SERIAL STORY

The = Isolated Continent

A Romance of the Future

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Guido von Horvath and Dean Hoard

right, 1913, by W. G. Chapman in the Uni

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with President Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warms measage from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the Island of Ciryne, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental party. Napoleon Edison calls on Astra. Informs her that he was a pupit of her father's, and promises to help her. He gives her a ring made of a newly discovered substance which, he says, will solve the problem of flying. Chevaller di Leon appears in Europa. He calls on von Werdenstein and offers him the secret of making gold in return for absolute disarmament and peace. The chevalier is suspected of being an American. He is selzed at night and carried off in an arcopiane. Astra is inaugurated as president. She receives a measage from Edison, whose long silence has worried her, that he has been a prisoner for two months on the island of Helgoland and has just escaped. He announces that the confederated fleet of Europe has sailed for America. He promises to call on her the following night. Countess Rosiny, a spy, becomes a prisoner in hope of securing Napoleon's secret. She fails in love with him. She agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of fireworks he summons a curious fiying machine which resembles a monster eagle. He cacapes and sends his measage to Astra. Edison calls on Astra as promised. He tells her his plans for defense have been completed, but that he will give fullworks he summone a curious flying machine which resembles a monster eagls. He eacanes and sends his message to Astra. Edison calls on Astra as promised. He tells her his plans for defense have been completed, but that he will give fuller details at his workshop on the island of Ciryne in the Pacific. They make the trip in three hours. His plans are based on the peculiarity of the new substance, ctrynith, which is lighter than any known metal and is practically indestructible. The Europeans succeed in passing the line of isolation, but find that the Americans have established a second one. Edison is attacked, but by the use of some mysterious power he destroys two warships and several aeropianes. Realizing his helplessness Werdenstein withdraws his fleet and consents to universal disarmament. Edison's mother is ill on the island of Ciryne. Countess Rosiny offers to go and comfort her, hoping to destroy all the achievements of the mendous, far-reaching plot designed to destroy all the achievements of the peace committee. He could see nothing but Rositta, he could think of nothing but their approaching marriage.

The purpose the chancellor and Rositia had in mind, was to manufacture and equip a number of aerodromones. If they pursued this desire, they would have, inside of a year, the power to master the situation and take the lead in political affairs.

Suemeg now belonged to Rositta and the cirynith deposit there was very rich. The Count von Werdenstein placed an unlimited account in the bank to her credit, so that she and Santos could begin work at once.

The people of Kiss-Cell were surprised at the unusual activities displayed by the strange men imported. Santos Duprel was very busy. He had been informed that after the successful completion of the first aero dromone he would have the title of "count" conferred upon him, and that the surprise her would remove all the barriers between Rositta and him. Their marerty, but gets no satisfaction. Astra and Edison set the date for their wedding. Werdenstein gets a letter from the coun-tees, promising to reveal Edison's secrets as soon as the property is turned over to her.

CHAPTER XVII.-Continued.

"Both the Count Rosiny and the countess were members of the German secret service. They needed means to keep up their title and did not hesitate to become spies. Besides, she said it was her greatest pleasure to participate in intrigue and the excitement of this profession.

"A few years later, a complete moral wreck, I broke away from her, and went to Russia. There I became a tool of that infamous, grewsome society that works in the dark against all that is good. It was my fate to be selected to do the ugliest crime of my life. I thank God I was prevented from succeeding.

"I am trying to right the wrong I intended to do you. I know my punishment can only be death. I expect it. I long for it, and these, my last words, are sacred.

"I have not seen her for years and her unexpected appearance on the scene diverted my mind-for a moment I wanted to kill her.

"This is my story, your ladyship, and since I have breathed American air, even though it came through prison windows, I begin to understand the greatness of the ideals you are serving, and I beg you not to condemp me in your thoughts. The knowledge that your noble mind pardons the unhappy tool of a wrong idea, will ease my last hour.

"AETZEL VON ROTHENBERG."

There the long letter ended, but an other sheet was waiting to be read:

"Your ladyship-My former communication was written before I received the news that I am pardoned.

act that was inspired by the goodness | sess." of your heart, jubilantly. You gave | Santos cast a questioning glance at me life and liberty and will you now Rositta. She nodded acquiescence, sceept my true and faithful services and he began: so long as I live?

to rely upon me.

upon you and yours.

"I will be at the Columbian Hotel

awaiting your decision. "Your gateful servant,

"AETZEL VON ROTHENBERG."

the electro-stylograph A few minutes later he was talking to his master mechanic, old Jerome Whistier, on the Island of Ciryna.

"Hello, Whistler!" "Hello, Mr. Edison! What can I do for you." "How is everything at Ciryno?"

"Ali well." "The aerodromones all in!" "Yes, sir, except the Eagle, that is

your private machine." "Have you seen the Countess Rosiny today ?"

"She left with Mr. Duprel, day be fore yesterday on the Hawk." "But Santos brought the machine back?"

"Not he, but young Sullivan, who went with them." "Then he does not know where San-

toe and the countess left the machine?"

"He says he doesn't." "Leave the Hawk as she is; don't touch her until I come. That is all wanted; sorry that I had to disturb you. Good night."

He disconnected the 'graph and turning to Astra said: "Santos is another victim of the bewitching countess. I am sorry for

"She seems created to leave sorrow wherever she goes. Poor Santos!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Secret of the Aerodromone.

The newly made Princess of Schomburg Lithew and her flance, Santos. reached Berlin safely. They flew in the Hawk to Irkutsk in Asiatic Russia and from there continued their journey on the quick aeroline to the German capital. They sent the aerodromone back to Ciryne.

The Rosiny mansion was ready for them. Rositta's first action was to send word to the Count von Werdenstein that she wanted to see him.

When the chancellor came, Rositta received him alone. It was necessary for her to explain the situation. The Count Rosiny was dead. He had been on board the Tzar that Napoleon had sunk. This freed Rositta, but as a princess she could not marry a plain citizen, so she asked the count to make Mr. Duprel a titled nobleman. Rositta told all she thought necessary, and they talked for a long time.

Santos was told the plans without the slightest idea that it was a tremendous, far-reaching plot designed to

tween Rositta and him. Their marriage would take place the day of the trial flight. This fired his ambition, and he worked hard and long. He was allowed to plan as he wished, and one day laid his blue prints before the Count von Werdenstein. He showed him that a larger and more powerful aerodromone than Napoleon's would be necessary; otherwise the design and make would be unchanged. This improvement in size would give more motive power, and thus make it supe-



"The Power, of Course, is Electricity." "And what is your motive power?

I don't see any details in your plan "Life is precious, and while I was that would explain the wonderful ready to give it up. I accept your kind power that your devile of the air pos-

"The power, of course, is electricity, "If I could tell you how I feel toward I will try to explain things as simply your ladyship, you would not hesitate as they are. The flight of the aerodremone is based on the flight of a "God shall give all his blessings bird-not any bird, but the king of the air, the eagle. Size of body, wings, and balance are all considered. After a long search and study, Napoleon Edison found that no muscle power could have the endurance of the eagle and a Napoleon placed the long missive on few other birds that are able to cover the desk and looked thoughtfully at remarkably long distances in a very I'll get to it in about two years."

Astra, then without a word, turned to short time. He closely examined Hying birds, and took the homing pigeon, for example, after a long flight, and proved that they had collected in their feathers a surprisingly large quantity of atmospherical electricity. The feathers on the wings especially, serve as collectors, and every little hairlike

feather adds to the supply. "When the bird begins to fly a regular magneto is created, that has its two poles at the two ends of the wings. One side is the negative and the other the positive. From the moment this electric-magnetic state is reached, all the work the muscles are expected to do is to direct the flight, as the wings are moved by the force of the electricity; that is, they come together until the force of the opposite magnetie power forces them apart, and the repetition of this operation is called flight." "That certainly sounds simple," mur-

mured the chancellor. "Now take the aerodromone," continued Santos. "Through mechanical inventions, and cirynith, we have improved the bird's method of flight. The improvement is in the storing away of unused magnetism. The more quickly we fly, the more magnetism is gathered by the machine." Santos pointed to the front part of the machine on the blueprint, calling the chancellor's attention to the contrivance that gave the machine the appearance of an eagle. It was a large brass ball, covered with a cirynith cap. Then he pointed to a broad brass bar that extended over the entire top of the machine; that bar was like a round brush, and its duty was to gather in every little spark of electricity, and store it in the brass collector. When the insulation was broken, a lightning flash was sent out, directed at the will of the air man. So long as the machine was in motion there was always plenty of electricity in the collector, ready to be sent out to cause destruction to anything.

"Wonderful!" sighed the count. "I know what those sparks mean, I have seen them in action."

"The simple machinery that is built into every aerodromone is to control of fortune who had real adventures half mile across and we threw a line the flight and to start the wings. On in unreal countries. Richard Harding of men around on the rim. Then we the mechanism and the tremendous them, but most of them have been strength of cirypith, the aerodromone written out. Perhaps there is a new ing them with a few light machine

der these conditions?" asked the count stories to tell. anxiously.

chine may gain victory over the other, his office and chatting about the One is to disable the brain of the ma- times he used to chase headhunters gentlemen, but all they knew about chine, that is, the man behind the in Formosa with native Chinese wheel."

count eagerly.

of cirynith that defends the airman. part in anything of that sort. Still, However, this is only a theory. Ex- he's not so young as he used to be periments must show the advisability and there is no telling what an adof their manufacture."

"What is the other way?"

seem to govern aerial navigation."

tiently, as Santos hesitated and looked tice here. at Rositta.

stance that can be magnetized and dians on the plains, when Cubans on top of the hostile machine. The lower machine then sticks to the upper, like the paper to the amber, only with such great force that it cannot be released until the current is stopped and the necessary insulation between the opposing forces is obtained."

"But the wings of the lower machine might strike the upper," remarked the count. "It looks that way," answered San-

tos wearily. It brought back the happy days in the service of Napoleon. and his heart was heavy. "But, as I have mentioned, different laws prevail in the air, totally different from the laws that govern the land or water. The atmospherical electricity has qualities that cannot be judged by our present knowledge. It has to be experimented with. Our trials on the Island of Ciryne showed us that the aerodromones do not injure each other; they might stick together, or be hurled apart, but they are never

"Then you think, Mr. Duprel, that you will be able to capture Edison's force?"

The little man cast an appealing glance toward Rositta; she looked him straight in the eyes and encouraged him. He said bravely:

"Mr. Edison is a very formidable en emy, but our improved machines will give us the advantage, and besides, we will have a larger fleet."

The count was satisfied and work under Santos' direction went on. It took months before the factory was in perfect shape, and the various parts were manufactured for the aerodro-

mones They often wondered that Napoleon had not appeared to interfere with their work.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Keeping Her Sweet, "Your daughter is a great reader, isn't she?"

"Do you exercise a censorahip over what she reads?" "Only to the extent of barring the

popular novels." Behind on His Schedule. "What's the matter, old top?"

"Lumbago." "I have a remedy I wish you'd try." "I'll put the remedy on my waiting list. At my present rate of progress

HUNTING THE HEAD HUNTERS



TYPICAL HEAD HUNTERS

at a casual glance he was a "Soldier and in the mountains. There was of Fortune," says a writer in the Kan- fighting whenever a head showed sas City Star.

Well, he isn't-as the term has come to be used to describe every wanderer and began the ascent of a steep mounwho strayed beyond the bounds of his tainside where a band of the headpative country. Let a track laborer hunters fortified themselves. return from Mexico and he's a "soldier of fortune." The same goes for the basin of an extinct volcano cra-& Cook's tourist.

But there used to be real soldiers waiting to come home with new sto- was no use. "But how can one machine capture ries. However, there aren't many of the other, or even fight the other, up them these dull days that have new

That's why it is surprising to find "There are two ways in which a ma Doctor Luscher sitting peacefully in

"How can that be done?" asked the It was so unexpected. You wouldn't judge Doctor Luscher to be the sort "Cirynith, as you know, is harder of a man who plunged through dank than anything except the diamond, so jungles and over bleak mountains to I believe if hard steel bullets were run down the head hunting savages made with diamond points they would of an untamed country. The doctor penetrate the comparatively thin shell seems to be too courteous to take venturous soul he used to be when he slept under tropical stars. There "That is a certain method, and is must have been a powerful spirit of based on the laws of electricity that unrest within him, for it is known that he has served under four flags "What is it?" asked the count, impa- before he settled down to a staid prac-

Served Under Four Flags.

"It is the same as when a boy takes | Doctor Luscher was present when of many colors. Nigger chasers a piece of amber or any other sub- American troops moved against In- chased headhunters and pinwheels lifts up a paper scrap. The quicker Spaniards and when mongrel met airman has to maneuver so as to alight mongrel in Honduras. Also he has seen the Chinese troops charge with gongs and flags and devils' heads against deadly aim of waiting and grinning French soldiers. He has seen the headhunters skipping through the tangled bush and has been fortunate enough to have dodged divers spears aimed at him.

All of these things are written in his memory, which goes to show that you never can tell about your neighbor. Really you wouldn't suspect it of the doctor as he sits peacefully in his office in the Argyle building at Twelfth and McGee streets.

An article published in the Star last Sunday told how Japan is opering a military campaign against the headhunters on Formora. The headhunters are of Malay descent and were probably cast on the coast of Formosa by storms at sea. Since man can remember they have been undesirable, with their head hunting and cannibal practices. China used to own the island, but it was sick and tired of it when Japan came along behaving toward their fellow men.

haven't a friend on earth. Altogether manner of speaking, by hiding away in the tops of the rugged mountains of Formosa.

It was into these mountains that nese soldiers in 1886, immediately smell you." after China had been counted out in the Franco-Chinese war. Doctor Luscher had been the only medical man with the Chinese army in the war, having organized a hospital corps of fifty men.

the mountains. Reports had been ing: drifting down to the government, but

OU never can tell about your | Doctor Luscher was with the force next door neighbor. For in sent into the mountains to pacify the stance here is Dr. L. W. tribes. There were 700 Chinese, un-Luscher sitting peacefully in skilled in the use of arms, against his office. You wouldn't think thousands of savages in the jungles through the undergrowth. The Chinese cut roads through the jungles

"We came upon the headhunters in ter," Doctor Luscher said one day last week. "The crater was about a account of the extreme simplicity of Davis made a fortune writing about waited. It was tiresome waiting and we aroused a little interest in shellpractically speaking, indestruc crop growing up in strange countries guns we had dragged along. But it

"The headhunters were too fast and they scattered and we simply couldn't kill them off. Besides, the Chinese were about as ignorant as the headhunters and not nearly such natural fighters. Our officers were literary war was hearsay. Once in a while at night one of our men would be killed with a spear.

Awed Them With Firecrackers. "It happened that our Chinese sol-

diers had brought along a quantity of fireworks for their own amusements. They had dragged the packs of rockets, firecrackers, Roman candles, nigger chasers and colored fire over the mountains and through the jungles patiently and without complaint.

"I claim credit for the suggestion. The headhunters had never seen fireworks. The Chinese general agreed. We touched off every kind of fireworks a native Chinaman could devise and threw them into the crater among the headhunters. The entire basin was a glorious spectacle of shooting flames spun in glorious circles in and out among the wild men, who were getting wilder every moment. It was a wonderful sight. There were blinding flashes of colored fire and wonderful sprays of multi-hued flame. The poor, bewildered headhunters had never seen anything like it and naturally they surrendered when they thought all the supernatural powers of evil were turned loose against them. They came out and lay before us in abject supernatural fear. They wanted pro-

tection. "Then we took them in and back to the settled country and dressed them up like Chinamen and tried to civilize them. They wouldn't stay civilized, and I don't know what did become of them-so many things might have happened to them over there."

SMELL INSTEAD OF KISSING

Peculiar Way in Which Many of the Mongols Pet Their Little Children.

Many of the Mongols pet their chilin 1895 and took it in as a war prize. dren by smelling their heads instead Japan has its own troubles with the of kissing them. In the Philippine natives who have only vague and in- islands the sense of smell is so develdistinct ideas of the correct mode of oped that many of the people by mere ly sniffing a handkerchief can detect They eat their enemies and they its owner. Lovers when separated often give each other handkerchiefs, they are a wicked race, but they have and in their absence they keep each been making both ends meet, after a other in mind by inhaling the scent. Certain races still salute each other by smelling. They apply the nose and mouth to a person's cheek, and in this way draw a long breath. They do not Doctor Luscher went with 700 Cht. say "Give me a kiss," but "Let me

Tribute to Women.

In the Woman's Home Companion Ignace Paderewski, the celebrated planist, is interviewed on the subject, "What a Little Knolwedge of The headhunters had been killing Music Means." In the course of the the Chinese camphor wood cutters in interview Paderewski is quoted as say-

"But for women there would today China was so busy trying and failing be no art in the world, not alone in to whip France with magic charms America, but anywhere. The asserand incantations that it didn't have tion may seem a sweeping one, but I time to get after the wild tribes. It thoroughly believe ite to be true. The was great sport for the headhunters, women it is who, through inborn love swooping down on the helpless Chi- of music, and responsive, deeply renese who were gathering camphor fined feeling, encourage it in brave, wood in the forest and butchering practical, energetic ways. The women them. At last China found time to it is, too, who lead in the cause of its start after the savages after peace fostering, and influence by their suwith France had been established. preme enthusiasm the men to follow."

DRESSING FOR GREEN SALAD

French Expert Tells How It Is Done In Hie Country-Of Course It's the Only Way.

Probably no more bitter disputes mong gastronomers have ever risen than that over the way to dress a green salad. Here is the only way, secording to a Frenchman who is always asked to perform the rites, as his salads are delicious.

"First of all, the leaves should be prepared properly for the bowl," he says. "They seldom are over here. Each leaf should be looked over carefully and any little faded spot removed. The leaves should be washed in at least five waters to make sure of absolute cleanliness. Then they should be placed in a perfectly clean cloth. Gather the cloth up by the four corners and shake back and forth until no water sprays from the leaves. Place the leaves wrapped loosely in this cloth in the icebox until the salad course has almost arrived. Then take them from the cloth and dry each one with a clean, dry cloth. Put them into the bowl and take it to the table. The person whose duty it is to dress the salad should cut the leaves into shreds. You'll never see green salad served in my country in big leaves. Why is this? Because the dressing cannot go evenly over big leaves the way it can over shredded leaves.

"First sprinkle your salt and pepper on the leaves. Then mix thoroughly with spoon and fork to distribute these ingredients thoroughly. If a little onion or garlic is to be used, now is the time to slip the pieces in, stirring them about well.

"Now your oil-not too much-just enough to make every shred glisten delicately.

"Now your vinegar-and such a little vinegar goes a great way! Vinegar always after oil. Why? Because if put on before it is impossible, with no matter how much stirring, to make it affect every morsel of the salad, as it sticks to the leaves it falls upon. But dropped on after the oil has been thoroughly mixed over the salad it disperses easily over the oiled surface of

the leaves. "With a 'pardon' to my friends, I always taste a bit of the salad before passing it to them to make sure that it has just the right flavor. Often in doing this I find that a little more of this or that ingredient is needed."

ADORNING THE BATH TOWEL

Addition of an Initial and a Crocheted Edging Add Greatly to Their Appearance.

Heavy bath towels are made quite attractive by the addition of an initial and a crocheted edging, says the New York Press. Embroider a 31/4-inch initial in the center of one end and then crochet the lace edging in this man-

Use a medium-size crochet needle and, making the stitches close together, crochet a row of single stitches across the end. This acts as a foundation for the design which is to follow. Select a design somewhat similar to those used by our grandmothers to edge the pillow cases.

About Gingersnaps.

If gingersnap dough is mixed at night and stands in a cool place till morning it may be handled far more easily and with much less flour than in the usual way. It makes delicious wafers to leave out the ground ginger and add the preserved ginger finely chopped instead.

Take one cup best molasses, scald and cool; add one-half cup softened butter, one-half teaspoon each of saleratus and salt, one teaspoon of confectioner's ginger and pastry flour

Cover the board with an old piece of linen and flour well. In this way they may be rolled as thin as wafer.

Harlequin Sandwiches.

Take two slices of white bread and one slice of whole wheat bread. Cut them out with a round cutter. Spread one round of white bread with a little butter, then with cream cheese mashed and mixed with finely chopped olives. Butter the round of brown bread, and spread with finely chopped nut meats mixed with mayonnaise dressing. Butter the other round of white bread. Arrange with the brown round in the center, press all firmly together by putting a plate and weight on the top, and, when ready to serve, cut in tiny wedges like layer cake.

Nun's Butter.

Here is an excellent hard sauce called nun's butter: Cream oneeighth pound of butter after washing by pressing it under water; add gradually one-half cup of powdered sugar, beating all to a white cream; when very light add unbeaten white of egg; beat five minutes or until hard; dust with nutmeg, after putting in serving bowl, and chill before using-that is, let stand in a cold place or in the ice chest. If you have a large number to serve you may want to double this rule, although this serves several.

Jam Pudding.

Two eggs, one-half cup butter, onehalf cup flour, one-third cup sugar (large). Beat eggs, add sugar, then butter, then flour, then one level teaspoon soda, dissolved in one tablespoon cold water. Stir in two good tablespoons of jam or jelly and steam one hour.

To Keep Onlone.

Let the onlone dry. Heat a poker red hot and with it singe the roots to prevent all premature growth; place in a dry, cold room.