uthor of s of the Morning

ored to strike, but, ere his blow fell, vas ripped so terribly that his bow-gushed forth. Here was no vice-try for him, only the barren kingdom

grave.
venge me!" he yelled, as he fell in
, for your would-be slayer is ever
fful of his own weapons being

ifful of his own weapons being ed against him.

If Muhammed Khan, an estute hmirl, seeing his own advancement a all the more certain by reason of failure of the Emperor's foster-ter—thinking, too, that Sher Afghan it be taken at a disadvantage whilst coked down on his prostrate foe—d forward and dealt the Persian a v stroke on the head with a scim-

d forward and dealt the Fersian a stroke on the head with a seim-Sher Afghan turned and killed on the spot. chanced, unhappily, that among chanced, unhappily, that among in the immediate vicinity of this en quarrel the Kotwal's retainers outnumbered the followers of Sher an, many of whose men were yet p, while others were scouring the ens. The native of India may also he trusted to avenge his master's h, so a certain dog-like fidelity imd a score or more to attack the Persimultaneously. Realizing his danne possessed himself of the fallen al's sword and fought furiously, cryoudly for help. Oh, for a few light-sweeps of the good straight blades ing peacefully in their scabbards by eds of his English allies! How they d have equalized the odds in that me moment! How Roger would shorn the heads and Walter slit the g throats of the jackals who yelpound the undaunted but overpowerersian!

ersian! In the blood from the Kotwal's blow d into his eyes, and he struck blind-neely. Closer pressed the gang, at last, he fell to his knees, struck by a matchlock bullet. He must felt that his last hour had come. gling round in order to face to Mecca, he used his waning gth to pick up some dust from the neath. He poured it over his head ay of ablation, strove to rise and the unequal fight, and sank back. A spear thrust brought the end. . A spear thrust brought the end, ne man who had dared to rivel a 's love died in the garden to which esence of Nur Mahal had lent ro-

er, whom the clash of steel might roused from the clash of steet might roused from the tomb, stirred unin his sleep when the first sounds fight smote his unconscious ears, shot waked him, though not to high comprehension, so utterly poslivas he with drowsiness, en a light flashed in the room, and we a beautiful woman standing in her doorway, a woman whose ex-

ner doorway, a woman whose ex-e face was white and tense as she aloft a lamp and cried:— hy do ye tarry here when my hus-is fighting for his life and for

he was wide awake. It was Nur, unveiled and robed all in white, atood there and spoke so vehem-

he sprang, and roused Mowbray his mighty grip. The new conflict over Sher Afghan's body was in his ears, for several Ralputs some, too late, to their master's

ance.
od in heaven, lad!" he roared,
's a fray in full blast and we snorHave at them, Walter! The pac-

words, no less than a vigorous ng, awoke his companion. I, come speedily!" wailed Nur Mazain. "I know not what is happer to the for aid." I know not what is happer to the for aid." I know not what is happer to the for aid." I know not what is happer to the for aid." I know not further bidding, a their eyes were strangely heavy eir bodies relaxed. Once they were the night air and running towards nof voices the stupor passed. Yet, they reached the main alley, where Afghan lay dead, they knew not to strike nor whom to spare, so itsed were the combatants and so sed the riot of ringing scimitars, of shouts, of agonized appeals for

Nur Mahal, quicker than they to uish between native and native, a she ran with them:—

as she ran with them:
husband's men wear white turAll the others are strangers."
y needed no further instruction.
they saw a bare poll, a skull cap,
lark turban, they hit it, and the
equal before, soon became one
The presence of Roger alone deed the fight instantly. Kutub-udad the Kotwal had assured their
ters that the Feringhis were dead
nted, in vague terms that the lootthe Diwan's house would not be
ictly inquired into if the "search"
Thugs were resisted.
here was the terrific mass of the

they inquired into it the scarcine. Thugs were resisted.

here was the terrific mass of the looming through the night, and was his sword sweeping a six-foot in front of him. No man who im waited for closer proof of his tee. Soon the Garden of Heart's t was emptied of the gang save who were dead or too badly injurrenal. Then light was brought.

Mahal was the first to find her d's body. She threw herself by e in a gust of tears.

s!" she sobbed, "they have slain It is my fault, O prince of men! evil fate made thee wed me, Sher n? I vow to Allah, though I not love thee living. I shall mourne and. Jahangir, if thou hast done ing, bitterly shalt thou rue it? Oh,

straight girl could not be blanch e a marriage planned for state is had not prospered, and even ay, who was prejudiced against hew quite well that she was no to this night attack against her

ly, he led her to the trembling

lly, he led her to the trembling-women who cowered within, and dressed himself to an inquiry into had taken place.

by piece, the tangle resolved it. At first, the references of the an at the gate, supported by cerounded prisoners who gave testion the presence of Thugs in the were puzzling. But a Rajput, lew the ways of these human, found a smear of oil and dust the wall of the sahib's bedroom, en traced their tracks, to some by similar marks on the floor.

ng, bitterly shalt thou rue it! Oh, shand, thou art fallen because of orthy woman!" as with difficulty that Walter ersuade her to leave the corpse of dd hero. Tears choked her voice, r self-reproach was heartrending, ch as it was quite undeserved. straught girl could not be blamed

Trunche, Description 18, 1960.

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST.

**A Proposed Semi-weigness and Company of the Semi-weigness and Colonists and

The former from the series described with the series of the series described with the series of the series described with the series of the se

were Mowhery and his faithful company on the control of the summer's afternoon to seek their forms. Then the hard own own of the summer's afternoon to seek their forms. Then the hard own own of his temmer's and the poctate. Their case was even when the poctate. Their case was even when the poctate. Their case was even in the poctate of the poctate. Their case was even when the poctate of the poctate of the poctate of the poctate of the poctate. Their case was even when the poctate of the poctate self-by any the sparse copy of some peor type in the beautiful separate copy of some peor type in the sparse copy of some peor type in the ways of the sparse copy of some peor type in the sparse copy of some peor type in the sparse copy of some peor type in the sparse copy of th

C. Harrison of Masset Tells of Mine-owners Unable to Secure

COAL FROM AUSTRALIA FOR TREADWELL MINES

Fuel at B. C. and Sound Colleries

R. A. Kinzie, superintendent of the

R. A. Kinzie, superintendent of the Treadwell mines, employing 1500 men, at Douglas island, said in an interview it had been necessary to close down, there being only sufficient coal available to operate the pumps. He has spent two weeks vainty endeavoring to secure a supply of fuel and has been obliged to send to Australia.

"I have tried every place," said Mr. Kinzie, "and the answer is the same everywhere. Vancouver Island, Fernie, Wellington, Nanalmo, both Canadian and American mines, in every place. I am told that the mines can not supply the orders already in hand. Then, too, in the case of the inland coal which has to be shipped a distance to Seattle for trans-shipment north, there is another complication, it being impossible for the mines to get cars on which to ship the coal.

"At present I am negotiating with Australia for coal and while I can not say yet that we will be able to get all our a coal from there, still I have great hopes that this will be the solution of our problem, at least until next June, when the oil burners will be placed and the fuel problem solved for a long time to come. Tomorrow there will go north the one cargo of coal that I have been able to get another. But this is only enough for the pumping plant.

"We burn in the winter months from 4.500 tons to perhaps 5.500 tons monthly. In the summer our consumption is 50.000 tons. Our monthly expense is a quarter of a million dollars, and over half of that sum — a very rough estimate—I would say that the salary list is \$150,000, leaving a hundred thousand for outside expenses, such as fuel, etc.

The oil burners will not be ready until summer, but we will get coal from somewhere where I do not yet know. The expense is a quarter of a sufficient supply to last without further interruption."

CANADA WILL NOT **RELINQUISH RIGHTS**