BENNET

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones hot drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a here as preserver of the helpiess pair here as preserver of the helpiess head he was been and the sale of the helpies have a been and the helpiess pair helpiess he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope. They entered the jungle. That night was passed rossing high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on eccoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie 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 smoothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The 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.

CHAPTER XIII .- Continued.

The one difficulty was to reach the branches. She could hardly touch them with her finger-tips. her barbaric costume must have inspired her. She listened for a ment, and hearing no sound to indicate the return of the men, clasped the upper side of the trunk with her hands and knees, and made an energetic attempt to climb. The posture was far from dignified, but the girl's eves sparkled with satisfaction as she found herself slowly mounting.

When, flushed and breathless, she gained a foothold among the branches, she looked down at the ground, and permitted herself a merry little giggle such as she had not indulged in since leaving boarding-school. She had actually climbed a tree! She would show Mr. Blake that she was not so helpless as he fancied.

At the thought, she clambered on up, finding that the branches made convenient steps. She did not look back, and the screen of treetops beneath saved her from any sense of diness. As her head came above level of the cliff, she peered through the foliage, and saw the sig-nal-flag far over near the end of the headland. The big piece of white duck stood out bravely against the blue sky, all the more conspicuous for the flocks of frightened seafowl which wheeled above and around it.

Surprised that she did not see the men, Miss Leslie started to draw herself up over the cliff edge. She heard Winthrope's voice a few yards away to her left. A sudden realization that the Englishman might consider her exploit ill-bred caused her to sink back out of sight.

She was hesitating whether to descend or to climb on up, when Winthrope's peevish whine was cut short by a loud and angry retort from Blake. Every word came to the girl's ears with the force of a blow.

"You do, do you? Well, I'd like to know where in hell you come in. She's not your sister, nor your mother, nor your aunt, and if she's your sweetheart, you've both been damned closemouthed over it."

There was an irritable, rasping murmur from Winthrope, and again came Blake's loud retort. "Look here, young man, don't you forget you called me a cad once before. I can stand a good deal from a sick man; but I'll give it to you straight, you'd better cut that out. Call me a brute or a savage, if that'll let off your steam; but, un-derstand, I'm none of your English

Again Winthrope spoke, this time in a fretful whine.

Blake replied with less anger: "That's so; and I'm going to show you that I'm the real thing when it comes to being a sport. Give you my word, I'll make no move till you're through fever and on your What I'll do then depends on my own sweet will, and don't you forget it. I'm not after her fortune. It's the lady herself that takes my fancy. Remember what I said to you when you called me a cad the other time. You had your turn aboard ship. Now I can do as I please; and that's what I'm going to do, if I have to kick you over the cliff end first, to shut off your pesky interference.'

The girl crouched back into the withered foliage, dazed with terror.
Again she heard Blake speak. He had dropped into a bitter sneer.

"No chance? It's no nerve, you mean. You could brain me, easy enough, any night-just walk up with a club when I'm asleep. Trouble is, you're like most other under dogs-'fraid that if you licked your boss, there'd be no soup bones. So I guess I'm stated to stay boss of this colony -grand Poo Bah and Mikado, all in one. Understand? You mind your own business, and don't go to intertering with my any more! .





"Now, Don't Get Mad. Worst Thing in the World for Malaria."

Now, if you've stared enough at the

The threat of discovery stung the girl to instant action. With almost frantic haste, she scrambled down to the lower branches, and sprang to the ground. She had never ventured such a leap even in childhood. She struck lightly but without proper balance, and pitched over sideways. Her hands chanced to alight upon the remnants of leopard skin. Great as was her fear, she stopped to gather all together in the edge of her skirt before darting up the cleft.

At the baobab she turned and gazed back along the cliff edge. Before she had time to draw a second breath, she caught a glimpse of Blake's palm-leaf hat, near the crown of the ladder tree.
"O-o-h!—he didn't see me!" she

murmured. Her frantic strength vanished, and a deathly sickness came upon her. She felt herself going, and sought to kneel to ease the fall.

She was roused from the swoon by Blake's resonant shout: "Hey, Miss Jenny! where are you? We've got your laundry on the pole in fine shape!"

The girl's flaccid limbs grew tense, and her body quivered with a shudder of dread and loathing. Yet she set her little white teeth, and forced herself to rise and go out to face the men. Both met her look with a blank stare consternation

"What is it, Miss Genevieve?" cried Winthrope. "You're white as chalk!"
"It's the fever!" growled Blake. growled Blake. 'She's in the cold stage. Get a pot on.

"No, no; it's not that! It's only-I've been frightened!'

"Frightened?"

"By a—a dreadful beast!"
"Beast!" repeated Blake, and his pale eyes flashed as he sprang across to where his bow and arrows and his club leaned against the baobab. have no beasts nosing around my dooryard! Must be that skulking lion I heard last night. I'll show him!" He caught up his weapons and stalked off

down the cleft. "By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrope; "the man really must be mad. Call him back, Miss Genevieve. If any-thing should happen to him—"

"If only there might!" gasped the girl.

"Why, what do you mean?

She burst into a hysterical laugh. 'Oh! oh! it's such a joke—such a joke! At least he's not a hyena-oh, no; a brave beast! Hear him shout! he actually thinks it's a lion! But it himself! Oh, dear! oh, dear! what shall I do?"

"Miss Genevieve, what do mean? Be calm, pray, be calm!"

"Calm!—when I heard what said? Yes; I heard every word! In the top of the tree—"
"In the tree? Heavens! Miss—er

-Miss Genevieve!" stammered Win-thrope, his face paling. "Did youdid you hear all?" "Everything-everything he said!

What shall I do? I am so frightened! What shall I do?" "Everything he said?" echoed Winthrope

"You spoke too low for me to hear; but I'm sure you faced him like a gen-tleman—I must believe it of you—"

Winthrope drew in a deep breath. 'Ah, yes; I did, Miss Genevieve—I assure you. The beast! Yet you see the plight I am in. It is a nasty muddle —indeed it is! But what can I do? He is strong as a gorilla. Really, there is only one way-no doubt you heard him taunt me over it. I assure you I should not be afraid-but it would be so horrid-so cold-blooded. As a gen tleman, you know-

it is not that!" broke in girl. "He is right. Neither of us has the courage—even when he is asleep." "My dear Miss Genevieve, this beast instinct to kill-

"Yes: but think of him. If he is a beast, he is at least a brave one. While we—we haven't the courage of rabbits. I thought you called yourself an English gentleman. Are you going

to stand by, and not lift a finger?"
"Really, now, Miss Genevieve, to
murder a man—" "Self-defense is not a crime-self-

preservation. If you have a spark of manhood—" "My dear-" "For Heaven's sake, if you can't do

anything, at least keep still! Oh, I'm sure I shall go mad! If only I had been drowned!' "Ah, yes, to be sure. But really now, what you ask is a good deal for a man to risk. The fellow might wake up and murder me! Should I take the risk, might I—er—expect

manifestation of your gratitude. Miss "Of course! of course! I should al-

'I-ah-refer to the-the-bestowal

of your hand."
"My hand? I— Would you bargain for my esteem? I thought you a gentleman!

"To be sure-to be sure! Who says I am not? But all is fair in love and war, you know. Your choice is quite free. I take it, you will not consider his—er—proposals. But if you do not wish my aid, you have another way of -that is-at least other women have done it.'

The girl gazed at him, her eyes dilating with horror as she realized his meaning.

"No, no; not that!" she gasped. want to live—I've a right to live! Why, I'm only just 22—I—"

"Hush!" cautioned Winthrope. "He's coming back. Be calm! There will be time until I get over this vile malaria. It may be that he himself will have the fever."

"He will not have the fever," plied the girl, in a hopeless tone, and she leaned back listlessly against the baobab, as Blake swung himself up, frowning and sullen, and flung veapons from him.

"Bah!" he grumbled, "I told you that brute was a sneak. I've chased clean down to the poor and into the open, and not a smell of him. Must have hiked off into the tall grass the minute he heard me."

"If only he had gone off for good!" murmured Miss Leslie.

'Maybe he has; though you never

can count on a sneak. Even you might be able to shoo him off next time: but, like as not, he'd come along when we were all out calling, and clean out our commissary. Guess I'll set to and run up a barricade down there where the gully is narrowest. There're shoals of dead thorn-brush to the

right of the pool."
"Ah, yes; I fancy the vultures will be so vexed when they find your hedge in the way," remarked Winthrope.

"My! how smart we're getting!" re-torted Blake. "Don't worry, though. We'll stow the stuff in Miss Jenny's boudoir, and I guess the birdies'll be polite enough to keep out."

"I must say, Blake, I do not see why you should wish to drag us away from here.'

"There's lots of things you don't see, Win, my b'y—jokes, for instance. But what could you expect?—you're English. Now, don't get mad. Worst thing in the world for malaria."

"One would fancy you could see that I am not angry. I've a splitting headache, and my back hurts. I am

Blake looked him over critically. and nodded. "That's ho lie, old man. You're entitled to a hospital check all right. Miss Jenny, we'll appoint you chief nurse. Make him comfortable as you can, and give him hot broth whenever he'll take it. You can do your sewing on the side. Whenever you need help, call on me. I'm going to be gin that barricade."

CHAPTER XIV.

Fever and Fire and Fear.

3 Y nightfall Winthrope was tossing and groaning on the bed of leaves which Miss sslie had heaped beneath his canopy. Though not delirious, his high tempera-ture, coupled with the pains which racked every nerve and bone in his body, rendered im light-headed. He would catch himsen up in the midst of some rambling nonsense to inquire anxiously whether he had said any thing silly or strange. On being reas sured upon this, he would relax again, and, as likely as not, break into a babyish wail over his aches and pains.

Blake shook his head learned that the attack had not been preceded by a chill.

"Guess he's in for a hot time," he "There is more'n one kind of said. malarial fever. Some are a whole lot

like typhus."
"Typhus? What is that?" asked

Miss Leslie. "Sort of rapid fire, double action typhoid. Not that I think Win's got it—only malaria. What gets me is that we've only been here these few days, and yet it looks like he's got the con-

tinuous, no-chill kind." "Then you think he will be very ill?" "Well, I guess he'll think so. It ought to run out in a week or ten days, though. We've had good water, and it usually takes time for malaria to soak in deep. Now, don't worry, Miss Jenny. It'll de him no good, and you a lot of harm. Take things easy as you can, for you ve got to keep up your strength. If you don't, you'll be down yourself before Win is up."

"Ill while he is helpless and un able-- Oh, no; that cannot be! must not give way to the fever until-

"Don't worry. You'll likely stave !t off for a couple of weeks or so. You're lively yet, and that's a good sign. I Win was in for it when he be gan to grouch and loaf and do the baby act. I haven't much dudes in general, and English dudes particular; but I'll admit that, while Win's soft enough in spots, he's not all mush and milk."
"Thank you, Mr. Blake."

"You're welcome. I couldn't say less, seeing that Win can't speak for himself. Now you tumble in and get a good sleep. I'll go on as night nurse, and work at the barricade same time You're not going to do nursing. I can gather the thorn-brush in the afternoons, and pile it up at night.

the morning Miss Leslie found that Blake had built a substantial canopy over the invalid, in place of the first ramshackle structure.

"It's best for him to be out in the air," he explained; "so I fixed this up to keep off the dew. But whenever it rains, we'll have to tote him inside.' "Ah, yes; to be sure. How is he?"

murmured the girl. "He's about the same this morning. But he got a little sleep. Keep him dosed with all the hot broth he'll take. And say, roust me out at noon had my breakfast. Now I'll have a So long!" snooze.

He nodded, and crawled under the shade of the nearest bush, too drowsy to observe her look of dismay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) German Proverb.

Good counsel is better than a thou sand hands.

Introspection Not for All. Solitude can be delightful enly the innocent .- Leszczynski.

Pennsylvania Happenings

health department reports show that there is no smallpox in the state at present. Typhoid is also decreasing.

The first cases of smallpox in months were recently reported to the department of health from near Union-

Milk dealers in Philadelphia who have failed to observe the new state laws relative to milk are being arrested by state agents

The Masonic grand lodge of Pennsylvania elected officers, headed by George W. Guthrie of Pittsburg for grand master. The only contest was over grand junior warden, in which former Lieut. Goy. Watres had a majority over two other candidates.

A wild strawberry plant was found in bloom in the shade of one of the small sandstone columns in front of the state capitol, near the Hartranft statue, the other day. The plant is perfect and has small fruit on the same branches as the tiny flowers. There have been dandelions in bloom late in the year, but this is the first instance of a strawberry plant.

Attorney General M. Hampton Todd has determined to hold a hearing in the contested election of Judge Willis Patton of Armstrong county, on December 8 at the capitol, at 5 p. m. This will follow the precedent in the case of Smith vs. McCormick in which Judge Simonton held that the attornev general could investigate contests to see if they were well founded.

The open season for deer and pheas ants ended at midnight November 30, and the reports to the state game commission indicate an exceptionally heavy kill of the former. Approxi-mately 500 ducks were taken. The law prohibiting the killing of does was generally observed, and only a few were shot. The pheasant season was notable for the scarcity of female birds. This presages a shortage next season. The commission has reports of about 700 bears killed, and the season is not ended.

Reports of young apple and peach trees being damaged through the bark having been eaten by some animal are being received at the division of zooof the department of agriculture. The injury to the trees may have been caused by rabbits, in regard to which some information was given by the division several weeks ago. The head of the division, Professor H. A. Sur face, state zoologist, is of the opinion that the woodchuck, or ground hog, by which name it is also known, is often responsible for such damage in-stead of the rabbit. It is unusual for rabbits to eat the bark of trees so early in the season.

The state fiscal year ended Novem ber 30 and a statement shows that during the year the receipts were \$29, 101,183.78, and the expenditures \$30, 021,773.57, leaving a balance of \$8, 620,014.79 in the stat edepositories, divided between \$5,967,979.83 in the general fund and \$2,652,034.96 in the sinking fund. The receipts during the fiscal year having the best previous record were slightly over \$27,000,000. The statement of the state treasury shows that during the year \$45,700 of state bonds were purchased and that the state debt is, as was anticipated exceeded by the sinking fund. The state debt is given as \$2,643,917.02, and the sinking fund \$8,117.94 in excess of that sum.

Conuty officers who were elected last month throughout Pennsylvania will be commissioned for only the three years for which they were elected, but will actually serve four years because their successors will not have been chosen before that time. This is the substance of an opinion ren-dered recently by Attorney General Todd to Secretary of the Common wealth McAfee, in response to an in quiry from the latter as to whether the commissions should be made ou for three years or four. The newly adopted amendments to the state con stitution changed the terms of county officers from three to four years, bu this of course could not apply direct ly to officers elected at the same time the amendments were adopted. The amendments also provided, however that county officers be elected on odd numbered years. This means that the successors to those elected in for three years cannot be elected in the election cannot be held un til 1913. Therefore, all county officers elected this year to take office in Jan uary next will serve until January 1914. Attorney General Todd decider that this will be so under the providence of the control of sion of the constitution that such officers serve until their successors are duly qualified.

The expense account of Auditor General-elect A. E. Sisson was filed at the state department. It shows \$2,754 expended.

Gov. Stuart has named Fred B Folz of Lebanon as a special police man for the Philadelphia and Reading railway.

State Health Commissioner Dixon has been appealed to by the people of South Fork to send aid in combatting diphtheria, which is raging in that town, in Cambria county.

BREAKS COLD IN A DAY.

This prescription is one of the very best known to science. The ingredients can be gotten from any good druggist, or he will get them from his wholesale house.

Mix half pint of good whiskey with two ounces of glycerine and add onehalf ounce Concentrated pine compound. The bottle is to be shaken each time and used in doses of a tea-spoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

CHEAP COALS.

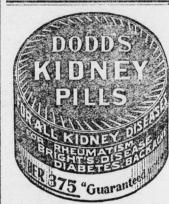


Smythe-Do

your coal? Jones-Not a cent. I live near the railway line, and get my son to make grimaces at the engineers of all the trains as they pass.

Prescriptions Not General.

Some people look on a doctor's prescription in the same light as a cookery recipe and pass it on to their friends for general use. They forget that some symptoms may come from totally different causes and that to take a medicine prescribed for a friend is a very risky thing to do and may do a great deal of harm.





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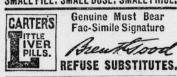
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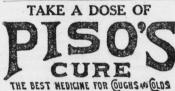




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