her. She complied eagerly, and with-

out much exertion they hauled a re-

spectable load of firewood to their new

camping ground. They also brought a

number of coats to serve as coverings.

Then Jenks tackled the lamp. It was a

Before the sun went down he suc-

eeded and made a wick by unraveling

few strands of wool from his jersey.

When night fell, with the suddennes

of the tropics, Iris was able to illumi-

They were both utterly tired and

ready to drop with fatigue. The girl

"Am I to keep the lamp alight?" she

"Please yourself, Miss Deane. Bet-

ter not, perhaps. It will only burn

Soon the light vanished, and he lay

down, his pipe between his teeth, close

to the cave's entrance. Weary though

he was he could not sleep forthwith.

His mind was occupied with the signs

"32 divided by 1; an 'X' and a dot,"

said "good night," but instantly re-

appeared from behind the tarpaulin.

nate her small domain.

four or five hours anyway."

on the canister head.

they signify?"

cry of surprise.

a minute he was sound asleep.

her with astonishment.

crackling cheerfully, and the

He noiselessly assumed a sitting pos-

ture, tucked his feet beneath him and

blinked. The girl's face was not visi-

ble from where he sat, and for a few

seconds he thought he must surely be

dreaming. She was attired in a neat

navy blue dress and smart blouse. Her

white canvas shoes were replaced by

So soundly had he slept that his

he guessed what had happened. She

had risen with the dawn and, conquer-

ing her natural feeling of repulsion

selected from the store he accumu-

lated yesterday some more suitable

garments than those in which she es-

He quietly took stock of his own

tattered condition and passed a re-

flective hand over the stubble on his

chin. In a few days his face would

resemble a scrubbing brush. In that

mournful moment he would have ex-

changed even his pipe and tobacco box,

worth untold gold, for shaving tackle.

Who can say why his thoughts took

such trend? Twenty-four hours can

effect great changes in the human

mind if controlling influences are ac-

Then came a sharp revulsion of feel-

"Good morning!" she cried, smiling

awake. I suppose you were very, very

tired. Please wash quickly. The eggs

"Yes. I made a collection among the

trees. I tasted one of a lot that looked

He had not the moral courage to be-

gin the day with a rebuke. She was

irrepressible, but she really must not

do these things. He smothered a sigh

in the improvised basin which was

Miss Deane had prepared a capital

meal. Of course the ham and biscuits

side the scope of the king's regulations.

"I remember," he said, "seeing a cav-alry subaltern and the members of an

escort sitting half starved on a number

ing. His name was Robert-a menial.

caped from the wreck.

heard him.

will be hard."

good. It was first rate."

placed ready for him.

"Eggs!"

spick and span, this island Hebe.

place."

inquired.

most difficult operation to open it.



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The Wings of the Morning By LOUIS TRACY Continued.

"And the shelter—is it a house?" 'No, a cave. If you are sufficiently ight come and take pos-

anced with excitement. e told her what he had seen, with she ran on before marvels. Way did you me a new path to she required after a rapid

A new partity The pertinent ques--sered him. "Yes, the people who lived here must

have had some sort of free passage.' He lied easily. "I have only cleared away recent growth," he said. "And why did they dig a cave? It build a house from all these trees."

surely would be much more simple to "There you puzzle me." he said

frankly. They had entered the cavern but a little way and now came out. "These empty cartridges are funny.

They suggest a fort, a battle." Womanlike, her words were carelessiy chosen, but they were crammed with inductive force.

Embarked on the toboggan slope of untruth, the sailor slid smoothly down-"Events have colored your imagina-

tion, Miss Deane. Even in England

men often preserve such things for future use. They can be reloaded." "Yes, I have seen keepers do that. This is different. There is an air of"-"There is a lot to be done." broke in Jenks emphatically. "We must climb the hill and get back here in time to light another fire before the sun goes down. I want to prop a can-

to devise a lamp." "Must I sleep inside?" demanded Iris. There was a pause, a mere whiff of

vas sheet in front of the cave and try

awkwardness. "I will mount guard outside," went on Jenks. He was trying to improve the edge of the ax by grinding it on a

The girl went into the cave again. She was inquisitive, uneasy. "That arrangement"— she began, but

ended in a sharp cry of terror. The dispossessed birds had returned during the sailor's absence. "I will kill them!" he shouted in an-

"Please don't. There has been enough of death in this place already." The words jarred on his ears. Then he felt that she could only allude to the victims of the wreck.

"I was going to say," she explained, "that we must devise a partition. There is no help for it until you construct a sort of house. Candidly, I do not like this hole in the rock. It is a

vault, a tomb." "You told me that I was in command, yet you dispute my orders." He strove hard to appear brusquely good humored, indifferent, though for one of his mold he was absurdly irritable. The cause was overstrain, but that explanation escaped him.

"Quite true. But if sleeping in the cold, in dew or rain, is bad for me, it must be equally bad for you, and with-

out you I am helpless, you know."
He laughed sardonically, and the harsh note clashed with her frank candor. Here at least she was utterly deceived. His changeful moods were

"I will serve you to the best of my ability, Miss Deane," he exclaimed. "We must hope for a speedy rescue, and I am inured to exposure. It is otherwise with you. Are you ready for the climb?"

The crest of the hill was tree covered, and they could see nothing beyond their immediate locality until the sailor found a point higher than the rest. where a rugged collection of hard basalt and the uprooting of some poon trees provided an open space elevated above the ridge.

For a short distance the foothold was precarious. Jenks helped the girl in this part of the climb. His strong, gentle grasp gave her confidence. She was flushed with exertion when they stood together on the summit of this elevated perch. They could look to every point of the compass except a small section on the southwest. Here the trees rose behind them until the

brow of the precipice was reached. The emergence into a sunlit panorama of land and sea, though expected. was profoundly enthralling. They appeared to stand almost exactly in the center of the island, which was crescent shaped. It was no larger than the sailor had estimated. The new slopes now revealed were covered with verdure down to the very edge of the water, which for nearly a mile seaward broke over jagged reefs. The sea looked strangely calm from this height. Irregular blue patches on the horizon

th and east caught the man's lance. He unslung the binocustill carried and focused them

"Islands," he cried, "and big ones

"How odd!" whispered Iris, more neered in the scrutiny of her immeirroundings. Jenks glanced at arply. She was not looking at the islands, but at a curious hollow, a quarry-like depression beneath them to the right, distant about 300 yards and not far removed from the small pla-

teau containing the well, though iso-lated from it by the south angle of the Here, in a great circle, there was not vestige of grass, shrub or tree, nothing save brown rock and sand. At first the sailer deemed it to be the dried up

bed of a small lake. This hypothesis would not serve, else it would be choked with verdure. The pit stared up at them like an ominous eye, though neither paid further attention to it, for the glerious prospect mapped at their feet momentarily swept aside all other considerations.

"What a beautiful place!" murmured Iris. "I wonder what it is called." "Suppose we christen it Rainbow is land?"

"Why 'Rainbow?' " "That is the English meaning of

'Iris' in Latin, you know." "So it is. How clever of you to think of it! Tell me, what is the meaning of

He turned to survey the northwest side of the island. "I do not know," he answered. "It might not be farfetched to translate is as 'a ship's steward, a

Miss Iris had meant her playful retort as a mere light hearted quibble. It annoyed her, a young person of much consequence, to have her kindly condescension repelled.

"I suppose so," she agreed, "but I have gone through so much in a few hours that I am bewildered, apt to forget these nice distinctions." Jenks was closely examining the reef

on which the Sirdar struck. Some square objects were visible near the palm tree. The sun, glinting on the waves, rendered it difficult to discern their significance. "What do you make of those?" he in-

quired, handing the glasses and blandignoring Miss Deane's petulance. Her brain was busy with other things. while she twisted the binoculars to suit her vision. Rainbow island-Irisit was a nice conceit, but "menial" struck a discordant note. This man was no menial in appearance or speech. Why was he so deliberately rude? "I think they are boxes or packing

cases," she announced. "Ah, that was my own idea! I must visit that locality."

"How? Will you swim?" "No," he said, his stern lips relaxing in a smile; "I will not swim, and, by the way, Miss Deane, be careful when you are near the water. The lagoon is swarming with sharks at present. I feel tolerably assured that at low tide, when the remnants of the gale

there along the reef." "Sharks!" she cried. "In there! What horrible surprises this speck of land contains! I should not have imagined that sharks and seals could attempt.

"You are quite right," he explained, with becoming gravity. "As a rule, sharks infest only the leeward side of these islands. Just now they are attracted in shoals by the wreck."

"Oh!" Iris shivered slightly. "We had better go back now. The wind is keen here, Miss Deane." She knew that he purposely misunderstood her gesture. His attitude conveyed a rebuke. There was no further room for sentiment in their present exstence. They had to deal with chill necessities. As for the sailor, he was glad that the chance turn of their conversation enabled him to warn her against the lurking dangers of the lagoon. There was no need to mention

the devilfish now. He must spare her all avoidable thrills. They gathered the stores from the first dining room and reached the cave without incident. Another fire was lighted, and while Iris attended to the kitchen the sailor felled several young trees. He wanted poles, and these were the right size and shape. He soon cleared a considerable space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuts with the ax usually sufficed. He dragged from the beach the smallest tarpaulin he could find and propped it against the rock in such manner that it effectually screen ed the mouth of the cave, though ad-

mitting light and air. He was so busy that he paid little heed to Iris. But the odor of fried ham was wafted to him. He was lifting a couple of heavy stones to stay the canvas and keep it from flapping in the wind when the girl called out: "Weuldn't you like to have a wash

befere dinner?" He straightened himself and looked at her. Her face and hands were shining, rotless. The change was so great that his brow wrinkled with per-

"I am a good pupil," she cried. "You see I am already learning to help myself. I made a bucket out of one of the dish covers by slinging it in two ropes. Another dish cover, some sand and leaves supplied basin, soap and towel. I have cleaned the tin cups and the knives, and, see, here is my great-

She held up a small metal lamp. "Where in the world did you find that?" he exclaimed.

Buried in the sand inside the cave." "Anything else?"

His tone was abrupt. She was so disappointed by the seeming want of apreciation of her industry that a gleam of amusement died from her eyes, and the shook her head, stooping at once to attend to the toasting of some biscuits.

This time he was genuinely sorry. Forgive me, Miss Deane," he said enitently. "My words are dictated by anxiety. I do not wish you to make iscoveries on your own account. This is a strange place, you know—an unleasant one in some respects."

"Surely I can rummage about my wn cave?" "Most certainly. It was careless of me not to have examined its interior

more thoroughly." Then why do you grumble because

"I did not mean any such thing. &

am sorry."I think you are horrid. If you want to wash you will find the water over there. Don't wait. The ham will be frizzled to a cinder." Unlucky Jeffks! Was ever man fated

to incur such unmerited odium? He savagely laved his face and neck. The fresh, cool water was delightful at first, but when he drew near to the fire he experienced an unaccountable sensation of weakness. Could it be possible that he was going to faint! It was too absurd. He sank to the ground. Trees, rocks and sand strewn earth indulged in a mad dance. Iris' roice sounded weak and indistinct. It seemed to travel in waves from a great

distance. He tried to brush away from his brain these dim fancies, but his iron will for once failed, and he pitched headlong downward into dark-Whon he recovered, the girl's left arm was around his neck. For one

blissful instant he nestled there conentedly. He looked into her eyes and taw that she was crying. A gust of anger rose within him that he should be the cause of those tears. He tried to rise.

"Oh! Are you better?" Her lips uivered pitifully.

"Yes, What happened? Did I faint?" "Drink this."

She held a cup to his mouth, and he obediently strove to swallow the contents. It was champagne. After the first spasm of terror and when the application of water to his face failed to estere consciousness Iris had knocked the head off the bottle of champagne. He quickly revived. Nature had only given him a warning that he was overdrawing his resources. He was deeply humiliated. He did not conceive the truth, that only a strong man could

do all that he had done and live. For thirty-six hours he had not slept. During part of the time he fought with wilder beasts than they knew at Ephesus. The long exposure to the sun, the mental strain of his foreboding that the charming girl whose life depended upon him might be exposed to even worse dangers than any yet encountered, the physical labor he had undergone, the irksome restraint he strove to place upon his conduct and utterances -all these things culminated in utter relaxation when the water touched his

"How could you frighten me so?" demanded Iris hysterically. "You must have felt that you were working too hard. You made me rest. Why didn't you rest yourself?"

heated skin.

He looked at her wistfully. This collapse must not happen again for her sake. These two said more with eyes than lips. She withdrew her arm. Her face and neck crimsoned. "Good gracious!" she cried. "The

ham is ruined!" It was burnt black. She prepared a fresh supply. When it was ready Jenks was himself again. They ate in silence and shared the remains of the have vanished, I will be able to walk bottle. A smile illumined his tired

> Iris was watchful. She had never in her life cooked even a potato or boiled an egg. The ham was her first

> "My cooking amuses you?" she demanded suspiciously. "It gratifies every sense," he murful to complete my happiness."

"And that is?" "Permission to smeke." "Smoke what?"

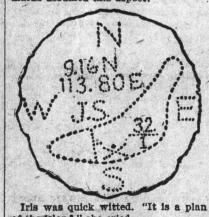
He produced a steel box tightly closed and a pipe. "Your pockets are absolute shops," said the girl, delighted that his temper had improved. "What other stores do

you carry about with you?" He lit his pipe and solemnly gave an inventory of his worldly goods. Beyand the items she had previously seen he could only enumerate a silver dollar, a very soiled and crumpled hand-Norwegian matches he threw away as useless, but Iris recovered them.

"You never know what purpose they may serve." she said. In after days a weird significance was attached to this simple phrase. "Why do you carry about a bit of tin?" she went on.

"I found it here, Miss Deane," he answered. Luckily she interpreted "here" as applying to the cave.

"Let me see it. May I?" He handed it to her. She could make nothing of it, so together they puzzled over it. The sailor rubbed it with a mixture of kerosene and sand. Then figures and letters and a sort of diagram were revealed. At last they became decipherable. By exercising patient ingenuity some one had indented the metal with a sharp punch until the marks assumed this aspect:



of the island," she cried.

"Also the latitude and the longitude." "What does 'J. S.' mean?" "Probably the initials of a man's name. Let us say John Smith, for in-

stance." "And the figures on the island, with the 'X' and the dot?"

"I cannot tell you at present." he said. "I take it that the line across the island signifies this gap or canyon, and the small intersecting line the cave. But 32 divided by 1 and an 'X' surmounted by a dot are cabalistic. They would cause even Sherlock Holmes to smoke at least two pipes. I have barely started one."

"It looks quite mysterious, like the things you read of in stories of pirates and buried treasure."

GLOUCESTER, Mass, June 28-Ard, sch Nellie, Melighan, for Bostop.

alert for deductions. "Yes," he admitted. "It is unques Biscuits! They thought the bags tionably a plan, a guidance, given to s contained patent fodder until I enlightperson not previously acquainted with ened them. the island, but cognizant of some fact It was on the tip of her tongue to

connected with it. Unfortunately none pounce on him with the comment. of the buccaneers I can bring to mind Then you have been an officer in the frequented these seas. The poor begarmy." But she forbore. She had gar who left it here must have had guessed this earlier. Yet the mischiesome other motive than searching for a vous light in her eyes defled control. He was warned in time and pulled

"Did he dig the cave and the well, I himself up short "You read my face like a book," she wonder?" "Probably the former, but not the cried.

well. No man could do it unaided." "No printed page was ever so-legi-"Why do you assume he was alone?" ble. Now, Miss Deane, we have gos-He strolled toward the fire to kick a siped too long. I am a laggard this stray log. "It is only idle speculation morning, but before starting work I at the best, Miss Deane," he replied.

"Would you like to help me to drag "More digs?" she inquired saucily. some timber up from the beach? If we "I repudiate 'digs.' In the first place, get a few big planks we can build a you must not make any more experiments in the matter of food. The eggs fire that will last for hours. We want some extra clothes, too, and it will soon were a wonderful effort: but flattered by success, you may poison yourself." The request for co-operation gratified

have a few serious remarks to make."

"You must never pass out of my sight without carrying a revolver, not so much for defense, but as a signal. Did you take one when you went bird's nesting?"

"No. Why?" There was a troubled look in his eyes

when he answered: "It is best to tell you at once that before help reaches us we may be visited by cruel and bloodthirsty savages. I would not even mention this if it were a remote contingency. As matters stand, you ought to know that such a thing may happen. Let us trust in God's goodness that assistance may come soon. The island has seemingly been deserted for many months, and therein lies our hest chance of escape. But I am obliged to warn you lest you should be taken unawares." Iris was serious enough now.

"How do you know that such danger threatens us?" she demanded. He countered readily. "Because I happen to have read a good deal about the China sea and its frequenters," he said. "I am the last man in the world

he repeated several times. "What de to alarm you needlessly. All I mean to convey is that certain precautions should be taken against a risk that is Suddenly he sat up, with every sense possible, not probable. No more." alert, and grabbed his revolver. Something impelled him to look toward the She could not repress a shudder. The sailor wanted to tell her that he would spot, a few feet away, where the skeledefend her against a host of savages ton was hidden. It was the rustling of if he were endowed with many lives a bird among the trees that had caught but he was perforce tongued tied. He

even reviled himself for having spo-He thought of the white framework ken, but she saw the anguish in his of a once powerful man, lying there face, and her woman's heart acknowlamong the bushes, abandoned, forgotedged him as her protector, her shield. ten, horrific. Then he smothered a "Mr. Jenks," she said simply, "we are in God's hands. I put my trust in "By Jove!" he muttered. "There is him and in you. I am hopeful-nav no 'X' and dot. That sign is meant more, confident. I thank you for what

for a skull and crossbones. It lies you have done, for all that you will do. exactly on the part of the island where If you cannot preserve me from threatwe saw that queer looking bald patch ening perils no man could, for you are today. First thing tomorrow before as brave and gallant a gentleman as the girl awakes I must examine that lives on the earth today." Now, the strange feature of this ex-He resolutely stretched himself on traordinary and unexpected outburst his share of the spread out coats, now of pent up emotion was that the girl thoroughly dried by sun and fire. In

pronounced his name with the slightly emphasized accentuation of one who CHAPTER V.,

E awoke to find the sun high in knew it to be a mere disguise. The the heavens. Iris was preparing breakfast; a fine fire was He could not trust himself to speak. presiding goddess had so altered her He rose hastily and seized the ax to appearance that the sailor surveyed deliver a murderous assault upon a

sago palm that stood close at hand. Iris was the first to recover a degree of self possession. For a moment she came a sensitive shrinking. Her delicate nature disapproved these sentimental displays. She wanted to box

her own ears. With innate tact she took a keen instrong leather boots. She was quite terest in the felling of the tree. "What do you want it for?" she inquired when the sturdy trunk creaked senses returned but slowly. At last

Jenks felt better now. "This is a change of diet," he explained. "No: we don't boil the leaves or nibble the bark. When I split this palm open you will find that the interior is full of pith. /I will cut it out for you, and then it will be your task to knead it with water after well wash ing it, pick out all the fiber and finally permit the water to evaporate. In a couple of days the residuum will become a white powder, which, when boiled, is sago."

"Good gracious!" said Iris. "The story sounds unconvincing, but I believe I am correct. It is worth a

"I should have imagined that sago

grew on a stalk like rice or wheat." "Or Topsy!" She laughed. A difficult situation had passed without undue effort. Un-He reached for his boots, and Iris

happily the man reopened it. While using a crowbar as a wedge he endeavored to put matters on a straightsweetly. "I thought you would never forward footing. "A little while ago," he said, "you

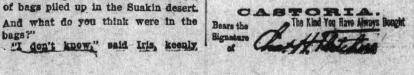
seemed to imply that I had assumed the name of Jenks." But Miss Deane's confidential mood had gone. "Nothing of the kind," she said coldly. "I think Jenks is an ex-

cellent name." She regretted the words even as they fell from her lips. The sailor gave a mighty wrench with the bar, splitting the log to its clustering leaves.

"You are right," he said. "It is distinctive, brief, dogmatic. I cling to it passionately." Soon afterward, leaving Iris to the

still bulked large in the bill of fare, manufacture of sage, he went to the but there were boiled eggs, fried baleeward side of the island, a search for nanas and an elderly cocoanut. These turtles being his ostensible object. When the trees hid him he quickened things, supplemented by clear, cold water, were not so bad for a couple of his pace and turned to the left in order to explore the cavity marked on castaways hundreds of miles from the tin with a skull and crossbones. To his surprise he hit upon the rem-For the life of him the man could nants of a roadway-that is, a line not refrain from displaying the conthrough the wood where there were no versational art in which he excelled. well grown trees, where the ground Their talk dealt with Italy, Egypt, Inbore traces of humanity in the shape dia. He spoke with the ease of culture of a wrinkled and mildewed pair of and enthusiasm. Once he slipped into Chinese boots, a wooden sandal, even anecdote apropos of the helplessness the decayed remains of a palki, or litof British soldiers in any matter out-

To be continued.



#### SHELBURNE ELECTION CASE IN SUPREME COURT.

OTTAWA, June 28 .- In the suprem court today the first case heard was the Shelburne election case, Cowie v. Fielding, in which the petitioner apeals from the judgment of Chief Justice Weatherbee, allowing a prelimin ary objection to the service of notice of the petition and dismissing the election petition with costs. The principal grounds of the decision appealed from re: (1) that by the statute 54-55 Victoria, c. 20, sec. 8, it is imperative that service should be made in Canada, while in this case it was made under special order on 3rd February, 1905, in London, England, out of jurisdiction, and was void; (2) that an election petition is a proceeding in personam and not in rem, and consequently a proper notice was wanting; (3) that a subsequent service made in Ottawa on 25th March last was also void because service had already been made or attempt ed to be made in London. H. A. Lovett and R. V. Sinclair for appellant; Roscoe, K. C., and Mellish, K. C., for re-

### Mr. Lockhurst. Hawkshaw, N. B

Was So Bad With Piles He Could Not Work but Two Boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured Him.

anner of Hawkshaw, N. B., writes :-I was for over two years a terrible sufferer with piles and was at times mand, Ont., Richard Colter of Idaho, compelled to leave work so great was the annoyance of this affliction. Two oxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment made a Inspector Colter is a cousin perfect cure and I give this statement n order that others suffering as I did may be benefitted by my experience."

The control which Dr. Chase's Ointment exerts over eczema, piles and skin diseases is a wonder to all who have tested it. This most extraordinary healing power has made Dr. Chase's Ointment the standard ointnent the world over. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box,

company, Toronto CIRCUIT COURT.

Judgment Given in Favor of Maritime Rack Co.-Another Case On.

Yesterday in the circuit court in the ase of the Lawton Co., Ltd., v. The Maritime Combination Rack Co., upon questions submitted to and answered by the jury, his honor Judge McLeod rected a verdict to be entered for the defendant, but for no specified amount, with leave, however, to appeal to the full bench of the supreme court. Bustin & Porter and E. T. C. Knowles for the plaintiff; A. J. Gregory for the defendant.

derfeed Stoker Co. v. James Ready. The action was brought by the plaintiff to recover the price of two stokers sold to the defendant eighteen months man was so taken aback by her declago. In the contract the plaintiff laration of faith that the minor incident, though it did not escape him, was stokers a considerable amount of coal and steam would be saved. The destoker did not turn out as promised. The plaintiff offered to make a test by weighing the coal and water used, but to this the defendant objected and suggested another test, to which the plaintiff would not consent. The plaintiff company then brought an action to recover the price of the stokers, which the defendant had refused to

C. J. Coster for the plaintiff; A. P. Barnhill and Wm. Pugsley for the defendant.

morning at ten o'clock.

FEAR WAR BETWEEN NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

STOOKHOLM, June 27.-King Oscar has directed the court marshal to issue the following statement regarding the rumor that his majesty would be willing to place a prince of the house of Bernadotte on the throne of Norway:

"The king does not approve the idea and will not consent thereto. The only condition under which his majesty could consider this decision would be the unexpected expression of the wish of the Rigsdag that a prince of the house of Bernadotte should ascend the Norwegian throne." The tenor of the speeches through-

out the debate in both houses leaves

the impression that the majority of

the speakers were of the opinion that

a peaceful solution of the difficulty

was extremely improbable.

# WANTS TO LEASE I. C. R.

(Special to the Sun.) OTTAWA, June 28.-In the senate today when the bill to amend the government railways act came up for a second reading Senator Macdonald of British Columbia advocated leasing the Intercolonial railway to some private company, thereby saving the increasing annual deficit. Nobody backed up the senator's suggestion.

STOLE \$3,000 AND

IS SET FREE.

(Special to the Sun.) MONTREAL, June 26.-Sheldon T. Bent, who was sentenced about eight months ago to twenty-three months mprisonment in the common jail, has been liberated. Bent was secretarytreasurer of the Shawnigan Carbide Company, and was found guilty of stealing \$3,000 from the company. was rumored some time ago that Bent made a personal appeal to the governor general, and it is stated that his release is the result.

Langford, the colored deaf mute at Yarmouth, was yesterday sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for at-

## ALL quality Baby's awo Baby's Own Soap Fragrant, Cleansing The best for delicate skin Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mis. M.C. JAL

#### RECENT DEATHS.

Monsignor James McDonald, D. D. ne of the oldest Catholic clergymen in the provinces, died at his home in Charlottetown on Monday, aged 86 years. He had been in the ministry, for sixty-three years.

Alexander Colter, a well known farner of Keswick, died at his home on Monday night after a brief illness. He was 70 years of age and is survived by a widow and one daughter. He also leaves four brothers and two half-Mr. David Lockhurst, a well known sisters, namely, Rev. J. J. Colter of Fredericton, William Colter of Keswick Ridge, Judge Colter of Haldi-Mrs. Dr. Day of St. John and Miss Jennie Colter of Keswick. Post Office

The funeral of the late Mrs. R. F. Phillips took place from the Baptist church, Fredericton, yesterday afternoon, and was very largely attended. Rev. J. H. McDonald conducted service, and deacons of the church acted as pall-bearers. Burial was in the Rural cemetery.

Graeme Stewart, prominent in Chicago's commercial and political life. died at his home yesterday of apoat all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & plexy. He was 52 years old. Miss Lucy Sprague, said to be one

hundred years old, died at her home in St. Andrews yesterday morning from injuries sustained in a fall on Monday. She was housekeeper for many years for the late Edward Wilson, and was the oldest resident of St.

## MEETING OF **CHATHAM RATEPAYERS**

To Consider Matter of Installing Fire

Alarm System. CHATHAM, N. B., June 26 .- At a meeting of the ratepayers held at the Masonic hall this evening the matter of providing an issue of debentures to fendant later on complained that the the extension of the water and sewer age system, and the erection and equipping of the isolation hospital, was under discussion. After some discussion a motion authorizing an issue of de-

bentures to the extent of \$11,100 was

carried. tending and improving the present electric light plant, which was declarquirements of the town, was then proceeded with. While the consensus of pinion appears to be that such extension and enlargement of power was necessary, it was also apparent that the people required more expert opine ion than was laid before the meeting, and a resolution expressing that idea, and that such expert investigation and the result of the same should be obtained and presented to the ratepayers at an adjourned meeting, was carried. The same action was also had upon of the water and sewerage system and the purchase of steam road roller.

Mayor West occupied the chair. chief speakers were Alderman Snowball, ex-Alderman Watt, ex-Mayor Winslow, and Alderman Cunningham. About 150 ratepayers were present. The weather is quite cool here today, nore like October than June. The extremely good salmon fishing and the onsequent reduced price in the United States market has resulted in a corresponding decrease in price at the ets, the ruling figure now being 80c. each, as against \$1.25 two weeks ago.

MORE GAYNOR AND GREENE. OTTAWA, June 26-In the supreme court today, argument was heard on a motion on behalf of the government of the United States to quash the ap-10 PRIVATE PARTIES. peal of Gaynor and Greene, prisoners held for extradition at Montreal from the judgment of the court of the King's bench affirming the refusal of a writ of prohibition by Judge Davidson, against the issue of a warrant for extradition.

> SMITH'S Rheumatism BUCHU LITHIA PILLS. SICK KIDNEYS,

A CURE at the PEOPLE'S PRICE.

Ten Years Ca