

SERIAL STORY

STANTON WINS

By Eleanor M. Ingram
Author of "The Game and the Candle," "The Flying Mercury," etc.
Illustrations by Frederic Thornburgh

Copyright 1912, The Booth-Merrill Company

SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile race the mechanic 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. The Mercury, which Stanton receives from 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 to 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. On recovery, at his hotel Stanton receives invitation and visits Jessica. They go to theater together, and meet Miss Carlisle. Stanton and Floyd meet again and talk business. They agree to operate automobile factory as partners. Floyd becomes suspicious of Miss Carlisle. Stanton again visits Jessica, and they become fast friends. Stanton becomes suspicious of Miss Carlisle. Just before important race first needed for Stanton's care are delayed. Floyd traces the tires and brings them to camp. During race Stanton deliberately wrecks his car to save machine in track. Stanton and Floyd throw out and lose consciousness. Two weeks later Stanton awakes, and believes Floyd dead.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"There is nothing at all singular in my being here, Mr. Stanton," she stated, in her cool, indolent voice. "Because I ascertained by telephone when you intended to leave the hospital, and so arranged to meet you on the train. Tomorrow I start for Europe, to remain for a long time, and it was necessary for me to speak with you first. I am sorry to see that you have been frightfully ill."

"You are too good," he answered, the old antagonism stirring him strongly. "As you observe, I was not fortunate enough to finish myself completely in the late wreck."

"One sometimes feels like that," she coincided, passing one small gloved hand across the soft fur of her muff. "I have wished for the finish, here lately, for my part. You probably did not know that I was engaged to marry Archer Ross, of the Atlanta Automobile Company?"

Stanton sat erect. All Floyd's suspicions of this girl rushed back to his mind.

"Yes," she confirmed the thought in his expression. "What you are imagining is quite correct. I tried very hard to induce you to drive for the Atlanta Company instead of for the Mercury. The Atlanta absolutely required a good racing record. But I failed. You were more than firm in your decision."

So that had been what she wanted of him. That had lain behind her polished surface of gracious admiration and had been the core of her insincerity.

"And when I would not drive for your company, you tried to prevent me from driving for my own?" He wondered incredulously.

not have been distressed if I had broken my arm when I cranked your car after driving you home from New York," he commented.

Her color changed for the first time, her eyes flashed to his.

"You angered me," she retorted. "You brutally told me that you had not raced at the Beach, to please me, nor would you do so. You were supercilious, no man had ever treated me that way before. For one instant I did hate and long to hurt you; I pushed up the spark as you cranked. The next moment I would have undone it if I could."

There was a pause, as the train halted at a station, and the usual flurry of egress and ingress ensued. When the start was made:

"Why are you telling me this?" Stanton asked. "I am not considered especially amiable and forgiving, as a rule; why chance unnecessary confession?"

"No," her lip bent in a faint smile that was not mischievous. "But you are too masculine to retaliate upon a woman. I am not much afraid, although I find myself forced to depend upon your indulgence. A net was spread for the feet of the wicked by some one more acute, or less indifferent, than the Mercury's driver. Your—mechanician set a private detective at the task of following and guarding you until after the Cup race; fearing treachery, I suppose, would be used to prevent your driving. You are surprised?"

He saw the crowded railway station, on the morning of the return from Indianapolis, and Floyd's vivid, anxious face turned to him in the artificial light. He heard the fresh young voice: "If you won't take care of yourself, Stanton—"

"There was no need, Mr. Stanton. I had no idea of interfering with you personally. But the thing was done, and overdone. The man hired to play detective was not honest; he exceeded his mission of protection and went on to investigation for his own profit. If I am telling you this, it is because you would soon hear the story from him, anyhow, and because I want you to silence him. He has offered me his silence for a price, but I do not choose to yield to a blackmail which, once commenced, would never end. I prefer to ask shelter of your chivalry."

"I will silence him," he gave cold assurance.

"You are very good. It is not the least of my humiliations to know that you could deal me nothing more contemptuous than your forbearance." She hesitated. "There is one thing more; I would like to ask whether your recent accident was in any way caused by the late arrival of the three for your machine."

he reached the curb, a man in uniform stopped him with a hastily recited plea for aid to the hungry poor. At him Stanton looked, and put a yellow bill in the outstretched hand.

"Sir!" the man cried, pursuing him with rosy look and pencil. "What name? So generous—"

"Floyd," Stanton answered, and stepped into the vehicle.

The address he gave to the chauffeur was that of the quiet up-town apartment house.

The little old Irishwoman clad in black silk opened the door. He fancied she had aged, but on seeing him she broke into beaming smiles and ushered him in with eager welcome.

The girl who was like Floyd was standing in the front room. As Stanton passed on the threshold, she treated against the window opposite, her fingers winding themselves hard into the draperies, her marvelous gray eyes wide and fevered. So they gazed at each other, dumb.

"You can not bear to see me?" Stanton first found voice. "I have no right to blame you—God knows I understand. Yet Floyd would tell you that it was not my fault. I did not throw away his life by recklessness."

She gazed at him still, yet it seemed to him that during a brief second consciousness had left her and returned, that now she looked at him differently, almost wildly.

"I have been near death, also," he resumed. "I have seen no newspapers, I do not know what they have told you. But the accident was pure accident; if he could have been here, Floyd would have borne me out in that. I have wantonly risked his life with mine at other times, then, no."

Her sensitive face had changed, she, too, found speech.

REBEL ELEMENTS UNITED.

"Plan of Vera Cruz" Declared to Have General Backing.

El Paso, Tex.—"All revolutionary elements in Mexico today are co-operating to the one end—the downfall of Madero and his government," declared Attorney Gomez Robelo, personal representative of the revolution of Pascual Orozco in the north of Mexico, when seen in his hiding place in El Paso. Released from jail here and exonerated from political charges preferred by the Mexican government representatives, Robelo is avoiding rearrest, but is keeping in touch with developments, not only along the border, but at the national capital.

"I have evidence here," said he, producing letters to prove his assertion, "that the revolutions begun by General Felix Diaz and General Aguilar, in the state of Vera Cruz, is in conjunction with Orozco's movement in the north. The Federals will not fight against the rebels. How, then, will they fight against their brothers, the Federals, who have revolted in Vera Cruz? That so far no man has been championed for president of the republic is proof that the new movement will be popular. Always, before, has Mexico been cursed with revolutions prompted by some particular man. This revolution in the north, of the military in the south and so on of all the people, merely is the outcry against a national shame."

Robelo produced letters to show that the plot for the revolt of the troops in Vera Cruz, was made in conjunction with a general plan, part of which has not transpired.

He showed a copy of the "plan" of Vera Cruz, mailed from Mexico City two weeks ago and containing predictions of the Diaz uprising. Robelo says General Orozco continues toward the south in the state of Coahuila, and soon will be working in conjunction with the Federal troops, which it is predicted will turn in the north.

All remains quiet in Juarez, with all communication cut with the south, no movement has been made either from Juarez or Casas Grandes to prevent the destruction of the Mexican Northwestern railway by rebels. Federal troops in all the north of Mexico are resting on their arms.

FELIX DIAZ HAS PRESTIGE.

Ambassador Wilson Regards New Element as Not Inconsiderable.

Kansas City—"This uprising contributes a new element to the revolutionary situation in Mexico and not an inconsiderable one," Henry Lane Wilson, ambassador to Mexico, said when he learned of the capture of Vera Cruz by General Felix Diaz.

Mr. Wilson, who left Mexico City five days ago with his wife, is visiting friends here.

"General Diaz is a man of great prestige both with the army and public," Mr. Wilson continued. "Hitherto the revolutionary movement against the Madero government has been headed by men whose names expressed no special significance and all lacked some essential of leadership."

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

WEST WOULD CUT COST.

Change to Be Urged in Transportation of Convicts.

Salem—The system of transportation of convicts from the place of conviction to the state penitentiary will be materially changed at what promises to be a great saving, according to plans which Governor West is making for a recommendation, to be incorporated in his message to the next legislature, and founded on the results which have been secured in the change made in transportation of patients to the state insane asylum.

Under the old law patients were transported to the asylum under the care of a sheriff or his deputy. Now an attendant is sent from the asylum to bring in the patient.

Under the old law covering transportation for asylum patients to that institution from the place of commitment, the records show that for the 22 months between January, 1903, and October, 1904, the average cost for transportation of the insane under the old law was \$64.51 per patient.

Under the new law the average cost is shown to be \$36.17, or almost half the cost that was charged under the old law. With the transportation of several hundred patients annually it amounts into a handsome saving.

During 1911 it cost the state a total of \$10,844 to transport patients from the place of conviction to the prison. Of this amount \$672 was for expenses incidental to transportation of patients and officers. The per diem of sheriffs and guards amounted to approximately \$2200. On the ratio of the saving on transportation of insane, a saving of practically 50 per cent, or about \$5000 annually, would be made in transporting prisoners.

THREE FAMILIES BIG AID.

Management of Wallowa County Fair Grateful to 24 Boys.

Enterprise—"The County Fair would not be much of a success, so far as the amusement program is concerned, if it were not for the Tippet, McFetridge and Warnock boys."

This remark, made by one of the officers of the Wallowa County Agricultural Fair association at the close of the recent exhibition here, has led to an interesting confirmation. In the three families there are 24 boys. They were to the front in nearly every contest put on by the fair. Whenever an added number was desired, all the management had to do was to appeal to these boys, and almost any kind of an exciting contest could be arranged.

S. T. Tippet has nine sons, each of whom is fully able to take care of himself in any event pertaining to horsemanship. The sons are William, T. S., J. H., G. W., C. C., Roy K., Chris, Teddy and Lawrence, or Buster.

John C. McFetridge furnishes seven husky young men—William, Millard, Fred, Alvin, Elmer, John and Chester. William Warnock's five sons are Elmer, Perry, Earl, Jesse and Vernon. Daniel W. Warnock has three sons—Charles, William and Daniel.

In the first day's amusement program, the three groups of boys came to the front in the slow mule race, Elmer Warnock, John McFetridge and Charles Tippet being the contestants, while S. T. Tippet, the father, could not keep out of the contest himself, but furnished one of the mules. Elmer Warnock and J. H. Tippet were on deck for the next event, the three-mile mule relay.

Tippet and Warnock furnished one string of horses for the great 15-mile relay. Lola Warnock was a contestant in the girls' race, showing the boys were not the only members of the family who could ride horses. In the saddle-horse contest, S. T. Tippet and J. H. Tippet provided the winning horses. Dan Warnock's horse was second in the quarter-mile dash. Jack Tippet beat his brother, J. H., in the packing contest.

On the third day, Alvin McFetridge appeared in the chariot race. Dan Warnock's horse was second in a quarter-mile dash. S. T. Tippet furnished the horse that came in second in the boys' race.

On Friday, Elmer McFetridge captured the cowboy race, defeating Charles, Guy and J. H. Tippet. John McFetridge distinguished himself by riding Hot Foot, the famous Union county outlaw. Saturday brought out J. H. Tippet as winner of the cowboy race, with John McFetridge a contestant.

In addition, the three families were well represented in the exhibits, and won a fine lot of prizes.

STRAWBERRY CROP GOOD.

Tollman Farmer Produces Second Growth of Fine Fruit.

Albany—A unique plan to produce two crops of strawberries on his vines each year has been developed by M. P. Briggs, a farmer residing near Tallman. Mr. Briggs has a quarter of an acre in strawberries, and picked an unusually large crop last June. He then mowed down the vines, covered the patch with straw and set it on fire. The vines were burned off so that the field was entirely bare.

New vines came up soon and rapidly blossomed out, and Mr. Briggs is now picking his second crop, which is two-thirds as large as his big crop in June.

In many strawberry gardens near this city and in some of the big market gardens along the Santiam river at Lebanon second crops of strawberries were picked this year. This condition was largely due to the unusual rains in August and September, and many growers are planning to make arrangements to irrigate their gardens for a second crop next summer.

POTATOES ARE FOOT LONG.

Record Spuds for Size and Number Found at Hood River.

Hood River—The record for potato production in Hood River valley is just reported by J. R. Steele.

Last May he planted an acre that had been in alfalfa for ten years to Early Rose and Garfield varieties. They were irrigated twice. Last week he started to dig them and found that the hills had run together so that each row was one continuous line of solid spuds.

Many of the plants had enough on them to fill a five-gallon oil can. Most of the spuds are a foot long and some weigh four pounds each.

POMONA RESCINDS ACT.

State Printer Flat Salary Measure Indorsement Taken Back.

Salem—Unanimously indorsing the recent action of Salem Grange and repudiating the initiative measure providing a flat salary for the state printer, Marion County Pomona Grange, representing the eight granges of the county, passed a resolution expressing its sentiments as to the proposed bill.

The resolution which was adopted by the Marion County Pomona Grange follows:

Resolved, That Marion County Pomona Grange rescind its action of June 12, 1912, in indorsing the alleged flat salary measure and after considering the authorities cited and consulted commend and indorse the report of Salem Grange No. 17 in the flat salary initiative measure and senate bill No. 75. Mrs. Zella S. Fletcher, secretary.

Senate bill No. 75 is the flat-salary law as passed by the legislature of 1911 to become effective January 1, 1915. The flat-salary initiative measure, which comes before the people in November, would make senate bill No. 75 effective December 1 this year.

ASROPLANE STRIKES MAN.

Prineville—Stowall Cram, 70 years, was struck and probably fatally injured by C. Christofferson in his aeroplane at the Central Oregon District fair grounds. Christofferson was making a swoop toward the ground with his machine and as he turned upwards again in his flight the tail of the aeroplane hit Cram an impelling blow alongside the head. Mr. Cram was an early settler of Central Oregon and has many relatives living near here. Physicians attending Mr. Cram state that his recovery is not expected.

COOS SEEKS GOOD ROADS.

Marshfield—At a meeting of representatives of all commercial bodies of the county it was decided that if laws passed at the next election would permit Coos county would bond herself for \$2,000,000 for the purpose of making good roads and building a permanent highway with concrete foundation from the ocean to the Douglas county line. In such event Douglas county would be expected to do the same, so there would be a hard-surface road from Coos Bay to Roseburg.

MT. ANGEL GETS CRUSHER.

Mount Angel—At a cost of almost \$2000 the Marion county court has installed a new rock-crushing plant at Mount Angel. This plant, which is operated by a dynamo, the power being secured from Silverton, takes the place of the steam crusher. At the nominal expense of about \$1.50 daily its crushing capacity is about 150 yards a day, almost double the amount turned out by the steam plant.

MUCH ADD ABOUT A PENNY

Sample of Extent to Which Red Tape Methods Prevail in Germany.

Germany, declares Mr. S. Baring Gould in his book, "The Land of Teck," is absolutely swathed in red tape. In illustration, he tells an experience of his own while journeying by rail from Ober-Leninggen to Owen.

I asked at Ober-Leninggen for a third-class ticket to Owen, and supposing that I had got what I asked for, stepped into a third-class carriage. On these branch lines nearly everyone travels fourth. Before reaching the next station—only a mile from Ober-Leninggen, in fact—the inspector appeared. "Hah!" he said. "You have a fourth-class ticket, and are in a third-class compartment. The fine is six marks."

I explained, and offered at once to pass into a fourth-class carriage or pay the difference in the price of tickets.

"That will not do. You have infringed the law, and must pay six marks," the man insisted.

"I get out at Owen, and will explain matters to the station master," I said. I did so.

"The fine is six marks," said the official, peremptorily.



"God," Breathed Stanton, and Sank into a Chair.

Stanton. At least she has known a man, whatever it has cost her."

Yes, Floyd had played a man's part. Whatever the anguish of losing him, it was a matter of congratulation to have known him. It never occurred to Stanton that Valerie Carlisle might have meant him, himself.

THE REAL GRIEVANCE.

Friend—You've got to admit there's nothing in Tripoli worth fighting for. Italian Diplomat—Certainly. Friend—Then why do you want to keep on fighting? Italian Diplomat—We've got to punish the Turks for giving us the impression that there was.—Satire.