

When Desmond saw Claude disappear over the edge of the canyon he thought our hero was a goner for sure, but Claude hit the stream of a gushing oil well and came back. The come-back was so sudden that the villains didn't have a xy new plots on tap, and had to hunt it.

After that Claude and Rosamond went fishing. Did you ever go fishing? It's great sport. You sit out in the hot sun all day and accumulate sunburns. Perhaps you catch some fish, and perhaps you don't. If you do, you have to clean them after you get home. But let us resume our narrative.

Desmond never goes fishing; he's too busy. While other folks are enjoying themselves he thinks up schemes to do them dirt. It is to this that he owes his unprecedented success as a villain. There is a profound moral lesson in this, dear reader, believe us.

Just to get revenge on Claude and Rosamond Desperate Desmond has flooded the whole valley and imported thousands of lives. Even if he doesn't get his intended victims, he ought to make good money out of the moving picture privileges, for it sure is some flood.

Brave Claude and beautiful Rosamond, after battling the raging torrent for hours, are nearing Rosamond's home at last. Claude's strength is almost gone. If the home were ten foot farther away he'd never reach it. Talk about your narrow escapes!

O! Oh! Look at that cur Desmond! He's gone and hitched a tugboat to the home, and is towing it away from Claude and Rosamond! And Claude is too tired to swim another stroke. But don't worry, gentle reader. Just watch for the next picture.