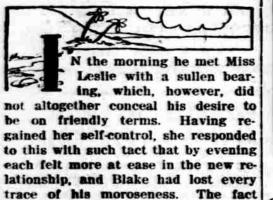


SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Win-thrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, thrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were toased upon an uninhab-ited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was sung for the hand of Miss Leslie. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coccanuts, the only scored by Blake. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his rough-ness. Led by Blake, they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie faced an un-pleasant situation. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insur-ing fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until if fell against the heights. The trio secured ergs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Overhearing a conversation be-tween Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became i frightened. Winthrope became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish and almost died. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake constructed an ani-mal trap. It killed a hyena. On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters. Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous son to kill game. For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagred. The latter made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time. Winthrope was her door closed in time. Winthrope store her door closed in time. Winthrope was badly hurt. He died the following morn-ing. The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from a hamboo pole. Miss Leslie helped in cov-ering Winthrope's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The End of the World.







LOST REGISTERED LETTERS FOUND IN QUEER PLACE

Missed From a Mangled Mail Bag, They are Recovered From Car Trucks.

It does not always follow that the disappearance of registered mail packages indicate a robbery of the mail. This was demonstrated on The Overland Limited train No. 2 Priday, November 5th, when a pack-age of five registered letters from Schuyler disappeared between that point and Omaha.

The recovery of the lost package tion the morning after the storm. Yet you must realize how disappointing it was as strange as its disappearance. is to lose even the slightest hope of The Schuyler pouch is picked up from a crane by means of a pouch "Well, I don't know. If it wasn't for catcher as the train passes. This the fever that's bound to come with pouch catcher is attached to the mail the rain, I, for one, would just as car and hooks onto the pouch susleave stick to this camp right along, pended from the crane as the train providing the company don't change." passes. In this particular instance She turned upon him with flashing the pouch catcher did not make a eyes, all thought of caution lost in her anger. "How dare you say such a the wheels of the train and was cut thing? You are contemptible! I de-spise you!" "My, Miss Jenny, but you are pret- but the five registered letters, which ty when you get mad!" he exclaimed. were in a packet, could not be found The answer took her completely when the other mail was picked up. aback. He was neither angry nor The impression at once prevailed that laughing at her, but met her defiant the registered package had been found glance with candid, sober admiration. and kept by some one and it was re-

could not but see that her alarm had son was started out to investigate. His been baseless. His manner had never first visit was to Council Bluffs to been more respectful. Suddenly she make inquiries of the postal clerks found that she could no longer mest on the car, and scarcely had be his gaze. She looked away and reached there when he received word stammered lamely: "You-you should- that the registered package had been n't say such things, you know."

running smooth the last few days? car, where it had been blown or Haven't we been good chummy com- thrown when the mail pouch was rades? Of course you've got the worst flung under the wheels at Schuyler. of the deal. I know I'm not much on That the package was not injured fancy talk; but I like to hear it when in the slightest, nor jarred from its I've a chance. I've led a lonesome position on the trucks, is simply ansort of life since they did for my sis- other tribute to the Union Pacific's ters- No, I'm not going to rake that unsurpassed roadbed and perfect track.

up again. I'm only trying to give you an idea what it means to a fellow to be with a lady like you. Maybe it amount to shucks as a liar."

escape.

spise you!"

"I believe I understand you, Mr. Blake, and I really feel highly complimented."

you'd cut me cold."

"I should if you continued to be sc ude. Have you no regard for my tives they would catch cold directly nonsense when we should be going-" on which are nearly like our bodies, "Is it nonsense?" he broke in some have caps, coats and trousers, What does life mean, anyway? Here but women and girls wear hats and

you among our friends."

"Drink and all, eh?"

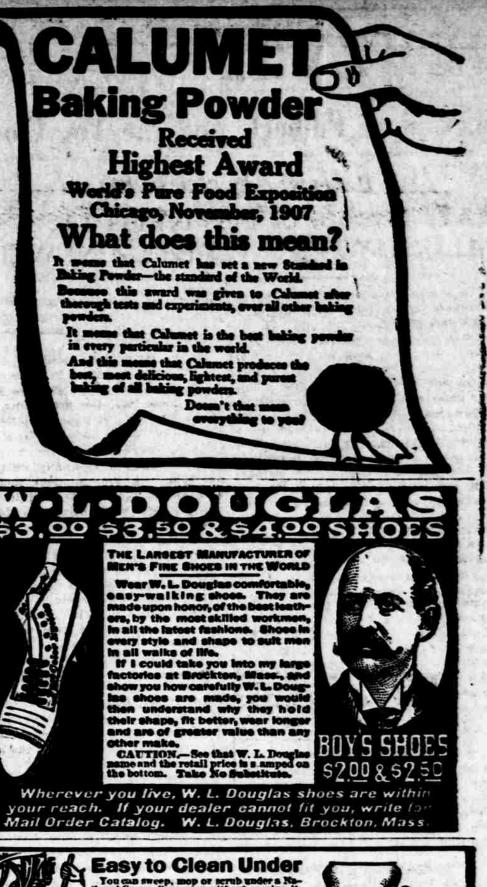
"I do not understand."

and drink and-the rest of it."

habit "

There was something more than ad- ported as lost. miration in his glowing eyes; yet she Postoffice Inspector L. A. Thompfound by the car cleaner resting snug-"Why not? Hasn't everything been by on the trucks under the dining

Boy's Essay on Clothing. Here is an extract from an essay, isn't polite to tell you all this, but it's written by a boy in a London school: just what I feel, and I never did "Clothing is an article which everybody should wear. The least of this article is worn by savages or natives, which is a piece of cloth or a few leaves or feathers round the waist. in cold - countries, same as Eskimos, "No, you don't, any such thing, Miss the people wear more clothes than we Jenny. Own up, now! If I met you do, count of the icy cold out there. to-morrow on your papa's doorstep, They can skate all the year round, except about one thaw there is in summer. If they walked about like naeelings? But here we are, talking and die of bronkitis. We put clothes





that both were passionately fond of music proved an immense help. It gave them an impersonal source of mutual sympathy and understanding -a common meeting-ground in the world of art and culture, apart from slave trade was forbidden." and above the plane of their material

"And they don't sell beer in Kansas wants. -oh, no! I'll bet the dhows still slip Yet for all his enjoyment of the girl's wide knowledge of everything over from Madagascar when the moon relating to music, Blake took care is in the right quarter. At any rate, that their talks and discussions did niggers are mighty scarce or mighty not interfere with the activities of shy around here. I've kept a watch their primitive mode of life. As soon for smoke, and haven't seen a susas he had finished with the barricade picion of it anywhere. Maybe the he devoted himself to his tailoring swamps swing around inland and cut off this strip of coast. It looked that and shoe-making: while Miss Leslie. way to me when I made that trip between her cooking and wood-gathering and daily visits to the cliff for along the ridge. But there's a chance eggs, had much to occupy both her it used to be inhabited, and we may run across an abandoned village." thoughts and her hands.

"I do not see that the discovery At first every ascent of the cliff was would do us any good." embittered by a painful consciousness "How about the chance of grain or of the cairn over the north edge. Fortunately it was not in sight from the bananas still growing? But that's all

direct path to the headland, and, as a guess. We're going because we she refrained from visiting it, the new | need a change." happenings of her wild life soon thrust

foreground of her thoughts. Each day bag with food and examined the slen- up the ridge. As they neared the she had to nerve herself to meet the der tips of his arrows. As a matter crest Blake turned to offer her his beaks and wings of the despoiled nest- of precaution, he had been keeping hand up the last ledges, and in the in sight worth while. Guess, though, owners; each day she looked with them in the cigarette case, where the instant they gained the top. greater hope for the expected rescue points would be certain of a coat of The wind, now freshening to a gale, ship, only to be increasingly disap the sticky poison and at the same time struck the girl with such force that pointed.

But the hours she spent on the cliff wound. But as he was now about to down the ledges had not Blake crest after gathering the day's supply set out on a journey he fitted tips into clutched her wrist. Heedless alike of have a fair head for figures; but all of eggs were not spent merely in the heads of his two straightest the painful grip which held her and watching and longing. The inconven- shafts.

jences of carrying the eggs in a hand- The morning was still fresh when the girl stood gazing out across the kerchief or in one of the heavy jars they closed the barricade behind them desolate swamps which stretched suggested a renewal of her attempt at and descended to the pool. There was away to the southwest as far as the basket-making. Memory, persever- no game in sight, but Blake had no eye could see. She did not speak ance and a trace of inventiveness en- wish to hunt at the commencement juntil Blake led her down behind the abled her to produce a small but of the trip. The steady southwest shelter of the crest ledges. serviceable hamper of split bamboo. wind had blown the sky clear of its

Encouraged by this success she malarial haze and gave promise of a gathered a quantity of tough, wiry day which should know nothing of grass, and wove a hat to take the sultry calm-a day on which game place of the flimsy palm-leaf make- would be hard to stalk, but one pershift. The result was by no means fectly suited for a long tramp.

satisfactory with regard to style, its Mindful of ticks, Blake headed obshape being intermediate between a liquely across to the beach. Once on Merican sombrero and a funnel; but the smooth, hard sand, they swung aside from its appearance, she could along at a brisk pace, light-hearted not have wished for a more comand keen with the spirit of adventure. fortable bend-cover. Before showing Never had they felt more companit to Blake, she wove a second one for ionable. Miss Leslie laughed and him, so that they were able to cast chatted and sang snatches of songs. aside the grotesque, palm-leaf affairs while Blake beat time with his club, at the same time. or sought to whistle grand opera-he

The following morning Blake ap- had healed his blistered lips some peared in an outfit to match her time before by liberal applications of leopard-skin dress. He had singed off antelope tallow.

mankind by keeping beyond gunshot.

Once a great flock of geese drove

high overhead, their leader honking

the alarm as they swept above the

suspicious figures on the beach. Like

Gulls and terns circled about them the hair of the hide out of which he had made his moccasins, and his or hovered over the water ready to hyens shin trousers quite matched the swoop down upon their finny prey. Sandpipers ran along the beach within bristling stubble on his face. "Hey, Miss Jenny!" he hailed; a stone's throw, but the curlews

"what d' you think of this for fancy showed their greater knowledge of needlework?" "Splendid! You're the very picture

of an Argentine vaquero." "Greaser ?--- ugh! Let me get back

to the Weary Willy pants!" "I mean you are very picturesque."

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and white the fer

the curlews, they had knowledge of "That's it, is it? Glad I've got mankind. But the flock of white rid house, and an Irish girl just when something to call your leopardine pelicans which came sailing along in she pleases, says Seumas MacManus, The only tribunal, save the battlegown that won't make you huffy." stately leisure on their immense in Lippincott's. Sometimes she so field, before which the acts of naings floated past so low that Blake pleases while yet her years are few; at tions pass in review is the court of serviceable, and mine has proved felt certain he could shoot one. He other times she is content to wait public opinion. The sentiment of the raised his bow and took alim, but re- upon wisdom. In the latter case, of world will not tolerate acts which much cooler than I expected." "But our new hats beat all for that frained from shooting at the thought course, she makes a wise choice; but would have been uncondemned 200 -regular sunshades. What do you that it might be a sheer waste of his in the former almost always a lucky years ago, and those who are responone-for luck is the guardian angel say?-there's a good breeze- Let's precious poison. sible for government to-day would not A little later a herd of large ani- of the Irish. take a bike." do such things. But this fact does not "Not to the river! The very thought mals appeared on the border of the "You're too young to marry yet, make treaties to-day more binding grass jungle, but wheeled and dashed Mary," the mother said, when Mary of that dreadful snake-" than old treaties. Although such agreeback into cover so quickly that Blake pleaded that she should grant "No: just the other way. I've been barely had time to make out that they Laurence O'Mahony a particular boon. ments are too often broken, yet it is thinking for some time that we ought ycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical, west plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N.Y. were buffaloes-the first he had seen "If you only have patience, mother, well to make them and right to conto run down to that south headland on this coast, but easily recognized by I'll cure meself of that fault," was demn nations for violating them: for and take a squint at the coast beyond. Ten to one it's another stretch their resemblance to the Cape van Mary's reply. it is in that way that the sentiment "And she's never been used to work, grows which will in the distant furiety. Their flight gave him small of swamps, but-" concern; for the time being he was Laurence," the mother said to the ture successfully demand an interna-"You think there is a chance we more interested in topography than suitor, discouragingly. tional police force to execute the law may find a town?" "If you only have patience, ma'am," of nations .-- Youth's Companion. "About one chance in a million, game.

even for a native village. The slave close before them, its seaward face __real, free living people. It can't be trade wiped the niggers off this coast, and I guess those that hit out up- rearing up sheer and lofty, but the that you want to go back to all those country ran so hard they haven't been approach behind running down in society shams after you've seen real able to get back yet." "But it has been years since the

Eager as she was to look over into job and go on a drunk, if you want to

the country beyond, the girl dropped keep from a gun accident. Maybe into second place and made no com- you don't understand it. But that's plaint about the wary slowness of what I've had to go through, time and her companion's advance. She found again. Do you wonder I like to fancy the most difficult parts of the ascent an everlasting picnic here, with a mounted each terrace he halted to spy peek-a-boos?" out the ground before him. Like Miss

Leslie, he was looking for snakes, though for an exactly opposite reason. He wished to add to the contents of the cigarette case. Greatly to his disappointment and

She nodded and hastened to pre- the girl's relief neither snake nor sign Winthrope and his death out of the pare breakfast, while he packed a skin of snake was to be seen all the way

guarded against inflicting a chance she would have been blown back

of the gusts which tore at her skirt,

"Didn't I warn you?" She looked away to hide the tears

"I can't explain-only, it makes me

feel so-so lonely!" along pretty well, considering."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two Faults Could Be Cured

Prospective Husband and Wife Both was Laurence's reply to this, "I'll cure Full of Confidence. her of that fault." And he did, too.

An Irish boy marries when he has a Public Opinion Mighty.

The southern headland now lay we can be true friends and comrades frocks to tell who they are."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot read approach behind running down in broken terraces. Mid-morning found the explorers at the foot of the ridge. Blake squinted up at the bowlder-strewn slopes and the crannies of the broken ledges. "Likely place for snakes, Miss Jen-ny," he remarked. "Guess I'd better lead." Engager as the was to look over into Sold by Drugerists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Darky's Idea of It.

A correspondent of the Walker County Messenger tells this one: "A darky was on trial in the crimquite easy after her training on the little partner who wouldn't let me inal court last week on a charge of tree-ladder. Blake could have taken come within shouting distance of her bigamy. After the jury has returned ledges and all at a run, but as he in the land of lavender-trousers and a verdict of guilty Judge McReynolds remarked:

> ""The best I can do, Crum, is to "Mr. Blake, really you are most ungive you the minimum." just! I could not be so-so ungrate-"'Lordy, mercy me, jedge, don't do ful, after all your kindness. I-we dat! I'd rather go to the pen,' said should certainly be glad to number

Crum."-Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. S. F. Spohn, President of the "A man of your will-power has no Spohn Medical Co., proprietors of need whatever to give way to such a Spohn's Distemper Cure, was recently elected mayor of Goshen, Ind., by a "Course not, if he's got anything good majority. Mr. Spohn was for a number of years County Supt. of my folks must have been poor white Schools, making such a record that his trash. I never could go after money neighbours and friends, regardless of political lines, insisted on his accepting just for the fun of the game. No

family, no friends, no-what-you-callthe nomination for mayor. it ?-culture- What's the use? I That Single Thought. You've heard the old story of sweet the mathematics that I know I've had to catch hot off the bat. It's true I wedded bliss, of the two hearts that flutter as one, and the two souls singlegrubbed my C. E. out of a correthought sealed with a kiss, and have spondence school; but a fellow has to wondered, no doubt, how 'twas done. have an all-round, crack-up education As a wise one who was by experience to put him where it's worth while." taught, this effect we will briefly ex-"You still have time to work up. plain; in most of the cases that "one single thought" is: "I wish I was single again!"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for ma did do for me some. But it wasn't infants and children, and see that it

so much that. Few fellows could hit Bears the In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"Just what you might expect of a fellow in my fix-all kinds of gamble Debut of the Green-Eyed. Adam-I couldn't believe my eyes when I first beheld you!

Eve (wrathfully)-So you were ezpecting some other woman, were you?

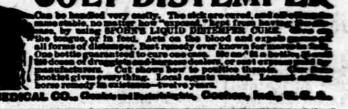
WHEN TOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF and muscles nove from cold, rhoumstiem or nounal-ta; when you slip, studn or brains prourself use Party Davis Painkiller. The house remedy 10 years.

The worm may turn, but the grindtone has to be inmed

What Ails You?

aches, coated tongue, bitter or bad tasts in mornin "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in threat aft eating, stomach gasw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spell poor or variable appetite, names at times and kindre

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from billous-Dr. Pieros's Golden Modical Discovery is m up of the most valuable medicinal princip known to medical science for the perman ours of such absormal coodi as. It is a most at liver invigorator, stomach tos mistor and nerve strengthe The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harm-ful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined







PERFECTION **Oil Heater**

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

you'll not detect the slightest odur of smoke. The new

Of the Test Life State.

(Des address searest yes)

Automatic Smokeless Device

positively prevents both. Removed in an instant for cleaning. Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil-sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours-solid brass wick carriers-damper top-cool handle-oil in Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.



You are not much over 30." "What's the matter?" he demanded. "Twenty-seven." "Twenty-seven! I should have thought- What a hard life you must which sprang into her eyes. have had!" "Hard work? Well, I suppose Pana-

"Oh, come now, little woman; don't take on so!" he urged. "It might be up the pace I've set and come out at Bignature of Charff Hitche a lot worse, you know. We've gotten all." "You have been very kind, Mr. Blake, and as you say, matters might have been worse. I do not forget how far more terrible was our situa-



W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 48-19