

Old Skinflint-Here, boys, what's this you were shouting? "Great swindle-60 victims!" I can see noth ing about it in the paper. Sharp Sam-That's the swindle; you are the sixty-first.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face-It Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhart, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1998." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Mars the Next Field.

There are many who will part from the north pole with regret. All their lives it has seemed the one unconquerable salient of nature's fortress, the very synonym of the impossible goal of human endeavor. With the pole The professor's mirrors may prove loads of thorn-brush. any day a reality.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

His Proper Sphere.

place. "He is a very remarkable fellow," said the proud father; "he very high opinion of linguistic acquire- | smaller palms. ments; "what a wonderful head waiter he would make!"

She Took a Pair.

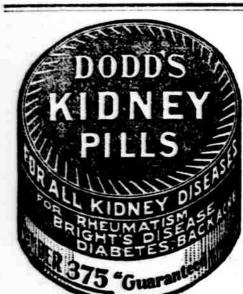
"How much are these shoes?" asked the lady who had the reputation of being a keen shopper.

"Those shoes are not for sale," replied the salesman, who had something of a reputation, too; "we're giving them away with every pair of shoe laces at \$3.50."-Judge.

Shake Into Your Shoes

It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It | hook and a piece of half-dried meat. is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hor, tired, aching feet. Always use it to Break in new shoes, Sold by all Druggists, 25c, Trinl package mailed Free, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

from its own nature, so the heart of self hardly less eager for a change a benevolent man produceth good from their monotonous diet. As the works.-Dodsley.



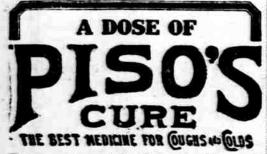
Townsite Opening

New town of TWO BUTTES, Colorado, will be opened October 22, 1909. Priority of selection determined by drawing. Town surrounded by 3,500 acres of irrigated Carey Act and State lands, besides vast area of finest grazing land in Colorado. Ground floor opportunity for every kind retail mercantile business. Full information on application. THE TWO BUTTES IRRIGATION & RESERVOIR CO., Lamar, Colorado



and

Bramicted with Thompson's Eye Water



is as safe as it is effective. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. It is very palatable too children like it. All Druggists, 25 Cents



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Win-HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED. Lesne, an American neiress, Lord Will thrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunk-en stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely, Winthrope wasted hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He propounced it ringuous doctor. He pronounced it ringworm.

After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Lealie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavera they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trie secured eggs from the cliffs. trio secured eggs from the cliffs.

Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrope became ill with fever.

CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

At noon, having learned that Winthrope's condition showed little change, itself succumbing, the world is no Blake ate a hearty meal, and at once longer the same, and everything seems | set off down the cleft. He did not rewithin the realm of mortal achieve appear until nightfall; though at inment. We must now think of talk- tervals Miss Leslie had heard his step ing with Mars with more respect. as he came up the ravine with his

This course of action became the routine for the following ten days. It was broken only by three incidents, all relating to the important matter of food sapply. Winthrope had soon tired of broth, and showed such an insatiable craving for cocoanut milk that the stock on hand had become exhausted within the week.

The day after, Blake took the ladder, as he called the tangle of knotted creepers, and went off towards the north end of the cleft. When he returned, a little before dark, the lower part of his trousers was torn to shreds, and the palms of his hands Prince Bismarck was once pressed were blistered and raw; but he carried by a certain American official to rec- a heavy load of cocoanuts. After a ommend his son for a diplomatic vain attempt to climb the giant palms on the far side of the river, he had found another grove near at hand, in speaks seven languages." "Indeed," the little plain, and had succeeded in said Bismarck, who did not hold a reaching the tops of two of the

Under his directions, Miss Leslie clarified a bowl of bird fat-goosegrease, Blake called it-and dressed his hands. Yet even with the bandages which she made of soft inner bark and the handkerchiefs, he was unable to handle the thorn-brush the following day. Unfortunately for him, he was not content to sit idle. During the night he had cut a bamboo fishing pole and lengthened Miss Leslie's line of plaited cocoanut-fiber with a long catgut leader. In the afternoon he Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. | completed his outfit with a hairpin

He was back an hour earlier than usual, and he brought with him a dozen or more fair-sized fish. His mouth was watering over the prospec-As the rose breatheth sweetness tive feast, and Miss Leslie showed herfish were already dressed, she raked up the coals and quickly contrived a grill of green bamboos.

> When the odor of the broiling fish spread about in the still air, even Winthrope sniffed and turned over, while Blake watched the crisping delicacies with a ravenous look. Unable to restrain himself, he caught up the smallest fish, half cooked, and bolted it down with such haste that he burnt his mouth. He ran over to the spring for a drink, and Winthrope cackled derisively.

> Miss Leslie was too absorbed in her cooking to observe the result of Blake's greediness. She had turned the fish for the last time, and was about to lift them off the fire, when Blake came running back, and sent grill and all flying with a violent kick. "Salt!" he gasped-"where's the salt? I'm poisoned!"

"Poisoned?" "Poison fish! Don't eat! God!-

Where's the salt?" The girl stared at him. His agony stretched out a quivering hand-"Salt, quick!-warm water-salt!"

"But there's none left! You remember, yesterday-"

"God!" groaned Blake, and for a moment he sank down, overcome by wounded by the first slashing bites of a racking convulsion. Then his jaw his assailants. The two which sought teeth with the effort, he staggered up folds of Blake's coat, while their lead- and a few servants. The child was and rushed off down the cleft.

"Stop! stop, Mr. Blake! Where are you going?" screamed the girl.

She started to run the same instant the fourth jackar sicians, both in America and large tract of land in Texas for a Socialist colony and pay him for his fee incurable. was halted by an outburst of delirious the same instant the fourth jackal sicians, both in America and Europe, that the other would first deed over a got w'at'll do for 'im! Run, you swine; started up from his torpor, and struck lage a widow with a little girl afflicted millionaire did, but as soon as the doc-

abuse so foul that Miss Leslie blushed this unexpected resistance, the jack- creature, wistful from the isolation and the wealthy man realized that, scarlet with shame as she sought to als leaped back-only to spring in that must have been her sad lot, and blinded by paternal love, he had been quiet him. But the excitement had so again as the remainder of the pack the peculiar bark-like hiccough which made the victim of an ingenious heightened his fever that he was in a made a rush to forestall them. raving delirium. It was close upon Winthrope was staggering to his midnight before his temperature fell, feet, when the foremost brute leaped and he sank into a death-like torpor. upon him. He fell heavily against

had fallen asleep. Her relief was short-lived, for soon came down with a crash. Two of the Perhaps four months after the jured man, not wishing his daughter's she remembered Blake. She could see jackals, caught beneath the roof, widow's advent an eccentric German affliction published broadcast, dropped





the man had showed himself so resourceful, so indomitable, that when she sought to dwell upon her reasons to fear him, she found herself admiring his virile manliness. He might be a brute, but he did not belong among the jackals and hyenas. Indeed, as she called to mind his strong face and lieved what her own ears had heard.

should she do? Winthrope had already | herror. become as weak as a child. The days besides.

she had concealed the fact from Blake, she herself had been troubled the past week with the depression and lassitude which had preceded Winthrope's attack. If Blake was dead, and she should fall ill before Winthrope recovthis desolate savage coast?

shadowy forms began to creep from behind the bamboos and the trees and | trance. As he fell, she turned to face rocks down the gorge. There was no | the pack. sound; but greedy, wolfish eyes gleamed in the starlight.

Miss Leslie to store the last rack of stinct told her that they were crouchcured meat inside the baobab. The ing to leap. With desperate strength two sleepers lay between the fire and she caught up the canopy before her the entrance to the hollow. Slowly like a great shield, and drew it in the embers of the fire died away into after her until the ends of the crossgray ashes, and slowly the night bars were wedged fast against the prowlers drew nearer. The boldest of sides of the opening. Though it seemed the pack crept close to Miss Leslie, and, with teeth bared and back vulsive grasp as she felt the pack bristling, sniffed at the edge of her skirt. Whether because of her heavy outer side. breathing or the odor of the leopard skin, the beast drew away, with an uneasy whine.

There was a pause; then, backed by three others, the leader approached Winthrope. He was still lying in the death-like torpor, and he lacked the protection which, in all likelihood, the leopard skin had given Miss Leslie. The cowardly brutes took him for was so great that beads of sweat were dead or dying. They sniffed at him rolling down his face. He writhed, and from head to foot, and then, with a ferocious outburst of snarls and yells, flung themselves upon him.

> Had it not chanced that Winthrope was lying upon his side, with one arm thrown up, he would have been fatally

With a shriek of agony, Winthrope out frantically in a fury of pain and similar to the millionaire's daughter. tor had cashed the check he disap-There followed a torrent of cockney | terror. Startled by the violence of | The child was a delicate, flower-faced | peared with the widow and her child,

In her ignorance, she supposed that he one of the main supports of his bam- his home and showered the afflicted her father. He was subsequently loboo canopy, and the entire structure child with presents. him lying beside the pool or out on the howled with fear as they sought to doctor settled in the village, and his the prosecution.—Don Mark Lemon, in bare plain, his resolute eyes cold and free themselves. The others, with service being sought by the widow, he | the Bohemian Magazine,

ring her to action, only confused her frank, blunt speech she all but disbe- the more and benumbed her faculties.

Then came the fall of the canopy. emaciation of his jaundiced features His cries as he sought to throw it off was a mockery of their former plump- showed that he was still alive. In a ness. Blake had said that the fever flash her bewilderment vanished. The might run on for another week, and stagnant blood surged again through that even if Winthrope recovered, he her arteries in a fiery, stimulating torwould probably be helpless for several reat. With a cry, to which primeval in all its red effulgence. Above and instinct lent a menacing note, she What was no less serious, though groped her way to the fallen canopy, and stooped to lift up one side.

care. And if they did not die of the their quarry, the snarling pack in- gray dawn. fever, what of their future, here on stantly began to close in. Fortunately But the very keenness of her mental once, and fear spurred their intended anguish so exhausted and numbed the victims to the utmost haste. Groping girl's brain that she at last fell into a and stumbling, the two felt their way heavy sleep. The fire burned low, and to the baobab, and Miss Leslie pushed The foremost beasts were at the

Wakened by the first feroclous yelps

"Quick!-into the tree!" she called. Still frantic with terror, Winthrope struggled to his feet. She thrust him towards the baobab, and followed, they were too cowardly to rush at Winthrope headlong through the en-

rear edge of the bamboo framework, Only the day before Blake had told their eyes close to the ground. Inso firm, she clung to it with a conleaders fling themselves against the

Winthrope made no response. She stooped, and found him lying inert inner wall, within easy reach. To

supple bars. Finding that they could

not break down the barrier, they be-

gan to scratch and tear at the thatch

which covered the frame. Soon a pair

of lean jaws thrust in and snapped

at the girl's skirt. She sprang back,

thrope! They're breaking through!"

Still she trembled, for the eager beasts had ripped the thatch from the canopy, and their inthrust jaws made short work of the few leaves on her screen. Unaware that even a lion or a tiger is quickly discouraged by the knife-like splinters of broken bamboo, she expected every moment that the jackals would bite their way through her frail barrier.

She remembered the sharpened stakes of her screen, hidden under the leaves and grass of her bed. She groped her way across the hollow, and uncovered one of the stakes. In her haste she cut her hand on fts razor-like edge. All unheeding, she sprang back towards the entrance. She was none too soon. One of the smaller jackals had forced its head and one leg between the bars, and was struggling to enlarge the opening.

Fearful that the whole pack was about to burst in upon her, the girl grasped the bamboo stake in both hands, and began stabbing and lunging at the beast with all her strength. The jackal squirmed and snarled and snapped viciously. But the girl was now frantic. She pressed nearer, and though the white teeth grazed her wrist, she drove home a thrust that changed the beast's snarls into a howl giassy, his powerful body contorted in the dread of an unknown danger, the death agony. The vision filled her with dismay. With all his coarseness. the hole, beyond reach.

Tense and panting with excitement, of Winthrope's assailants, Miss Leslie she leaned forward, ready to stab at had started up and stared about in the the next beast. None appeared, and darkness. On all sides she could see presently she became aware that the pairs of fiery eyes and dim forms like pack had been daunted by the exthe phantom creatures of a nightmare. perience of their unlucky fellow. Their Winthrope's shriek, instead of spur- snarls and yells had subsided to whines, which seemed to be coming from a greater distance. Still she She thought it was his death cry, and waited, with the bamboo stake up And anyway, without his aid, what stood trembling, transfixed with raised ready to strike, every nerve strain.

So great was the stress of her fear and excitement that she had not heed ed the first gray lessening of the night. But now the glorious tropical dawn came streaming out of the east through the bamboo barrier glowed a light such as might have come from a great fire on the cliff top. Still tense and immovable, the girl stared out up the cleft. There was not a jackal in sight. She leaned forward and peered around, unable to believe dragging the mass of interwoven bam- such good fortune. But the night ered, they would both die from lack of boos. Emboldened by the retreat of prowlers had slunk off in the first

The girl drew in a deep, shudder ing sigh, and sank back. Her hand struck against Winthrope's foot. She turned about quickly and looked at him. He was lying upon his face. She hastened to turn him upon his side and to feel his forehead. It was cool and moist. He was fast asleep and drenched with sweat. The great shock of his pain and fear and excitement had broken his fever.

With the relief and joy of this discovery, the girl completely relaxed Not observing Winthrope's wounds which had bled little, she sought to force a way out through the entrance. It was by no means an easy task to free the wedged framework, and when. after much pulling and pushing, she at last tore the mass loose, she found herself perspiring no less freely than Winthrope. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



The German Doctor's Graft

lionaire Was "Stung."

A daring and well-planned swindle on a large scale was that executed by a German doctor and his confederates. Near a small village in one of the lake states lived a western millionaire closed like a bulldog's, and gritting his to tear him were baffled by the thick in seclusion with his little daughter er's slash at the victim's throat was afflicted with a rare cerebro-spinal barred by the upraised arm. With a complaint, a most unpleasant manisavage snap, the beast's jaws closed on festation of which was a frequent She started to run after him, but the arm, biting through to the bone, At bark-like hiccough, and eminent phy- afflicted child treatment, on condition

she made at once attracted the mil- swindle. lionaire's attention and, being a bighearted if rather ignorant man, he had been taught to simulate a disgave the mother employment about ease, and the German was no doubt

Well-Planned Swindle in Which a Mil- gave her child treatment, with the result that it was completely cured. The millionaire immediately sought

to place his own daughter under the German's care, but the latter flatly refused to take the case. He was a Socialist of a violent type and would have nothing to do with a man whose wealth exceeded the sum that he had fixed upon as the lawful limit of material possession. Finally, however, after the father

had patiently borne the grossest insults, the German agreed to give the cialist colony and pay him for his fee Later there came to live in the vil- a sum little short of \$50,000. This the

The flower-faced girl of the widow cated in Buenos Ayres, but the inPAINT FAULTS.

It is a common occurrence nowadays to hear a man remark with disgust: "It is impossible to have good painting done these days; either the paint is not good or there are no good painters." This, however, is not true. There is good paint, and there are good painters. But the question is, bringing them together.

One cannot expect a satisfactory painting job without pure white lead. There is a way to make sure you are getting pure white lead without testing it. See that the keg bears National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is a positive guarantee of purity. However, anyone can test white lead. National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City, will send you a lead tester and painter's outfit, consisting of book of color schemes, specifications, etc., upon request.

"Filthy Lucre."

with a cry: "Help! Quick, Mr. Win-The expression "filthy lucre" is of Biblical origin, and is to be found in the third chapter of the first book of Timothy, where the qualifications necwhere he had fallen. She had only essary for the office of a bishep herself to depend upon. A screen of are thus set forth: "This is a true sharp sticks which she had made for saying. If a man desireth the of the entrance was leaning against the fice of bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop must then be blamegrasp it and thrust it against the other less, the husband of one wife, vigilant. framework was the work of an in- sober, of good behavior, given to hoswine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, not covetous."

> Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necesgary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

> Snake Story. "Before he went fishing," said the town story-teller, he swallowed 'bout a pint an' haif of snakebite remedy, an' of course you know what that is? Well, after the snake bit him, the reptile cut all sorts o' capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wuz to swaller its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a liar ef the children didn't roll it around all day!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Brate of Ohio City of Tolebo. }

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

A. W. GLEASON. SEAL } NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Like Their Famous Namesakes. An upper Harlem man named his and muscle of her body tense with the twin sons Theodore Roosevelt and William Taft, says the New York Sun. A friend asked him the other day how they were getting along.

"Famously," was the answer. "William digs steadily into his breakfast bowl while Theodore yells and pounds him over the head with a spoon."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the fron.

The Aid of Fashion. Ella-What would you do if you actually found a man under your bed? Stella-I'd drop my hat on him.

If Your Eyes Bother You get a box of PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, old reliable, most successful eye remedy made. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It may get so some time that a man who attends to his own business will be called eccentric.-Dalias News.

old and, like an old friend, it can be de-pended upon just as surely as the family doctor who may be miles away. Do God's will as he makes it known

WHY SUFFER FROM A COLD when a few drops of Perry Davis' Painkiller taken promptly in some hot water or milk will prevent it? In 20, 30 and 50 bottles. At all dealers.

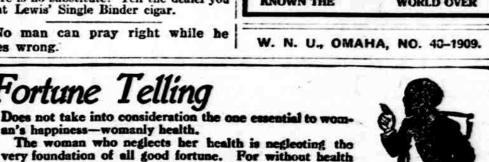
of itself.

Palm tree prosperity does not depend upon weather or climate. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

ren teething, softens the gurus, reduces in-n, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. The shadow of a trouble is often blacker than the trouble itself.

There are imitations, don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want Lewis' Single Binder cigar. No man can pray right while he

lives wrong.



W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 40-1909.

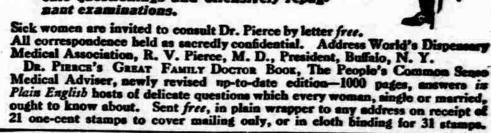
Fortune Telling

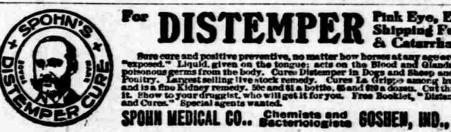
an's happiness-womanly health. The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the

love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This Prescription has, for over 40 years.

been caring delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes cate questionings and offensively repug-





Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's **Vegetable Compound** Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terri-bly from female ills, including inflammation and conges-

tion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-I can now say I am ble Compound, and a well woman. EMMA DRAPER.

Another Operation Avoided. Chicago, Ill. - "I want women to know what that wonderful medicine. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and pitality, apt to teach; not given to I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."-Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

Positively cured by



these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, In-Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nansen, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SHALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear CARTERS Fac-Simile Signature

30 ft. Bowels-

Biggest organ of the body-the bowels-and the most important-It's got to be looked after-neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong-then they act right-means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS toe a box for a week's treatment, All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—Million boxes a month.

22,000 acres of irrigated Government Land in Arkansas Valley, Colorado, will be thrown open for settlement October 21, 1909, under the Carey Act. Opportunity to get an irrigated farm at low cost on easy payments. Only short residence required. Send for book giving full information. Two Buttes Irrigation and Reservoir Company

Lamar, Colorado



