



Illustration by Roy Wilkins

SYNOPSIS. The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, Countess Szechenyi, and her husband, Count Szechenyi, were traveling. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island...



"The Man I Love"

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued. The lion stifled his roar and crouched as if to spring, snarling and growling with rage and uncertainty.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

In his blind animal rage Blake had forgotten that the purpose of his lateral advance was to get within a distance as possible between the lion and the girl before the clash.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

Suddenly the lion's roar ceased and it stretched forward, sniffing. There was an uneasy waiting note in its throat.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

A puff of wind struck against his back and sweat on the forehead of the lion, laden with the odor of man.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

The second arrow was on the string before the first had struck the ground.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

The grass, long since dead, and boned with the days of a burning sun.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

A wave of fierce heat sent Blake staggering back, scorched and blistered.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

Step by step Blake drew back. His feet struck against something soft.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

He was daubing the last drops of the tepid water in her face when she moaned and her eyelids began to flutter.

Tom, who had been watching the lion with a keen eye, saw the animal's movements and started forward.

She was staring at him with a look of incredulity.

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BUILDS UP ESTATE GOOD AMERICAN MONEY PUT TO USE IN AUSTRIA.

Millions That Gladys Vanderbilt Hand Over to Third Husband Are Devoted to Rehabilitating His Ancestral Home.

The fortune which the former Gladys Vanderbilt took to Hungary as the bride of Count Szechenyi is being used to build up one of the greatest estates in that country.

Already hundreds of acres of land have been added by the countess to the family estate of her husband.

The countess's love for large estates was well known during his visit to New York in 1907.

The ancient seat of the Szechenyi family at Horpacs is surrounded by a beautiful park of more than eighty acres.

Even as she sat the vessel, its stern responded to Blake's wild gestures with a jerk and a lurch.

He turned resolutely, so as not to get his blushing face.

"Come now, Miss Leslie," he said in a dry, even tone.

"She struck frantically at his outstretched hand."

"Keep away—I hate you!" she cried before he could speak with a rumbling of the cliff.

CHAPTER XXV. In Double Salvation.

WHEN, an hour or more after dawn the next morning, the first wind died almost overhead her.

As she drew herself up on the cliff she noticed a thin column of smoke rising from the last smoldering log.

"That I haven't even a job yet!" he exclaimed, "Shame, even then, then, down in the bottom of my heart, I had begun to realize—to know what you were—like and of course that meant—"

"You—kept it?" she asked, even then, then, down in the bottom of my heart, I had begun to realize—to know what you were—like and of course that meant—"

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DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION. Quickly Cures Rheumatic Pains, Also Splendid System Builder.

Go to any good prescription druggist and get the following and mix them: If he does not have these ingredients he will get them from his wholesaler.



THE REASON. Weary—Gee! I wonder what dog bit me on the foot for? My friend—I suppose it's cause he couldn't reach no higher.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM. Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sore Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours, and Cured by Cuticura in a Month.

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot."

"Professor, what is the latest word of science as to being afflicted with eczema on Mars?" asked the reporter.

"That's all right," answered the eminent astronomer on the other side of the cotroversy.

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PERFECTION Oil Heater. (Equipped with Smokeless Device) to do your heating. It is unrivaled for quick work—and effective, cleanly work.

Impossible to turn the wick too high or too low—impossible to make it smoke or emit disagreeable odor—the self-licking Automatic Smokeless Device

absolutely prevents smoke. Lighted in a second—cleaned in a minute—burns Nine Hours with one filling. Rustless brass fuel tank.

Automatic smokeless device instantly removed for cleaning. Highest efficiency in heating power—Beautifully finished in Japan or Nickel—an ornament anywhere—a necessity everywhere.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest Agency.

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Did You Get One? Jellycon. We Gave Them Free With The Perfect Jelly Dessert!

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Speaking of Clubs. Reedy—Have you any Esperanto clubs in your town? Grege—No; I think all those who carry are of locust—Tonkers' cafe.

Unwilling to Quit. "George," said Mrs. Bibbston, "I have just been reading that the monkey of St. Bernard nearly always find empty whisky bottles clamped in the hands of people who perish in Alpine snow."