

At the beginning of great automobile race the machanician of the Mercury. Stanton's machine, drops dead. Strange youth Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is ac-cepted. In the rest during the twent,'-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger. Mercury wins race Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carlisle, which he is-mores. 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 Stan-ton is hurt is mysterious. Floyd, at lunch with Stanton, tells of his boyhood. Stan-ton again meets Miss Carlisle and they dime together. Stanton comes to track tick, but makes race. They have acci-dent. Floyd hurt, but not seriously. At dinner Floyd tells Stanton of his twin ister. Jessica. Stanton becomes very fill and loses consciousness. On recovery, at his hotel Stanton receives invitation and visits Jessica. They go to theater togeth-er, and meet Miss Carlisle Stanton and Floyd meet again and tak business.

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued).

The silence was long. After reading, Floyd turned his face to the window. and so remained. But at last he looked back to Stanton and nodded.

"Yes, it means that I get back my tal to run an automobile plant, and I will not sell unless I am forced to it." "You would like to operate it?"

The blood ran up under Floyd's fine skin, he met Stanton's eyes with a eyes on the questioner. glance of fire-ardent passion and desire.

"Can I not?" Stanton retorted. ing for, if I can not understand risk- methodsing something for an object. I told you once that I would not live poor- nified. I was not born to that. If I win anoth- then. er prize or two this season, I will have enough capital to match somewhat do you want, in case all goes right, to join with me and revive the famous Comet motor-cars? Don't answer now, think the thing over." "Stanton!"

"Wait: there is time enough. We may easily lose everything we put into the venture, factory and all; or we

may not.' T'd chance my part ' er man, but he was obliged to admire Mercury plant when you don't. Half a day ought to be enough." Stanton surveyed him, irritated, yet "How so?" queried Stanton as succinctly. without tangible cause for irritation. "Between recklessness and over-cau-There were times when he could have

factory.

imagined that Floyd evaded too close tion.' It was gufte true. With Floyd be- companionship with him, subtly held

side him, Stanton's driving was as him at arm's length. daringly brilliant, but characterized by They stayed the half day at Buffalo, some rational consideration of the pos- and went out to the huge, silent group sibilities of disaster. Why? No one of buildings that had been the Comet had time to speculate.

It was commencing to trouble Stanton himself, this growing affection for to watch Floyd's assured familiarity his mechanician that threatened to be- with this place and atmosphere; to come an absorbing need. He had see him so naturally draw from his never needed any one, he had been pocket the bunch of keys to admit self-sufficient and self-centered; and them and unhesitatingly fit each to its now he felt a blank chill at the idea corresponding door or gate. Yet, this of losing the society of this boy-man. was where he belonged-only there It chafed and fretted him with a should have been busy life instead of sense of bondage; when he felt the this dead emptiness. Their voices echcords draw most, he turned upon ed loud through the desolation, where Floyd and worried him savagely.

Floyd laughed. And Floyd's laughter stood towering above the visitor and would have disarmed a Cossack. When the slight young master of the domain, he did not laugh, he flashed back, the metal-spotted, roughened factory spark to powder, so that they quar- floors reverberated under their footreled on an average four times a day. steps. And they spent every available mo-

ment together, until their friendship room and building to building. Floyd became patent even to the skeptical grew slowly whiter, his explanations Mr. Green.

"We can plan out some of our fac- at a glass-set door marked office, he tory affairs on the way home, on the stopped short and laid his hand upon train," Stanton arranged, at the close | the wall as if to steady himself. of the last day, when taking temporary leave of his mechanician at the Mercury camp.

"I'm planning a fender for each side | my father-" of the Comet racing car, so that when you feel like knocking in a few lengths of the infield fence, as you did this afternoon, we'll be ready for it." mocked Floyd, his effervescent youth heady as champagne.

"Fence or no fence, we won," Stanton retorted indulgently.

"Of course! You kept right on driv-ing the front of your car, so the rear the road and follow. I expected that; you were too busy to stop for a little thing like side-wiping a fence."

"You seemed to expect it," the oth- ly demanded. er corroborated. He looked with in-Don't you ever think of what is likely to happen when we are on the verge of a smash?"

my father planned for me-I'd give it we're sure to do it some day, anyhow gray afternoon light.

the more finished and scientific.

"Fine," approved Floyd, a triffe slowly. "A half day, not more. We

"Three weeks off. You're getting as

indifferently explaining.

old-womanish as Green."

at last.

passed long hours of travel in work fit to be trusted with her, say so-it with your factory. We both under, and discussion. The other passengers will not break our friendship. stand the motor business pretty well; came to take a decided. If furtive in. | "You have seen her once," Floyd re-

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QERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH-Grays Crossing, E. G. Hess, pastor Sunday School at 10:00. Service at 11:00. German School Saturday at 1:30. CHURCH-Grays Crossing, E. G. Hess pastor Bunday 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 Sun-day. Sunday School at 5:00 a. m. Commun-

ion service, on second Sunday of each month. Dr. Van Water and Rev. Oswald W. Taylor, LENTS BAPTIST 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. Prayer-

meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. SWEDISH LUTHERAN MEETING-Held every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and in the evening at Bunday at 10:30 a. m., and in the evening at the Chapel at corner of Woodhine street and Firland avenue. Rev. B. S. Nystrom. pastor.
BWEDISHI BETHANIA CHAPEL, ANABEL-Scandinavian Sunday School at 11 a. m., Bible study and prayer meeting Friday at 9 p. m. Scandinavian people cordially invited and welcome.

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 LENTS FRIENDS CHURCH--South Main St Sabbath School 10:00a. m. Service 11:00a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic service 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:43 p. m. Myra B. Smith, pastor.
 LENTS M. E. CHURCH. Conner of 7th Ave. and

b. m. Myra B. Smith, paster. LENTS M. E. CHURCH-Corner of 7th Ave. and Gorden SL. Sunday School 10:00 a. m., Ser-vices at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Kpworth League 6:30, Prayer meeting Thursday even-ing of each week. All most cordially invited. Rev. W. Boyd Moore, paster.

TREMONT UNITED DRETHERN CHURCH-62nd Ave. 62th St. S. E. Sunday School at 10:00 s.m. Preaching 11:00 s.m. Christian Endeavor 6:80 p.m. Preaching 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p.m. Mrs. Lynn. pastor

MILLARD AVE. FRESHVTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Levi Johnson, partor Readence 0021-2 Loveloy M. Services: Sanday School at 10 s. u., Morning Worship 11 s. m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH-Saturday Sabhath School 10 A M. Saturday Preach Ing II A M. Bunday Preaching 8:00 P M. All welcome to these meetings, C. J. Cummings, Pastor, residence os East 45th St: Phone Tabor Sort.

GRANGE DIRECTORY

[Granges are requested to send to The Herald infomation so that a brief card can be run free under this beading. Send place, day and hour of meeting.] PLEASANT VALLEY ORANGE No. 348 Meets second Baturday at 7.30 p. m., and fourth Baturday at 10.30 s. m. every month.

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MULTNOMAH GRANGE, NO. 71.-Meets the ourth Saturday in every month at 10.80 a. m., n Grange hall, Orient.

FAIRVIEW GRANGE-Mosts first Saturday nd the third Friday of each month.

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EVENING STAR GRANGE-Meets in their all at Bouth Mount Tabor on the first Satur-ay of each month at 10 a. m. All visitors are

IESHAM GRANGE - Meets second Satur

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UNION DEPOT, NORTHERN PACIFIC Phone A 6541, Main 6681 Leaves 7:10 a. m., 10:30 a. m. 5:30 p. m., 11:15p.m. Arrives 7:00 a. m., 3:30 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 10:30 p.m. OREGON-WASHINGTON-SEATTLE

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quest, his voice catching. "I'll come after you. I haven't been here since Stanton swung on his heel and went out; out to look at the mile track, where Edgar Floyd used to practice racing with little Jes tied in the car

It gave Stanton a strange sensation

the massive, motionless machinery

As they made the tour from room to

more brief. When they finally arrived

"Go away, for a moment," he re-

beside him, and where later the older Jes played mechanician to his father's driving. And standing there under the dull October sky, Stanton thought of many things.

When Floyd came after him, half an just naturally had to climb back on hour later, Stanton turned from his position against the track railing.

"Floyd, what do you figure is going to become of your sister?" he abrupt-

Floyd stopped, gazing at the other father's factory," he confirmed quietly. "I am very glad, although it doesn't do me much actual good. I have no capi-ry at such times, Floyd; you are not. "I am too busy to wor-try at such times, Floyd; you are not." and wrapping his long coat about him. "My sister?" he repeated. "Why?"

"She is a woman, she must have Floyd paused, turning his large clear | some life of her own. You can't keep her like a nun until she finds herself "There's just one thing I'm asking," he gravely returned. "That is, that Floyd continued to gaze at him, say-Floyd continued to gaze at him, say-"I'd give all the rest of my life to operate that factory for one year, as smash. No one minds just dying- fice had left him almost wan in the

for six months to justify his faith and -but to be mussed up and patched to- "You know me, Jes Floyd, if any training. You do not know, you can gether again, no! Now," his irrepres-not know!" You know me, Jes Floyd, if any sible smile glanced out again, "that's one does. You know my vile temper, sible smile glanced out again, "that's my rough tongue, and that I am a why I feel so safe with you; there is cross-grained brute at best. But I "Floyd, what do you think I am rac- a deadly finality about your driving think there may be enough of the inherent gentleman left in me to make "That is about enough," Stanton sig- me decent to a wonfin. If, in time, "I'll see you on the train, things fell out so that I'd asked you for your sister, would you be willing? They did meet on the train, and Speak frankly, if you do not think me

"Why, so would I," agreed Stanton. "Meanwhile, you had better try me as a traveling companion before you take me as a partner. Remember we would be team-mates for a long race.

"I'm not likely to forget," Floyd made slow answer. "Remember that for yourself, of me, Stanton."

CHAPTER IX.

The Chance for Jessica.

When the assistant manager of the Mercury Company came through the train, next morning, and saw the two who were breakfasting together in the dining-car, he stopped in the aisle with an expression of one brought face to face with the disagreeable unexpected. "Well!" he ejaculated. "Well!"

"Start it with an H. If you like," suggested Stanton, coolly amused.

Mr. Green's mouth grew thin from pressure.

"If you quarrel with Floyd, I shall not know where out here I can get you another mechanician in time," he gave stiff warning.

"All right," was the answer.

Floyd was engaged in blocking out a map with toothpicks, and did not look up; he appeared even more ridiculous ly young and gay-spirited than usual, in the morning sunlight. But some thing in the polse of his bright head echoed that "all right." Mr. Green went on, and interfered no more during the journey.

The speed carnival held upon the superb two-mile track was to extend over three days. The contests were of varied types and classes, but the Mercury was entered for at least one event and frequently several, on each diming-car. day.

"Aren't there any Atalanta cars entered, at all?" Floyd wondered, on the first morning at the track.

"None," Stanton assured. "Then I won't need to burn a joss stick."

"What for?"

"Luck," said Floyd sweetly; and refused to explain.

Their luck held good. They had that was five years ago. You have ject for ever." Very slowly Floyd held out his slenmar their series of victories and trials. to staying over half a day at Buffalo der hand. For Stanton drove as if by inspira- and visiting your factory?" tion, and many of the honors of the carnival remained with him.

"You've struck the perfect course. have got to make ready for that Cup Stanton," declared a famous rival, race." upon offering his congratulations after suffering a masterly defeat in a fivemile contest. He did not like the oth-

terest in the two who sat opposite [called, as if to himself. He lisped, his each other in absorbed conversation surest sign of excitement. Stanton or argument, making drawings on en had never heard him use that soft. velopes and time-tables to illustrate slurring speech except on the racetheir points and even leaving rows of tracks; heard now in the quiet counfigures upon the menu cards in the try surroundings, it infected the listener with a contagious agitation and Incidentally, both men displayed a emotion.

thorough training in mechanical de-"I know, I know," he deprecated. sign and construction, Stanton's far "But, I might see her more, and seeing no better men she might come to "I did not know-" Floyd marveled, bear with me. Not that there is much in me worth it-she probably never Stanton forestalled the question by would look at me. What I am asking you, now, is whether you want me to "I am a mechanical engineer; I keep away from her. Say yes, and graduated from college at twenty-one; we will shake hands and drop the sub-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ideal,

Teacher-There is no glass in the windows of the Eskimos. Jimmle-Ain't that great? I'll bet the kids up there play ball the whole "Too bad. Still I have to be at the year round.