## The Wings of the Morning <br> By LOUIS 



Revealed the sketeton of a man.
tlgue, siss Deane." he said. "What
you saw was probably a seal." He
kn
no

## do

$\qquad$
nlarmed your" you so pale? What hat
"Can you nks? Did you not give the
Her trquiring glance fell. 'He wis
breathless from agitation rather than ruuning. He was perturbed on her ne-
comint. For an instant sthe had looked

"thotgh 1 would rather accompany
vou.
"shat are you doing
"seking a p phace to lay our heads."
 Otherwise you wine be."
fatikue and become II."
so Irls akain sought her couch of
sand, and the sallor returned to the
skeleton. They separated unwillingly,
each thinking only of the other's sufe ${ }_{t y}$ and comfort.

## ©

 noss the parched bones lay examine the ground thet he hard y noted his direction. The track led
strajght toward the wall of rock. Th
Th distance was not great-about fort
yards. At arst the brusturood imped
eal him, but soon even this bindrance disanppared, and a well defined passage
meandered through a belt of trees some strong and lofty, others quite In
More busies gathered at the foot or the ciri. Belind them hee could se
the nouth of a cave. The six monthis
old oth grow th of egetation anout the en
trance gave clear indication as to the
time wid foot last disturbecl the solitude.
$A$ few vigorous blows with the stck
cleared nway obstructing plants and
$\qquad$
1 was barely fie cavern, fort hilghe orening per
celved instantly that the was mants handiwork applied to to $n$
faut tin tie tard rock and fault tin he hard rock. A sort of nat.
ural slaft existed, and this had been
 lofty. Owing to Its position with ref.
ereane to tho sun at that hour Jonks
tmakined that sufticient light would be obtainable when the tropical luxu-
rlance of follage outside was dispensed with
At present the Interior was dark
With the stick he tapped the wallin and

## 

 accustomed to noon his eythat She She two $t$ deep, ten feet wide in the center seven or eight feet high. objects tnviting prompt attention. Each netness little pile, he discerned that on a large ome th utensils, some knives, a sexers. Between the stone and what in miner terms the "face" of the rock was
a four foot space. Here, half lmbedded were two plekaxes, a shovel, a sledge
hammer. a the timber felling ax and
three cro
In the extremity the "wail" appeared to bo
very smooth. He prodded with the
stlek, and there was a sharp clang of tin. He discovered six square keroseter were empty, one seemed to be half full touched. With almost feverish haste he ascertatned that the half filled tin
did really contain ofl. "What a flid!": he ejaculated aloud. So far as he could judge, the cave
barbored no further surprtses. Return Ing toward the exit, his boots dislongei more empty cartridges from the sand
They were shells adapted to a revolver They were shells adapted to a revolve
of heary calliber. At a short distance
in dozens. "The remnants of a fight:" he
thought, "The man was atteacked nat
defented himself here Not expethe defented himself here. Not expecting
the arrival of enemies, he provided no
while trying
He vividy pletured the scene-a
brave, hardy European keeping at bay a boat load or Dyak savages, enduring manfully the agonies of hunger, thirst,
perhaps wounds; then the siese, fol-
lowed ty a wild effort to gain the life glving well, the hiss of a Malay parang wielded by a lurking foe and the last
despairing struggle before death came He might be mistaken. Perchance there was a less dramatic explanation.
But he could not shake off his first Impressions.
"What was the poor devil doing here" the asked. "Whyy did he bury
himself in this rock, with mining utenhimself in this rock, whores? He could
sils and a few rough store
not be a castaway. There is the fndlnot be a castaway. There is the indl-
cation of purpose, of preparation, of method combined with ignorance, for
none who knew the ways of Dyaks and Chinese pirates would venture to live
here alone if he could help it, and if he here alone if he could help it, and if he
really were atone." There was rellef in hearing hits own act. Arming himself with the ax, he
attacked the bushes and branches of trees in front of the cave. He cut fresh approach to the well and threw
the litter over the skeleton. At firs the inter over the sketon. At insed to bury it where It
he was incline
lay, but he disliked the tdea of Iris walking uncorisclously over the place
No time could be wasted that day. He No time could be wasted that day. H
would seize ne early opportunity to
act as aravedileg. After an absence of little more than nn hour he refoined the girl. She saw
him from afar and wondered whence him from afar and wondered whe "You are
rried whe "Yes, Miss Deane. I have forud wa
er, tmplements, a shelter, even Ught." "What sort of light?" "

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { "An } \\
\text { "No, } \\
\hline
\end{gathered}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "And the shelter-is it a house?" } \\
& \text { "No, a cave. If you are sufficently }
\end{aligned}
$$ "No, a cave. If you are sufficiently

rested you might come and take pos-
gession." Her eyes danced with excitement reservations, and she ran on before
bim to witness these marvels.
"Why did you make a new path to
survey.
"A new path!" The pertinent ques "Yes, the people who lived here mus,
have had some sort of free passage." He lied easily. "I have only cleared
awny recent growth," he sald. "And why did they dig a cave? It
surely would be much more simple to build a house from all these trees."
"There you puzzle me," he sald Prankly,
They had entered the cavern but They had entered the cavern but
nttle way and now came out. "These empty cartridges are funny manilke, her words were carelessly inductive five. untruth, the sailor slid smoothly down "Events have colored your imagina
tion, Miss Deane. Even in England ion, Miss Deane. Even in England men use. They can be reloaded.
ture
"Yes,
$\qquad$ 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
vas sheet in front of the cave and try devise a lamp," "Yes. Where else?"
There was a pause, a mere whiff of
awkwardness.
"I will mount guard outaide," went
on Jenks. He was trying to improve the elge of the ax by grinding it on a
soft stone.
The girl went Into the cave agnin. "That arrangement"-she began, but ended in a sharp cry of terror. The
dispossessed birds had returned during dispossessed birds had returned during
the sallor's absence. ger. "Please don't. There has been enough "Please don't. There has been enough
of death in this place atready." The worls sarred on his cars. Then
he felt that she could only allude to the victims of the wreek. "I was golng to say," she explained,
"that we must devise a partition. There is no help for to untll you con-
struct a sort of house. Candidy, 1 do struct a sort of house. Candialy, I do
not like this hole in the rock. It is a vault, a tomb "You told me that 1 was $\ln$ com.
mand, yet you dispute my orders." He strove hard to appear brusquely good
humored, Indifferent, though for ong of his mold he was absurdly tritable. The cause was overstrain, but that ex planation 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 belpless, you know:"
He laughed sardonically, and the harsh note clashed with her frank
candor. Here at least she was utterly incomprehensible.
"I will serve you to the best of my
ability, Miss Deane," he exclaimed.
"We must hene for "We must hope for a speedy rescue.
and I nim hnured to exposure. It is
otherwlse with you.

The crest of the hill was tree covered, and they could see nothing beyond
their immediate locality until the sallor 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.
precarious. this part of the climb. His strong, gentle grasp gave her confldence. She stood thed with exertion when they elevated perch. They could look to
every polut of every point of the compass except a
smail section on the southwest. Here
the trees rose behind them until the brow of the precipice was reached.
The emergence into $n$ sunilt pano-
rama of land and sea, though expected rama of land and sea, though expected,
was profoundly enthralling. They appeared to stand almost exactly in the center of the Island, which was cres-
cent shaped. It was no larger than the sallor had estimated. The new slopes dure down to the very edge of the water, which for nearly a mille seaward ed strangely calm from this helght. Irregular blue patches on the hortzon first glance. He unslung the blinocu-
fars he still carried and focused them eagerly.
-Islande
ins.
"How odd"" whispered Iris, more concerned in the serutiny of ber immeher sharply. She was not looking at the islands, but at a curlous hollow, a
quarry-llike deprosslon beneath them to the right, distant about 300 yards and not far removed from the small plateau containing the well, though iso-
lated from it by the south angle of the maln clifr.
Here, in a great circle, there was not
vestige of grass, shrub or tre Ing save brown rock and sand. At Arst the sailor deemed it to be the dried up bed of a small lake. This hypothesis
would not serve, else it would be would not serve, else it would be
choked with verdure. The pit stared up at them like an ominous eye, though neither pald further attention to it, for
the glorious prospect mapped at thelr
feet momentarily swept aside all othar reet momentar
consIderations.
[to ag continued.]
EX-GOVERNOR FURNAS DEAD.
Goes to Lincoin for Medical Treat ment and Dies in Hospital.
Lincoln, June 2.-Ex-Governor Rob Nob. died Furnas of Brownville alling for several weeks, diabete causing death. He died in Lincoln bospital.
Ex-Governor Furnas has been a restdent of Nebraska since 1855, when he
came from Ohio. In the course of his life he had been printer, editor, sol dier and farmer. From 1873 to 1875 was governor of Nebraska. He is agriculture of Nebraska, and has been nited states commissioner to the Orleans and Chicago. In the civil war he was a colonel of the Second
Nebraska cavalry. In 1845 he married Mary E. McComas. She died shortly wedding
Cody Files Motion for New Trial. neys for Colonel Cody fled the attor irict court a motion for a new trial
of his divorce sult.

