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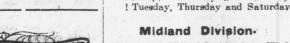
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The Wings of the Morning

"Sahib!" yelled Mir Jan, drawn from his retreat by the commotion without.

"Yes." shouted Jenks. The native, in a voice cracked w'th sailor asked a few rapid questions to turned to Robert: make quite sure that Mir Jan was not

drew her close and whispered: "My darling, we are saved! A war- ashore. He wanted to come with us, hand in the proceedings. ship has anchored just beyond the but the captain would not permit it, armed sailors are now pulling ashore." ahead." CHAPTER XV.

HE drifting smoke was still so dense that not even the floor of the valley could be discerned. Jenks dared not leave Iris at He called to Mir Jan:

"Take off your turban and hold it above your head if you think they can see you from the warship." "It is all right, sahib," came the cheering answer. "One boat is close inshore. I think, from the uniforms. they are English sahibs, such as I have seen at Garden Reach. The Dyaks have all gone."

Nevertheless Jenks waited. There was nothing to gain by being too precipitate. A false step now might undo the achievements of many weeks. Mir Jan was dancing about beneath dian staff corps. If he will not tell in a state of wild excitement.

"They have seen the Dyaks running to their sampans, sahib," he yelled, "and the second boat is being pulled in left the ship."
A translation made Iris excited, ea-

A translation made Iris excited, eager to go down and see these wonders.

The boom of a cannon came from the sea. Instinctively the girl ducked for sea. Instinctively the girl ducked for safety, though her companion smiled the green stuff of that fire and stop at her fewrs, for the shell would have the smoke. Then a detachment should long preceded the report had it trav-

"Poor wretches." murmured Iris. medan here, who has been a most faith-"Cannot the survivors be allowed to ful ally during part of our siege, will warship is firing at her."

actually on shore. Then her thoughts turned to a matter of concern to the feminine mind even in the gravest moments of existence. She laved her face skirt.

Soon the steady tramp of boot clad feet advancing at the double was ing boat. She would not land yet for heard on the shingle, and an officer's a couple of minutes. voice, speaking the crude Hindoostanee voice, speaking the crude Hindoosatle, of the engine room and forecastle, tell me your name?"

tell me your name?"

"Playdon — Lieutenant Philip H.

"Hi, you black fellow! Are there Playdon." any white people here?"

Jenks sang out:
"Yes, two of us! Perched on the rock over your heads. We are coming marked 'uninhabited' on the chart." He cast loose the rope ladder. Iris vou. Lieutenant Playdon, and all others was limp and trembling.

fear. I will be just beneath." It was well he took this precaution. She was now so unnerved that an un- England, that we are the joint occuguarded movement might have led to piers and owners thereof and claim all an accident. But the knowledge that her lover was near, the touch of his hand guiding her feet on to the rungs a moment, amazed his hearers. Iris of the ladder, sustained her. They had almost reached the level when a loud exclamation and the crash of a heavy blow caused Jenks to halt and look

downward. A Dyak, lying at the foot of one of descent. In his left hand he grasped a parang; his right arm was bandaged. Though unable to rise, the vengeful pirate mustered his remaining strength to crawl toward the swaying ladder. It was Taung S'Ali, inspired with the hate and venom of the dying snake. Even yet he hoped to deal a mortal stroke at the man who had defied him and all his cutthroat band. He might have succeeded, as Jenks was so taken up with Iris, were it not for the watchful eyes of Mir Jan. The Mohammedan sprang at him, with an oath, and gave

butt of a rifle that the Dyak chief colin a groan. At the first glance Jenks did not recognize Taung S'Ali owing to his change of costume. Through the thinner smoke | you know me?" he could see several sailors running up. But, with the passing of the chief, their last peril had gone. The next in-

him such a murderous whack with the

ground, and a British naval lieutenant was saying eagerly: "We seem to have turned up in the nick of time. Do you, by any chance, the China sea, the coasts of Borneo and belong to the Sirdar?" "We are the sole survivors," answered the sailor.

"You two only?" reef of this island during a typhoon. This lady, Miss Iris Deane, and I were "Miss Deane! Can it be possible? Let me commentuate ton most beart

Orient at this moment." "The Orient!"

Iris was dazed. It was all too wonexcitement, told him something. The derful to be quite understood yet. She "Do you hear? They say my father is not far away. Take me to him." "No need for that, miss," interrupted a warrant officer. "Here he is coming

> Sure enough, even the girl's swimming eyes could distinguish the gray bearded civilian seated beside an offinow threading a path through the brominutes father and daughter would

Meanwhile the officer, intent on duty, addressed Jenks again. "May I ask who you are?"

"My name is Anstruther-Robert Anstruther. Iris, clinging to his arm, heard the reply.

So he had abandoned all pretense.

He was ready to face the world at her side. She stole a loving glance at him "Yes; Captain Anstruther of the In-

you all that he has done, how he has saved my life twenty times, how he eighty men, ask me!" that direction! Yet another has just - "Captain Anstruther does not appear to have left much for us to do, Miss

"I would recommend that they drag ong preceded the report had it trav-led their way.

"One of the remaining sampans has

"One of the remaining sampans has

got under way," he explained, "and the as I understand, at the farther end of the south beach. Mir Jan, the Mohamact as guide."

escape?"

"Well, we are unable to interfere. Those caught on the island will probably be taken to the mainland and hanged for their crimes, so the manner of sailors were actually on shore. Then her thoughts act as guide."

The other man tast a comprehensive glance over the rock, with its feating ladders and dangling rope ladder, the cave, the little groups of dead or unpossible to the mainland and hanged for their crimes, so the manner of the rock, with its feating ladders and dangling rope ladders

"Over thirty hours." "It was a great fight!" "Somewhat worse than it looks," said Anstruther. "This is only the end of with water and sought her discarded it. Altogether we have accounted for nearly twoscore of the poor devils." Robert looked toward the approach "By the way," he said, "will you

"Do von know to what nation this island belongs?" "It is me man's land. I think. It is "Then," said Anstruther, "I call upon here present to witness that I, Robert "Steady, sweetheart," he whispered. Anstruther, late of the Indian army, "Don't forget the slip between the cup acting on behalf of myself and Miss and the lip. Hold tight, but have no Iris Deane, declare that we have taken , possession of this island in the name of his Britannic majesty the king of

> property rights vested therein." These formal phrases, coming at such alone had an inkling of the underlying motive. "I don't suppose any one will dispute out his hand.

your title," said the naval officer gravely. He unquestionably imagined that suffering and exposure had slightly disthe scaling ladders and severely wounded by a shell splinter, witnessed their "Thank you," replied Robert with equal composure, though he felt in- was dead." clined to laugh at Playdon's mystification. "I only wished to secure a suffi-

cient number of witnesses for a verbal declaration. When I have a few min- are some privileges whose value canutes to spare I will affix a legal notice | not be measured, and among them the on the wall in front of our cave." Playdon bowed silently. There was your arms takes the highest place." something in the speaker's manner that puzzled him. He detailed a small guard to accompany Robert and Iris, who should take you on board the Orient, now walked toward the beach, and Iris. There you may perhaps find

asked Mir Jan to pilot him as suggest- some suitable clothing, eat something ed by Anstruther. was staring at her with wistful de- sure you will find much to tell him

"Father! Father!" she cried. "Don't Sir Arthur Deane was looking at the two strange figures on the sands, and which leaped from eye to eye, the calm Sir Arthur Deane was looking at the each moment his heart sank lower. stant they were standing on the firm | This island held his final hope. During many weary weeks, since the day when a kindly admiral placed the cruiser ject, had tacitly agreed to avoid the minutes and the water runs out of crient at his disposal, he had scoured slightest semblance of subterfuge as the hole. After it has performed its Java for some tidings of the ill fated | and their love.

"Yes. She struck on the northwest an impossible task. All the Orient could do was to visit the principal islands and institute inquiries among the fishermen and small traders. At last, the previous night, a Malay, tempted by hope of reward. boarded the vessel

land away to the south and told the captain a wondrous tale of a devil haunted place inhabited by two white

spirits, a male and a female, whither a local pirate named Taung S'Ali had gone by chance with his men and suffered great loss. But Taung S'Ali was returned there with a great force, swearing to capture her or perish. The spirits, the Malay said, had dwelt upon the island for many years. His father and grandfather knew the place and feared it. Taung S'Ali would never be seen again.

This queer yarn was the first indication they received of the whereabouts of any persons who might possibly be shipwrecked Europeans, though not survivors from the Sirdar. Anyhow, the tiny dot lay in the vessel's northward track, so a course was set to arrive off the island soon after dawn. Events on shore, as seen by the offi-cer on watch, told their own tale. Wherever Dyaks are fighting there is mischief on foot, so the Orient took a

But Sir Arthur Deane, after an agosouth reef, and two boats filled with as there seemed to be some trouble nized scrutiny of the weird looking persons escorted by the sailors to the water's edge, sadly acknowledged that neither of these could be the daughter whom he sought. He bowed his head cer in the stern sheets of a small gig in humble resignation, and he thought he was the victim of a cruel hallucinaken reef beyond Turtle beack. In five tion when Iris' tremulous accents reached his earse

"Father, father! Don't you know He stood up, amazed and trembling.

"Yes, father, dear, it is I, your own little girl given back to you." They had some difficulty to keep him in the boat, and the man pulling stroke smashed a stout oar with the next

And so they met at last, and the sail ors left them alone to crowd round Anstruther and ply him with a hundred questions. Although he fell in with their humor and gradually pieced together the stirring story which was supplemented each instant by the arhas fought single handed against rival of disconsolate Dyaks and the comments of the men who returned from cave and beach, his soul was filled with the sight of Iris and her father and the happy, inconsequent demands with which each sought to ascertain and relieve the extent of the other's

Then Iris called to him: "Robert, I want you."

The use of his Christian name created something akin to a sensation. Simimmeasurable delight at finding his child uninjured, the picture of rude health and happiness,

Anstruther advanced. "This is my father," she cried, shrill with joy. "And, father darling, this



And so they met at last. Is Captain Robert Anstruther, to whom alone, under God's will, I owe my life

many, many times since the moment the Sirdar was lost." It was no time for questioning. Arthur Deane took off his hat and held

"Captain Anstruther," he said, "as I owe you my daughter's life I owe you that which I can never repay. And \$ owe you my own life, too, for I could not have survived the knowledge that she

Robert took the proffered hand. "I think, Sir Arthur, that of the two I am the more deeply indebted. There privilege of restoring your daughter to Then he turned to Iris.

"I think." he said. "that your father and recover from the exciting events The boat was yet many yards from of the morning. Afterward you must shore when Iris ran forward and bring Sir Arthur ashore again, and we lapsed and breathed out his fierce spirit stretched out her arms to the man who will guide him over the island. I am

> meanwhile." The baronet could not fail to note the manner in which these two adacceptance of a relationship not to be questioned or gainsaid. Robert and unworthy alike of their achievements

"Your suggestion is admirable," cried To examine every sand patch and tree covered shoal in the China sea was an impossible task. All the Orient and an old friend of hers is on board at be of great benefit in driving out the this moment, little expecting her pres-ence. Lord Ventnor has accompanied me in my search. He will, of course.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money.

Anstruther flushed & deep bronze, but Iris broke in: "Father, why did he come with you?" Sir Arthur, driven into this sudden squall of explanation, became digul-

"Well, you see, my dear, under the circumstances he felt an anxiety almost commensurate with my own." "But why, why?"
Iris was quite calm. With Robert near, she was courageous. Even the perturbed baronet experienced a new sensation as his troubled glance fell before her searching eyes. His daughter

He found her a woman, strong, self reliant, purposeful. Yet he kept on, choosing the most straightforward means as the only honorable way of clearing a course so beset with unsuspected obstacles. "It is only reasonable, Iris, that your

affianced husband should suffer an agony of apprehension on your acco and do all that was possible to effect "My-affianced-husband?"

"Well, my dear girl, perhaps that is hardly the correct phrase from your point of view. Yet you cannot fail to emember that Lord Ventnor"-"Father, dear," said Iris solemnly, ty, "my affianced husband stands here! We plighted our troth at the very gate of death. It was ratified in the pres ence of God and has been blessed by him. I have made no compact with Lord Ventnor. He is a base and un-worthy man. Did you but know the mention his name in the same breath

with mine. Would he, Robert?" "Be advised by me, Sir Arthur, and you, too, Iris," he said. "This is no hour for explanations. Leave me to deal with Lord Ventnor. I am content to trust the ultimate verdict to you, Sig Arthur. You will learn in due course all that has he Iris. Meet Lord Ventnor as you would meet any other friend. You will not marry him, I know. I can trust you." "I am very much obliged to you," murmured the baronet, who, notwith-standing his worry, was far too expesienced a man of the world not to acknowledge the good sense of this advice, no matter how ruffianly might be the guise of the strange person who THE TAX A STATE OF THE PARTY. "That is settled, then," said Robert, laughing soon naturedly, for he well knew what a welrd spectacle he must

nan. Even Sir Arthur Deane was fascinated by the ragged and hairy giant who carried himself so masterfully and helped everybody over the stile at the right moment. He tried to develop the change ir the cinversation.

present to the bewildered old gende-



Appetite comes with eating and each square of crisp deiciousness seems but to make

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Cream Sodas are different from any other cracker. Nothing heavy or doughy about them but so light and crisp that they are transparent. Mooney's biscuits will be a regular dish on your table f you will try them. Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

IN THE KITCHEN

A mgn who modestly advertises himself as a boon to women-which he -has invented a kitchen which does not need 'scrubbing. It has a floor that tilts a little toward one corner, where there is a hole. He takes out a Iris, without spoken word on the sub- plug and turns on the hose a few of his kitchen also and washes them boss of the place when he comes tracking in from the barn, though the inventor does not say anything about



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