## ITRABAND JAPS

stigation Shows That They ere Misled as to Conditions Here

VED EXCLUSION WAS IN FORCE

in Military Uniforms Are mers Not Deserters From Army

that seventy-eight were put

An interesting fact developed

An interesting fact developed day during the investigation being by the chancellor of the, Japanese ate at Vancouver, who is looking he case. He found that the men titary uniforms, who are believed te been soldiers, were farmers. eems that Oikawa bought a stock forms from the Japanese governafter the close of the war, together a stock of army biscuits which he

stock of army biscuits which he to the Japanese put ashore. These

to the Japanese put ashore. These s were bought in Japan by Oikars one sen, five rin, which is less me cent of Canadian currency and sold to the contraband company of its Maru for ten and twenty times price. Oikawa planed to profit rom his venture. Five of the Jappaid him two hundred yen (\$100) thers paid to him or his elder from \$50 to \$70, as well as signontracts to pay further monthly

ntracts to pay further monthly ents on arrival. Those provided lankets on the Suian Maru were

nents on arrival. Those provided blankets on the Suian Maru were datwenty dollars extra.

eems that not all the company on the vessel were shipped at Oginowhence the vessel sailed on Sep
1. Some were brought from emaki, a picturesque village, also kodate bay, whence they were to y sampage. Oikawa took the see before the officials of Kai-ji (the marine office) and signed on "the book of seagoing men" as a fishermen engaged for a fishing When at sea he forced them to intracts with him, and sold milimiforms to some of them, who nformed they must discard their se kimonas and haori in favor of an clothing, or the military unithe majority of the Suian Maru's re farmers, and are men of good to who would seem fit to pass examination. They were misolikawa regarding the conditions, old that Japanese were debarred ntering Canada similarly to the punder a new law.

Constitution and quarantine departagainst the vessel or those who red the scheme. Dr. Milne, the ninspector said Wednesday that departments would act together atter of inflicting a penalty. In

departments would act together atter of inflicting a penalty. In attime all the Japanese appre-

were turned over to Dr. A. T. who put them through the usual ine programme and returned board the Suian Maru, still held timalt.

assistance has been given the officials interested by Mr. Yosh-chancellor of the consulate at ver, who is investigating the le says that if Oikawa escapes

le says that if Oikawa escapes ent here for the affair he will have to face prosecution on of the expedition if he returns

ngton, Oct. 24.—The following m. dated October 22, from Com-Southerland, was made public "The insurrection in Santo Do-as been successfully put down. he revolutionary leaders have the island. Amnesty has been

to all parties concerned in the on and last advices show that the prevails all over the country. ninican national forces will be vn from the recently disturbed as soon as possible."

ADIANS ARE LOSERS. , Ala., Oct. 24.—Private infor-

eceived here from the Nicarage t towns is to the effect that the

American hurricane were to the ober plantations owned by the and Canadian capitalists. Sev-

dollars have been invested in

on dollars have been invested in ultivation—and—a number of ave just arrived at the bearing. The first news of the storm to these, brought by a messene coast ports, is that the forests n badly damaged.

R ANOTHTR BOYCOTT. Take Note of the Hostile Feeling in Japan.

gton, Oct. 24.—With the ex-f a brief communication from dor Wright containing certain

from Japanese newspapers the feeling of resentment which nese people are exhibiting over Japanese sentiment in Califortate department has nothing to that this feeling exists. Fear ssed, however, that persistent may result in an anti-American n Japan that will dwarf in

n Japan that will dwarf in e the injury inflicted on Ameri-in the Orient by the boycott

BELLION PUT DOWN.

Japanese boated ashore surrepand it seems to me by no means im-probable that the Prince has been in ome way responsible for those former from the Japanese schooner Maru have now nearly all been l. Forty-six have been taken, The Duke shook his head slowly.
"It is impossible," he said.
"Your Grace is the best judge," I an more are believed by the ofto be at large, although Oikawa

"Your Grace is the best Judge," I swered.
"The Prince was not in the house last night when the safe was opened, he objected.
"He probably has accomplices," I answered. "Besides, how do we know that he was not here?"
"Even if he were," the Duke said, raising his head, "how could he have known the cipher?"
I made no answer at all. It seemed useless to argue with a mean who had useless to argue with a man who had evidently made up his mind not to be

nvinced.
"Have you mentioned this matter to

"In substance, yes, your Grace. In detail, perhaps not so fully."

"And he?"

"He did not doubt my story, your Grace," I said quietly.

The Duke frowned across at me.

Neither do I, Ducaine," he declared. "It is not a question of veracity at all. It is a question of construction. You are young, and these things are all new to you. The Prince might have been trying you, or something which you did not hear or have forgotten might throw a different light upon his actions and suggestion. I beg that you will leave the matter entirely in my hands."

I abandoned the subject then and there. But as I left the room I came face to face with Blenavon, who was loitering outside. He at once detained me. His manner since the morning had altered. He addressed me now with hesitation, almost with respect.

"Can you spare me a few minutes, Mr. Ducaine?" he asked. "I will not detain you long."

"I an at your service, Lord Blenavon," I answered.

"We will go into the hall and have a little smoke "he suggested, leading the

"Can you spare me a few minutes, Mr. Ducaine?" he asked. "I will not detain you long."
"I am at your service, Lord Blenawite and a tempt at a conventional farewell I left the house and walked homewards across the Park.

"We will go into the hall and have a little smoke," he suggested, leading the way. "To me it seems the only place in the house free from draughts."

I followed him to where, in a dark corner of the great dome-shaped hall, a wide cushioned lounge was set against the wall. He seated himself and motioned me to follow his example. For several minutes he remained silent, twisting a cigarette with thin nervous fingers stained yellow with nicotine. Every now and then he glanced furtively around. I waited for him to speak. He was Lady Angela's brother, but I disliked and distrusted him. He finally got his cigarette alight, and turned to me.

"Mr. Ducaine?" he asked. "I will not detain you long." She came slowly forward.

"I must apologize for my abominable country manners," she said resting the tip of her fingers for a moment in mine. I saw your door was not latched, and it never occurred to me to knock."

"It was not necessary." I ansured her. "A front door which does not boast a knocker or a bell mist expect to be taken liberties with. But it is a great surprise to see you here. I had no idea the day, I remained behind with three weeks work, and a fear which never left me by day or by night. Yet the relief of solitude after the mysteries of the last few days was in itself a thing to be the himself and distrusted him.

He finally got his cigarette alight, and turned to me.

"Mr. Ducaine?" he said. "I want you."

## THE BETRAYAL

Fascinating Serial Story.

A Powerful

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

A Prince of Sinners, Etc.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

The Duke folded his hands nervously gether. He looked away from me into e fire.

"It is a very difficult position," he deared, "very difficult position," he deared, "very difficult indeed. The Prince as been more than a friend to Blenash He has been his benefactor. Of burse he will deriv flifs thing with continued. "You were there. You know all that happened. Malors is very reasonable about it. He admits that his actions may have seemed suspicious. He will accept an apology from Mr. Ducaine and remain."

She turned to me.

"And you?" she asked.

"The idea of an apology," I answered, a little mettled at his undecided of the will accept an apology from Mr. Ducaine and remain."

She turned to me.

"And you?" she asked.

"The idea of an apology," I answered, "appears to me ridiculous. My own if the you the exact truth concerning it, id you the exact truth concerning it.

I The Duke folded his hands nervously

I saw there new things. I saw trouble and appeal, and behind both the shadow

of mystery.
"Have you spoken to my father?" she

asked.
"Yes," I answered.
"Did he accept—your view?"
"He did not." I answered bitterly. "I could not convince him of what I saw with my own eyes."
"You have done your duty, then." she

"Have you mentioned this matter to any one?" the Duke asked.
"To Colonel Ray only, your Grace," I answered.
"Ray!" The Duke was silent for a moment. He was looking steadily into the fire. "You told Ray what you have told me?"
"In substance, yes, your Grace. In detail, perhaps not so fully."
"And he?"
with my own eyes."
"You have done your duty, then," she is not a personal matter, and there are reasons why he did not wish the Prince to leave suddenly."

I was staggered. I held my peace, and the two stood watching me. Then I heard footsteps approaching us, and familiar voice.

He finally got his cigarette alight, and turned to me.

"Mr. Ducaine," he said, "I want you to apologize to my friend, the Prince of Malors, for your behavior this afternoon, and for rather longer at night, I walked on the cliffs or the sands. Here on these lonely stretches of empty land I met no one, saw no living thing save the sacgulls. It was almost like a corner of some forgotten land. These walks, and an occasional few hours' reading, were my sole recreation.

"I should have thought," I said, "that his immediate departure was inevitable. I detected him in behavior—"
"That is just where you are wrong," Blenavon interrupted eagerly. "You were mistaken, entirely mistaken."

I laughed, a little impolitely, I am afraid, considering that this was the son of my, employer.

"I'm no ghost, Mr. Ducaine," Blanche answered quietly.

"Tam Miss Moyat," Blanche answered quietly.
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"Tam Miss Moyat," Blanche answered quietly.
"Tam Miss Moyat," B

about to retreat,
"Please come in, Lady Angela," I
begged, eagerly.
She came slowly forward.

surely?"
"I am Miss Moyat," Blanche answer-

ered oath and a black look at his sister, galloped after her. I rejoined Lady Angela, who was already in the road.

"Dear me," she said, "what a magnificent nerve that woman must have! To dare to imagine that I should receive her! Why, she is known in every capital in Europe—a police spy, a creature whose brains and body and soul are to be bought by any one's gold."

"What on earth can such a woman want here?" I remarked.

"In hiding, very likely," Lady Angela remarked. "Or perhaps she may be an additional complication for you."

I laughed a little scornfully.

"You, too, are getting suspicious," I

"You, too, are getting suspicious," I declared, "The Prince and Mrs. Smith-Lessing are a strong combination."
"Be careful then that they are not too

strong for you," she answered, smiling.
"I have heard a famous boast of Mrs.
Smith-Lessing's, that never a man nor a

Smith-Lessing's, that never a man nor a lock has yet resisted her."

I thought of her face as I had seen it in the half light—a faint impression of delicate colorlessness, and, for the life of me I could not help a little shiver. Lady Angela looked at me in surprise.

"Are you cold?" she asked. "Let us walk more quickly."

"It is always cold at this time in the evening," I remarked. "It is the mist coming up from the marshes. One feels it at unexpected moments."

"I am not going to take you any farther," she declared, "especially as you are coming up tonight. Eight o'clock, remember. Go and salve your conscience with some work."

I protested, but she was firm. So I stood by the gate and watched her slim figure disappear in the gathering shad-

figure disappear in the gathering shad-CHAPTER XVI.

The index where you are wrongs were measured an entirely ministrant. It could be a support in the support in th

rose.

"I shall have to ask you to excuse me, Ducaine," he said. "I was to have dined out to-night, and I must go and make my peace. Another glass of

I rose at once.

"Nothing more, thank you," I s
"I will just say good-night to your "She's probably in the drawing-room," he remarked. "If not, I will make your excuses when I see her."

Blenavon hurried out. A few moments later I heard the wheels of his carriage pass the long front of the house and turn down the avenue. I lingered for a moment where I was. The small oak table at which we had dined seemed like an oasis of color in the midst of an atmosphere of gloom. The room was large and lofty, and the lighting was altogether inadequate. From the walls there gether inadequate. From the walls there frowned through the shadows the war-like faces of generations of Rowchesters. At the farther end of the apartment four armed giants stood grim and ghostlike in the twilight, which seemed in small their santly fromes with the ghostlike in the twilight, which seemed to supply their empty frames with the presentment of actual warriors. I looked down upon the table, all agleam with flowers, and fruit, and silver, over which shone the red glow of the shaded lamps. Exactly opposite to me, in that chair now pushed carelessly back, she had sat, so close that my hand could have touched hers at any moment, so close that I had been able to wonder more than ever at the marvelous whiteness of her skin, the perfection of her small, finely-shaped features, the strange sphinx-like expression of her face, always suggestive of some great self-restraint, mysterious, and subtly stimulating. And as I stood there she seemed of the Council, I shall be back in town

nounced. "Will you tell Lady Angela—" and door.

present it is almost a secret."

"Nevertheless," I said, turning slowly towards her, "I presume that it is true."

"It is perfectly true," she answered. There was sileence between us for several minutes. One of the footmen dame softly in to see whether we required a marker, and finding us talking, withdrew. I was determined that the onus of further speech should remain with her.

with her: "You are surprised?" she asked at

"And why?".

"I scarcely know," I answered, "except that I have never associated the thought of marriage with Colonel Ray, and he is very much older than you."

"Yes, he is a great deal older," she answered. "I think that his history has been rather a sad one. He was in love for many years with a woman who married—some one else. I have always felt sorry for him ever since I was a little

engaged to a man one day, and you leave him the next—without apparent reason."

Reason."

She was obviously disturbed. A slight wave of trouble passed over her face. Her eyes failed to meet mine.

"That I cannot altogether explain to you," she said. "There are reasons why I should come, but apart from them this place is very dear to me. I think that whenever anything has happened to me I have wanted to be here. You are a man, and you will not altogether under-

I have wanted to be nere. You are a mish, and you will not altogether understand this."
"Why not?" I protested. "We, too, have our sentiment, the sentiment of places as well as of people. If I could choose where to die, I think that it would be here, with my windows wide open and the roar of the incoming tide in

"For a young man," she remarked, looking across at me, "I should consider you rather a morbid person."
"There are times." I answered, "when I feel inclined to agree with you. Tonight is one of them."

There are times, I answered, which I feel inclined to agree with you. Tonight is one of them."

"That," she said coolly, "is unfortunate. You have been over-working."

"I am worried by a problem," I told her. "Tell me, are you a great believer in the sanctity of human life?"

"What a question!" she murmured.

"My own life, at any rate, seems to me to be a terribly important thing."

"Suppose you had a friend," I said, "who was one night attacked in a quiet spot by a man who sought his life, say, for the purpose of robbery. Your friend was the stronger and easily defended himself. Then he saw that his antagonist was a man of ill repute, an evildoer, a man whose presence upon the earth dio good to no one. So he took him by the throat and deliberately crushed the life out of him. Was your friend a murderer?"

She smiled at me—that quiet—intro
"Navarfheless that safe was opened."

derer?"

She smiled at me—that quiet—introspective smile which I knew so well.

"Does the end justify the means?
No, of course not. I should have been very sorry for my friend; but if indeed there is a Creator, it is He alone who has power to take back what He has given."

"Oh, I don't know," she said. "We were always brought up very particular—especially about telling the truth." Is all be delighted." Is all be delighted." She pointed to Braster Grance away on the trible the truth, "I reminded her. "Oh, I don't know. I haven't said anything that wasn't the truth," I reminded her. "Oh, I don't know. I haven't said anything that ought to say," she declared. It seems all right when you are with me, and talk about it; she continued slowly, raising her eyes to mine. "It's when I don't seems to get on my mind, and I get afraid. I don't understand it even now," "Only their names." I answered, "I don't seem now," "Don't understand it even now." "There is only a woman, I believe," which assume the mystery was only half assumed. "How that man deld." she whispered. "The matter is over and done when the said and the has dined there the last three all the mystery was only half assumed. "I want to stop it. That is what you mean," I told her cooly. The matter is over and done with. I think that you are very fool. "It high that you may saking you are affected any attempt he said, "I have be sharply come the said, "I so on the other side of the village. In on the other side of the village. In on the other side of the village. It is only personal," I answered there, the outline of her figure sharply defined against a flood of light. She was only in the said, "I answered with my work."

"You nust to know the said, "I hope you won't mind my asking you are a less then that it was all lit up.

"Have you heard anything of our new insighbors?"

"Only their names." I answered, "of our sew in the said on the figure sharply defined against a flood of light. She add a cue in her hand, and she looked across at me.

"You are a long time, Mr. Ducaine. "You must forgive me." I said. "I answered with my work."

"I to onthe other regional, "I answered there, the said, "I answered there, the outline of her figure sharply defined against a flood of light. She add a cue in her hand, and she looked across at me.

"Y m." she said, but cook. The natter are and the parties of the said of the said

ant work, and I noticed a general air of gravity on the faces of every one present. After it was over Ray came to my side.

"Ducaine," he said, "Lord Chelsford wishes to speak to you for a few moments. Come this way."

He led me into a small, barely-furnished room, with high windows and only one door. It was empty when we entered it. Ray looked at me as he closed the door, and I fancied that for him his expression was not unfriendly.

"Ducaine," he said, "there has been some more of this damned leakage. Chelsford will asy you questions. Answer him simply, but tell him everything—everything—you understand."

"I should not dream of any conceal-

"I should not dream of any conceal-ment," I answered. "Of course not! But it is possible—Ah!"

He broke off and remained listening. There was the sound of a quick foot-step in the hall. step in the hall.

"Now you will understand what I mean," he whispered. "Remember!"

It was not Chelsford, but the Duke, who entered and greeted me cordially. With a farewell nod to me Ray disappeared. The Duke looked around and watched him close the door. Then he turned to me.

"Duccine." he said." account of manual.

for many years with a "later always fell ried—some one else. I have always fell sorry for him ever since I was a little girl."

"Do you know who that woman was?"

"I have never heard her name," she answered.

"Sound courage to lift my eyes and "Your Grace," I answered, "it was I who pointed out to you that our papers had been meeting the sound out to you the sound out to you that our papers had been meeting the sound out to you the sound out to you that our papers had been meeting the sound out to you the sound out to you that our papers had been meeting the sound out to you the sound out t I found courage to lift my eyes and look at her.

"May I ask when you are going to get married?"

Her eyes fell. The question did not seem to please her.

"To not know," she said. "We have not spoken of that yet. Everything is very vague."

"Colonel Ray is coming down here, of course?" I remarked.

"Not to my knowledge," she declared. "Not to my knowledge," she declared. "Not at any rate until the next meeting of the Council. I shall be back in town to before then."

"I begin to believe," I said, with a grim smile, "that your brother was right."

"My brother right?"

"He finds you enigmatic! You become lengaged to a man one day, and you can gaged to a continued." This was the meant it.

"I think these matters had been tampered with. I am waiting now to be cross-questioned by Lord Chelsford. I have done all that is humanly possible. It goes without saying that my esignation is yours whenever you choose to cask for it."

The Duke sat down and looked at me thoughtfully.

"Ducaine," he said, "I believe in you." I drew a little breath of relief. The puke was a hard man and a man of few words. I felt that in making that speech he had departed a great deal from his usual course of action, and I knew that he meant it.

"I think these matters had been tampered with these matters had been tampered with these matter

"I am very much obliged to your Grace," I answered.
"I think," he continued, "that Lord Chelsford and in fact all the others are inclined to accept you on my estimate. We all of us feel that we are the victims of some nilique and very marvalous place.

We all of us feel that we are the victims of some unique and very marvelous piece of roguery on the part of some one or other. I believe myself that we are on the eve of a discovery."

"Thank Heaven!" I murmured.

"We shall only succeed in unraveling this mystery," the Duke continued deliberately, "by very cautions and delicate manoeuvring. I have an idea which I propose to carry out. But its success depends largely upon you."

"Upon me?" I repeated, amazed.

"Exactly! Upon your common sense and judgment."

The Duke paused to listen for a moment. Then he continued, speaking very slowly, and leaving over towards me—

me—"Lord Chelsford proposes for his own satisfaction to cross-examine you. It occurs to me that you will probably tell him of your fancied disturbance of those

"Nevertheless that safe was opened,"
I objected. "Those were the very parers, copies of which have found their way to Paris."
"Exactly," the Duke answered. "Only you must remember that every member.

has power to take back what He has you must remember that every member given."

"Your friend, then—"
"Don't call him that!"
I rose up and moved towards the door. I think that she saw something them. Any statement of your suspicion

CONRAD CITY.

itehorse, too, things are looking and the working of the copper here will make a large industry while, and the prospect 4s thoroughly g. Values of the one run pringold and silver, with abundance with.

Conrad, who came down from on Sunday, tells of considerable the vicinity of Whitehorse and ty "The districts there are athe attention of large capitalist, t men have been there during er to report on properties. As ce of the good results, an Enguly is about to develop a copper inear Haines, Alaska, and a ne is to be built to give trans-