

# SERIAL STORY

## The Isolated Continent

A Romance of the Future  
By Guido von Horvath and Dean Hoard

Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman in the United States and Great Britain.

### SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America has been isolated from the rest of the world by Z-rays, the invention of Hannibal Prudent, president of the united government. A message from Count von Werdenstein, chancellor of Germany, that he has succeeded in penetrating the rays hinders the death of Prudent. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that foreign invasion is now certain. Astra succeeds her father as president. Napoleon Edison, a former pupil of Prudent's, offers to assist Astra and hints at new discoveries which will make North America impregnable. A message giving the name of the inventor of the rays comes to Astra. She offers to give the secret of making gold in return for European disarmament. The inventor is made a prisoner in the hope of discovering the secret of the rays. He falls in love with Astra and agrees to join her in an attempt to escape. By the use of a flying machine, he escapes and sends a message to Astra which reveals the fact that he is Napoleon Edison. He warns Astra that the consolidated fleets of Europe have sailed to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. By the use of aeroplanes, made of a new substance which is indestructible, he expects to annihilate the European forces. He delivers a note to von Werdenstein on his flagging demands for immediate withdrawal. He is attacked and by destroying two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to agree to universal disarmament. The secret of the rays is given to Astra as a guest of Astra, receives an offer from von Werdenstein of the principality of Schomburg-Lithow in return for Edison's secret. Edison and his assistant, Santos, go in search of new deposits of the remarkable substance, clyrnyth. They find it on the estate of Schomburg-Lithow. The count enters Santos into his stables. He promises to reveal Edison's secret as soon as von Werdenstein turns over the Schomburg-Lithow estate to her. On the day of the wedding of Astra and Edison the countess and Santos see the country.

### CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"I am afraid," said the Count von Werdenstein, "that he is preparing a surprise for us. I do not like his silence."

"Or is he simply enjoying a long honeymoon?" was Rositta's sarcastic comment.

But the count shook his head doubtfully.

A year had almost passed when the first European aerodrome was finished and ready for its trial trip. It was as perfect as mechanical genius could make it.

Count von Werdenstein had invited several reigning monarchs to attend the trial flight and Suemeg rivaled the ancient Roman pageants in splendor. Only a few besides the royal spectators were allowed on the plateau near the aerodrome plant. The police compelled the uninformed thousands who lived in the neighborhood to keep a respectful distance.

Santos Duprel's heart beat high when he and Rositta stepped into the waiting machine. Rositta had decorated this first aerodrome with a gorgeous princely crown, and it glittered bravely in the morning sun.

Rositta was clever and studied the aerodrome under Santos' direction until she was expert in its control and manufacture. When they entered the aerodrome, Santos went to the wheel, moved the starting lever and the wings rose slowly, then swooped downward, causing the machine to rise swiftly and surely. Everything worked exactly as desired and the machine soon disappeared from the view of the watchers, behind a bank of clouds.

They went up and swam in the fleecy clouds that billowed in the golden sunshine. They reached an enormous height, then Santos reversed the machine, turned off the power and they slid downward. Rositta stood by his side, embracing him with one arm. In her exuberance she reached up with her free hand and pulled the lever that emptied the brass receptacle; a blinding flash came, striking downward, zigzagging through the clouds, and mighty thunder echoed through space.

She realized her plight, and in that moment of intoxicating delight she dreamed a dream—she saw herself as the ruler of the world.

"How long will it take to have twenty machines like this, Santos?" asked Rositta, eagerly.

"Five or six months, my queen!" "Then, then we will see." Her eyes glittered strangely with a fire that was not love.

When they landed on the spot from where they ascended, the Emperor of Germany handed Santos Duprel the parchment with the great imperial seal attached, and said: "Count von Duprel, I want to be the first to congratulate you."

An hour later the newly made Count von Duprel was receiving the matrimonial blessing from the court vicar. The crowned heads were happy to witness the marriage ceremony.

### CHAPTER XIX.

The Garden of Eden. Napoleon and Astra kept the flight of the Countess Rositta and the disap-

pearance of Santos Duprel secret. Even Mrs. Edison did not know that Rositta had left.

Astra watched Napoleon's thoughtful face with some apprehension. At times he would sit gazing into space, entirely oblivious to his surroundings. Rositta's flight had made him aware of the harm that could come to his beloved country.

Their honeymoon had been short, as neither could be absent from their posts long. The following week Astra returned to her presidential duties and Napoleon to his aerodrome.

Shortly after their return he talked long and seriously with his wife. Then the American Eagle left the roof of the Crystal Palace and flew toward the west. He stopped at Clyrny and questioned Sullivan, and found that Santos and Rositta had left the aerodrome in Russia. So he knew that they had, by this time, perfected their plans, and the fact that Rositta signed herself as the Princess of Schomburg-Lithow alone made it plain that they would try to take warfare into the air.

Jerome Whistler was at the laboratory and Napoleon gave him instructions. He inspected the stock of available clyrnyth, then spent many hours over his drawing table, but when he was through with his work began to whistle a pleasant melody. Rolling up his drawings, he said in a low, exultant voice: "This will come as a surprise."

He called Jerome Whistler and turned the drawings over to him. It was an aerodrome.

"I am glad we have enough material to do this, friend Whistler; besides, we will have enough left over for other purposes."

Napoleon returned to the capital to report and advise Astra that he would make a longer trip for reconnoitering purposes. He left that evening. He visited Suemeg, and there saw what he expected to see. People were busily at work, making the peak like an immense ant hill. He saw Santos emerge from one building and walk across the plain to another, and the knew, then, that Santos had betrayed him; that aerodromes would fight against aerodromes in God's clear, pure air.

He was sad that the man whom he had trusted so implicitly had turned traitor at the instigation of the countess.

Satisfied that his surmise was correct, he turned homeward and after a short conference with Astra left again. This time he traversed the Pacific coast of the Americas. Starting from Mexico, he went southward, watching his electro-spectroscope incessantly, while he circled over the volcanic regions of the Andes.

Day after day he continued his search, going farther and farther south, always near the ocean. His spectroscopic showed signs of clyrnyth several times, but never in large quantities.

Weeks were spent this way. From time to time he returned to Washington, and each time he returned he stopped a few hours at Clyrny to see how the work on the new machine was progressing.

He had raked through Colombia and Ecuador with minute care and now was on the border of Peru. He continued his search with unswerving faith in ultimately finding the precious metal that would enable him to build a larger fleet.

He had been circling over the Andes, peering down on steep precipices, rugged slopes and snow-covered peaks where goats and llamas were the only inhabitants, when suddenly he saw an intense greenish light glowing on his spectroscopic. He slowed down, and the instrument gave evidence of a large deposit of clyrnyth. Not more than two hundred feet below him stretched a broad snow-covered peak. A lavatic, porous, bare space was visible through the snow, on the north-eastern corner, and there he found what he sought. The precious clyrnyth lay in heavy layers, almost perfectly pure. The deposit was not as large as the one in Hungary, but more eas-



Not More Than Two Hundred Feet Below Him Stretched a Broad, Snow-Covered Peak.

ily obtainable, and it would be unnecessary to go through a lot of preliminary steps before they could carry it away.

Satisfied with his discovery, he explored the secluded spot that never before had been touched by human foot. The geological formation was of volcanic origin. It seemed as though the mountain had been rent apart and the space left between the raw edged ridges in the course of time had developed into a paradise.

The place appealed to his sentimental instincts. He took his machine over to the meadow and ate his lunch

on the green, mossy grass. He filled his cup from the crystal lake and drank deep of the cool, refreshing water.

"Beautiful spot!" he murmured, stretching out his arms slowly, as if extending his blessing. "I name you 'The Garden of Eden!' Then he entered his machine, flew over the clyrnyth deposit, filled some sacks with the irregular, hard crystals and started homeward. His mind was filled with schemes to frustrate the European plans.

The next day he took six aerodromes from Clyrny to the Garden of Eden, and they made trips back and forth until the whole deposit of clyrnyth was landed on the island of Clyrny. The spectroscopic showed that there must be more under the surface, but Napoleon knew he had sufficient for the time being, and was satisfied to leave the rest until such time as he needed it.

New hangars were built on the island. The work progressed rapidly. Aerodromes after aerodromes of the new type was stored away by the expert workmen.

Napoleon's visits to Astra were his happiest hours. He confided his hopes and expectations to her. She gave him all the sympathy and encouragement at her command. Their lives were attuned to perfect harmony.

The work on Clyrny had progressed so well that Whistler was able to oversee it all without Napoleon's assistance and one day he took leave from Astra with the following words:

"I am going to pay a visit to our excellent friend, the Count von Werdenstein, and then, when I have ascertained his attitude toward the peace committee, I will go on a still hunt for the final preventive of war."

The Count von Werdenstein's palace was equipped with a roof hangar, as were all the large private dwellings, and the Eagle found it an easy matter to alight there without molestation. Napoleon had sent a 'graph message to the count to expect him, but did not mention the time of his arrival.

The quick descent made it impossible for the observers to discern the type of machine that alighted, and the workmen in the hangar did not pay any attention to Sullivan when Napoleon left the craft. Sullivan simply locked the door and sat reading until his return.

The count was very much surprised to receive his card, as the attendants had not announced him. Nevertheless, he received him in his usual suave manner.

Napoleon saw and felt that the count was in an extremely happy state of mind, that he was no more in despair, but hopeful.

"I am very glad to see your excellency drop into our circle once more." He grasped both hands of the president of the peace committee.

"The pleasure is mine, your honor," was Napoleon's reply. "My call is not an official one, it is a private matter. That is why I dropped into your home so unceremoniously."

"You are welcome." "I thought you would be kind enough to listen to me. You remember my last visit here, when I wanted you to sell me, or to help me purchase the Peak Suemeg in Hungary? At that time I thought the place contained the crystals of clyrnyth, the substance from which my aerodromes are made." Napoleon paused, and the count looked at him cautiously.

"I took some samples of the crystals when I discovered it, and analyzed them. To my surprise I found that it has not the same electro magnetic qualities that the clyrnyth of Clyrny has." He paused again; still the count said nothing. "Now, I am sorry that I have troubled you in this matter, as I do not want the property, for my experiments have proved to me that the crystals are worthless for my purposes." "But you are mistaken," blurted out the count. He realized in the same second that he had made a mistake, but, after all, what difference could it make? Napoleon smiled serenely, and gave no sign of satisfaction at having brought this information from the count.

"All I can tell you is," continued he, "that the chemical quality is not the same, and I cannot make use of the deposit, and for this reason I do not wish to interest myself further in the property."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### GERMAN "KURS" NOT "CURES"

Error of Translator Causes a Medicine's Value to Be Overestimated.

Many newspapers are hasty in announcing the discovery in Germany of some method of treatment more of less new, and not infrequently misinformation is given the public through the failure to keep in mind the actual meaning of one little word. The German word kur does not mean "cure," although it is not an uncommon thing to find it so translated into English.

"To cure" in English means "to restore to health; to effect a cure;" but in other languages it means merely to apply "a method of remedial treatment of disease; medical or hygienic care; method of medical treatment." The German word for "restoration to health" is heilung, not kur.

The Latin word cura means merely "care," a shade of meaning which is preserved in the derived term "curator." An Italian physician was recently made to say, when his article was translated into English, "I cured ten typhoid patients last month and six of them died." What he really said was that he had treated ten patients.—From the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Burned and love letters should be garbaged before they create trouble.

## Get "In touch"

with a keen appetite, perfect digestion, liver and bowel regularity and notice the improvement in your general health. The way to do this is to take

### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

at mealtime for a few days. It tones, strengthens and invigorates the entire digestive system. Start today.



#### Much From a Small Space.

The garden space was limited. A circle was made eight feet in diameter, a stout pole was planted in the middle and to the top was attached eight wires, which were attached to stakes driven into the ground in the edge of the circle.

In this circle peas were planted in February. They were of the high bush variety, great growers and heavy producers. The peas matured in May and a few days before the vines were removed, tomato plants were set.

After the pea vines were pulled the tomato plants grew rapidly. By mulching the ground, the limited space in time of drouth was easily and quickly watered. The tomatoes were trained up the wires and stood five to six feet tall. Three times the yield was secured in this way from that obtained from vines that laid on the ground.

The tomatoes matured the middle of August and the circle was planted at once to Kentucky Wonder beans. They climbed the wires like trained acrobats and later on looked down upon the gardener with pods six to 10 inches long, a single hill making a mess for an ordinary family. After the first November frosts have killed the beans the place may be sown or set with lettuce, spinach or cabbages.—A. Jeffers, in Farm & Home.

#### To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Do not accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen & Olinsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

#### 10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

#### Obliging Her.

The sweet young thing was being shown through the Baldwin locomotive works.

"What is that thing?" she asked, pointing with her dainty parasol.

"That," answered the guide, "is an engine boiler."

She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. "And why do they boil engines?" she inquired again.

"To make the engine tender," politely replied the resourceful guide.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scalding sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

Guarding One's Health. Not many people guard their health so carefully as did Sir Tatton Sykes, who in Winter wore five or six coats when out riding and shed some of them as he became warmer. Prince Potlakine, however, took even stronger precautions against illness. If there was a touch of cold in the air he had fires lighted in his grounds before venturing to stroll in them. His waistcoats were made in two separate pieces, joined at the sides by buttons, so that he could take them off or put additional ones on without removing his coat. If caught in a shower he sheltered himself with an umbrella nearly two feet wide, which came down below his waist and was pierced with little windows. In very hot weather the Prince wore boots coated with tin, as a protection against mad dogs, and carried sponges soaked with vinegar in his shirt front to ward off unpleasant smells.—London Tid-Bits.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

California's greatest water power development, work on which is under way, eventually will transmit 150,000 horsepower about 240 miles to Los Angeles and vicinity.

Paraguay has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

Chinese boatmen at Macao have been letting off bombs and crackers to induce the gods not to injure them with a whirlwind.

A Real Wonder Comes to Town. Marjorie came running into the house with a "measuring worm" on a leaf.

"Look what I found on the pear tree," she said to her mother. "The mother looked and smiled. 'It's just a little worm,' she said. 'But wait a minute,' the youngster insisted, 'and you'll see him take a tuck in himself.'—Youngstown, O., Telegram.

#### Free to Our Readers

Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 64-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Marine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Marine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strenuous Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and seals for 5c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

A clergyman-reformer of Kansas City, Kan., who has been zealous in driving out dance halls of questionable character, now proposes to begin a crusade against private dances. "They are worse than the public dances—the ones I have witnessed," he says.

### W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00  
Women's \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.50

Minors, Boys, Children \$1.00 \$1.75 \$2.50 \$3.00

Begin business in 1874; saw the latest styles in all leather shoes and sandals.

Over 150 styles made and shipped in all leather shoes and sandals.

W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a try? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you.

If you would visit our factory, the largest in the world, you would see our work, and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made. You would understand why they are guaranteed to look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

Your dealer should supply you with them. Don't take a chance. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name stamped on bottom. Write for our free catalog, direct from our factory, by Parcel Post, postage free. Now is the time to begin to save money on your footwear. Write today for illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 State St., Brockton, Mass.

## WINCHESTER



### Black Powder Shells

The superior shooting of Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" shotgun shells is due to the Winchester method of construction and loading, which has been developed during over forty years of manufacturing in a country where shotgun shooting is a science. Loaded shells that meet the exacting conditions of American sportsmen are sure to satisfy anybody. Try either of these shells and then you'll understand.

LOOK FOR THE RED W ON THE BOX

Shooting. This Morning. "You were shooting this morning?" asked Smith. "Yes, I had to kill my dog," answered Jones. "Was he mad?" asked Smith. "Well," said Jones, "he didn't seem any too well pleased."—Exchange.

A man in New York has been arrested and sentenced to 11 months in prison for the crime of stealing baby carriages. It seems not to have been a pastime with him, but a business, for he admitted that he had been engaged in it for 25 years.

"I am an old man—and many of my troubles never happened."—ELBERT HUBBARD

THE white hair and wrinkled faces of our busy men and women tell of doubt, fear and anxiety—more than disease or age. Worry plays havoc with the nervous system—so that digestion is ruined and sleep banished. What oil is to the friction of the delicate parts of an engine—

### DR. PIERCE'S

## Golden Medical Discovery

is to the delicate organs of the body. It's a tonic and body builder—because it stimulates the liver to vigorous action, assists the stomach to assimilate food—thus enriching the blood, and the nerves and heart in turn are fed on pure rich blood. Neuralgia "is the cry of starved nerves for food." For forty years "Golden Medical Discovery" in liquid form has given great satisfaction as a tonic and blood maker.

Now it can be obtained in tablet form—from dealers in medicine or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box. Write R. V. Pierce, Buffalo.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve constipation, regulate the liver, and bowels. Easy to take as candy.

As an additional safeguard against icebergs one trans-Atlantic passenger steamer is carrying a 72,000 candle power search light with an effective range of five miles.

The most fatal explosion ever known was at Gravelines in 1654. Three thousand people were killed.

United States unions have an aggregate of 1,952,131 members.



### Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

For Neuralgia

"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia or rheumatism or pain of any kind."—Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Montana.

Pain All Gone "I suffered with quite a severe neuralgia a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cold. A little later she had had a cold and I gave her the mother the Liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got up without the cold in the morning."—Mr. F. H. Swager, Louisville, Ky.

Treatments for Cold and Croup My little girl, twelve years old, caught a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cold. A little later she had had a cold and I gave her the mother the Liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got up without the cold in the morning."—Mr. F. H. Swager, Louisville, Ky.

At all Dealers. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Sloan's Book on Horses sent free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

### END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas, and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

### Licorice Root in Beer.

Thousands of tons of licorice root, an article that, by the natives generally, is esteemed a pest and worse than worthless, are annually gathered in Turkey for exportation to America for use in the manufacture of chewing and smoking tobacco, as well as for flavoring confectionery and beer. The business is largely controlled by an American concern.—Indianapolis News.

### OUT OF TOWN PEOPLE

can receive prompt treatment of Non-Painful, Non-Building Remedies from

## C. GEE WO

The Chinese doctor, Try once more if you have been doctoring with this one and that one and have not obtained permanent relief. Let this great nature healer diagnose your case and prescribe some remedy whose action is quick, sure and safe. His prescriptions are compounded from licorice, ginseng, and other herbs that have been gathered from every quarter of the globe. The secrets of these medicines are not known to the outside world, but have been handed down from father to son in the physician families in China.

### CONSULTATION FREE.

If you live out of town and cannot call, write by return blank and circular, enclosing 1 cent in stamps.

THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO.

162 1/2 First St., Cor. Morrison Portland, Oregon.

P. N. U. No. 47, '13

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.