. Speaking of the licensing of grocers to sell drink, he declared that it had brought ruin to many homes, especially to the women of the householdwomen who would not go into the saloon but who would order strong drinks from

the grocer. Rev. Dr. Campbell, while proclaiming nimself a prohibitionist, said that he be lieved that something might be gained by obtaining that end by degrees. He advocated the education of children in temperance, and by producing a temperance people deprive the saloon of its custome The saloon was a nuisance and should be removed by law. Such places were places of evil, and as such should be suppressed. As to compensating saloon keepers deprived of their license, he thought they should get warning to clear out of this nefarious business-say, six laughter.)

Rev. G. K. B. Adams said he was compelled by his love for his brother man to appear on the platform that night and advocate the doing away of the saloon and the grocery liquor license. He told formed him that it was painful to see the number of women in Victoria who secured liquor from the grocer and staggered to the door when he called, or were announced as indisposed. This horrible state of affairs was mainly due to the iquor supplied by the grocer. The speak er strongly denounced the saloon as a temptation, as a positive danger to the community, and an evil which should be panished. He appealed to all to remove the temptation from the rising genera-

Rev. T. W. Gladstone regretted that the hall was not big enough to accommo date all who would attend. He spoke of the great strides of the tempe ment in England, and said that in that country he was wont to hold up Canada as an example-a country whose greatest asset was honest, God-fearing men and women. He had been through Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and other provinces, and was surprised to find that British Columbia was the only province in the Dominion where the saloon license was tolerared When he was in Ottawa there were 43 hotel licenses, and 13 of these were choppe off without a word about compensation.

The chairman was about to put the resolutions when Frank Higgins essayed give it up-give up the accursed to speak from the floor. He was greeted with cheers and cries of "platform." invitation was received with applause After some parley with the chairman, it was decided that Mr. Higgins might Rev. Hermon A. Carson moved the speak for ten minutes, and ascending the platform he at once proceeded to defend the womanhood of Victoria against th liquor with grocers encourages intem- base attacks made upon them by several unfair competition in the retail grocery saloon keepers were to be deprived of

first instance, who in conformity with tion as lies within their power to cancel The resolutions were then put and declared carried. A standing vote was demanded and was clearly in favor of the resolutions. A show of hands was also demanded, and this, too, was a like verdict decisively in favor.

The meeting was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

-Divers McHardy and McNeil, of the B. C. Salvage Company, Esquimalt, arrived from the north on Sunday, where they were assisting in the work of floating the steamer Portland. The vessel they report was patched up and then pumped out when she was removed from the rocks.

