

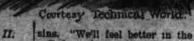
Synopsis of Chapters I and II. The United States is about to go to how which supplied Washington and New York with electricity for light to place an invention of his before the Washington, He obtains an interview with the General who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its instat-tion and gives directions for its instat-tion on the the supervision of its in-tion. We must have it. If he can be depended on the walked out into the output the General who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion under the supervision of its in-tion. We must have it. A gentle drizzle. With Atsins, he walked out into the output the deneral who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion with the General who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion under the supervision of its in-tion. We must have it. A gentle drizzle. With Atsins, he walked out into the subscience. With the General who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion with the deneral who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion. With the general who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion under the supervision of its in-tion with the general who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion under the supervision of its in-tion with the general who is favorably im-tion under the supervision of its in-tion under the supervision of its in-the supervision of th

with

purpose. Atsins had taken a fast express ship Atsins had taken a fast express ship back to Susquehanna, returning at top speed with the concentrator, the plans of which he had shown Shod and Mon-trus, and which, many months before, he had constructed. Shod had his orders regarding power, orders which carried a sig power, orders which carried a sig tifecance to him but to none other at

nificance to him but to none other at the power station.

No. 10 Sending Station, Atsing At No. 10 Sending Station, Atsins, with an army of electricians and mechanics under him, worked at nerve mechanics under nim, worked at herve racking speed during the day. Mon-trus, possessed by a devil of im-patience, foreboding, and fear, could not contain himself either in the office or at the station.

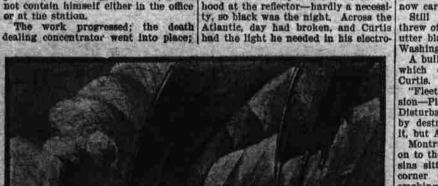


with the General who is favorably impressed with the annihilating apparative and gives directions for its installation under the supervision of its installation. The supervision of its installation is the supervision of its installation of the supervision of its installation in the supervision in the supervision of its installation in the supervision is installation. The supervision is installation in the supervision of its installation is installation in the supervision of its installation is installation in the supervision of its installation is installation. The supervision is installation in the supervision of its installation is installation in the supervision of i

"52 30 17 N. O 53 34. 9 E." "We've got 1 " he almost gasped; and then he turned to the assistants,

"Ready there. We ought to get som thing from Curtis in a moment. Tell the Capitol we must have instant no-tice of the declaration."

tice of the declaration." At another televue he got Aisins at Sending Station No. 10. There they also had a duplicate of Curtis' message giving the longitude and latitude of the hostile fleet. "Ready?" asked the general. "Ready," said the electrician. Montrus enveloped his head in the hood at the reflector—hardly a necessi-ty, so black was the night. Across the Atlantic, day had broken and Curtis



ough the hood: "Here's the finsh.

War's declared." The general twitched with suppress-ed excitement. For a moment longer, he watched the picture in the reflector. Then he saw that the flest had the news. Across the Atlantic the in-stantaneous service had carried the de-claration of war. Far below him was the chief city of his nation, now subdued in the know-ledge that it and the nation had been brought to the final test. In the send-

brought to the final test. In the send-ing station was the man on whom his nation's hopes depended. He firmly pressed the button. In the reflector he saw the enemy's squadron move. He knew that it had been in residueas to start and on the

been in readiness to start, and on the instant of the receipt of the tidings was setting forth. If it came unmo-lected, as it had every right to expect it would, there could be but one result

to his nation.

to his nation. It seemed an eternity of time as he watched the reflector. Suddenly one of the ships disap-peared in a blotch which sent confused shadows over the reflector. Montrus trembled in his excitement.

The pictures grew clear for an in-stant. Then another blur-a quick succession of blurs, between which he

succession of blurs, between which he could see nothing. He grew dizzy, and held tightly to the supports of the reflector to steady himself. His unblinking eyes were so held by the grim, silent chaos of de-struction portrayed before him, that the seeing faculty seemed a thing apart from him and separated completely by his dazed condition. The tumultuous heaving and blur-ring on the reflector cleared away. It revealed a torn and shattered fleet-two-thirds of the ships had vanished

two-thirds of the ships had vanished completely, others beating feebly and in their last efforts, others slowly sinking through the air, a few trying

sinking through the air, a few trying to escape from an unseen terror. General Montrus, veteran though he was, shuddered at the horror of the sight. Unseen, unheard, softly through the thick darkness, the wireless death had swept that proud aerial fleet out of existence in one tense instant. And Atsins, the shock-headed youth, was the destroyer, sitting calmly up there in the sending station, with one solled in the sending station, with one solled hand on the lever of his great, terrible concentrator. It was he who had uti-

concentrator. It was he who had uti-lized the means formerly used to send messages, to bear intelligence across boundless areas, which, increased a hundred thousand-fold in voltage, had now carried absolute destruction. Still breathing heavily, Montrus threw off the hood, coming back to the utter blackness and the drizzle of the Washington night. A bulletin was flashed on the board which carried the duplicates from Curtis.

"Fleet gone—Vanished in Convul-sion—Pictures Actual and Accurate Disturbance not caused by defects but by destruction of fleet—Can't explain it, but America is saved."

on to the sending station, and saw Aton to the sending station, and saw Ac-sins sitting quietly on a box in one corner of the little room, gravely smoking a short pipe, his shock of blonde hair badly rumpled, a smile on

It seemed to the old soldier, veteran of a dozen campaigns, absurdly impos-sible that the safety of a great nation

"Come over here," Montrus went on "Hurry and come. To-morrow Con-gress'll be giving you a vote of thanks: you'll be a bigger man than old Dewey

face. "Excuse me, please, general," he says the saleswoman, and the wife said. "I'm going back to the shop, finds herself confronted with the ele-A troubled frown came on Atsin's

"THE DECIDER"

A New Trap for Women Who Hesi-tate About What to Buy.

A New Trap for Women Who Hesi-tate About What to Buy. An ingenious attempt is now being made in some of the hig department establishments to assist the opinions of indecided women who come to shop. Every salesman and every sales woman knows the woman who hautis the bargain sales, flutters from count-er to counter, is shown goods until the attendants are driven to distraction, thinks she will buy everything, and finally invests in a yard and a half of pink ribbon, simple because she is absolutely incapable of making up her own mind as to what she wants. Trapers have jong tolerated Ahis form of mental weakness. Now they have revolted, and the day of the "De-cuer" has come. The Decider is an American insti-tution, and Gibsonian at that. She is beautiful as to face and features, and sustomer, with the carnest intense vale face" that one now sees every any in the big store. Basees a customer a little worse fressed than herself hesitating over the purchase of a dress length of chif-best to peraude the lady that it is the uperlative bargain of the season. "To uought to take it at once, mad-m," he says, cagerly: "if you leave to think the matter over, you will uperlative. "To work to take it at once, mad-m," he has the fady says, "but i

regret it." "I suppose so," the lady says, "but J want to look about first; it is so hard to decide—an evening gown is so very important." And she surveys the dress length again from three different angles.

Entrapping the Victim.

It is now the Decider's moment to step in. Pretending to have noticed the chiffon velvet, for the first time, she thrusts out a perfectly, gloved hand, and eagerly catches hold of an end of the material. She hangs it up against her fingure, and looks at it admiringly. The doubtful lady looks annoyed, gives the chiffon a tug, but

the Decider holds on. "If you are not going to buy this dress length," she says, "I will take it. it is the only one I suppose," she adds, turning to the attendant, and is told it is. Meanwhile the genuine customer has

observed the exquisite "turn out" of the eager "sale-hawk," as she im-agines the Decider to be. If si elegant a person is anxious to buy the stuff it must be worth securing, she argues, so without further doubt she says sharply; "But I am going to take it." The

transaction is closed, and the seeming-ly chagrined Decider disappears, - Having settled this little business of

the chiffon velvet she sails off to the fur department. Here she fixes on a sallow-faced

young wife, who has brought her hus hand to help in the choice of a set of furs.

"Do you like it, dear?" the lanky girl-wife asks, holding up a white boa "Is \$22 too much for this, and the muff?"

She has \$400 a year of her own, and he has his pay as a lieutenant in the artillery, so he decides to be gracious. "No, \$22 isn't too much," he re-

"No, \$22 isn't too much." he re-plies, but isn't the whole thing a bit too light-for-" he stops. Then another is brought out but he objects to it too. "I hate these ashy-colored things," he says petulantly. "Oh! take it off." "Well, dear, what am I to do? You think the first one is too light and

think the first one is too light and the other one is too ashy." The tone is despairing.

"Try this one on again madam,

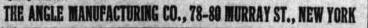


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it in a few months' use **IT ACTUALLY PAYS FOR ITSELF** The ordinary lamp with the round wick, generally considered the cheapest of all light-ing methods, burns out about 6 hours on a quart of oil, while The Angle Lamp bifflis that in a few months' use The ordinary lamp with the round wick, generally considered the cheapest of all light-ing methods, burns out about 6 hours on a quart of oil, while The Angle Lamp bifflis that is entire original cost. But the another way it saves as much-perhaps more. The analy lamp must always be turned at full height, athough on an average of two hours a night all that is really needed is a dim light ready to be turned up full when be turned low without unbearable dor. All this is saved in The Angle Lamp, for whether burned at full height or turned low, it gives not the alightest trace of der or moke. The should know more about the famp, which for fits convenience and soft, restful ight might be considered a luxury were it not for the somderful economy which makes is an actual necessity. Write for our catalogue "18" fully explaining this as we principle of oil diphing, and for our proposition to prove these statements by **BO DAYS' TRIAL** When such propless ere-President Glaveland, the Reschfellers, Cargets, and theseased of

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The Above Illustration Shows the Re



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Remington Typewriter IS THAT IT LASTS Is does good work when it is new, and continues to de good work when it is old.

"RAGS AND RICHES"

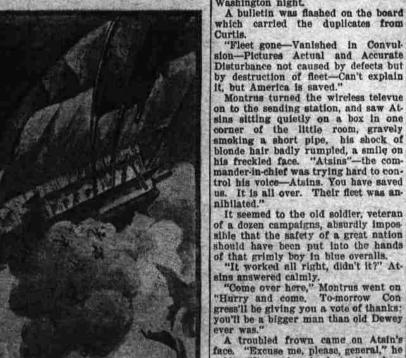
A Romance of Darkest London

BY ARTHUR APPLIN.

THE HERE A THE HE

Detty's. B. LL ALIAS-The Terror. You should read this story, and, if you live in the try, you she may unde t life in a b







DESTRUCTION OF THE GREAT GERMAN AIR FLEET.

nvy-eyed.

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and should at him to the cigar-makers as the

on my concentrator. Good night." arrayed herself in the boa and a bolster muff.

The young wife looks at her hus-Longest Climb in the World. band and sees his eyes fixed on the charming vision of bright hair, bright charming vision of bright hair, bright eyes, gleaming testh, and warm com-plexion, set off by the finfly softness of the boa and muff. Entirely for-getful of her own sailow appearance, she quickly makes up her mind to have that boa--it is so very becoming. "I think deer" she says to her hus-band, "that this is just what I want I am sure mamma would like it. Her husband is still gazing at the pretty "Decider" arrayed in the boa, and answers her jerkily. "Yes, it's pretty," he says absent-mindedly, "awfully becoming to-to-yes, it is so clean and fresh-looking, isn't it?" You can't do better; have it." In another second the boa and muff are both in the shop girl's hands, and the pale wife is giving her ad-Imagine making the ascent of Mount Washington by means of a staircase. But a feat akin to this many travellers in China have accomplished in going to the top of the holy mountain, some six thousand feet above Taingan-fu. The road leading to it is the best in all the kingdom. About a mile north of the city walls stands a large gate amid the ruins of a once flourishing suburb. ading from this gate the road is lined with temples, convents and shrines, where pilgrims stop to pray if

and the pale wife is giving her ad-

and the paie wire is giving her ad-dress. The Decider is liberably paid. She draws a regular sulary, and in ad-dition receives a commission on all sales effected through her interference. The profession opens up a new vista for attractive women whom circum-stances have forced into the labor market market.

Fine Indian Photographs.

Leading from this gate the road is hand with temples, convents and shrines, where pilgrims stop to pray if they are fortunate enough to rid them selves of the hordes of beggars. Where the real ascent begins there with the fact that here the great Con-fucins halted 2,600 years ago, not hav, ing the strength to ascend the six thom the fact that here the great Con-fucins halted 2,600 years ago, not hav, ing the strength to ascend the six thom the fact that here the great Con-fucins halted 2,600 years ago, not hav, ing the strength to ascend the six thom the stops leading to the highest in the world, for, taking for Taischan stops equals three hundred stories. The coolies will carry a pilgrim up the stairs and back, a di-tor of Taischan stops equals three hundred stories the coolies will carry a pilgrim up the stairs and back, a di-tor fitcen cents for each coolle When the ascent is made one finds himself upon a barge plateau, which is forered with numerous temples at that of the holy mother, consisting of several buildings surrounded by a adorned with magnificent statues and monuments of bronze, with a huge statue of the holy mother on the altar free want. The several courts are dorned with magnificent statues and monuments of bronze, with a huge statue of the holy mother on the altar free stades, so that one may be in alto the pilgrims. By means of a substantial "tip" the grant may be in into comes to collect the money offer ing of the pilgrims. By means of a substantial "tip" the grant of the moin rate and a so that one may have a glimpse within. The floor of this ing 10,000 in American currency. The money is divided among the even is the pocksta of that enterprision is in the largest share good in the interpresent is the po Fine Indian Photographs. We recently published an filustra-tion of Indian Twins which should have been credited to Major Lee Moore-house of Pendelton. Oregon, who has perhaps one of the best collection of Indian pictures of the north west. Major Moorehouse's famous pictures of the Caynes Twins has had more re-cognition, perhaps, than any other Indian photograph ever taken and he has now issued an album containing other striking pictures. The Last Outpost of a Dying Race" is a pictur-etque photograph of a lone Indian tepse or wigwam with a background of dark landscape, suggestive in the extreme of the title of the pictures attracted much attention at the Lewis and Chrite Exposition.



In all Cuban eight factories in the West Indies, Key West and Tampa, a public reader is employed. This man occupies a high seat and reads aloud occupies a high seat and reads aloud <u> - 28</u>

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