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SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile race the mechanician of the Mercury, Stanton's machine, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted. In the rest during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carlisle, which he ignores. Stanton meets Miss Carlisle on a train. They alight to take walk, and train leaves. Stanton and Miss Carlisle follow in auto. Accident by which Stanton is hurt is mysterious. Floyd, at lunch with Stanton, tells of his boyhood. Stanton again meets Miss Carlisle and they dine together. Stanton comes a track sick, but makes race. They have accident. Floyd hurt, but not seriously. At dinner Floyd tells Stanton of his twin sister. Jessica. Stanton becomes very ill and loses consciousness.

CHAPTER VII.

The Girl Like Floyd.

Stanton awoke slowly, with a consciousness of physical well-being and singular restfulness. The shades of his room were lowered, but the dazaling sunshine streamed in around edges and through cracks, glittering over a near-by table covered with yellow telegrams, cards, newspapers, hotel memoranda of telephone calls received-all the familiar evidences of the morning after a race. And in the midst of the litter stood an ice-water pitcher containing a mass of paleyellow roses. Stanton frowned and looked about him for a bell.

Some one rose from a corner and approached the bed.

"Better, sir?" queried a businesslike voice; a distinctly medical young man in glasses gazed down at him.

The full situation came clearly to

"All right," he gave brief asurance. "What time is it?"

The young man consulted a watch. "Thirty-eight minutes past twelve. You have slept about eighteen hours, as I figure it. I told Mr. Floyd that was all you needed; you were knocked out by that attack of illness, followed by a day's work that was enough to exhaust a horse. I saw you race, yesterday."

"Where is Floyd?"

"He stayed here until midnight, until you had been sleeping like a baby for five hours. He was nearly all in, himself, but he wouldn't leave until he was sure you were all right. One of the nicest fellows I ever met. He made me promise to stay with you. I," with an expansive smile, "I have got more time than patients, as yet. Here, all this junk came for you, on the table. I have answered seventeen telephone calls and sent off twelve posies in the water-jug. All right?"

"All right, and much obliged," Stanton affirmed, beguiled into smiling, while he glanced casually at the table. "There isn't any one I am in a hurry to see or hear from. I think I will get up; it's breakfast time."

"I think so. Considering it is your first meal for thirty-six hours, I'll order for you. Although I fancy you could digest a rubber tire; you look it. Oh. Mr. Floyd left a note."

Stanton rose to his elbow.
"Where is it?" demanded the man who cared to hear from no one.

It was a short note on the hotel stationery, written in a wide-open, legthle hand that somehow recalled Floyd's direct gray eyes.

"Dear Stanton: The doctor says you are only tired; and I have got to be in New York by morning. I would not leave you if I could do as I wanted. I hope you will believe that.

"Cordially,
"JESSE FLOYD." The letter might have been written by a girl, for its reticence and lack of the personal element, but Stanton was well content. It rang right. He felt vigorously alive and amazingly hun-

While he was breakfasting, or lunching, and reading the heap of correspondence-which commenced with a congratulatory telegram from the Mercury Company and concluded with a request for his photograph to be used as a speedometer advertisement-Stanton decided upon his course. He would obtain Floyd's address from Mr. Green, and pay a visit of acknowledgment to his impromptu nurse, had earned for himself? upon reaching New York. That much was required by ordinary courtesy, at

"Got any enemics?" inquired the

doctor when taking leave. "Are you asking for a list of my him." acquaintances?" Stanton ironically re-

sponded. "Well, I don't want to play detective, but that was a funny kind of indigestion you had, according to Mr. Floyd's account. Some of the other racers might have wanted to keep you out of the way."

"No! Do you think you are talking of horse-traders? Once for all, there is nothing like that done."

Which was very true. But after the

subdued medical man had departed, the jug of yellow roses caught Stanton's eye. A card was dangling from the stems, a card, blank this time, except for a penciled legend:

"So glad you were able to race, but after he left you." so sorry you lost to the Atalanta." There was no need of signature. Stanton very carefully tore the card into illegible fragments, dragged out the flowers to fling them into the arid

fireplace, and rang the bell. "Bring fresh ice-water," he bade the bell-boy who appeared. "And a time-table for New York."

However, he did not leave Lowell that day, detained by Mr. Green with a score of appointments and arrangements. Nor was it until two days later that he found himself free to seek the any dimples about his mechanician. address in upper New York which he had wrested from the reluctant assistant manager.

"Floyd asked me not to give it to people," Mr. Green had protested. "Did he ask you not to give it to

"Very good; I am not people." "Don't you see him enough at race times, Stanton? I'm sure he is the best man we have had," fretted his

Stanton was recalling that interview as he went up the stairs of the quiet apartment house indicated. After all, it was true that Floyd might have volunteered his address, himself, if he had wished it known. Perhaps he did not want to see his driver unofflcially. A sense of unwelcomeness oppressed Stanton, but he kept on his way. He had never swerved from a course because of the opinions of others; he did not think of turning back now.

Some one was singing, as he reached the fourth floor; singing in a smooth, honey-golden contralto. Warned of his approach by the bell pushed below, the door of the apartment was opened, so that the melody came flooding his hearing with its haunting familiarity. A little old Irishwoman in black silk was peering up at the tall visitor on the threshold. "Mr. Floyd?" he inquired. "My

name is Stanton." The old servant drew back, smiling invitation, and pushed aside a curtain. And Stanton saw Jessica Floyd rise from her seat at the piano, tak-

ing a step to meet him. have cried out in wonder, yet was be a woman?" And he answered me most purely and softly feminine. She frankly, 'Jessica, I do not know. You seemed taller, in her clinging pale- have no kinswomen, and I could not blue gown, and even more slender, but endure a stranger in your mother's Floyd's silver-gray eyes looked out house. You will have to let Jes be from her long lashes, Floyd's bronze wise for both, except for your nurse's curls clustered around her wide woman-teaching.' So I-did. Jes is brows, under the braids wound about Jes and Jessica for both. You are her head, and her smile was a more the first visitor who ever followed

"He was called out of town," she added, after waiting for her silent guest to speak. "He will be sorry to have missed you. From Mr. Green he learned that you had quite recovered,

"And he? I hurt his arm." She glanced up astonished.

"You hurt his arm?" "I was driving the car," Stanton assumed grim responsibility.

This time she laughed, two adorable dimples starting into view in her cheeks of glowing rose-and-amber velvet; not the complexion of a blonde beauty, nor of a brunette, but some happy intermediate tint that presupposed flawless health and much sun-Stanton had never observed light.

"I am certain Jes never thought of that standpoint. He said a turn and a tire were to blame. But his arm is almost well."

She spoke so lightly, with so much of Floyd's own nonchalant acceptance of incidental mishaps, that Stanton was surprised into indiscretion.

"You do not worry about him?" he questioned. "You are not nervous about his racing, and racing with me?" Her lashes fell, her face grew seri-

"If anything happens to Jes, I will die too," she slowly answered. "We are-twins. No, I do not worry. Besides. I grew up used to seeing Jes in danger; he told you of his life with father?"

"Yes." "Well, he never had time to be afraid, or I to be afraid for him. You can not be afraid of things you have been doing or seeing done ever since you could understand at all. As ordinary babies are taken out in carriages, Jes was taken out in fast motor-cars. My father could not bear him out of his sight; when Jes was in kilts, he was taken to the factory each day to amuse himself among the workmen and machines." Profoundly interested, he studied

"And you, Miss Floyd? What did you do?"

"I?" she turned aside her head, her All, firm young mouth slightly compressed. "When I was fourteen, I said to my father, one morning, 'Daddy, what is to become of Jessica? Jes is learning all he needs to be a She was so like Floyd that he could man; how is Jes's sister to learn to



She Was so Like Floyd He Could Have Cried Out In His Wonder.

"I am sorry Jes is not at home," she said, holding out her hand with a natural grace of hospitality that rose | dered. above her nervous shyness. "I am Jessica Floyd, Mr. Stanton, his sis-

She was afraid of him. The too obvious fact struck deep into Stanton, as he felt her fingers flutter in his clasp. So this was the reputation he

"Perhaps I should not have come," he apologized quite humbly. Floyd gave me no warrant for it. But

She looked at him fully, then, and again he could have cried out at the night?" Stanton inquired, when he wonder of so meeting Floyd's straight rose to go, at the end of a half hour.

candor of regard. "Why should you not come? Jes has not so many friends that they are not welcome in his home. Only, if he had known of your coming, he would have been here."

She moved to a chair, inviting him by a gesture to do likewise, and took deaden the sound of your neighbor's up a half-embroidered silk scarf,

timid reflection of the incarnate sun- | him here, and the first I ever received in New York. We are like no one else in the world, I believe." "You are never lonely?" he won-

> Her answer he never quite forgot; long afterward its quiet pathos would come back to him.

> "Often," she said, and picked up the embroidery.

Stanton was not always gentle, but he had tact enough when he chose to exert it. With a natural change of tone he moved away from personali-"I- | ties, speaking of the race and the race pictures in the pile of newspapers he was very good to me, when I was near her. And she responded with sick in Lowell, and I wanted to thank charming readiness and understand-

Will your brother be home to-"No," she regretted, a trifle hurriedly.

He hesitated, in the grasp of an impulse strange to himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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He-Speaking of diamonds, I've no ticed that the girl who wears the headlight usually wears a light head. She-But think of the man who gave

it to her!-California Pelican.

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(All churches are requested to send to The Herald notices, such as the following, for publi-cation each week free.)

GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH—Grays Crossing, E. G. Hess, pastor Sunday School at 10:00. Service at 11:00. German School Saturday at 1:20.

CHURCH.—Grays Crossing. E. G. Hess pastor Sunday School at 10:00. Service at 11:00. Ger-man School, Saturday 1:30.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOODMERK -Services and sermon at 4 p. m., every Sunday. Sunday School at 3:00 a. m. Communion service, on second Sunday of each month. Dr. Van Water and Rev. Oswald W. Taylor. LENTS HAPTIST CHURCH-First Avenue, near Foster Road. Rev. J. N. Nelson pastor. Sunday Senool 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. meets at 6:30. Prayermeeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN MEETING-Held every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and in the evening at the Chapel at corner of Woodbine street and Firland avenue. Rev. B. S. Nystrom. pastor. 8WEDISH BETHANIA CHAPEL, ANABEL— Scandinavian Sunday School at 11 a. m., Bible study and prayer meeting Friday at 8 p. m. Scandinavian people cordially invited and welcome.

GRACE EVANGELICAL CHURCH, LENTS-Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Young Peoples' Alliance every Sunday at 6:20 p. m. Prayer meeting and Bible study each Wednesday evening. Special music. All cordially welcome. Rev. Conklin. pastor.

LENTS PRIENDS CHURCH.—South Main St. Sabbath School 10:00 a. m. Service 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:20 p. m., Evangelistic service 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:43 p. m. Myra B. Smith, pastor.

LENTS M. E. CHURCH.—Corner of 7th Ave. and

LENTS M. E. CHURCH-Corner of 7th Ave. and Gorden St. Sunday School 10:00 a. m., Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Epworth League 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday even-ing of each week. All most cordially invited. Rev. W. Boyd Moore, pastor.

TREMONT UNITED BRETHERN CHURCH-62nd Ave. 69th St. S. E. Sunday School at 16:30 s. m. Freaching 11:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Lynn, pastor.

MILLARD AVE. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Levi Johnson, pastor Residence 6221-2 Lovejoy St. Services: Sunday School at 10 a. m., Morning Worship II a. m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH-Saturday-Sabbath School 10 A M : Saturday-Preaching Il A M; Sunday Preaching 8:00 P M; All welcome to these meetings. C. J. Cummings, Paster, residence #8 East 45th St: Phone Tabor Boll.

GRANGE DIRECTORY

[Granges are requested to send to The Herald infomation so that a brief card can be run free under this heading. Send place, day and hour of meeting.]

PLEASANT VALLEY GRANGE No. 348

Meets second Saturday at 7:30 p. m., and fourth Saturday at 10:30 a. m. every month.

ROCKWOOD GRANGE—Meets the first Wednesday of each month at 8 p. m. and third Saturday at 10 a. m.

MULTNOMAH GRANGE, NO. 71.—Meets the fourth Saturday in every mouth at 10:30 a. m., in Grange hall, Orient. FAIRVIEW GRANGE-Meets first Saturday and the third Friday of each month. RUSSELLVII.LE GRANGE, NO. 353-Meets in the schoolhouse the third Saturday of each

EVENING STAR GRANGE-Meets in their hall at South Mount Tabor on the first Satur-day of each month at 10 a. ms. All visitors are GRESHAM GRANGE — Meets second Satur day in each month at 10:30 a.m.

DAMASCUS GRANGE, NO. 260.— Meets first saturday each month. LENTS GRANGE—Meets second Saturday o each month at 10:30 a. m.

CLACKAMAS GRANGE, NO. 298-Meets the first Saturday in the month at 10:30 a.m. and the third Saturday at 7:30 p.m. SANDY GRANGE, No. 292. Meets second Saturday of each month at 10 o'clock a. m. COLUMBIA GRANGE NO. 267.—Meets in all day session first Saturday in each month in grange ball near Corbett at 10 a. m.

RAILROAD TIME CARD

UNION DEPOT, NORTHERN PACIFIC Phone A 6541, Main 6681 Leaves 7:10 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 3:50 p. m., 11:15p.m. Arrives 7:00 a, m., 3:30 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 10:80 p. m.

OREGON-WASHINGTON-SEATTLE Phone A 5121, Private ex. 1 Leaves 8:30 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 11:00p.m. Arrives 6:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:30 p.m. PENDLETON LOCAL

Leaves 7:50 a. m., arrives 5:30 a. m. THE DALLES LOCAL Leaves 4:00 p. m., arrives 10:00 a. m. OVERLAND Leaves 10:00 a. m., 8:60 p. m., arrives 12:45 a. m.

SPOKANE Leaves 9:00 p. m., arrives 11:45 a. m. SOUTHERN PACIFIC WILLAMETTE LIMITED Leaves 5:15 p. m., arrives 11:15 a. m. ASHLAND Leaves 8:30 a, m., arrives 9:30 p. m.

ROSEBURG Leaves 3:50 p. m., arrives 4:00 p. m. CALIFORNIA TRAINS Leave at 1:30 a. m., 5:50 p. m., 8:15 p. m. Arrive at 7:00 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 2:30 p. m. WEST SIDE Corvallis, leave 7:20 s. m., arrive 5:29 p. m.

Hillsboro, leaves 7:20 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 6:20 p. ms., 5:40p. m. Arrive 8:00 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 4:10 p. JEFFERSON STREET
Dallas, leaves 7:40 a. m. arrives 5:45 p. m.
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Dallas, leaves 4:10 p. m., arrives 10:30 a. m.

SHERIDEN-UNION DEPOT Leaves at 4:00 p. m., arrives 10:20 a. m. TILLAMOOK TILLAMOOK
Leaves 8:45, Hillsboro, 10:00 Tillamook 4:35;
leaves Tillamook 7:00a. m., Hillsboro 1:40
p. m., arrives in Portland 2:45 p. m.

NORTH BANK Phone A 6251, Marshall 920 ASTORIA AND SEASIDE Leaves 8:00 a. m., 9:10 a. m. 2:00 p. m. Sat., 6:30 p. m., arrives 12:30 p. m., 12:40 p. m. Mon., 9:10 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

RANIER LOCAL Leaves 1:00 p. m., 5:45 p. m., arrives 9:45 a. m.,

LYLE-GOLDENDALE Leaves 9:55 a. m., arrives 5:30 p. m. SPOKANE EXPRESS Leaves 9:55 a. m., 7:00 p. m. arrives 8:10 a. m.,

COLUMBIA LOCAL Leaves 5:30 p m., arrives 9:55 a. m. ELECTRIC LINES

OREGON ELECTRIC Salem and way points Leaving at 6:15 7:35, 8:40, 10:40; 1:50, 8:40, 6:15, Arrives 8:45, 11:15; 1:15, 4:15, 5:25, 6:15, 8:20,11:15 Hillsboro and Forest Grove

Leaves 6:40, 8:10, 10:30, 1:00, 4:05, 5:40, 8:15 11:15 Arrives 7:50, 10:00, 12:05, a. m., 2:85, 5:15, 7:40 9:85, 11:15 p. m. UNITED BAILWAYS

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6:15, 6:50, 7:26, 8:00, 8:85, 9:10, 9:50, 10:20,
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