



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, who introduces herself.

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.) "My father is president of a tire company," she idly remarked. "His tires are being used on some of the cars, the Mercury for one, I believe, he wanted to watch their testing under use. So, after a dinner engagement we could not escape, we mo tored down here from the city. You see I have not viewed much of the race. I admit this does not look very perilous and I am a bit disappointed. again her short crystal laugh, "I shall hope better things of the famous Stanton: I want to admire him very much. But I am detaining you, and you were leaving! Every thanks for your patience."

"Hardly leaving, since the twentyfour hour race is not six hours old," he corrected briefly. "I am glad to have been of any use to you.

She returned his salute; then, upon the cool impulse of one accustomed to doing as she chose, put her question

"Ah-I am Miss Carlisle; I would like to know who has been good enough to aid me in my ignorance." "My name is Stanton," he complied,

and went on. From the shelter of the obscurity he looked back. She had taken a step forward into the light and her veil had slipped aside as she gazed after him with an expression of acute and eager interest. She could not have been older than twenty-four or five, with a finely cut, beautiful face framed in waves of fair hair.

Floyd was sitting on a camp-stool outside the tent, chatting with a group of men, when Stanton returned. The rest had brought back the mechanician's color and animation; in fact, he looked ridiculously young and irresponsible. But he sprang up readily at the driver's nod.

"Time?" he asked, his gray eyes like burnished steel.

"Yes," Stanton confirmed. And to the nearest man: "Bring in the car." There was an obedient commotion. Several men ran to flag the other driver; Floyd caught up goggles and cap, and knelt to tighten a legging strap. As Stanton made his own preparations, Mr. Green bustled up to him. "We're leading," he reminded su-

perfluously. "There isn't, really, any need for extra fast work, Stanton." Stanton snapped a buckle, saying

nothing. "I telephoned to the office and told

Rupert he needn't come. I told him that you had a new man."

"He said, 'Poor mut.' " The driver straightened to his full height, his firm dark face locking to bronze inflexibility.

"You had better report his sympathy to Floyd, whom it's meant for," he advised hardly. "I'm not interested. If the company doesn't like the way I drive, let them get some one in my place; but while I do drive the car, I drive, and not Rupert or Floyd, or any one else. I'll neither take risks nor shirk them to order."

The assistant manager choked, speechless. He had no way of knowing why Stanton flashed a sullen glance toward the row of automobiles before the grand-stand, or who was meant by that "any one else." Meanwhile, he was intractable, he was insubordinate, and he was obstinatebut he was Stanton.

The Mercury rolled in, the two men climbed from their seats, and there was a momentary delay for tank filling. Stanton took his place, experimentally speeding and retarding his motor while he waited for the workmen to finish.

"Stop a minute while I fix the carburetor," requested Floyd, from be-side the machine. "It's colder late at night like this. Wait, you've dropped your glove."

Stanton silenced the engine. Some thing in the fresh voice, the boyish grace of the slight figure, the ready courtesy of the act, stirred him with a strange sensation and pricking shame at his own brutality. "Poor mut," a whisper repeated to his inner ear. When Floyd offered the gauntlet, the other dropped a hand upon his shoul-

"Are you riding with me because you want the money badly enough to chance anything." Stanton demanded harshly, "or because you are willing ly, anticipating a practical joke from to trust my driving?"

Taken by surprise, open astonishment crossed the younger man's face, of ribbon. but his eyes did not flinch from the ones behind the goggles.

"I think you're the best driver on the track," came the steady answer. "And I'd rather trust myself to your recklessness than to some one else's mistakes, if you want to know. I guess you can steer straight enough for both of us."

Stanton's hand relaxed its hold. "Go fix your carburetor. Yes, I can

steer-straight." Again the blue-black eyes flashed sneering defiance toward the grand-stand; for the moment, Miss Carlisle's hope of witnessing desperate feats by the Mercury car seemed far from realization.

But the Mercury had not circled the mile oval four times when the Duplex, its choked feed-pipe cleared at last, burst from the paddock with its master driver at the wheel and bent on the recovery of lost time. The Mer-cury was on the back stretch of track, running casually near sixty miles at the moment.

"Car comin'," Floyd cautioned sud-

Stanton raised his head, alert a frac tional second too late, and his closest rival shot past him, roaring down the white path. It was too much; Floyd and Miss Carlisle sank out of memory together, as Stanton reached for throttle and spark. The Mercury snarled and leaped like a startled cat.

The dull period was over.

The Mercury car was slightly the faster, but the Duplex field the inside line, and the difference between the drivers was not in skill so much as in daredeviltry. Slower machines kept conservatively out of the way as the dangerous rivals fought out their speed-battle. Three times Stanton hunted the Duplex around the track, gaining on each lap, until the last circuit was made with the cars side by side, a flaming team. The spectators, scanty at this hour before dawn, rose, applauding and cheering, as the two passed again, still clinging together.

But gradually it became evident that Stanton, who held the outside, was steadily crowding the Duplex toward the paddock fence. Nor could the Duplex defend itself from the maneuver which must ultimately force it to fall behind at one of the turns or accept destruction by collision. The nachines were so close that a swerve on the part of either, the blow-out of a tire or a catch in the ruts cut in the track at certain points, meant ungentle death. Mercilessly, gradually, Stanton pressed his perilous advanage. And at the crucial moment he heard a low, exultant laugh.

"Cut him closer!" urged his mech anician's eager, excited accents at his ear. "We'll get him on this turn-he's weakenin'— Cut him close!"

The comrade triumph came to Stanton as an unaccustomed cordial. They were passing the grand-stand, just

ahead lay the worst curve. It was partly reputation which won.
If the Duplex had held firm, the Mercury must in self-preservation yielded room. But the driver knew Stanton, guessed him capable of wrecking both by obstinate persistence in attack, and dared not meet the issue. There came the gun-like reports of a shut-off motor, the Duplex slackened its furious pace, and Stanton hurtled past him on the turn itself, lurching across the ruts, and led the way down the track.

The witnesses in stands and paddock went frantic. Floyd pumped oil, Stanton snatched a glance at the min-iature watch strapped on his wrist, over his glove, and slightly reduced speed. The maneuver had been successful, but the driver knew that it might have called down upon him the judges' just censure and have sent him from the track, disqualified.

The number of laps steadily grew



"For Mr. Stanton," the Boy Insisted

on the bulletin register. A faint, dull light overspread the sky, the forerunner of the early summer dawn. At four o'clock the Mercury unexpectedly blew out a tire, reeling across to the fence line from the shock and the jar of sharply applied brakes. Stanton said something, and sent his car limping cautiously around to the camp where its repairers stood ready.

Floyd slid out of his hard, narrow seat rather stiffly. The cold grayness was bright enough now to show the streaks of grimy dust and oil wherever the masks had falled to protect the men's faces, and the effects of fatigue and strain of watching. Stanton ooked for the inevitable pitcher of water, but found himself confronted instead with a grinning, admiringly awed messenger boy who held out a cluster of heavy purple flowers.

"What?" marveled the disgusted

driver. "What idiotic trick-" "For Mr. Stanton, sir," deferentially insisted the boy; who would have addressed the president as "bo," and gibed at the czar.

Stanton caught the blossoms roughsome fun-loving fellow-competitor, and saw a white card dangling by a bit tur in female apparel confooses me in

here, so send the victor of the hour my corsage bouquet.

cool disregard of comment, to use one of her own cards. Valerie Atherton Carlisle, the name was engraved

across the heavy pasteboard.

She had thought that wild duel with the Duplex was an exhibition given for her, that at her wanton whim he had jeopardized four lives, one his own. With a strong exclamation of contempt Stanton moved to fling the flow ers aside to the path before the Mercury's wheels, then checked himself, remembering appearances. The orchids curled limply around his warm fingers; suddenly the magnificent ar-rogance of this girl struck him with

angry humor, and he laughed shortly. "Throw them in the tent, Blake," he requested, tossing the bouquet to one of the men. "They'll wither fast

The new tire was on. As Stanton turned to his machine, after tearing the card to unreadable fragments, he saw Floyd watching him with curious intentness.

A raw, wet mist had commenced to roll in from the near-by ocean. obscurity closed over the motordrome, leaving even the search-lighted path dim. The cars rushed on steadily.

The night had been singularly fre stand were congratulating one another, at the moment when the second disaster occurred.

The mist had grown thicker, in the The Mercury was sweeping past the grand-stand, when one of the two its driver's control, caught in a footdeep rut, and swerved crashing into deep rut, and swerved crashing into the machine next it. Twice over it rolled, splintering sickeningly, but flinging both of its men clear of the Tribune property was worth from \$7,000,000 to \$10,000,000, it paid \$7,000,000 to \$420,000. He called

the hospital telephone. Stanton, swinging wide to avoid the pitiful

wreckage, kept on his course.
"Stop!" Floyd shouted imperatively eside him. "Stop, Stanton, stop!" Stanton sped on, disregarding what he supposed was a novice's nervous sympathy. He could not aid the stunned men lying on the track, and one glance had told him that they life. could be safely passed; as indeed they had been.
"Stop!" the command rang again;

and as Stanton merely shook his head with impatient annoyance, the mechanician swiftly stooped forward. The motor slackened oddly. Before B. Noyes, who formerly ran the Recthe astounded driver had time to grasp ord-Herald for Mr. Lawson. the situation, the power died from under his hands and the car was only carried forward by its own momen-tum. Automatically he jammed down the brakes and turned in his seat to confront his companion in a wrathful

his mask, but with steadfast eyes. "I know," he forestalled the tem pest. "You've got the right to put me off the car—I threw your switch.
I've got nothing to say. But the mist

amazement choking speech. Floyd

faced him, even his lips white beneath

lifted and I saw what lay ahead."
What lay ahead? The klaxon was hricking madly, from all around the track came the sound of halting cars. The rising wind pushed along the fog walls again, and they opened to reveal the second machine of the late accident, not twenty-five feet ahead, a conductive feet ahead, a o lost rear wheels. Its men were still in their seats unhurt

There was an instant of silence. The avoided disaster was no excuse for the mechanician's interference, nor did Floyd offer it as such, well aware that his driver was perfectly justified in any course he chose to take. There can be but one pilot at any wheel.

"Since I suppose you are not equal to cranking a ninety Mercury, you had better fix the spark and gas while I start it," dryly suggested Stanton. 'And-never do that again."

He stepped out and went to the front of his car, seizing the crank and starting the big motor with an exertion of superb strength which would indeed have been impossible to the slender Floyd. When he retook his seat, the mechanician made his equally laconic apology and acknowledgment of error

"I never will," Floyd gave his word. The wind shook the mist more strongly, streamers of pink and gold trembled across the sky. The day had commenced.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Humor of Artemus Ward.

Some years ago the real scream in cachinnation was Artemus Ward. Our fathers were wont to read the witticisms of this great humorist laugh till the tears ran down their cheeks. As an example of how funny Artemus could be when he tried, take this extract from his letter on Jeffer son Davis, president of the Confederacy, alleged to have been written in

"Jeff. Davis is not popular here. She is regarded as a southern sympathiser, & yit I'm told he was kind to his parents. She ran away from em many years ago and has never bir This was showin' 'em a good deal of consideration when we reflect what his conduck has been. Her cap "Thank you," he read in careless of him as her and as frequent as other penciling. "I have no laurel wreaths wise, & I guess he feels so hisself.". regard to his sex, & you see I speak of him as her and as frequent as otherLORIMER FIGHTS BACK.

Makes Vigorous Attack Upon Enemies Before Senate.

Washington, D. C .- Senator Lorimer Friday began his speech defending his right to his seat. He followed Senator Reed of Missouri, who had Coos Bay Wood Pulp Plant Will Be Lack of Corporation Law Cause of made a bitter attack upon aim and his election by the Illinois legislature.

The senate chamber filled up slowly under the call for a quorum, but only 56 senators answered to their names. The senate galleries were not half

As Senator Lorimer began his speech, he read from manuscript and his voice was for the first few sen-tences somewhat indistinct. He detences somewhat indisable the clared that he proposed to give the the manufacture of wood pulp, as it senate an insight into the character of takes that long to complete the build-person alone who was fleeced of \$40,-100 by the Columbia River Orchards

"It is true that the senate has the right to deny me a seat in this body," he began, "on the flimsiest pretext or on no pretext at all. I intend to show that no vote cast for me was influenced by fraud.

"Mr. President," he said in measpromise of dawn was recalled, a dull ured tones, "this is no joke. This is a solemn and serious question. If the senate decides to follow the views of the minority of this investigating committee, it will be travesty on civ-The night had been singularly from accidents. Only one machine had been actually wrecked, aithough tice. It will be a declaration that the senate has decided to follow the red senate has decided to follow the red flag; that it has become the advocate of anarchy; has adopted the doctrine of the recall as advocated by its arch champion."

Senator Lorimer departed from lights a dazzling silver curtain before his manuscript for a moment to refer men's eyes, and the track had been to the Chicago newspapers. He de-worn to deep grooves at the turns. clared certain of the newspaper owners and publishers there would be in grand-stand, when one of the two prison if the public prosecutors had slower cars, being overtaken, slipped been active. Finally he discarded his manuscript and took a place in the

around the curve into the mist, apparently unhurt.

Out across the damp dusk pierced the shriek of the klaxon, mingled with the cry of the people and the tinkle of the hospital telephone. Stanton, the hospital telephone. Stanton, the control of \$1. a square that the News occupied the hospital telephone. school land at a rental of \$1 a square foot and paid no taxes, while less valuable land across the street rented for \$3.50 a foot.

Mr. Lorimer charged that Mr. Law son had secured unlawful reductions in taxes upon his home and business property and added that Mr. Lawson was trying to drive him out of public

Mr. Lorimer declared that erroneous statements had been sent out to the world by the newspaper agencies. He referred to what he termed the control of news sources by Victor Lawson, Melville E. Stone and Frank

Quoting Mr. Taft's letter to Colonel Roosevelt in which the president ex-pressed the belief that Lorimer should be ousted, Lorimer complained of his treatment by Mr. Taft.

"I have no ill will or bitterness in my heart toward any senator who voted against me in the last conrgess, but it does hurt me that I should have been tried by the president or the ex-president of the United States," he said bitterly.

JUDGE ARCHBALD OF COM-MERCE COURT IMPEACHED.

tilted, motionless heap. After the against Judge Archbald, of the United collision it had staggered this far, to States Commerce court. Representago down with a broken rear axle and tive Farr, of Pennsylvania, cast the peachment.

Library School Endowed.

Tacoma-Funds have been promised by a well-known financier for the endowment of a large library school in librarian, who has just returned from the annual meeting of the American Library association at Ottawa. Several hundred thousand dollars are said to have been 'offered for the institution, which will train persons in all branches of library work. Announce-ment that the school has been established will be forthcoming soon.

Slight Quake is Felt.

San Jose, Cal.—Professor Albert J. Newlin, of the Santa Clara observatory, reports a good seismograph record of an earthquake, a local affair, at 8:06 p. m. Friday. It was faintly felt at Santa Clara. The epicenter was some distance away, perhaps 50 miles. The main shock, not very severe, lasted about two minutes. It not very was followed about six minutes later by another smaller shock, which, though recorded, was not felt.

Torrid Wave is Broken.

New York, July 13 .- "A tendency At seven o'clock tonight the thermometer here registered 75. Before the follow in a few days when t relief came the week's list of deaths laying the steel will begin. in this city ascribed to the heat was increased by eight and the prostra-tions by more than a score.

Last Escape is Denied.

Washington, D. C .- Those who flee hemisphere safe from extradition. By signing an extradition treaty with Honduras the State department closed plant, which will be opened some time the department permitting the desired in the fall.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

MILL WASTE TO BE USED.

Completed Within Year.

Portland-Robert Nerdrum and Hyalte Nerdrum, young Norwegians who ing ground for crooked promoters are interested in the Coos Bay Pulp & from other states, who make it a Paper company, of Marshfield, have been at the Multnamah hotel for sevening the states of the states been at the Multnomah hotel for sev-eral days awaiting the arrival of their do not give the state authority to look

ings of reinforced concrete, and in- 000 by the Columbia River Orchards stall the machinery. The machinery company and the Oregon-Washington will largely be manufactured in this Trust company, in which these com-

wood fiber in this country is known as back and forth between those inte-the soda process, while we are to use rested. the sulphate of soda process.

"We are jointly interested in the enterprise with the C. A. Smith Lumber company and our raw material to Oregon to file their papers and have will consist of the refuse from the already floated millions of dollars of mill of that company, which is now destroyed.

"Our ultimate plan is to operate a not be attempted at preset."

NEW CHERRY GROWN.

Max Pracht, Jackson County, Devel ops Luscious Variety.

Ashland-Since retiring from the government service at Washington, near Ashland, Jackson county, where he first came into prominence as a suc-cessful peach culturist. More recenthe has produced a new variety of cherry, which is pronounced by experts to be one of the best commercial varieties that is grown in the Pacific

Pracht Imperial, to his friend, Phil great that the supply proved insuffi-cient to go the rounds.

MILL AIDS EMPLOYES.

Willamette Pulp & Paper Company to Build Model City.

Oregon City-In order to aid its employes and make them better satisfied with conditions the Willamette Pulp & Paper company will found a sion, to become effective August 15. little city for them on the West Side near the schoolhouse. The concern has about 750 employes, and at has been purchased which will cleared immediately and platted this summer. It is the company's plan as outlined by Mr. McBain, mill manager, to divide the land into quarter-acre tracts, lots 100 by 100 feet or 50 by 200 feet, as desired, and to reserve

one block for park purposes.

Modern dwellings will be erected by company for the employes, to be paid for on monthly installments equal to rent. No interest will be charged.

Jews Take to Agriculture.

The Hebrew Agricultural associasingle vote against the bill of im-peachment. of the Hall street Synagogue, Portland, with the appointment of a committee on constitution and by-laws the securing of a charter from the State of Oregon and the election of officers. The object of this organizathe Northwest, probably at Portland, accoring to Franklin F. Hopper, city the Jews. This organization will lend the Jews. This organization will lend money without interest and otherwise assist Jewish farmers in their voca

> Hood River Has Record Hay Yield Hood River-The Hood River valley will have one of the largest hay crops this year in its history. The acreage is unusually large and the continuous rains have produced heavier crops than in former years. The first power baler ever used in the valley was delivered here last week. In Odell dis-trict, where a great deal of hay is quantities of feedstuffs to sell, where as in former years nearly every one is a purchaser of the product to tide over the winter months.

Road Builders at Ontario.

Ontario - Forty-nine cars loaded with railroad construction material have arrived here. In the lot were 17 cars of steel. Nearly every train arriving brings laborers contracted for to cooler," which the weather officials the grade work. Bridge carpenters promised, materialized tonight with a also have arrived. A track foreman, drop of about 20 degreess from the who has been laying track on the Ida-maximum of the week's hot spell. ho Northern branch, is here and it is understood the construction train will follow in a few days when the work of to 175.

> Tillamook Factory Site Sought. Tillamook-A site is being selected here for the location of a factory to

CLEMENT HITS OREGON.

"Crookedness."

Salem-That Oregon is the stampwives from Norway.

Hyalte Nerdrum, in speaking of the declarations made by E. C. this new industry at Coos Bay, said:

"It will be a year before we begin spector.

country but some parts will come panies deliberately led him into a trap to secure the money and branding him as a "sucker" in letters which passed

"I am now on the trail of certain worthless stock all over the West, he declared.
"The Columbia River Orchards com-

paper mill at Coos Bay, but this will pany affairs furnishes a good illustration of the way in which grafters flock to this state to float their crooked enterprises. These people had to have a dummy corporation to act as a trus-tee. They couldn't organize it under the laws of Washington, so they came to Portland and organized the loregon-Washington Trust company under the laws of Oregon. This company was supposed to hold \$125 worth of securi-Max Pracht, has developed into a supposed to hold \$125 worth of securi-practical horticulturist. He resides ties for every \$100 worth of the obligation of the Columbia River Or-chards company. When the crash came it developed that their alleged securities were absolutely worthless. Even the office furniture was not paid for and the stenographer was cheated out of her salary. The public was fleeced out of about two and a quarter Northwest. This cherry in many respects resembles the Bing, being large, firm and of exceptional flavor.

Mr. Pracht sent a sample box of the fruit, which he has christened the supervision of corporations, such as the proposed blue-sky law, which I Metschan, proprietor of the Imperial earnestly hope may be adopted. I do not know of anything that would be of "just a taste" of the cherries was so than some such act to give the state control of crooked promoters and cor-

TARIFFS PLACED ON FILE.

Roads Named on Which Interchangeable Books Are Good,

Salem - Tariffs for the new interchangeable mileage books have been filed with the State Railroad commis-

The mileage books will be good at the rate of one coupon a mile on the has about 750 employes, and at following roads: Camas Prairie; least half of them will be benefitted Chicago, Milwaukee Puget Sound; within a year. A tract of 56 acres Corvallis & Eastern; Idaho, Washington & Northern; Northern Pacific; Oregon Electric; Oregon Trunk; O.-W. R. & N.; P. R. & N.; Port Townsend Southern; Salem, Falls City & Western; Spokane & Inland; Spokane International; S. P. & S.; Southern Pacific in Oregon, including towns on Klamath Falls branch via Weed, Cal.; Tacoma & Eastern, and Washington,

Idaho & Montana. The roads on which mileage from mileage books will be accepted on the basis of the local fare are as follows: Coeur d'Alene & St. Joe Transportation company, Great Northern in British Columbia on local lines, Pacific & Eastern, Reid Transportation company, and United Railways.

Brook Trout Planted.

Portland - The work of stocking Oregon streams with brook trout is going forward rapidly. Ten cans of trout fry were taken down the river to be liberated in streams near Scappoose. The work of distributing these fish is being shared by members of the Multnomah Anglers' club. The work of distributing Cans of fish are being transported to various points in automobiles belong-ing to club members. Another shipment of Eastern trout is soon to be taken into the mountains of the Cascade range for liberation in the lakes.

Fair to Gat New Buildings.

Astoria - At the meeting of the board of directors of the Lower Columbia Fair association, the bid of Fred Elliott & Son, of Gearbart, for the erection of four of the exhibit buildings was accepted and President G. L. Rees was authorized to enter raised, nearly every rancher will have into a contract with them at once. The buildings are to be completed by September 1. Mr. Rees was also appointed to arrange for the clearing of the

"Business Form" is Lost.

Oregon City-The business form of government proposed for Oregon City in place of the present councilmanic form, was voted down at a special election by a vote of 342 to 65. wise the proposed bond issue to the amount of \$17,000 to erect a municipal elevator to take the place of the long stairsteps leading up to the residence section, was voted down by 222

Hawley Secures New Route.

Salem-After repeatedly having the proposal to establish rural route No. 7 from Oregon City rejected, Representmanufacture milk products, including ative Hawley continued to collect condensed whipped cream, cream of facts and arguments from the people from justice in the United States will rice, ready-prepared cocoa and choco-hereafter find no place on the Western late and other products requiring the the Clackamas county side, opposite use of large quantities of milk. It is the town of Willamette, and has at