

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1905.

# The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY  
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(Continued.)

"Before they place the ladders against the cliff they will build a fire of green wood so that the smoke will be blown by the wind into your eyes. This will help to blind your aim. Otherwise you never miss."

"That will assuredly be awkward, Mir Jan."

"It will, sahib. Soul of my father, if we had but half a troop with us!"

"But they had not, and they were both so intent on the conversation that they were momentarily off their guard. It was a most watchful, she fancied there was a light rustling amid the undergrowth beneath the trees on the right, and she could see, too, that it was the correct thing to do."

"So she hissed."

"Jenks swarmed halfway up the ladder."

"Yes, Iria," he said.

"I am not sure, but I imagine something moved among the bushes behind the house."

"All right, dear. I will keep a sharp lookout. Can you hear us talking?"

"Hardly. Will you be long?"

"Another minute."

"He descended and told Mir Jan what the miss sahib said. The native was about to make a search when Jenks stopped him."

"Here," he handed the man his revolver—"I suppose you can use this?"

"Mir Jan took it without a word, and Jenks felt that the incident atoned for previous unworthy doubts of his dark friend's honesty. The Mohammedan cautiously examined the back of the house, the neighboring shrubs and the open beach. After a brief absence he reported all safe, yet no man has ever been nearer death and escaped it than he during that reconnaissance. He, too, forgot that the Dyaks were axes, and axes can close when hands are a trifle stale."

"Mir Jan returned the revolver."

"Sahib," he said, with another salutation, "I am a disgraced man, but if you will take me up there with you I will fight by your side until both my arms are hacked off. I am weary of these thieves. If chance threw me in to their company, I will have no more of them. If you will not have me on the rock, give me a gun. I will hide among the trees, and I promise that some of them shall die tonight before they find me. For the honor of the regiment, sahib, do not refuse this thing. All I ask is if your honor escapes that you will write to Kunal Ishpence-sahib and tell him the last act of Mir Jan, corporal in B-troop."

"Jenks was profoundly moved. He reflected how best to utilize the services of this willing volunteer without exposing him to certain death in the manner suggested. The native misinterpreted his silence."

"I am not a paragon, sahib," he exclaimed proudly, "I only killed a man because—"

"Listen, Mir Jan. You cannot well mend what you have said. The Dyaks, you are sure, will not come before morning?"

"They have carried the wounded to the boats and are making the Indians. Such was their talk when I left them."

"Will they not miss you?"

"They will miss the goatskin, sahib. It was the last full one."

"Mir Jan, do as I bid and you shall see Delhi again. Have you ever used a Lee-Metford?"

"I have seen them, sahib, but I better understand the Mahtini."

"I will give you a rifle, with plenty of ammunition. Do you go inside the cave, there, and—"

"Where the ghost is, sahib?" he said.

"Ghost! That is a tale for children. There is no ghost, only a few bones of a man murdered by these accursed long ago. Have you any food?"

"Some rice, sahib, sufficient for a day or two at a pinch."

"Good! We will get water from the well. When the fighting begins at dawn fire at every man you see from the back of the cave. On no account come out. Then they can never reach you if you keep a full magazine. Wait here."

"I thought you were never coming," protested Iria when Jenks reached the ledge. "I have been quite creepy. I am sure there is some one down there. And, please, may I have another drink?"

The sailor had left the crowbar beneath. He secured a rifle, a spare clip and a dozen packets of cartridges, meanwhile briefly explaining to Iria the turn taken by events so far as Mir Jan was concerned. She was naturally delighted and forgot her fears in the excitement caused by the appearance of so useful an ally. She drank his health in a brimming beaker of water.

"She heard her lover rejoin Mir Jan and saw the two step out into the moonlight, while Jenks explained the action of the rifle. Fortunately Iria was now much recovered from fatigue and prejudice of the earlier hours. Her senses were sharpened to a pitch little dreamed of by stay-at-home young ladies of her age, and she deemed it her privilege to act as sentry while the two men conferred. Hence she was the first to detect, or rather, to become conscious of, the stealthy crawl of several Dyaks along the bottom of the cliff from Turtle beach."

"Robert," she screamed. "The Dyaks! On your left!"

But Iria was rapidly gaining some knowledge of strategy. Before she shrieked her warning she grasped a rifle. Holding it at the "ready"—about the level of her waist—and depressing the muzzle sufficiently, she began firing down the side of the rock as fast as

she could handle lever and trigger. Two of the nickel bullets struck a projection and splashed the leading savages with molten metal.

Unfortunately Jenks' rifle beneath was unloaded, being in Mir Jan's possession for purposes of instruction. Jenks whipped out his revolver.

"To the cave!" he roared, and Mir Jan's unwillingness to face a goblin could not withstand the combined impetus of the sahib's order and the onward rush of the enemy. He darted headlong for the entrance.

Jenks, shooting blindly as he, too, ran for the ladder, emptied the revolver just as his left hand clutched a rung. Three Dyaks were so close that it would be folly to attempt to climb. He threw the weapon into the face of the foremost man, effectually stopping his onward progress.

The sailor turned to dive into the cave and secure the rifle from Mir Jan, when his shin caught the heavy crowbar resting against the rock. The pain of the blow lent emphasis to the swing with which the implement descended upon some portion of a Dyak anatomy. Jenks never knew where he hit the second assailant, but the place cracked like an eggshell.

He had not time to recover the bar for another blow, so he dove the point in the gullet of a gentleman who was

about to make a vicious sweep at him with a parang. The downfall of this worthy caused his immediate successor to stumble, as Jenks saw his opportunity. With the agility of a cat he jumped up the ladder and reached the ledge without injury.

These things happened with the speed of thought. With a yell of "Iria! Iria!" the sailor was breast high with the ledge and calling to her: "All right, old girl! Keep it up!"

But here he was close to her, unhurt and calmly confident, as was his way when a stiff fight went well. He was by her side now, firing and aiming, too, for the Dyaks broke cover recklessly in running for shelter, and one may do fair work by moonlight.

She had strength enough left to place the rifle out of harm's way before she broke down and sobbed not tearfully, but in a paroxysm of reaction. Soon she was sobbing for the last time, for the laborer of some wounded man to get far away from that accursed rock. Jenks was able to turn to Iria. He endeavored to allay her agitation and succeeded somewhat, for tears came and she clung to him. It was useless to reproach him. The whole incident was unforeseen. She was herself a party to it. But what a very good little girl and have earned your supper," he said.

"Oh, how can you talk so callously after such a fearful experience?" she expostulated brokenly.

"It is a small thing to trouble about, sweetheart," he explained. "You spotted the enemy so promptly and blazed away with such force that they never got within yards of me."

"Are you sure?"

"I vow and declare that after we have eaten something and bled my remaining bottle of wine I will tell you exactly what happened."

"Why not now?"

"Because I must first see to Mir Jan. I bundled him neck and crop into the cave. I hope I did not hurt him."

"You are not going down there again?"

"No need, I trust."

He went to the side of the ledge, recovered the ladder which he had hastily hauled out of the Dyaks' reach after his climb, and cried:

"Mir Jan!"

"Ah, sahib! Praise be the name of the Most High, you are alive. I was searching among the slain with a sorrowful heart."

The Mohammedan's voice came from some little distance on the left.

"The slain, you say. How many?"

"Five, sahib."

"Impossible! I fired blindly with the revolver and only hit one man hard with the iron bar. One other dropped near the wood after I obtained a rifle."

"Then there he is, sahib, not reckoning the wounded. I have accounted for one, so the miss sahib must have—"

(To be continued.)

## MORE DEATHS FROM HEAT IN STATES; FIERCE STORM.

BOSTON, July 14.—One death and eight prostrations was today's record for the heat wave that has hung over this city for the past seven days.

While the mercury lacked one degree of that registered yesterday, the maximum today was reached at 2 o'clock with 89 degrees and a 12-mile breeze, brought some relief.

NEW YORK, July 14.—With the temperature three degrees below the 80 mark tonight, promise of relief for sweltering New York dissolved. Four fatalities due to the heat and humidity were reported today, with 81 prostrations. The mercury reached a maximum of 86 today.

LEWISTON, Me., July 14.—Miss May A. Farrington of 18 Temple street, Auburn, died today from a shock of apoplexy brought on by the intense heat of Thursday. Miss Farrington was employed in the Dingley-Foss shoe shop, in the stitching room. She was taken ill Thursday afternoon. Miss Farrington was 35 years of age and was the daughter of Mrs. Eunice Farrington.

BANGOR, Me., July 14.—The first case of prostration from the heat in the last three days of high temperature occurred today, when Miss Nancy Quinn, a telephone operator, 27, from her chair while at work. She recovered after a few hours.

BOSTON, July 14.—A severe thunderstorm broke over this city tonight, during which the rain fell in torrents and the lightning struck two churches and several dwellings, causing more or less serious damage by fire.

The Eliot Congregational church, in the Roxbury district, was struck shortly after 9 o'clock and set on fire. The damage is estimated at \$2,000.

Mrs. Joseph Ross and her three children, residing at 1 Lindell place, west end, were escaped death during the storm. The family were a rest on the second floor, when a bolt came in at the chimney and found exit through the roof. Benjamin Ross, a lad of 14 years, was thrown from the window to a nearby bed, while the other two children and the mother were thrown down and stunned. None, however, was injured, nor was the house damaged.

The steeple of the new Old South church in Copley Square, one of the tallest and most beautiful in the city, was also struck by the lightning. Fortunately the lightning did not injure the steeple, but passed down it and entered the dining room adjoining the vestry, where fire did about \$2,000 damage.

## A RICH ESTATE.

But New Brunswick Heirs Not Likely to Get Any of It.

FREDERICTON, N. B., July 14.—E. P. Cliff has returned from Baltimore. Mr. Cliff went to Baltimore to look into the will of the Mordica Price estate. The Price family and Cliff family are closely related for a number of generations back, and Mr. Cliff went to Baltimore at the time of the story of the Mordica Price estate was being given so much publicity.

His enquiries, however, have failed to show that Mordica Price was a bachelor. He had owned a lot of property on 39-year lease. The Mordica Price estate had been stated to be worth \$60,000, but Mr. Cliff says that is an exaggeration. He says that as a result of his trip he can now see where further work by the heirs in this province of Mordica Price will be fruitless as to getting any returns from the estate.

## MONCTON NEWS.

MONCTON, N. B., July 14.—There is no material change in the condition of General Superintendent Price of the I. C. R., whose serious illness has been noted.

J. L. Miller, who has been in the Moncton hospital for some days undergoing treatment, has so far recovered as to be able to leave for his home in Halifax.

This has been another very warm day. For a week now the thermometer has been every day in the vicinity of 90, while in a city underlain yesterday by the sun, the temperature was 115 in the sun. Today there is some breeze but even the wind is hot.

Mrs. Jennie Rainham, daughter of Early Kay, formerly of Salisbury, but now of Moncton, passed away yesterday after a long and painful illness at the home of her brother-in-law, G. A. Dodge, of Moncton, and four brothers, Bliss Kay of Canoe, N. S., and Charles, Frank and Albert Kay, all of New York.

A. N. Charters, barrister, formerly of Memramcook, has opened a law office in Moncton.

The exodus to the west continues. Among those who left Moncton this week are C. O. Rowe, Nelson Union and W. Murray; also Mrs. A. B. Keivler and family. The latter expect to make their homes at Lethbridge, Alberta.

The estate of George Ash, late of the parish of Moncton, has been probated. It consists of \$1,200, all personal.

## OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Last evening District Deputy Grand Master J. H. Mosher and grand officers installed into their respective chairs the following officers of Plover Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F.: Noble Grand, C. D. Fowler; Vice Grand, W. Dykeman; Rec. Sec., Charles H. Dolg; Warden, C. N. Skinner; Com. Dr. A. D. Smith; R. S. N. G., D. Sinclair; L. S. N. G., T. McManis; R. S. V. G., A. Hastings; L. S. V. G., F. H. White; R. S. S., T. F. White; L. S. S., J. S. Gibbon; I. G. W. D. Earle; O. G. E. J. Lyons; Chaplain, J. Thompson.

After the installation a few appropriate speeches were made by the installing officers.

## General Increase Made in Freight Rates on the I. C. R.

A general increase in freight rates has been ordered between all non-competitive points on the I. C. R. Between St. John, Sydney and Montreal there is no increase, as other railroads and steamship lines compete at these places, but the new rates will apply to all intervening stations. The new schedule will be officially issued from Moncton today, but copies of it have already been distributed and merchants here do not take kindly to it. The increase varies from eight to twenty per cent, and applies to all classes of freight. The following comparisons will show how the new and old rates look together.

### FROM ST. JOHN TO

Station.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Halifax, new rate, .....	38	33	29	24	19	17	15	15	13	13
Halifax, old rate, .....	34	30	26	21	17	15	13	13	11	11
Brookfield, old rate, .....	34	30	26	21	17	15	13	13	11	11
Truro, new rate, .....	33	29	26	21	17	15	13	13	11	11
Truro, old rate, .....	30	26	23	19	15	14	12	11	9	9
Newcastle, new rate, .....	34	30	26	21	17	15	13	13	11	11
Newcastle, old rate, .....	32	28	24	20	16	14	12	12	10	10
Matapedia, new rate, .....	37	33	29	25	21	18	15	15	13	13
Matapedia, old rate, .....	32	28	24	20	16	14	12	12	10	10
Riviere du Loup, new rate, .....	40	36	32	28	24	20	18	16	14	14
Riviere du Loup, old rate, .....	36	31	27	23	19	16	14	13	11	11

Class 4, nails and iron, etc.

Class 5, flour, meal, etc.

Classes 6 to 10 apply to car lots only.

There are special rates on lumber, cement, lime, shooks, poles, sewer pipe, pulp, grindstones, stone, scrap-iron, metal, firebrick, clay, and many other commodities.

## \$100,000 VOTED FOR DREDGING HARBOR.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 14.—An item of \$250,000 for public buildings at Ottawa again led to a talk over the insufficiency of the parliament buildings for the purposes for which they are designed.

Mr. Foster once more urged the propriety of erecting a new building for the house of commons, the present one being so deficient in the matter of ventilation as to be dangerous to the health of those who have to remain in it for six months.

Many items were passed as quickly as the chairman could read them off, the only check being when the appropriations of harbors and rivers were reached. In Nova Scotia there are ninety of those, the total being \$257,800. Mr. Foster objected to some on principle and to others on account of the amount.

Mr. Fielding resented Mr. Foster's criticisms, holding that these small works were required just as well as large ones, and also that they served a useful purpose. He read from the appropriations of the session of 1891 to show that the same kind of works were carried on by the conservative government.

Mr. Foster retorted that the number of appropriations had more than doubled since then, and that all pretense of following any rule in regard to the expenditure of public money had been abandoned.

Tonight the grants for the Dipper Harbor breakwater and works at Chance Harbor were passed, also \$100,000 for dredging St. John harbor. Dr. Stockton in course of debate showed that St. John had spent over \$300,000 of its revenue and was not committed to put up \$300,000 more for the benefit of the general trade of Canada. All goods and freight exported and imported via St. John were not subject to local charges. Stockton took the ground that the time had come when the government should make St. John, Montreal, Halifax and Quebec free national ports and should abolish all port charges and tolls. Not a single vote was raised against Stockton's proposition.

The debate on the estimates was continued till a late hour.

## FAIRVILLE BAPTISTS AFTER PASTOR.

A meeting was called in the Baptist Church at Fairville last evening to consider the question of engaging a new minister. When the meeting was announced it was expected that, before it came off word would be received from Rev. Frank L. Bishop of Sydney, C. B., stating whether or not he could accept a call to the church. A telegram was received from that gentleman late in the afternoon stating that they would receive a letter from him the next day with regard to the matter of entering into an engagement with the Fairville Church. As the message contained no other information, nothing could be done at last night's meeting more than to talk the matter over.

Mrs. Feldman visited her friends in this city a few weeks ago.

TORONTO, July 14.—The Canadian Manufacturers' Association will enter a formal protest to the Dominion government against the railway commission. The charges are that there is unnecessary delay in adjusting cases, and discrimination in favor of the railways as against the manufacturers and shippers.

## ST. JOHN GIRL WEBS BOSTON MILLIONAIRE.

Rich Hebrav Renounced His Family and Religion For Love of Miss Margaret Myers of This City.

Word has been received of the marriage in New York of a St. John girl to a young millionaire of Jewish parentage. The girl is Miss Margaret Myers, daughter of Charles Myers, a city employee of St. John, and the name of the groom is Edward F. Feldman.

Miss Myers, who went to Boston from here some little time ago, secured a position as cashier in a restaurant in the South End. Mr. Feldman was in the habit of taking his lunch at that restaurant and in this way became acquainted with Miss Myers.

This acquaintance soon ripened, but when Mr. Feldman announced his intention of marrying the young woman strong opposition was raised by other members of his family.

Mr. Feldman evidently did not care much about this, for he decided that he was marrying to suit himself and not to suit his friends. He accordingly settled the question by breaking all family ties and standing by the girl of his choice.

He renounced the Jewish religion and became a Christian, embracing the Roman Catholic faith, which was that of his intended.

A day or two ago Mr. Feldman and Miss Myers went from Boston to Portland, Me., in which town they were civilly married by the city clerk, John W. Anderson. Mr. Feldman was baptized in a Roman Catholic church, and the newlywed couple returned to Boston, where they were religiously married by Rev. Father Brogan of South Boston.

Miss Myers, or Mrs. Feldman as she is now, has many friends in St. John. She is only twenty-one years of age, and is a lady of rather striking appearance, while the groom's age is twenty-five. The latter is very wealthy, his property, left him by his father, being valued at a million dollars.

Mrs. Feldman visited her friends in this city a few weeks ago.

## Great July Sale of Furniture.

Commencing July 4th we inaugurate a Special Sale to include all of our High Grade Stock of Furniture at Prices never before known in St. John. Come today—or tomorrow and see for yourself.

**Bustin & Withers, 99 GERMAIN ST.**  
Store Open Evenings.

## Now Is The Time

to have your furnaces taken down, cleaned and repaired; as it can be done cheaper and better at the time of the year. Or better let us install one of our Kelsey Warm Air Generators, and have your home properly heated; not your cellar. Phone 78.

## Keenan & Ratchford, WATERLOO STREET.

## Special Sale Tonight! Store open until 10 o'clock.

Ladies' Sateen Waists, sizes 32, 34, 36, regular price 75c. to \$1.75. On sale at 39c.

Aprons tonight 15c. 3 pair Hosiery tonight for 25c.

Ladies' Undervests 10c. and 15c.

Have first choice, sale starts 7.30.

## PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 142 Mill St.

142 Mill Street, St. John, N. B.

## The Coal Buyer's Opportunity

to get Scotch or American Hard Coal or Old Mine Sydney and Scotch Soft Coal at the lowest prices of the season, now offered by

**J. S. GIBBON & Co.**  
6½ Charlotte St. & Smythe St.

University of Mount Allison College, Sackville.

The First Term of Annual Session 1905-6 Opens on Sept. 21st.

COMPLETE FACILITIES IN ARTS AND APPLIED SCIENCE.

BEST RESIDENTIAL ACCOMMODATION offered University Students in Canada.

Send for Calendar or Bulletin of Engineering Department.

D. ALLISON, President.

## ST. JOHN MAN DEAD AT WOODSTOCK.

WOODSTOCK, July 13.—An old resident of St. John passed away here on the 10th inst. in the person of John Smullen. He was attacked with paralysis some five years ago, but was able to be about until a few weeks ago, when a severe shock rendered him helpless, and after gradually sinking from day to day he passed away. He lived, since his coming here some five years ago, with his only child, Harry Smullen. Deceased while in St. John (Carleton) followed the trade of a carpenter. He was connected with the Salvation Army since its establishment in New Brunswick. Mr. Smullen's wife, who died some fifteen years ago, was a Miss Neptune. The funeral of deceased, which was held yesterday, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Corbett of the Baptist church. The remains were buried in the Protestant cemetery.

On and after JUNE 4, 1905, trains will depart and arrive daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

6.00—No. 2, Express for Point du Chene, Halifax, Campbellton, Pictou, the Sydney.

7.45—No. 4, Mixed for Moncton.

11.00—No. 4, Express for Point du Chene, Quebec and Montreal.

11.45—No. 24, Express for Point du Chene, Pictou and Halifax.

13.15—No. 138, Suburban Express for Hampton.

17.15—No. 8, Express for Sussex.

18.15—No. 138, Suburban Express for Hampton.

19.00—No. 134, Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal, Point du Chene.

22.40—No. 135, Suburban Express for Hampton.

23.25—No. 10, Express for Pictou, Halifax and the Sydney.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

6.25—No. 9, Express from the Sydney, Halifax and Pictou.