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JURY TO MRS. KYLE.

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The Wings of the Morning

(Continued.)

Probably when he went to Summit rock that morning the savages had lowered their sail and were steadily paddling north against wind and current. The most careful scrutiny of the sea would fail to reveal them beyond a distance of six or seven miles at the

After landing in the hidden bay on the south side they crossed the island through the trees instead of taking the more natural open way along the beach. Why? The fact that he and Iris were then passing the grown over tract leading to the valley of death instantly determined this point. The Dyaks knew of this affrighting hollow and would not approach any nearer to it than was unavoidable. Could he twist this circumstance to advantage if Iris and he were still stranded there when the superstitious sea rovers next put in an appearance? He would see. All depended on the girl's strength. If she gave way now; if, instead of taking instant measures for safety, he were called upon to nurse her through a fever, the outlook became not only desperate, but hopeless.

And, while he bent his brows in worrying thought, the color was returning to Iris' cheeks and natural buoyancy to her step. It is the fault of all men to underrate the marvelous ourage and constancy of woman in the face of difficulties and trials.

Jenks was no exception to the rule. "You do not ask me for any account of my adventures," she said quietly, after watching his perplexed expreson in silence for some time. Her tone almost startled him, its un-

"No," he answered. "I thought you were too overwrought to talk of them

assumed cheerfulness was so unlooked

"Overwrought! Not a bit of it! was dead beat with the struggle and with screaming for you, but please don't imagine that I am going to faint or treat you to a display of hysteria now that all the excitement has ended. I admit that I cried a little when you ushed me aside on the beach and rais ed your gun to fire at those poor vretches flying for their lives. Yet erhaps I was wrong to hinder you." "You were wrong," he gravely inter-

"Then you should not have heeded me. - No, I don't mean that. You always consider me first, don't you? No matter what I ask you to do you endeavor to please me, even when you know all the time that I am acting or

speaking foolishly.' The unthinking naivete of her words sent the blood coursing wildly through

his veins. "Never mind." she went on, with earnest simplicity. "God has been very good to us. I cannot believe that he has preserved us from so many dangers to permit us to perish miserably a few hours or days before help comes. And I do want to tell you ex-

actly what happened." Then you shall," he answered. "But first drink this." They had reached their camping ground, and he hastened to procure a small quantity of brandy. She swallowed the spirit, although she really needed no such adventitious

support, she said. 'All right," commented Jenks. you don't want a drink, I do."

"I can quite believe it," she retorted. "Your case is very different. I knew the men would not hurt me after the first shock of their appearance had passed, I mean. I also knew that you would save me. But you, Mr. Jenks, had to do the fighting. You were called upon to rescue precious me. Good graious! No wonder you were excited."

The sailor mentally expressed his inability to grasp the complexities of feminine nature, but Iris rattled on: "I carried my tin of water to the pitcher plant and was listening to the greedy roots gurgling away for dear when suddenly four men sprang out from among the trees and seized my arms before I could reach my revolver."

"Thank heaven you failed!" "You think that if I had fired at them they would have retaliated. Yes, especially if I had hit the chief. But it was he who instantly gave some order, and I suppose it meant that they were not to hurt me. As a matter of fact, they seemed to be quite as much astonished as I was alarmed. But if they could hold my hands they could not stop my voice so readily. Oh, didn't I yell?"

"You did." "I suppose you could not hear me

"Quite distinctly."

"Every word?" She bent to pick some leaves and bits of dry grass from her dress. "Well, you know," she continued rapidly, "in

such moments one eannot choose one's words. I just shouted the first thing that came into my head." "And I," he said, "picked up the first rifle I could lay my hands on. Now, Miss Deane, as the affair has ended so happily, may I venture to ask you to

remain in the cave until I return?" "Oh, please"- she began. "Peally, I must insist, I would not leave you if it were not quite impera tive. You cannot come with me." Then she understood one at least of the tasks he must perform, and she

meekly obeyed. He thought it best to go along Turti beach to the cove and thence follow the Dyaks' trail through the wood, as this line of advance would entail prac tically a complete circuit of the isla He omitted no precautions in his advance. Often he stopped and listened

intently. Whenever he doubled a point or passed among the trees he crept back and peered along the way he had come to see if any lurking foes were

breaking shelter behind him. The marks on the sand proved that only one sampan had been beached. Thence he found nothing of special interest until he came upon the chief's gun lying close to the trees on the north side. It was a very ornamental weapon, a muzzle loader. The stock was inlaid with gold and ivory, and the piece had evidently been looted from some mandarin's junk surprised and sacked in a former foray.

The lock was smashed by the impact of Jenks' rifle bullet, but close investigation of the trigger guard and the discovery of certain unmistakable evidences on the beach showed that the Dyak leader had lost two if not three fingers of his right hand.

"So he has something more than his passion to nurse," mused Jenks. "That, at any rate, is fortunate. He will be in no mood for further enterprise for some time to come."

He dreaded lest any of the Dyaks should be only badly wounded and likely to live. It was an actual relief to his nerves to find that the improvised dumdums had done their work too well to permit anxiety on that score.

He gathered the guns, swords and creeses of the slain, with all their uncouth belts and ornaments. In pursuance of a vaguely defined plan of future action he also divested some of the men of their coarse garments and collected six queer looking hats shaped like inverted basins. These things he placed in a heap near the pitcher plants. Thenceforth for half an hour the placid surface of the lagoon was disturbed by the black dorsal fins of many sharks.

His guess at the weather conditions heralded by the change of wind was right. As the two partook of their evening meal the complaining surf lashed the reef, and the tremulous branches of the taller trees voiced the approach of a gale. A tropical storm—no: a typhoon, but a belated burst of the periodic rains-deluged the island before midnight. Hours earlier Iris retired, utterly worn by the events of the day. The gale chanted a wild melody in mournful chords, and the noise of the watery downpour on the tarpaulin roof of Belle Vue castle was such as to render conversation impossible save in

Luckily Jenks' carpentry was effective, though rough. The building was water tight, and he had calked every crevice with unraveled rope until Iris' apartment was free from the tiniest

The very fury of the external turmoil acted as a lullaby to the girl. She was soon asleep, and the sailor was left to

his thoughts. Sleep he could not. He smoked steadily, with a magnificent prodigality, for his small stock of tobacco was fast diminishing. He ransacked his brains to discover some method of escape from this enchanted island, where fairies jostled with demons and hours of utter happiness found their bane in moments

of frightful peril.
Of course he ought to have killed those fellows who escaped. Their sampan might have provided a last desperate expedient if other savages effected a landing. Well, there was no use in being wise after the event, and, scheme as he might, he could devise no way to

avoid disaster during the next attack. This, he felt certain, would take place at hight. The Dyaks would land in force, rush the cave and hut and overpower him by sheer numbers. The fight if fight there was, would be sharp, but decisive. Perhaps if he re-



ceived some warning Iris and he might retreat in the darkness to the cover of the trees. A last stand could be made among the bowlders on Summit rock. But of what avail to purchase their

freedom until daylight? And then-If ever man wrestled with desp problem, Jenks wrought that night. He smoked and pondered until the storm passed, and, with the changefulness of a poet's muse, a full moon flooded the island in glorious radiance. He rose, opened the door and stood without, looking steadily at the brilliant luminary for some time; then his

eyes were attracted by the strong lights thrown upon the rugged face of the precipice into which the cavern burrowed. Suddenly he uttered a startled exclamation.

"By Jove!" he murmured. "I never noticed that before."

The feature which so earnestly claimed his attention was a deep ledge directly over the mouth of the cave, but some forty feet from the ground. Behind it the wall of rock sloped darkly inward, suggesting a recess extend-ing by haphazard computation at least couple of yards. It occurred to him that perhaps the fault in the interior of the tunnel had its outcrop here, and the influences of rain and sun had extended the weak point thus exposed in the bold panoply of stone.

He surveyed the ledge from different points of view. It was quite inaccessible and most difficult to estimate accurately from the ground level. The sailor was a man of action. He chose the nearest tall tree and began to elimb. He was not eight feet from the ground before several birds flew out from its leafy recesses, filling the air with shrill clucking.

"The devil take them!" he growled. for he feared that the commo would awaken Iris. He was still la boriously worming his way through the inner maze of branches when a well known voice reached him from "Mr. Jenks, what on earth are you

doing up there?" "Oh! So those wretched fowls grous ed vou?" he renlied

"Yes, but why did you arouse them?" "I had a fancy to roost by way of a change."

"Please be serious." "I am more than serious. This tree grows a variety of small sharp thorn that induces a maximum of gravitybefore one takes the next step."

"But why do you keep on climbing?"
"It is sheer lunacy, I admit. Yet on such a moonlit night there is some reasonable ground for even a mad ex-

"Mr. Jenks, tell me at once what you are doing." Iris strove to be severe, but there was touch of anxiety in her tone that instantly made the sailor apologetic. He told her about the ledge and explained his half formed notion that here they might secure a safe retreat in case of further attack, a refuge from which they might defy assault during many days. It was, he said, absolutely impossible to wait until the morning. He must at once satisfy himself whether the project was impracticable or wor-

the of further investigation.

So the girl only enjoined him to be careful, and he vigorously renewed the climb. At last, some twenty-five feet from the ground, an accidental parting in the branches enabled him to get a good look at the ledge. One glance set his heart beating joyously. It was at least fifteen feet in length. It shelved back until its depth was lost in the blackness of the shadows, and the floor must be either nearly level or sloping slightly inward to the line of the fault.

The place was a perfect eagle's nest. A chamois could not reach it from any direction. It became accessible to man only by means of a ladder or a balloon. More excited by this discovery than he cared for Iris to know, he endeavored to appear unconcerned when he regained the ground.

"Well," she said, "tell me all about

He described the nature of the cavity as well as he understood it at the moment and emphasized his previous explanation of its virtues. Here they might reasonably hope to make a successful stand against the Dyaks.

"Then you feel sure that those awful creatures will come back?" she said

"Only too sure, unfortunately." "How remorseless poor humanity is when the veneer is stripped off! Why cannot they leave us in peace? Perhaps if I had not been here they would not have injured you. Somehow I seem to be bound up with your misfortunes.' "I would not have it otherwise were

it in my power," he answered. For an instant he left unchallenged the girl's assumption that she was in any way esponsible for the disasters which had broken up his career. He looked into her eyes and almost forgot himself. Then the sense of fair dealing that dominates every true gentleman rose within him and gripped his wavering emotions with ruthless force. Was his a time to play upon the high strung sensibilities of this youthful daughter of the gods, to seek to win from her a confession of love that a few brief days or weeks might prove to be only, a spasmodic but momentarily all powerful gratitude for the protection he

had given her? And he spoke aloud, striving to laugh, lest his words should falter: "You can console yourself with the thought, Miss Deane, that your presence on the Island will in no way affect my fate at the hands of the Dyaks. Had they caught me unprepared today my head would now be covered with a solution of the special varnish they carry on every foreign expedition." "And yet these men are human be-

"For purposes of classification, yes. Keeping to strict fact, it was lucky for me that you raised the alarm and gave me a chance to discount the odds of mere numbers. So, you see, you really

did me a good turn.' "What can be done now to save ou lives? Anything will be better than to await another attack."

"The first thing to do is to try to get some sleep before daylight. How did you knew I was not in the castle?" "I cannot tell you. I awoke and knew you were not near me. If I wake in the night I can always tell whether or not you are in the next room. So I dressed and came out."

"Ah!" he said quietly. "Evidently I snore. Iris retreated, and the sailor, tired out at last, managed to close his weary

Next morning he hastily constructed a pole of sufficient length and strong enough to bear his weight by tying two

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

sturdy young trees together with ropes. Iris helped him to raise it against the

face of the precipice, and he at once climbed to the ledge. Here he found his observations of the

previous night abundantly verified. The edge was even wider than he dared to lope, nearly ten feet deep in one part, and it sloped sharply downward from the outer lip of the rock. By lying flat and carefully testing all points of view he ascertained that the only possible positions from which even a glimpse of the interior floor could be obtained were the branches of a few tall trees and the extreme right of the opposing precipice, nearly ninety yards distant. There was ample room to store water and provisions, and he quickly saw that even some sort of shelter from the fierce rays of the sun and the often piercing cold of the night might be achieved by judiciously rigging up a tarpaulin.

"This is a genuine bit of good luck," he mused. "Here, provided neither of us is hit, we can hold out for a week or longer at a pinch. How can it be possible that I should have lived on this island so many days and yet hit upon this nook of safety by mere chance, as it were?"

Not until he reached the level again could he solve the puzzle. Then he perceived that the way in which the cliff bulged out on both sides prevented the ledge from becoming evident in profile, while, seen in the glare of the sunlight, it suggested nothing more than a slight indentation.

He rapidly sketched to Iris the defensive plan which the eagle's nest suggested. Access must be provided by means of a rope ladder. fastened inside the ledge and capable of being pulled up or let down at the will of the occupants. Then the place must be kept constantly stocked with a judicious supply of provisions, water and ammunition. They could be covered with a tarpaulin and thus kept in fairly good condition.

"We ought to sleep there every night," he went on, and his mind was so engrossed with the tactical side of the preparations that he did not notice how Iris blanched at the suggestion. "Surely not until danger actually threatens?" she cried.

"Danger threatens us each hour after sunset. It may come any night, though expect at least a fortnight's reprieve. Nevertheless I intend to act as if tonight may witness the first shot of the siege.'

"Do you mean that?" she sighed. "And my little room is becoming so very cozy!" Jenks always accepted her words lit-

"Well," he announced, after a pause, "It may not be necessary to take up our quarters there until the eleventh hour. After I have hoisted up our stores and made the ladder I will endeavor to devise an efficient cordon of sentinels around our position. We will

Not another word could Iris get out of him on the topic. Indeed, he provided her with plenty of work. By this time she could splice a rope more neatly than her tutor, and her particular business was to prepare no less than sixty rungs for the rope ladder. This was an impossible task for one day, but after dinner the sailor helped her. They toiled late, until their fingers were sore and their backbones creaked

as they sat upright. Meanwhile Jenks swarmed up the pole again and drew up after him a crowbar, the sledge hammer and the pickax. With these implements he set to work to improve the accommodation. Of course he did not attempt seriously to remove any large quantity of rock, but there were projecting lumps here and inequalities of floor there which could be thumped or pounded out of

It was surprising to see what a clearance he made in an hour. The existence of the fault helped him a good deal, as the percolation of water at this point had oxidized the stone to rottenness. To his great joy he discovered that a few prods with the pick laid bare a small cavity which could be easily enlarged. Here he contrived a niche where Iris could remain in absolute safety when barricaded by stores, while, with a squeeze, she was entirely sheltered from the one dangerous point on the opposite cliff nor need she be seen from the trees.

Having hauled into position two boxes of ammunition—for which he had scooped out a special receptacle—the invaluable water kegs from the stranded boat, several tins of biscuits and all the tinned meats, together with three bottles of wine and two of bran-Ay, he hastily abandoned the ledge and busied himself with fitting a number of gunlocks to heavy fagots.

Iris watched his proceedings in lence for some time. At last the interval for luncheon enabled her to demand an explanation.

"If you don't tell me at once what you intend to do with those strange olements," she said, "I will go on

"If you do," he answered, "you will create a precedent." "I withdraw the threat and substitute a more genuine plea-curiosity,"

"Then you will be gratified promptly.

These are our sentinels. Come with me to allot his post to the most distant one." He picked up a fagot with its queer attachment, shouldered a rifle and smiled when he saw the businesslike

air with which Iris slung a revolver around her waist. They walked rapidly to Smugglers cove, and the girl soon perceived the ingenuity of his automatic signal. He securely bound the block of wood to a tree where it was hidden by the undergrowth. Breaking the bullet out of a

cartridge, he placed the blank charge in position in front of the hammer, the being firmly clasped by a bent nail. To the trigger, the spring of SUICIDE AT SYDNEY. HALIFAX, July 18 .- An employee of

the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, Edward Robinette, threw himself be-fore a train at Sydney this morning.

The train passed over his body killing him instantly. The reason for the sui-

oide is not known.

which he had eased to a slight presure, he attached a piece of unraveled rope, and this he carefully trained ng the trees at a height of six inches from the ground, using as carriers nails driven into the trunks. The ultimate result was that a mere

swish of Iris' dress against the taut cord exploded the cartridge.
"There!" he exclaimed exultantly. When I have driven stakes into the

sand to the water's edge on both sides of the cove, I will defy them to land by night without giving us warning." "De you know," said Iris, in all seess, "I think you are the clever-

He was manifestly pleased by the success of his ingenious contrivance and forthwith completed the cordon. To make doubly sure he set another snare farther within the trees. He was certain the Dyaks would not pass along Turtle beach if they could help it. By this time the light was failing.

est man in the world."

"That will suffice for the present," he told the girl. "Tomorrow we will place other sentries in position at strategic points. Then we can sleep in the castle with tolerable safety.' By the meager light of the tiny lamp they labored sedulously at the rope

ladder until Iris' eyes were closing with sheer weariness. Neither of them had slept much during the preceding night, and they were both completely The first streaks of dawn were tipping the opposite crags with roseate tints when the sailor was suddenly

was still collecting his scattered senses, straining eyes and ears intensely, when there came a second report. Then he knew what had happened. The sentries on the Smugglers' cove post were faithful to their trust. The

aroused by what he believed to be a

gunshot. He could not be sure. He

enemy was upon them. At such a moment Jenks was not a man who prayed. Indeed, he was prone to invoke the nether powers, a habit long since acquired by the British army-in Flanders, it is believed.

There was not a moment to be lost. He rushed into Iris' room and gathered her in his arms. He explained to the



girl as he ran with her to the foot of the rock that she must cling to his shoulders with unfaltering courage while he climbed to the ledge with the aid of the pole and the rope placed there the previous day. It was a magnificent feat of strength that he essayed. In calmer moments he would have shrunk from its performance if only on the score of danger to the precious burden he carried. Now there was no time for thought. Up he went, hand over hand, clinging to the rough pole with the tenacity of a limnet and taking a turn of the rope over his right wrist at each upward clutch. At last, breathless, but triumphant, he reached the ledge and was able to gasp his instructions to Iris to crawl over his bent back and head until she was safely lodged on the broad platform of rock. Then before she could expostulate he escended, this time for the rifles. These he hastily slung to the rope, again swarmed up the pole and drew the guns after him with infinite care. "Now we are ready for them." he growled, lying prone on the ledge and

pect park for a first glimpse of their For two shivering hours they waited there until the sun was high over the cliff and filled sea and land with its brightness. At last, despite the girl's tears and prayers, Jenks insisted on

eagerly scanning both sides of Pros-

making a reconnoissance in person. Let this portion of their adventures be passed over with merciful brevity. Both watch guns had been fired by a troop of tiny wou-wou monkeys. Iris did not know whether to laugh or cry, when Jenks, with much difficulty, low ered her to Mother Earth again and marveled the while how he had managed to carry forty feet into the air a young woman who weighed so solidly

They sat down to a belated break fast, and Jenks then became conscio that the muscles of his arms, legs and back were aching hugely. It was by that means he could judge the true extent of his achievement.

CHAPTER IX. HE sailor went after those monkeys in a mood of relentless severity. Thus far the regular denizens of Rainbow had dwelt together in peace and mutual good will, but each diminutive wou-wou must be taught not to pul any strings he found tied promiscu-

Piles To prove to you that Da Chase's Ointiment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching. bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See tes-timonials in the daily press and ask your neigh-bors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not oured. See a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Cr. forence,

ously to trees or stakes. As a preliminary essay Jenks resolved to try force combined with artifice. Failing complete success, he would endeavor to kill every monkey in the place, though he had in full measure the inherent dislike of Anglo-India to the

slaying of the tree people.

This, then, is what he did: After filling a biscuit tin with good sized pebbles he donned a Dyak hat, blouse and belt, rubbed earth over his face and hands and proceeded to pelt the wou-wous mercilessly. For more than an hour he made their lives miserable until at the mere sight of him they fied, shrieking and gurgling like a thousand water bottles. Finally, he constructed several Dyak scarecrows and erected one to guard each of his alarm guns. The device was thoroughly effective. Thenceforth, when some adventurous monkey, swinging with hands or tail among the treetops in the morning search for appetizing nut or luscious plantain, saw one of those fearsome bogies, he raised such a hubbub that all his companions scampered hastily from the confines of the wood to the inner fastnesses.

During each of the two daily examinations of the horizon, which he never omitted, Jenks minutely scrutinized the sea between Rainbow island and the distant group. It was perhaps a needless precaution. The Dyaks would come at night. With a favorable wind they need not set sail until dusk, and their fleet sampans would easily cover the intervening forty miles in five

He could not be positive that they were actual inhabitants of the islands to the south. The China sea swarms with wandering pirates, and the tribe whose animosity he had earned might be equally noxious to some peaceable fishing community on the coast. Again and again he debated the advisability of constructing a seaworthy raft and endeavoring to make the passage. But this would be risking all on a frightful uncertainty, and the accidental discovery of the eagle's nest had given him new hope. Here he could make a determined and prolonged stand, and in the end help must come. So he dismissed the navigation project and devoted himself wholly to the perfecting of the natural fortress in the rock. That night they finished the rope lad-

to retire to rest until it was placed. He did not care to try a second time to carry Iris to that elevated perch. One of the first things he contemplated was the destruction if possible of the point on the opposite cliff which commanded the ledge. This, however, was utterly impracticable with the appliances at his command. The top of the rock sloped slightly toward the west, and nothing short of dynamite

or regular quarrying operations would

der. Indeed Jenks was determined not

render it untenable by hostile marks-During the day his rifles at ninety yards' range might be trusted to keep the place clear of intruders. But at night-that was the difficulty. He partially solved it by fixing two rests on the ledge to support a rifle in exact line with the center of the enemy's osed position, and as a variant on the outer rest he marked lines which corresponded with other sections of the entire front available to the foe

Even then he was not satisfied. When time permitted, he made many experiments with ropes reeved through the pulley and attached to a rifle action. He might have succeeded in his main object had not his thoughts taken a new line. His aim was to achieve some method of opening and closing the breech block by means of two ropes. The difficulty was to secure the preliminary and final lateral movement of the lever bolt, but it suddenly occurred to him that if he could manage to convey the impression that Iris and he had left the island the Dyaks would go away after a fruitless search. The existence of ropes along the face of the rock—an essential to his mechanical scheme - would betray their whereabouts or at any rate excite dangerous curiosity. So he reluctantly abandon his original design, though not wholly,

as will be seen in due course. In pursuance of his latest idea he sedulously removed from the foot of the cliff all traces of the clearance effected on the ledge, and, although he provided supports for the tarpaulin covering, he did not adjust it. Iris and he might lie perdu there for days without their retreat being found out. This development suggested the necessity of hiding their surplus stores and ammunition, and what spot could be more

suitable than the cave? So Jenks began to dig once more in the interior, laboring manfully with pick and shovel in the locality of the fault with its vein of antimony.

Rainbow island had given him the one thing a man prizes above all elsea pure yet passionate love for a woman beautiful alike in body and mind. And now it was to endow him with riches that might stir the pulse of even a South African magnate, for the sailor, unmindful of purpose other than providing the requisite cache, shoveling and delving with the energy peculiar to all his actions, suddenly struck a deep vein of almost virgin gold.

To facilitate the disposal at a distance of the disturbed debris he threw each shovelful on to a canvas sheet, which he subsequently dragged among the trees in order to dislodge its contents. After doing this four times he noticed certain metallic specks in the fifth load which recalled the presence of the antimony. But the appearance of the sixth cargo was so remarkable when brought out into the sunlight that it invited closer inspe Though his knowledge of geology was slight, he was forced to believe that the specimens he handled so dubiously contained neither copper nor iron pyrites, but glittering yellow gold. Their weight, the distribution of the metal through quarts in a transition

TWO CARS DERAILED.

GARDINER, Me., July 19.—The breaking of the pole of an air brake caused the derailment of two cars of miles and a half from Gardiner too timonials in the daily press and ask your neigh-bors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & C., forund, Dr. Chase's Ointment

The derailed cars were loaded with southern lumber. No one was injured. The accident caused considerable de-lay to traffic.

state between an oxide and a telluride.

newhat excited, yet half skeptical, he returned to the excavation and scooped out yet another collect This time there could be no mistak Nature's own archemy had fashion a veritable ingot. There were small umps in the ore which would only need alloy at the mint before they could be issued as sovereigns, so free from dross were they.

Iris had gone to Venus' bath and would be absent for some time. Jonks sat down on a tree stump. He held in his hand a small bit of ore worth perhaps £20. Slowly the conjectures already pieced together in his mind during early days on the island came

back to him.
The skeleton of an Englishman lying there among the bushes near the well, the Golgotha of the poison filled collow, the mining tools, both Chinese and European; the plan on the piece of tin-ah, the piece of tin! Mechanically the sailor produced it from the breast pocket of his jersey. At last the mysterious sign "32 divided by 1". revealed its significance. Measure thirty-two feet from the mouth of the tunnel, dig one foot in depth, and you came upon the mother lode of this gold bearing rock. This, then, was the secret of the cave.

The Chinese knew the richness of the deposit and exploited its treasures by quarrying from the outer side of the hill. But their crass ignorance of modern science led to their undoing. The accumulation of liberated carbonic acid gas in the workings killed them in scores. They probably fought this unseen demon with the tenacity of their race until the place became soursed and banned of all living things. Yet had they dug a little ditch and permitted the invisible terror to flow quietly downward until its potency was dissipated by sea and air they might have mined the whole cliff with im-

punity. The unfortunate unknown, J. S .- he of the whitened bones-might have done this thing too. But he only possessed the half knowledge of the working miner and while shunning the plague stricken quarry adopted the more laborious method of making an adit to strike the deposit. He succeeded, to perish miserably in the hour when he saw himself a millionaire.

to overtake the latest comers? Jenks, of course, stood up. He always stood square on his feet when the volcano within him fired his blood. "No!" he almost shouted. "I will break the spell. I am sent here by

Was this a portent of the fate about

Providence, not to search for gold, but to save a woman's life, and if all the devils of China and Malay are in league against me I will beat them!" The sound of his own voice startled him. What was all the fuss about? With a barrow load of gold he could not buy an instant's safety for Iris. not to mention himself. The language difficulty was insuperable. Were it otherwise the Dyaks would simply,

source of his wealth, and then murder him as an effective safeguard against . Iris! Not once since she was burled ashore in his arms had Jenks so long forgotten her existence. Should he tell

humbug him until he revealed the

her? They were partners in everything appertaining to the island. Why keep this marvelous intelligence from her? Yet was he tempted, not ignobly, but by reason of his love for her. Once years ago, when his arduous professional studies were distracted by a momentary infatuation for a fair face, a woman had proved fickle when tempted by greater wealth than he sessed. For long he was a confirmed misogynist, to his great and lasting gain as a leader of men. But with more equable judgment came a fixed resolution not to marry unless his prospective bride cared only for him and not for his position. To a staff corps officer, even one with a small private income, this was no unattainable ideal. Then he met with the shame and agony of the court martial. While his soul still quivered under the lash of that terrible downfall Iris came into his life. He knew not what might happen if they were scued. The time would quickly pass until the old order was resumed, she to go back to her position in society he to become again a disgraced exofficer, apparently working out a mere existence before the mast or handing

plates in a saloon. Would it not be a sweet defiance of adversity were he able, even under such conditions, to win her love and then disclose to her the potentialities of the island? Perchance he might fail. Though rich as Croesus, he would still be under the social ban meted out to a cashiered officer. She was a girl who could command the gift of coronets. With restoration to her father and home, gratitude to her preserved would assuredly remain; but, alas, love

might vanish like a mirage! Then he would act honorably. Half of the stored wealth would be hers to do as she chose with it. Yes, this was a possible alternative. In case of accident to himself and her ultimate escape he must immediately write full details of his discovery and intrust the document to her, to be opened only after his death or six nths after their release.

The idea possessed him so thoroughly that he could brook no delay. He searched for one of the notebooks take en from the dead officers of the Sirdar and scribbled the following letter: dar and scribbled the following letter:

Dear Miss Deane—Whether I am ilving or dead when you read these lines, you will know that I love you. Could I repeat that avowal a million times in as many varied forms I should find no better phrase to express the dream I have cherished since a happy fate permitted me to snatch you from death. So I simply say, "I love you." I will continue to love you while life lasts, and it is my dearest hope that in the life beyond the grave I may still be able to voice my love for you. But perhaps I am not destined to be

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

(To be continued.)

The Kind You Have Always Bough