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-THE-

# Crimson Blind

By FRED M. WHITE Author of "Tregarthen's Wife," "The Robe of Lucifer,' Etc.

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"They dared not. They were Zearful as to what might become of the reply." "But they might have come to me

"Again, they dared not for your sake. You know a great deal, David, but there is darkness and trouble and wickedness yet that I dare not speak of. And you are in danger. Already Reginald Henson has shown you what he can do."

"And yet he doesn't know 'everything," David smiled. "He may have stabbed me in the back, but he is quite ignorant as to what advice I gave to Enid Henson, which brings me back to the cigar-case. You saw me looking 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 ashamed al-

most 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 suggested the gift of the case as a memento of the occasion. I purchased that case with my own money and I placed it with its contents on the doorstep of your house."

"Did you watch it all the time?" "No, I didn't. But I was satisfied that cobedy passed, and I was sufficiently near to hear your door open at the hour appointed. Of course, we had carefully rehearsed the telephone conversation, and I knew exactly what to

David sat very thoughtfully for some lttle time.

"The case must have been changed," he said. "It is very difficult to say how, but there is no other logical solution of the matter. At about half-past twelve on that eventful night you placed on my doorstep a gun-metal tigar-case, mounted in diamonds, that you had purchased from Lockhart's?" "Yes, and the very one that you ad-

mired. Of that I am certain." "Very well. I take that case with me to 218, Brunswick Square, and I bring it back again. Did I take it with me or aot? Anyhow, it was found on the floor beside the body. It never passed out of my possession to my knowledge. Next fay I leave it at the office of Messrs. Mossa and Mack, and it gets into the bands of the police."

"Was it not possibly changed there,

"No, because of the initials I had scratched inside it. And beyond all question that case—the same case, mind you, that I picked up on my doorstep-was purchased by the man now lying in the hospital here from Walen's, in West Street. Now, how was the change made"" "If I could only see my way to help

"The change was made the day you

bought the case. By the way, will. time was it?" "I can't tell you the exact time,"

Ruth replied. "It was on the morning of the night of your adventure." "And you kept it by you all the

"Yes. It was in a little box sealed with yellow wax and tied with yellow string. I went to 219 after I had made the purchase. My uncle was there and he was using the back sitting-room as an office. He had brought a lot of papers with him to go through." "Ah! Did you put your package

"Just for a moment on the -iable. But surely my uncle would not-"One moment, please. Was anybody with your uncle at the time?"

Ruth gave a sudden little cry. "How senseless of me to forget," she cried. "My uncle was down merely for the day, and, as he was very busy, he sent for Mr. Reginald Henson to help him. I did not imagine that Mr.

Hencon would know anything. But even now I cannot see what-" "Again let me interrupt you. Did you leave the room at all?" "Yes. It is all coming back to me

now. My uncle's medicine was locked up in my bag. He asked me to go for it and I went, leaving my purchase on the table It is all coming back to me now. . . . When I returned Mr. Henson was quite alone, as somebody had talled to see my uncle. Mr. Henson

parcel was quite intact."

"Yes, so far as I remember. It was

about his medicine."

Henson and Bell. Have they ever me

under your roof?" "No," Ruth replied. "Henson has always alluded to Dr. Bell as a lost man. been saying?" asked the latter. He professes to be deeply sorry for Where are you going?"

your servants have instructions to Some day, when I have time, I shall touch no papers, and I know that the 'take up his case once more." back sitting-room of your house is used "Did he operate, or try some new as a kind of office. I want, if possible, throat cure?" to find the paper that Henson tried to hide on the day you bought the cigar- discovering some way of operating for

and was partially filled with letters over his discovery. Unfortunately the that had never been opened-begging- patient he experimented on died under letters, Ruth said. For half an hour the operation, not because the light David was engaged in smoothing out went out or any nonsense of that kind, crumpled sheets of paper, until at but from failure of the heart's action length his search was rewarded. He owing to excitement. Heritage had no held a packet of note-paper, the usual sleep for a fortnight, and he broke six sheets, one inside the other, that down altogether. For months he was generally go to correspondence sheets really mad, and when his senses came of good quality. It was crushed up, back to him he had that hallucination. but Steel flattened it out and held it Some day it will go, and some day | Hooligan could have been more fluent, up for Ruth's inspection.

"Look at the address in green at the will be all the better for it. And now, top: '15, Downend Terrace.' Five will you do me a favor?" sheets of my own best notepaper. printed especially for myself, in this power.' six sheets, but the one has been writ- have a peep at the man who was found stituents here for a moment." ten upon and the others crushed up half-murdered in my friend David stolen from my study. And-what's that case."

He held up the thick paper to the light. At the foot of the top sheet was any harm in that. Come this way." plainly indented in outline the initials

"Scrawled in so boldly as to mark on had made up his mind not to lose this variably I use initials instead of my full name unless it is quite formal had a pretty good idea that he was on a day or two. Curse the telephone."

"Find the letter forged over what looks like a genuine cipher," David his breath came heavily between his blood trickled down his chest, Littimer said, grimly.

## CHAPTER XXII.

Bell followed Dr. Cross into the hospital with a sense of familiar with death was ever a joy to Bell. "This is all contrary to regulations, I'm quite satisfied."

of course," he suggested. suggestion of being nursed."

lighted room, where a dark man with about this letter? I ought to have sent | the moment. But his quick intelligence an exceedingly high forehead and won- it to the police, but I didn't. Read it." derfully piercing eyes was sitting up in bed. The dark eyes lighted with pleasure as they fell upon Bell's queer, the stamped address given was "15, he was a stranger. Except in a vague shambling figure and white hair.

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. 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, couldly. "I fancied that I had argued you out of that. You know perfectly well that it is all imagination, Heritage."

Heritage passed his sert hand across his eyes in a confused kind of way. 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, and the latter shook his head. "Well, it was this way," Heritage be-

gan, eagerly. His eyes were gleaming benign countenance would have start- wick Square." now, his whole aspect was changed. led such of his friends and admirers | Henson's knees suddenly came up to "I was poor and struggling, but I had as regarded him as a shining light and his nose, then he lay quite flat again a grand future before me. There was great example. The smug satisfaction, for a long time. His face had grown a patient of mine, a rich man, who had the unctuous sweetness of the expan- white once more, his lips utterly blooda deadly throat trouble. And he was sive blue eyes were gone; a murder- less. Fear was written all over him. A going to leave me all his money if I ous gleam shone there instead. His lips more astute man than Littimer would cured him. He told me he had made a were set and rigid, the strong hand have seen the beads standing out on will to that effect, and he had done so. seemed to be strangling the bedclothes. his forehead. It was some little time seemed surprised to see me back so And I was in direct straits for some It wanted no effort of imagination to before he dared trust himself to speak soon, and as I entered he crushed ready cash. When I came to operate I picture Henson as the murderer atoop again. something up in his hand and dropped used an electric light, a powerful light ing over his prey. The man had disat into the waste-paper basket. But my —you know what I mean. The opera- carded his mask altogether. tion failed and my patient died. The | "Oh," he said, between his teeth, residence of my esteemed friend, "Yellow wax and yellow string and operation failed because the electric "you are a clever fellow. You would Gilead Gates. At the present moment light went out at a critical time.

Mr. Henson who reminded my uncle tune for me, because I was on the Sneck is?" threshold of a new discovery which "I have already told you so," Lit fore you used your power to rob and And when you were away the would have made my name. Nothing of timer said, doggedly. change was made. Strange that your the kind. I deliberately cut the positive "How many days have you been Home there. You collected subscriptions the kind. I deliberately cut the positive the positive the should be so friendly with both wire of the electric light so that I hanging about Brighton?" \_\_\_\_\_ tions right and left in the name of the

should fall, and so that my patient might die and I might get all his mad and they put me under Bell's care. I should have got well, only he gave last of her." up his practice and drifted into the world again. My good, kind friend Reginald Henson heard of my case; he interested some people in me and placed me where I am at present." "So Reginald Henson knows all about it?" Bell asked, drily.

"My dear fellow, he is the best friend I have in the world. He was most interested in my case. I have gone over it with him a hundred times. I showed him exactly how it was done. And now

you know why I loathe the electric light. When it shines in my eyes it maddens me; it brings back to me the recollection of that dreadful time, 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 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 ram

bling," 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."

Beil gave the desired assurance, and

he and Cross left the room together. "Very little," Bell replied. "Heritage him, but he has declined to meet him. is an exceedingly clever fellow who has not yet recovered from a bad "I am going with you to see if we breakdown some years ago. I had nearcan find anything in the waste-paper ly cured him at one time, but he seems basket at No. 219. Bell tells me that to have lapsed into bad ways again.

"Exactly. He was on the verge of throat cases with complete success. The basket proved to be a large one, You can imagine how excited he was Heritage will take up the dropped "Now, here is a find!" he cried. threads of his discovery and the world

"I will do anything that lies in my

Cross hesitated for a moment. "All right," he said. "There can't be the verge of an important discovery.

parted lips. he kept the fact rigidly to himself.

"Looks very young," he muttered. pleasure. The cool, sweet smell of the "But then he is one of those men who place, the decorous silence, the order never grow any hair on their faces. the bed. Littimer responded to it as a of it all appealed to him strongly. It Young as he looks, I should judge him | cowed hound does to a sudden yet not was as the old war-horse who sniffs to be at least forty-five, and, if I am | quite unexpected lash from a huntsthe battle from afar. And the battle not mistaken, he is a man who has man's whip. His manliness was of

"Well, it is," Cross admitted. "But I when at length he and his visitor were him and took him entirely by surprise. am an enthusiast, and one doesn't standing outside together. "Look here, often get a chance of chatting with a Bell, you're a great friend of Steel's, brandt." brilliant, erratic star like yourself. Be- whom I believe to be a very good felsides, our man is not in the hospital low. I don't want to get him into any nothing to Henson's amazement. He proper. He is in a kind of annex by harm, but a day or two ago I found this lay flat on his back so that his face my own quarters, and he scoffs the letter in a pocket-book in a belt worn | could not be seen. From the expres- mer ordering him off the premises. Bell nodded, understanding perfect low is a perfect stranger to him, and expected reply to his question. He was ing the thing through?" ly. He came at length to a brilliantly- I believe that statement. But what so amazed that he had no words for

from his pocket. It was on thick paper; in possession of information to which "The labor we delight in physics ing, merely the words "Certainly, with Littimer was talking about. But the pleasure, I shall be home; in fact, I am | younger man must not know that. home every night till 12.30, and you "So Van Sneck told you so?" he askmay call any time up till then. If you ed. "What a fool he must have been! knock quietly on the door I shall hear | And why should he come seeking for you .- D.S."

"What do you make of it?" Cross asked.

"it looks as it your patient had cailed at Steel's house by appointment," | Van Sneck's lodgings years ago." Bell admitted. "Here is the invitation undoubtedly in Steel's handwriting. tually seen the picture in Brighton." letter for two or three days?"

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. tered; "getting along. The light is not it became necessary to get Hatherly going to fail after all. I wonder what | Bell on our side. All the same, the "When you look at one like that I Reginald Henson would say if he only Rembrandt-the other one-is destroyknew that I had been to the hospital | ad " and recognized our mutual friend Van Sneck there!"

## CHAPTER XXIII.

The expression on Henson's usually "He says he saw it at 218, Bruns-

have made an excellent detective. And the place is void-" "People said it was a great misfor- so you have found out where Van "And has been ever since your

that Chris was ill. I didn't dare to come money at once. And he did die, and no- near the house, at least not too near, body suspected me-nobody could pos- for fear of being seen. But I pumped sibly have found me out. Then I went the doctor. Then he told me that Chris was dead, and I risked it all to see the

"Yes, yes," Henson said, testily; "but what has this to do with Van

"I was looking for Van Sneck. I found that he had been here. I discovered that he had left his rooms and had not returned to them. Then it occurred to me to try the hospital. I pretended that I was in search of some missing relative, and they showed me three cases of bad accidents, the victims had not been identified. 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 plaasant 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 tele-"I daresay I could learn. It doesn't

"Well, that is an extension telephone on the table yonder worked in connec-"Any sort of truth in what he has I tion with the main instrument in the library. I like to have my own telephone, as it is of the greatest assistance to me. Turn that handle two or the house, and Bell had the picture unthree times and put that receiver to your ear. When the Exchange answers | Sneck's agent couldn't find it the sectell them to put you on to 0,017 Gerrard."

though he rang and rang again no an- and compare it with number one. And swer came. With a snarling curse Hen- then the fat will be in the fire." son dragged himself out of bed and Henson yawned affectedly. All the crossed the room, with limbs that shook under him.

He twirled the hand round passion-

"You always were a fool," he growled, "and you always will be." Still no reply came. Henson whirled angrily, but he could elicit no response. He kicked the instrument over and danced round it impotently. Littimer had never seen him in such a raging fury before. The language of the man was an outrage, filthy, revolting, profane. No yelling, drunken more luridly diffuse.

"Go on," Littimer said, bitterly. like to hear you. I like to hear the smug, plausible Pharisee, the friend of the good and pious, going on like this. I'd give fifty years of my life to have basket! Originally this was a block of "Then be good enough to let me just a handful of your future con-

Henson paused suddenly and relike this. Beyond doubt the paper was Steel's conservatory. I'm interested in quested that Littimer should help him

"I can afford to speak freely before you," he said. "Say a word against me and I'll crush you. Put out a hand to Bell strolled along with the air of a injure me and I'll wipe you off the face man who is moved by no more than or- of the earth. It's absolutely imperative "My own cipher," David went on. dinary curiosity. But from the first he that I should send an important telephone message to London at once, and the under sheet of paper. Almost in- opportunity. He had not the remotest here the machine has broken down idea what he expected to find, but he and no chance of its being repaired for He lay back on his bed utterly ex-

"And what is to be done now?" Ruth He came at length to the bedside of hausted by his fit of passion. One of the mysterious stranger. The man was the white bandages about his throat lying on his back in a state of coma, had started, and a little thin stream of to Lord Littimer with that picture he | we carry a full line of Pubwaited for the next move. He watched Bell bent low partly to examine the; the crimson fluid trickle over Henson's patient, partly to hide his face from | sleeping-jacket. He could have watch-Cross. If Bell had made any discovery | ed the big scoundrel bleeding to death | with the greatest possible pleasure. "What was Van Sneck doing here?"

The voice came clear and sharp from heard the chimes at midnight or later. | small account where Henson was concerned. For years he had come to heel "It's more than I am," Cross said, like this. Yet the question startled "He was looking for the lost Rem-

But Littimer's surprise was by our queer patient. Steel says the fel- sion of it he had obtained a totally un- The only question is, am I up to seeand amazing cunning grasped the pos-And Cross proceeded to take a letter sibilities of the situation. Littimer was Downend Terrace." There was no head- | way he had not the remotest idea what |

the Rembrandt in Brighton?"

exist. The thing was destroyed by accident by the police when they raided "Van Sneck told me that he had ac-

Subsequently the poor fellow is found | Henson chuckled. The noise was inin Steel's house nearly murdered, and | tended to convey amused contempt, yet Steel declares solemnly that the and it had that effect, so far as Litti-"All but one thing," he whispered. man is a perfect stranger to him. It is mer was concerned. It was well for "Don't make a fuss about it, because a bad business, but I assure you that Henson that the latter could not see a bad business, but I assure you that Henson that the latter could not see Steel is the soul of honor. Cross, would the strained anxiety of his face. The you be so good as to let me have that | man was alert and quivering with excitement in every limb. Still he chuck-"Very well," Cross said, after a little led again as if the whole thing merely amused him.

"'The Crimson Blind' is Van Sneck's weak spot," he said. "It is King Charles's head to him. By good or bad luck-it is in your hands to say which "Getting towards the light," he mut- -you know all about the way in which

> "Van Sneck has seen the picture," Littimer said, doggedly, "Oh, play the farce out to the end," Henson laughed, good-humoredly. "Where did he see it?"

"I know the house you mean," he said. "It is next door to the temporary

bogus 'Home' broke up. Years ago, beoppress us as you do now, you had a

TIWO or three. I come when I neard | Reverend Felix Crosble, and you put the money into your pocket. A certain weekly journal exposed you, and you had to leave suddenly or you would have found yourself in the hands of the police. You skipped so suddenly that you had no time even to think of your personal effects, which you understood were sold to defray expenses. But they were not sold, as nobody cared to throw good money after bad. Van Sneck got in with the agent under pretence of viewing the house, 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. "Well, that was hardly like Van

Sneck. Our friend is nothing if not 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 happen." 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 the hospital when it happened. But I know it is true because I saw Bell and David Steel, the novelist, come away from der his arm. And that's why Van ond time he went. Check to you, my friend, at any rate. Bell will go to my Littimer obeyed mechanically, but father with Rembrandt number two,

same he was terribly disturbed and 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 master than Littimer. He still held 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, and I need sleep; and the sooner you are out of the house the better. For your own sake and for the sake of those about you, you need not say one word of this to Enid Henson." Littimer promised meekly enough.

With those eyes blazing upon him he would have promised anything. We shall see presently what a stupendous terror Henson had over the younger man, and in what way all the sweetness and savour of life was being crushed out of him.

He closed the door behind him, and immediately Henson sat up in bed. He | + reached for his handkerchief and wiped the big beads from his forehead. "So the danger has come at last," he muttered. "I am face to face with it, and I knew I should be. Hatherly | + A

Bell is not the man to quietly lie down | + under a cloud like that. The man has brains, and patience, and indomitable courage. Now, does he suspect that I have any hand in the business? I must see him when my nerves are stronger | We wish to inform you that + and try and get at the truth. If he goes | shakes my power and my position perilously. What a fool I was not to get | lic and High School Books 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 bloodhounds here. I won-

He paused, as the brilliant outline of some cunning scheme occurred to him. A thin, cruel smile crept over his lips. Never had he been in a tight place yet without discovering a loophole of escape almost before he had seen the

A fit of noiseless laughter shook

"Splendid," he whispered, "Worthy of Machiavelli himself! Provided always that I can get there first. If I could only

CHAPTER XXIV.

Reginald Henson struggled out of bed and into his clothing as best he could. He was terribly weak and shaky, far more weak than he had imagined himself to be, but he was in danger now, and his indomitable will-power pulled him through. What a fool Littimer had been to tell him so much merely so that he might triumph over his powerful foe for a few minutes. anything of the kind, but it was no and able to be sold cheaply. (To be Continued)

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++++++++++++++++

CATHEO Suits Me to a



The fact that we have been in business "Because he knows it was there, I But Henson was planning a little in Lindsay for 25 years is argument scheme by which he intended to repay enough for our Ordered Clothing. If "It isn't here, because it doesn't the young man tenfold. He had no things were not alright we would not be doubt as to the willingness of his tool, able to carry the largest stock and do the a pour a poure or prancy from a largest trade in the County of Victoria FOR THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA drawer and helped himself to a liberal to-day. We have the finest stock of goods dose. Walker had expressly forbidden | we ever had, all well bought for cash

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