SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipward of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Win-thrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tessed upon an uninhab ited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero s 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. Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to earry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roesting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the way. They then feasted relies from the sun. They then feasted on coconnuts, the only procurable food.

Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie fored an ampleagant situation. Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign. Blake recovered his curveyor's nagaifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smoth-oring neveral cube. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffe by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER X .- Continued. The hot ashes flew up in her face and powdered her hair with their gray dust; yet she persisted, blowing steadily until a shred of bark caught the sparks and flared up in a tiny flame. A little more, and she had a strong are blazing against the tree trunk. She rested a short time, relaxing both mentally and physically in the satisfying consciousness that Blake never should know how near she had come to failing in her trust.

Soon she became aware of a keen feeling of thirst and hunger. She rose, piled a fresh supply of sticks on the fire, and hastened back through the cleft toward the spring. Around the baobab she came upon Winthrope, working in the shade of the great tree, The three-leopard skins had been stretched upon bamboo frames, and he was resignedly scraping at their inner surfaces with a smooth-edged stone. Miss Leslie did not lock too closely at the operation.

"Where is-he?" she asked. Winthrope motioned down the

"I hope he hasn't gone far. I'm half famished. Aren't you?" "Really, Miss Genevieve, it is odd,

you know. Not an hour since, the very thought of food-"And now you're as hungry as I am. Oh, I do wish he had not gone off just

at the wrong time!" "He went to take a dip in the sea.

the nastiest part of the work, which I positively refused to do-"What's that beyond the bamboos? There's something alive!"

"Pray, don't be alarmed, It is-erit's all right, Miss Genevieve, I assure you.

"But what is it? Such queer noises, and I see something alive!" "Only the vlatures, if you must

know. Nothing else, I assure you."

to-day." "Did Mr. Blake say that?"

to tell you that the cutlets were on the till we get the hang of our bows." top shelf."

"You mean-?" our dinner. Really, Miss Genevieve, I ap again?" should be pleased to take your place. but I have been told to keep to this. plenty of brush on hand, so I heaved to him he hardly lost consciousness It is hard to take orders from a low at into the hole and touched it off. when he was roused by a rough hand

Miss Leslie gazed at her shapely for a bed." hands. Three days since she could not have conceived of their being so rough and scratched and dirty. Yet her dis- me? gust at their condition was not entirely unqualified.

"At least I have something to show for them," she murmured. "I beg pardon," said Winthrope,

"Just look at my hands-like a ser ... ant's! And yet I am not nearly so Miss Leslie's embarrassed face with a the fire. With this upraised as a torch ashamed of them as I would have puzzled look. Her meaning dawned be peered around into the darkness fancied. It is very amusing, but do upon him, and he hastened to reply. and advanced towards the spring. you know, I actually feel proud that I have done something-something build your wall to suit yourself. But returned somewhat hurriedly to the useful, I mean."

evieve. It is simply vile that people of the open. We'll have to take turn about the leaves of the bamboo screen. our breeding should be compelled to on watch at night, anyway. If we don't to such menial work. They write no keep up a fire some other spotted kitty the matter?" he exclaimed. end of romances about castways; but will be sure to come nosing up the I fail to see the romance in scraping gully." ekins Indian fashion, as this fellow

"I suppose, though, we should rebest of the situation."

"It has no best. It is all a beastly the big leopard skin.

The girl studied his face for a moment, and turned away. She had been trying so hard to forget.

He heard her leave, and called after.

without looking up: "Please remem- started to her eyes. Even Winthrope ber. He said to cook some meat." | had started off without expressing his fied her thirst at the spring, she took have realized how much it had cost Two Centuries Ago English Children mother took care to fill early in the one of the bamboo rods, with its baggled her to make such an offer.

blackening pieces of flesh, and re-turned to the fire. After some little house, she preferred to name it to herall the meat would roast without burn- leaving the place free from all odors the London Chronicle. Jorevin de hold their pipes and draw their to-

by sun-seared flesh; but as it began to advice was to wet them down where spent in Worcester. He was catechised roast, the odor restored her appetite they lay. to full vigor. Her mouth fairly wa- This was easier said than done. its of the French poeple. "While we pered. It seemed as though Winthrope Fortunately the spring was only a few were talking about the town," he you are a great ornithologist. and Blake would never come. She yards distant, and after many trips, writes, "he asked me if it was the heard their voices, and took the bam- with her palm-leaf hat for bowl, the custom in France, as in England, that madam. boo spit from the fire for the meat to girl carried enough water to sprinkle when the children went to school they | Earnest Female-Then could you cool. Still they failed to appear, and, all the powdery ashes. Over them carried in their satchels with their kindly tell me the botanical name for unable to wait leager, she began to she strewed the leaves and grass which | books a pipe of tobacco which their a whale.





By Evening She Had Her Tree-Cave in a Habitable Condition.

eat. The cub meat proved far more; she had gathered while the fire was piece before the two men appeared.

"Hold on, Miss Jenny; fair play!" her lot for the last three nights. sang out Blake. "You've set to without tooting the dinner-horn. I don't ful not to forget the fire at the tree, plucky, too, it was well we took field, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907." blame you, though. That smells mighty | Yet when, near sundown, she called sticks with us. As it was, one of the good.

Both men caught at the hot meat promptly forgot all else in the animal osition. pleasure of satisfying his hunger. You know, he got so messed up ever Blake, though no less hungry, only waited to fill his mouth before investigating the condition of the prospec- ples over, if it takes a year." tive tree ladder. The result of the attempt to burn the trunk did not seem encouraging to the others, and claimed Miss Leslie. Miss Leslie looked away, that her face

Guess, though, it'il go faster this after. helping Miss Leslie to construct a contemplated the scattered shells with "It is all out of sight from the noon. The green wood is killed and is bamboo screen in the narrow entrance a satisfied air. spring. You are not to go around getting dried out. Anyway, we've got of the tree-cave, while Blake built the bamboos until the-that is, not to keep at it till the tree goes over. the second fire. This spring leopard won't last long at As Winthrope was unable to tell plenished since we found those cocoa-"Why, yes-to be sure. He also said | we'll need the eggs to keep us going | watch. At sunset, following the en-

fellow-very hard for a gentleman, While it's burning out you can put in on his forehead. time gathering ring grass and leaves

mind breaking off some bamboos for the morning watch is the toughest.

Miss Leslie colored and besitated. marked Winthrope, sitting up.

"!-! should like to divide off a corner of the place with a wall or screen." Winthrope tried to catch Blake's

eye; but the American was gazing at wearily, and drew a blazing stick from

"All right, Miss Jenny. You can there'll be no hurry over it. Until the fire, he was startled by the sight of a "Useful!-Icallit shocking, Miss Gen- rains begin, Win and I'll sleep out in rale face gazing at him from between

> "There must also be lions in the vicinity," added Winthrope.

Miss Leslie said nothing until after member how much Mr. Blake is doing the last pieces of meat had been for us, and should try to make the handed around and Blake sprang up thrope, after a glance at Blake's placid to resume work.

"Mr. Blake," she called, in a low muddle," complained Winthrope, and tone; "one moment, please. Would it he resumed his nervous scraping at save much bother if a door was made and you and Mr. Winthrope should sleep inside?"

"We'll see about that later," replied

Blake, carelessly. The girl bit her lip, and the tears She did not answer. Having satis- appreciation. Yet he at least should

more comfortable bed than had been

grumbled at the tree for being what he caught me a nasty nip when I went to with eagerness, and Winthrope termed such a confounded tough prop-

"Good thing there's lots of wood

so far from the baobab to-night:" ex-

relieved by the cheerfulness of his baobab. So you needn't worry." A few minutes later they went back "Slow work, this fire business-ch? to the bachab, and Winthrop began

the present rate of consumption, and time by the stars, Blake took the first gineer's advice, Winthrope lay down "What is that smoke back there?" with his feet to the small watch-fire, interrupted Miss Leslie. "Can it be and was asleep before twilight had "His way of ordering you to cook that the fire down the cleft has sprung deepened into night. Fagged out be the mental and bodly stress of the "No; it's your fumigation. You have day, he slept so soundly that it seemed

"What is it?" he mumbled.

"Bout one o'clock," said Blake, "Would you and Mr. Winthrope "Wake up! I ran overtime, 'cause But I can't keep 'wake any longer." "I say, this is a beastly bore," re-

"Um-m," grunted Blake, who was al-

ready on his back. Winthrope rubbed his eyes, rose

When, having satisfied his thirst, he

"My dear Miss Genevieve, what is

"Hush! Is he asleep?" "Like a top."

"Thank heaven! Good-night." "Good-night-er-I say, Miss Gen-

But the girl disappeared, and Winface, hurried along the cleft to stack recognized as such.

He looked them over, with a sneer at Blake's seemingly unskillful workmanship; but he made no attempt to finish CHAPTER XI.

the other fire. When he returned he

had begun to shape into bow staves.

A Despoiled Wardrobe.

OON after sunrise Miss Lesiie was awakened by

the snap and dull crash of a falling tree. She made a hasty toilet and ran out around the baobab. The burned tree, eaten half through by the fire, had been pushed over against the cliff by Blake and Winthrope. Both had already climbed up and now stood on the edge of the cliff.

"Hello, Miss Jenny!" shouted Blake. "We've got here at last. Want to come up?"

"Not now, thank you." "It's easy enough. But you're right. Try your hand again at the cutlets. won't you? While they're frying we'll get some eggs for dessert. How does

that strike you?" "We have no way to cook them." "Reast 'em in the ashes. So long!" Miss Leslie cooked breakfast over the watchfire, for the other had been scattered and stamped out by the men when the tree fell. They came back in good time, walking carefully, that they might not break the eggs with which their pockets bulged. Between them, they had brought a round dozen and a half. Blake promptly began stowing all in the hot ashes, while Winthrope related their little adver.

ture with unwonted enthusiasm. "You should have come with us, Miss Genevieve," he began. "This time

view-"Fine view of grub near the end," interpolated Blake.

"As, yes; the birds -you must tak? tender than that of the old leopard. burning. The driest of the grass, are a look at them, Miss Genevieve! The She had helped herself to the second ranged in a far corner, promised a sea end of the cliff is alive with them -hundreds and thousands, all huddled together and fighting for room. During this work she had been care- They are a sight, I assure you! They're the third meal of leopard meat, Blake gannets-boobies, Blake calls themlift her off the nest.'

"Best way is to kick them off," explained Blake. "But the point is that here, Win." he added. "We'll keep this we've hopped over the starvation stile. fire going till the blamed thing top- Understand? The whole blessed cliff end is an omelette waiting for our pan. Pass the leopardettes, Miss Jenny."

"Oh, but you surely will not stay When the last bit of meat had disappeared. Blake raked the eggs from the "Hold hard!" soothed Blake. "You've ashes and began to crack them, solmight not betray her, should be have no license to get the jumps yet a emply sniffing at each before he laid an inkling of her neglect. She was while, We'll have another fire by the it on its leaf platter. Some were a trifle "high." None, however, were thrown away.

When it was all over, Winthrope

"Do you know," he remarked, "this is the first time I've felt-er-re-

"How about one of 'em now to top off on?" questioned Blake (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Musicians Wear Long Hair. "Why do musicians wear long hair?" said the barber. "Pshaw, I thought everybody knew that. They wear long hair to protect their ears, of coursetheir sensitive ears. All depends, with musicians, on the ears, the same as all depends on the eyes with painters. And the ears of musicians are delicate, liable to take cold, liable to aches, inflammations and what not. So they protect them with long hair, and you have no more right to laugh at the mane of a planist or violinist than at the protective shields and pads of your favorite halfback."

Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world; all things in heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power; both angels and men and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.-Richard Hooker.

Increase in Chinese Newspapers. There are 200 newspapers in China while ten years ago there was but one



Youngsters Taught to Smoke

Carried Pipes to School.

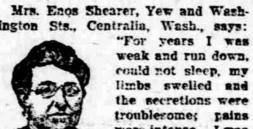
by one of the townsmen as to the hab-

morning, it serving them instead of breakfast, and that at the accustomed The practice of juvenile smoking in hour every one laid aside his book experimenting, she contrived a way to self-in a habitable condition. When this country in the seventeenth cen- to light his pipe, the master smoking sapport the rod beside the fire so that the purifying fire had burnt itself out, tury was practically universal, says with them and teaching them how to other than the wholesome smell of Rochefort, a French traveler of that bacco, thus accustoming them to it At first, keen as was her hunger, wood smoke, she had asked Blake how period, in an account published in 1671 from their youths, believing it absoshe turned with disgust from the fiab she could rake out the ashes. His gives a description of an evening he lutely necessary for a man's health."

> A Little Learning. Earnest Female-Professor, I hear Professor-I am an ornithologist,

BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.



were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was

no cure for me, and I was given up to self." die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidnoticed two bamboo rods which Blake | ney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a bex. Poster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHAT SHE ESCAPED.



Jack-There goes young Softy. He took his finacee out rowing last Sunday, rocked the boat, and the poor gil was drowned.

Ruth-Lucky girl! Jack-Why do you say that? Ruth-Why, she might have lived and married the idiot.

HAD AWFUL WEEPING ECZEMA Face and Neck Were Raw-Terrible

Itching, Inflammation and Soreness -All Treatments Falled.

Cuticura Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors ison a young woman noted for her and tried several things, but they did good works and gentleness. She was me no good. At last one side of my always belping the poor and was paface and my neck were raw. The tient and kind and universally adwater ran out of it so that I had to mired. She married a fairly good man of day it is glorious on the cliff top. | wear medicated cotton, and it was so | and abused him within three months. Though the rock is bare, there is a fine | inflamed and sore that I had to put | She had been good and patient for a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain for her; she had never been cross to the cloth a sort of yellow. The ec. any one until she was cross to her remaitched so that it seemed as though | husband. There is something about I could tear my face all to pieces, marriage that stirs up hidden depths Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap of meanness on both sides.—Atchison and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearsons, North-

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Beston.

Decidedly Rattled. Of an Irishman, named Dogherty, a speaker of rare eloquence, the following amusing story is told: After one of his speeches he asked Canning was that you called the speaker, 'Sir' Dogherty, "if you knew the state I was in while speaking, you would not wender if I had called him 'Ma'am!' "

Weds Her Rich Stepfather. Social circles in Pasadena, Cal., learned with amazement the other day that Miss Katherine Traphagen has become the bride of her stepfather, Cyrus M. Davis of Los Angeles. Miss Traphagen lived with her sisters in Altadena and was one of the prominent members of the Young Women's Christian association, being director

of its short story club. The extraordinary popularity of fine choice of Starch a matter of great im- says he, "is to combine one's play so portance. Defiance Starch, being free as to have a great chance of winning from all injurious chemicals, is the a little and a little chance of losing only one which is safe to use on fine much, and many chances of losing fabrics. It great strength as a stiffen- little." er makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the

goods were new. Didn't Go Near the Water. "Have you caught a cold, dear?" "Just a little cold, mamma." "Have you got your feet wet lately,

my dear child?" Why, I got one just a wee bit wet when in my bathing suit the other day, mamma."-Yonkers Statesman.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for your feet.

It cures painful, swollen, smorting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. The Air.

He-So you think married life ought to be one grand, sweet song? She-Yes. He-What air would you prefer for his matrimonial cong? She-I think a millionaire.

Still Inimitable. First Cricket-Men are flying. Second Cricket-Perhaps, but they can't make music with their legs.

The votes he didn't get look like a

basket of lemons to the defeated cap-

Lame back and Lumbago make a young feel old. Hamling Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. Absolutely nothing like it for the relief of all pain.

When you hear one man trying to belittle another, it's safe to bet that the other is his superior.

PERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER A feeling of security comes by having this famous remedy on hand. It is a dependable safeguard against colle, diarrhes, cramps. 25c, 35c & 65c bottles Many a man makes his mark in the

world-with a whitewash brush. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c eigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

And occasionally a man throws of trouble by putting on a bold front.

UNDER A DARK MOON.



Dolly-The motor boat is superior to the cance even if we do have to carry a chaperon.

Dick-I should say so. The "chugchus" makes such a racket she couldn't hear a smack to save her-

PAINT DURABILITY.

The first thought in painting should, of course, be durability-and durability means simply pure paint properly applied. Pure paint is pure white lead and linseed oil (with or without tinting material).

Some years ago the paint-buyer was likely to get adulterated or counterfelt white lead if he was not familiar with brands. To-day he may buy with perfect safety if he only makes sure that the Dutch Boy Painter trademark is on the packages of white lead that he buys. This trademark was adopted by National Lead Company to distinguish the pure white lead made by them from the worthless adulterated and fake goods. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

A Candid Judge.

A Dover lawyer tells a story in which figures Hon. H. L. Dawes, who. it seems, in his younger days was an indifferent speaker. Shortly after his admission to the bar he had a case which was tried before a North Adams justice of the peace, and Dawes was opposed by a lawyer whose eloquence attracted a large crowd. The justice was perspiring in the crowded room and evidently fast losing his temper. Finally he drew off his coat and, in the midst of the eloquent address, burst

"Mr. Attorney, supposing that you take a seat and let Mr. Dawes speak. I want to thin out this crowd."-Lippincott's.

Marriage and Meanness. Some years ago there lived in Atchyears, but a husband was too much (Kan.) Globe.

Early to Bed.

The man who makes it the habit of his life to go to bed at nine o'clock usually gets rich and is always reli able. Of course going to bed does not make him rich-I merely mean that such a man will in all probabil ity he up early in the morning and do a big day's work, so his weary what he thought of it. "The only fault bones put him to bed early. Roguecould find in it," Canning answered, do their work at night. Honest men work by day. It's all a matter of too often." "My dear friend," said habit and good habits in America make any man rich. Wealth is a re cult of habit.-John Jacob Aster.

> 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

No Infallible Method. A leading mathematician of France gives another warning that there is no infailible method of doubling one's white goods this summer makes the stakes after a loss. "All one can do,"

> Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chatty Telebert In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

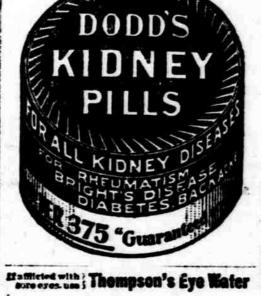
> Hardly Fiattered Himself. Family Lawyer (to young heir)-Now, remember, my boy, that a fool and his money are soon parted. Young Heir (impressively)-I intend, sir, to be the exception that proves the rule.

It's hard for some accountants to get their balance fore quitting work, but a darned sight harder regaining their equilibrium fore starting.

Lewis' Single Binder eigar. Original in Tin Foil Smoker Package. Take no substitute. Our idea of a wise man is one who never argues with a woman.

Mrs. Wipslow's Southing Sygup. children seething, softens the gurss, feduces in matich, allays hain, cares wind colle. 25cs botto

It is the after effect of experience that counts.



For Women-Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Noah, Ky. - "I was passing through

the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages. "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoundmademe well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and Ifeel much younger than I really am. "Lydia E. Pink

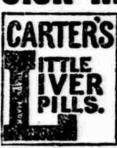
ham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough." — MRS. LIZZIE Holland, Noah, Ky.
The Change of Life is the most critical

period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Womeneverywhereshouldremember that there is no other remedy known to

medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills-inflammation, ulceration, dis-

placements, fibroid tumors, irregulari-

ies, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration. If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.



igestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect renedy for Dizzinese, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bac. Tastein the Month, Conted Tongue, Pain in the They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable

Positively cured by

these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, In-

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



NOTHING LIKE IT FOR-THE TEETH Partine excels any dentifrice removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and discuss which ordinary

tooth preparations cannot do. THE MOUTH Partine used as a mouthand throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore threat, bod feeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness. THE EYES when inflamed, tired, sche

relieved and strengthened by Pastine. CATARRH Parties will destroy the germs flammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure

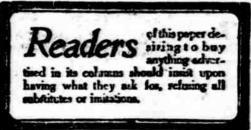
remedy for uterine catarrh. Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful micide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically eleca. FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, BOC. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

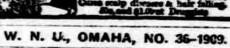
taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Catharties don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work-when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.









FADELESS DYES

