

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Seven murderers were electrocuted in Sing Sing prison within an hour's time.

China is preparing to establish a fleet of commercial ships for foreign trade.

Two trunks containing \$22,000 worth of opium were seized by officers at Los Angeles.

Girl plunges 800 feet off Mount Rainier to death, breaking every bone in her body.

China has offered the post of adviser to the government to William Rockhill, an American.

Three hundred ironworkers in San Francisco, went on strike, demanding \$1 per day increase in wages.

Two chained convicts leaped from a Northern Pacific train at Whitehall, Mont., and made good their escape.

Thirty-six soldiers and 20 passengers were slaughtered by Zapatistas when a train was attacked from ambush.

President Taft will likely appoint Colonel William V. Judson, a United States army engineer, as governor of Panama.

The youngest mother recorded in medical history is an 11-year-old girl near Davenport, Iowa, who gave birth to an 8 1/2 pound child.

A mother bear stole into the Taft children's camp at Yellowstone Park at night and took her cub that had been captured by the party.

The Equitable Life Insurance company of New York will build a 36-story home on the site of the building, which was destroyed by fire last winter.

An explosion of black damp and coal dust in a mine at Gerth, Germany, caused the death of 103 miners and 27 escaped with injuries.

Mrs. May Arkwright Hutton, a prominent suffragist of Washington, will be a candidate for state representative on the Democratic ticket.

Spokane has let contracts for the erection of a new \$300,000 city hall, and Eastern bond buyers have refused to purchase the bonds issued to pay for the work.

The Continental Building & Loan association of San Francisco, has been closed up by the state commissioner, who declares the institution insolvent.

The St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway company has given a mortgage on its property for \$200,000,000, running 40 years and bearing 6 per cent interest.

The national palace of Hayti at San Domingo, was blown up and set on fire by a terrific explosion, killing the president of the republic and many attendants and employees of the capital.

Haytian rebels are reported to have captured the city of Hayabon, after a 14-hour fight.

A heavy bolt of lightning struck a steel tower of the Hawthorne Avenue bridge, burning out electric power wires and shocking two bridge tenders. Another bolt killed a cow at Fall View, near Oregon City.

San Francisco reports that not enough sailing ships can be had to accommodate the commerce offered, one ship recently being chartered to load barley at 18 shillings per ton, the highest price paid in 18 years.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: New; Club, 76 @ 77c; bluestem, 18 @ 80c; fortyfold, 78c; Valley, 78 @ 79c; old wheat, nominal.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$25 per ton; shorts, \$28; middlings, \$32; rolled barley, \$29.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15; Valley timothy, \$12 @ 13; alfalfa, \$11 @ 12; clover, \$10; oats and vetch, \$10 @ 11; grain hay, \$10 @ 11.

Oats—New, \$8 1/2 per ton.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, new, 90c @ \$2.25 per box; peaches, 35 @ 85c per box; plums, 75c @ \$1.10 per box; pears, \$1.20 @ 1.50 per box; apricots, \$1.25 per box; grapes, \$1 @ 1.25 per crate; blackberries, 75c @ 1.25 per crate.

Melons—Cantaloupes, 75c @ \$1.50 per crate; watermelons, \$1 @ 1.15 per hundred.

Potatoes—Jobbing prices, Burbanks, new, 60c @ 90c per hundred.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 65c @ 75c per dozen; beans, 2c; cabbage, 1 @ 1 1/2c per pound; cauliflower, \$1 @ 1.25 per dozen; celery, 75c @ 85c per dozen; corn, 15 @ 25c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; eggplant, 7 @ 10c per pound; head lettuce, 2 @ 2 1/2c per dozen; peas, 8 @ 9c per pound; peppers, 8 @ 10c per pound; radishes, 15 @ 20c per dozen.

Sack Vegetables—Carrots, \$1.50 per sack; turnips, \$1.25 per sack; beets, \$1.50 per sack.

Eggs—Case count, 23c; candied, 25c; extras, 27c per dozen.

Butter—Oregon creamery butter, cubed, 31c per pound; prints, 32 1/2c per pound.

Pork—Fancy, 10 1/2 @ 11c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14 1/2 @ 15c per pound.

Poultry—Hens, 13 @ 13 1/2c; broilers, 15 @ 15 1/2c; ducks, young, 12c; geese, 10 @ 11c; turkeys, live, 18 @ 20c; dressed, 24 @ 25c.

Hops—1912 contracts, 18 @ 20c; 1911 crop, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14 @ 15c per pound according to shrinkage; Valley, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4c per pound.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$6.75 @ 7.00; good, \$6 @ 6.50; medium, \$5.75 @ 6.00; choice cows, \$5.75 @ 6.00; good, \$5 @ 5.50; 5.75; medium, \$5 @ 5.50; choice calves, \$7 @ 8.50; good heavy calves, \$6 @ 6.50; bulls, \$3.50 @ 5; steers, \$4.75 @ 6.

Hogs—Light, \$8 @ 9; heavy, \$6.25 @ 7.50.

Sheep—Yearlings, \$3 @ 4.50; wethers, \$3 @ 4.60; ewes, \$3 @ 3.75; lambs, \$4 @ 5.25.

HOUSE OVERRIDES VETO

Democrats Have Bid of 21 Republicans in Vote Measure.

Washington, D. C.—By the narrow margin of five votes the House passed the wool tariff revision bill over President Taft's veto. The vote, 174 to 80, was made possible only by the defection of 21 Republicans, who voted with the Democrats.

The announcement of democratic success created a wild scene in the house and amid great confusion the republican leaders protested that Speaker Clark must count as voting ten members who answered "present" to their names, a ruling which would have defeated the democratic program by overcoming the five vote margin and making possible the re-opening of the necessary two-thirds vote. This the speaker declined to do.

Less than an hour after the wool bill had been re-passed in the house, the conferees on the sugar tariff bill met and disagreed. They decided to report to both the houses that it had been found impossible to reach a compromise between the Underwood and Lodge-Bristow bills.

This action is expected to mark the end of sugar tariff consideration in the present session and the excise tax bill, which was framed to make up revenues that would have been lost by the reduction of the sugar tariff, probably will remain in conference when Congress adjourns.

While democratic and progressive senate leaders believe the wool bill cannot be passed in that body over the President's veto, they will continue to demand action on the cotton tariff measure.

The vote on the wool bill came as a surprise to the republican leaders of the house. When they discovered that defection from their ranks was to be expected it was too late to prevent it. As a result the following republicans went over to the democratic camp and made victory possible for the majority: Akim, New York; Anderson, Davis, Lindbergh, Miller, Steenerson and Stevens, Minnesota; Anthony, Ross and Young, Kansas; Cooper and Morse, Wisconsin; Haugen and Woods, Iowa; Helgeson, North Dakota; Kent, California; Lafferty, Oregon; La Follette and Warburton, Washington; Norris and Sloan, Nebraska.

Not in the memory of the oldest members of the house has a tariff measure ever been passed over the President's veto by the lowest branch of Congress.

MEXICAN TROOPS ARE ROUTED

Rebels Capture Ixtapam, Killing 300, Many Women and Children.

Mexico City—Government troops have been defeated in a series of encounters with Zapatistas in the Tenancingo district of the State of Mexico, a few miles south of Toluca, the state capital, and rebels are in possession of all villages in that district, according to advices received here.

In their attacks the Zapatistas are credited with displaying a ferocity rarely displayed in Mexican warfare. At Ixtapam, the town taken, 300 persons, including women and children, are reported to have been killed and virtually every building razed. Only a small number of the dead were rebels.

An encounter occurred in a canyon not far away from Ixtapam. There a detachment of 250 men, on its way to the relief of Ixtapam, was ambushed. Fighting lasted four hours, terminating in a rout of the government forces. Eight dead were left in the trenches. Ten thousand cartridges were captured.

PORTERS ACQUIRE TIMBER.

Hill Line Man in \$257,000 Deal on Siuslaw.

Astoria—D. M. Stuart, of Portland, who was in the city recently, reports that the Stuart & Ferguson Timber Company, a number of stockholders of which reside in Astoria, has closed a deal for the sale of approximately 5,000 acres of yellow fir timber in the Siuslaw River district to Johnson P. Porter, of Portland, a member of the firm of Porter Bros., who are the confidential contractors of the Hill lines. The consideration paid is \$257,000.

Porter Bros. are buying 1,000,000 feet of timber in the Siuslaw district, as well as a sawmill near the mouth of that stream, and this purchase is simply adding to their already extensive holdings. The Stuart & Ferguson Timber Company own and operate a tract there containing 304,000,000 feet of fir.

Medford Pears Abroad.

Medford—Because of the great influx of pears from California, Rogue River Valley fruit growers are holding their crop as long as possible in the hope that better prices will prevail. The pears are sitting beautifully and unless extreme heat sets in they can remain on the trees for at least another week.

The Southern Pacific is anticipating the picking and has 19 cars on the side tracks ready for immediate transportation.

One carload from the Daggett ranch has already been sent East and it is planned to forward it from there to Liverpool. This is the first time that a carload of pears have been sent abroad from Medford.

Dallas Considering Paving.

Dallas—An effort is being made to get the business section of the city paved with hard-surface pavement. This city has spent thousands of dollars to macadamize its streets, and nearly every street has been macadamized. However, the macadam upon the principal streets is in such a state of repair that it will soon need repaving, and a great many of the citizens are urging the construction of hard-surface pavement to take its place. It is believed that next season will witness the construction of at least ten blocks of this kind of pavement in this city.

Eugene Building Planned.

Eugene—Decision has been reached by the directors of the Eugene Loan & Savings Bank to add four more stories to their building at Eighth and Willamette streets, work on the new foundation to begin this fall, and the superstructure to begin with the opening of Spring. The total cost of the addition will be \$75,000.

Albany to Help Eugene Celebrate.

Albany—The Albany Commercial Club is inaugurating plans already for a big excursion from this city to Eugene, when the Lane County city celebrates the completion of the Oregon Electric. Hundreds of Eugene people came here on July 4 to help this city commemorate the completion of the Salem-Albany extension and residents of Albany desire to join with the Eugene people in the festivities in honor of the extension of the line to Eugene.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

DALLAS FAIR BIGGER ONE.

Second Annual Harvest Festival to Be Held in October.

Dallas—The second annual Harvest Festival and School Fair will be held here on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 2, 3 and 4. This was decided upon at a meeting of the Dallas Commercial Club held in this city recently, and a committee on preliminary arrangements was appointed. Last year this fair was given during the hop-picking season, and this fact injured its success. However, it is believed this year that this festival will be one of the best events of the season. It will be larger and better than last year and will be advertised much more.

It is planned to have a Salem and Portland day, and to have a special train run from Portland to accommodate the Portland visitors. Upon this day the Chamber of Commerce of Portland and the Salem Board of Trade will be invited to furnish some speakers for exercises to be held. It is believed that the Portland Chamber of Commerce will be interested in this, for the members who visited Dallas during the winter with the business men's excursion were favorably impressed with this city.

The Commercial Clubs of Independence and Falls City will be asked to lend their aid this year to make this the biggest affair ever held in Polk county. The County Court has appropriated a liberal amount of money for it, and the Dallas Commercial Club has authorized an expenditure of \$1,000 to make it a success.

AGATE CARNIVAL IS HELD.

Curry County Has Largest Attendance on Record.

Port Orford—Port Orford's second annual agate carnival was closed with a fine display of fireworks and a re-creation of the famous Indian battle of Battle Rock on a larger scale than last year. The largest attendance was gathered in the history of Curry county. Over 30 automobiles came from Coos and neighboring counties.

Mrs. Robert McKenzie won the loving cup offered by Frank B. Tichenor, of Portland, for the best display of agates.

Mr. Tichenor suggested the idea of an agate carnival to the Commercial Club here last year which was adopted and will be made an annual feature. He has also suggested the building of an agate palace to include hall of the same material for Oregon sons, and this has been unanimously adopted by the Commercial Club. It will be built in time for the next, or third annual agate carnival.

Port Orford has the best agate beaches on the Pacific Coast, but owing to the inaccessibility heretofore the outside world has not known of them. This year the ball game, foot races, horse races and athletic events created great enthusiasm and all agree that this was the biggest and best celebration ever held in Curry county.

PENDLETON HUSTLING.

This Year's Round-Up to Excel All Former Exhibitions.

Pendleton—The task of building the bleachers in order to increase the seating capacity 8000, as well as an annex at each end of the grandstand which will accommodate 2000 more than heretofore, was commenced this week at Round-Up Park by Gibson & Cole, contractors. Permanent shed room, 660 feet in length, will also be provided and the corrals will be considerably larger than formerly.

In the neighborhood of 240,000 feet of lumber and 100,000 shingles will be used in making the necessary changes at the Round-Up grounds, and when completed the grandstand will seat 6000 and the bleachers, 15,000, or a total of 21,000. The bleachers will be 21 rows deep, instead of 12 as at present, and will be the same slant as the grandstand, with footrests. An additional row of boxes will be erected in front of the grandstand also.

The official Round-Up buttons have arrived and are being distributed; the background is white, lettering black, with the "buckaroo's" scarlet shirt to touch it up. This year's pin is considered to be more attractive and effective than any Round-Up souvenir of its kind yet used.

TROUT ARE PLANTED.

Ashland District Waters Aided by Bonneville Hatchery.

Ashland—Under the auspices of the Gun and Rod club 60 cans of young trout, 40 of rainbow and 10 of Eastern brook, reached this city from the state hatchery at Bonneville to be distributed in streams and lakes in this vicinity, the appointment being 10 cans of Eastern brook in Ashland creek, five cans of rainbow and a like number of same variety in the headwaters of Emigrant and Neil creeks, respectively and 30 cans in Lake of the Woods.

This shipment is but a forerunner of others soon to follow, it being the intent of local sportsmen to have the waters hereabout well stocked. The work of planting these fish was done under the supervision of H. V. Richardson, an enthusiastic angler and nimrod.

Acme Honors Creamery Opening.

Florence—An all-day picnic was given at Acme to celebrate the opening of the new creamery just erected by the Siuslaw Dairyman's association. The creamery is operated by the Hazelwood company, and in honor of the occasion Hazelwood ice cream was served free. Dr. James Withycombe, of the Oregon Agricultural college, delivered an address. Attention was called to the development of the dairy industry in this valley within the past three or four years, and it is believed greater progress will be made.

Conference on Rural Problems.

Corvallis—A conference has been called for this fall at the Oregon Agricultural college for the discussing of rural problems, and it is expected that all organizations interested in rural life and many individuals who are at work on the solution of farm problems will join in fleshing out needed questions. Prof. R. D. Hetzel, director of extension, has canvassed the field to be covered and believes that the results of a conference of this sort will mean much to the state.

New O. A. C. Catalogue Out.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The new catalogue of the Oregon Agricultural college, of which an issue of 8000 copies has just come from the office of the state printer, announces the opening of the 28th year of the state institution on Sept. 20, when registration and the examinations for admission of students who do not come from accredited schools, will take place. Recitations do not begin, however, until Sept. 24.

Dear Tame and Plentiful.

Hood River—Dear are numerous in the Hood River valley this season. Although the season has been open but a week, hunters in the Green Point and Lost Lake regions have already killed a dozen bucks.

WEST HAS NEW PLAN.

Legislature Will Be Asked to Name Special Board.

Salem—Consolidation of all of the state institutions under the management of one board is a recommendation which Governor West will make to the next session of the legislature, according to a statement made by the chief executive.

At the present time the state board, which includes the governor, secretary of state and state treasurer, has control of the two asylums, the state school for the feeble minded and the state training school. The governor has practically exclusive control over the state penitentiary and at the soldiers' home at Roseburg. The state school for the deaf and the state school for the blind are controlled by the state board of education, while the tuberculosis sanatorium is under the control of a special board, of which the governor is a member ex-officio and the balance are appointees from various parts of the state.

"Useless waste has been discovered in connection with the many institutions," said the governor. "This is not because the members of the various boards are wasteful, or desire to be. They are unable to be otherwise under the system. The same thing is true at the penitentiary, an institution for which I am solely responsible.

"Could the board have charge of the prison along with the other institutions there would be unanimity of opinion as to the control of these institutions which could not fail to work for their benefit.

"A unity of management is essential to gain the greatest good and efficiency from the institutions for the taxpayers of the state and I intend to put the plan strongly up to the next legislative assembly."

CHAPTER V. (Continued.)

Stanton gasped. Where had his memory been, not to recall the name of Floyd? A multitude of confused recollections rushed across his mind, of that famous manufacturer and his death in a railroad wreck, the previous year.

"He tied me in his car," continued Floyd, with a shadowy smile, "when I was too young to be trusted to hold on. 'If you are going to take my mechanician's seat, Jess,' he said to me, 'you have got to do my mechanician's work.' And by the time I was fifteen, I could. We used to race with the fifteen months ago, everything collapsed and I found nothing left. A factory itself is tied up in a lawsuit; I may get that out of the ruin; buildings full of silent machinery I have no capital to use, and no heart to sell."

"I wonder," Stanton mused slowly, "why you volunteered to act as my mechanician that night?"

Floyd's gray eyes flashed to meet his, all his color and animation rushing back.

"Because I love the racing, I love it," he answered, impulsively. "I've got my father's blood in my veins and the frail physique of a useless girl—can't you see how they fight? The very smell of exhaust gas makes my heart jump and pulses tingle. Besides, I had watched you often, I couldn't see you put out of the running. Then, I was tired of—"

"Ought we not to go back on the course?" Stanton rose, signaling the waiter.

"You saw me through that difficulty," he acknowledged. "But, you said this morning that you had a sister; I wonder you stayed with me for the season."

"My sister understands," Floyd explained; he had risen also, and stood for a moment beside his chair, his unseeing gaze bent on the ground.

"She knows that I was not brought up to live woman-fashion. I wish, if ever you hear anything of me, that you do not like, that makes you feel differently toward me. I wish you too would remember that I was reared by a man to live among men and missed all that woman teach."

Stanton regarded him in an astonishment at once indulgent and ironic.

"I'm not likely to hear anything of you that will shock me very badly," he dryly returned. "Do you think I am a gentle girl, myself, Floyd?"

"Not so you could notice it," sprang the prompt opinion; the candid gray eyes laughed out of their short eclipse.

They went back to the course together.

The next two hours were spent in repeatedly circling the ten mile course in ten minutes; a reasonable practice gait, from Stanton's point of view. On the last trip he and Floyd disagreed over a question of mixture, and came up to the repair pits quarrelling vigorously, exciting the interest of all beholders.

"If I don't know when a motor needs more gas, I'll go take a correspondence course," was Floyd's last retort, as he slipped out of his seat.

"It's running like it never did before, and you'll let it alone," Stanton sent the definite order after him.

The witnesses grinned at one another.

"Say, Floyd, that's a fine big brute of a machine you've got there," complimented the broadly amused George, as the young mechanician went by him.

"It sure is," came the cheerful agreement.

"Yes, but it's nothing to the brute of a driver you've got."

Floyd paused to glance back.

"Let my driver alone," he advised.

"Stanton and I understand each other all right."

"Then you had better quit racing before you're demoralized," jeered the other, and turned to find Stanton had come up behind him.

There was nothing said, Stanton went on as if he had not heard. But he carried with him the discovery that it is the perfection of comradeship to be able to quarrel without bitterness.

There was a tan-colored automobile drawn up opposite the exit, when he emerged.

"Stanton," summoned a low-toned, smooth voice, from the car; Valerie Carlisle leaned out, extending a small hand.

She was the consummation of cool daintiness and repose. It was impossible to meet her beautiful, concerned eyes without yielding admiration, at least.

"I have been waiting here for an hour," she informed him. "I am so distressed that my car should have hurt you, I shall reproach myself so much."

"I'm not likely to be hurt," Stanton assured her, as she stepped out of the car. "I'm not likely to be hurt."

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STANTON WINS

Author of 'The Game and the Candle' and 'The Flying Mercury etc.' Illustrations by FREDERIC THORNBURG

much if anything happens to you tomorrow because of your strained arm, that I wanted to ask you about it myself. A weakness there might kill you, might it not?"

"It might, if it existed," he confirmed. "But the strain does not trouble me. I deserved to pay more severely for such stupid carelessness."

She did not avoid his keen gaze at all, yet somehow failed to impress her sincerity.

"It was an accident," she deprecated. "I suppose you just forgot. Frankly, though, I wish you were to drive a Duplex or an Atlanta, tomorrow. I do not like the Mercury, it is so often in wrecks."

"It is faster than either of the others," Stanton defended, yet moved in spite of himself by her anxiety for his safety. "I am also obliged to admit that it is not responsible for any of our mishaps, so far, at least; I lead it into trouble, myself, sometimes."

Her long, fair lashes fell; she tapped her fingers nervously upon the door panel.

"If you could not race, who would be likely to win, Mr. Stanton?"

"You are taking it for granted that I will succeed—I easily may not. But without the Mercury, probably the Duplex or the Atlanta on this long road race. On a track, I would choose the Italian car."

She listened attentively, then smiled.

"I am such an amateur; I do not half understand. I have come with an invitation from papa. He wishes to consult you about auto tires, those of your next race, and he hopes you will dine with us, this evening."

Thoroughly surprised, he promptly declined.

"Excuse me to Mr. Carlisle; I must get ready for tomorrow. Moreover, it is for the Mercury company to discuss tires, not for me."

Her small mouth set, she drew aside her shimmering skirts.

"We will decide that on the way—I will put you down at your hotel, at least."

"Miss Carlisle, I am just from the course; I am not presentable."

"That is for me to say," she reminded. "Pray do not refuse all my requests."

Almost under compulsion, Stanton entered the car.

He could have fancied her breathing was quicker; she gazed at him with so singular and disproportionate a triumph as almost to startle him. Without waiting the chauffeur's movement, she herself slammed the door of

the car and snapped the handle, keeping her eyes upon Stanton.

"I thought you would come," she murmured, half under her breath, "and you will dine with us."

CHAPTER VI.

Missed.

The most agitated man in Lowell, on the race morning, was the assistant manager of the Mercury company. And there was a maddening irony in his situation. At a quarter after ten, fifteen minutes before the first car was to start, the Mercury stood ready, with, in his place, the trim, khaki-clad mechanician, concerning whose possible desertion Mr. Green had spent much worry. But the driver, Stanton the unflinching, was missing. In the midst of the gay hubbub of the scene, the Mercury camp was on the verge of frenzy.

"You've telephoned to his hotel?" inquired Floyd, no less troubled because quiet, as Mr. Green came up wiping his brows.

"Telephoned! I've telephoned to every hotel in the town, to the police, to—to every one. He went to his hotel and dressed for the evening, after he left here yesterday, and went off in an Atlanta automobile with some confounded woman; that's all I can

learn. He drove back to the hotel, at all."

Floyd's slender brown hand shut hard on the edge of the seat, his lip curled slightly.

"A woman?" he repeated, his merciless young voice stinging.

"They say so—and I'd as soon have thought of Ralph Stanton getting drunk."

"You'd better phone to the insane asylum," advised the mechanician, and turned his back to the whole affair, watching the brilliant spectacle before him with scornful gray eyes.

Five minutes passed, ten. The first car was called to its station. The Mercury had drawn fifth in the lottery for place. Just four minutes before the starting hour, a taxicab bowed furiously across the crowds, came to a jerky stop at the edge of the course, and opened to emit its passenger.

"Stanton!" hailed his manager, choking with exasperation and relief. "Stanton, for Heaven's sake—where—what—"

"Slick," the driver flung at him, springing across to his car, from which Floyd slid out to give him entrance. "Mask, gloves, you others."

"Slick?" echoed the unbelieving Mr. Green, amid the flurry of preparation. "You, you sick?"

Stanton, in his seat, turned a colorless face toward him before clasping on the mask.

"Slick," he reiterated explicitly. "Are you ready, Floyd?"

The Mercury drew up to her line on exact time. And in the moments while the cars in front were being sent away, Floyd found an opportunity to put a question.

"You have been ill?" he coldly asked.

"Acute indigestion; I've been in a doctor's office since nine o'clock last night," snapped Stanton. "Did you think I was lying to you?"

"No. Are you fit to drive?"

"If you're afraid I'm not, get out and leave me."

The signal was given. When the Mercury flashed across the line, Floyd was almost as pale from anger as Stanton from recent illness.

The race was for three hundred miles, thirty times over the ten mile course with its sharp elbows and steep hills, and was expected to take some six hours of continuous driving. The strain was not light for the pilot at the wheel.

For the first hour there was no incident out of the usual. Floyd attended strictly to his work and Stanton drove rather more sanely than usual. But at the beginning of the second hour, the rear of the Atlanta car came in view through the fog of dust ahead; the Atlanta, which had started four minutes in advance of them. Stanton sighed with grim satisfaction, and speeded in pursuit.

"Turn ahead," warned Floyd, at his ear.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NOT DRAWN FROM FLOWERS

Perfumes Today Are Extracted From Almost Everything but Seemingly Natural Source.

There are few perfumes today that cannot be made from chemicals, synthetically, as the chemists call it. Formerly all perfumes were extracted

from flowers, fruits, spices, woods or other vegetable and animal substances. The first perfume to be imitated was vanilla, in 1876. Heliotropine followed, but obtained by oxidation of a by-product of camphor.

Terpinol is one of the most freely used constituents of perfumes. This is a near relative of turpentine. With this a little oil and aquaforis a cheap but can produce a perfume that can scarcely be distinguished from those exhaled by the lily of the valley, lilac and Cape Jessamine, varying according to the proportions in which the chemicals are blended.

Artificial violet is a combination of citral (an essence extracted from lemon), Indian vervaine, or lemon verbena, with common acetone, a substance very like proutinaceous acid.

No chemist has been able to perfume carnations, but a synthetic perfume called musk is made from toluene, a by-product of benzine and coal tar. This is changed to a complex carburet, treated with acetic and sulfuric acids, is diluted and sold as musk.

Most of the cheap perfumes are imitations and they are almost always inferior to the flower extracts. So it might properly be said that it is a wise flower that knows its own perfume.