back together, followed by the are

"I wanted to ask you of the race,

Miss Carlisle said, when they were

quite at the end of the long platform.

There was a shouted order, the cough

of the locomotive mingled with the

ring and jangle of tightening couplings, and the Lowell express pulled

an ejaculation, but halted without at-

silk veils. "How very stupid of the

Stanton turned from the departing

als straight dark brows knitting. For

the instant he could have been cer-

ain that she had done this intention-

ally and by a pre-arranged plan. But

at once reason reclaimed him; he re-

called her breeding, her father's high

"Since I have made you miss your

train, and missed my own, I can only

repeat my former suggestion," she

added, as he did not speak. "Why

or four hour trip, and you will be so

much nearer Lowell, at least. I am

forced to ask you to drive. Of course,

if you fear tiring yourself for a race

Stanton started to speak, then ab-

ruptly shrugged his shoulders. After

scarcely think a seventy-five mile

Let us find my father and the car. It

"No, an Atalanta Six. Martha, find

papa in the station and ask him to

big, tan-colored automobile standing

"It is a good car," he agreed con-

Mr. Carlisle was coming: a spare

"A most astonishing affair," com

mented her father. "Very kind of

Miss Carlisle declined the invitation

"I shall ride beside Mr. Stanton,

she announced. "I wish to see expert

"Ah?" queried Stanton; sudd 6 ly

the conviction that she had done this

purposely flared up anew, and with

it his anger. She would have a rac

Until they were out of the city, he

drove with a wise obedience to traffic

regulations. But when the country

line was reached, Stanton stopped

the car, donned a small pair of gog

gles from his overcoat pocket, and

passed his hat back to Mr. Cariisie's

"I am sorry I had no time to get

They made the next ten miles in

ten minutes, having a fair road. Then

rough hills and villages somewhat

lowered their pace. It was a dizzying

rush through a gale of wind, a birdlike

cleaving of the summer air, accompanied by the weird howl of the electric

horn upon which Stanton kept a fin-

ger much of the time, a vision of scat-

There was a curious circumstance,

Valerie Carlisle literally cowered in

her seat, pale, shivering, usually with

her eyes shut. Yet she, the imperious

demander of her own way, uttered no

remonstrance, although faintly crying

out once or twice when they slid by

some obvious danger of cliff or road

Stanton saw, from the corner of his

"Do you think this is safe?" Mr. Car-

"I think so, if nothing breaks," Stan-

They reached their destination in

two hours and ten minutes. When

they entered the village limits and

the speed fell to fifteen miles an

hour, Mr. Carlisle slowly revived, and

regained his breath and his glasses.

His daughter released her grasp of the

seat, raised a shaking hand to touch

veils and bonnet, then passed a hand-

kerchief across her dry lips and

"How do you like the car?" she

looked up at the man beside her.

Stanton surveyed her, almost

ton called back, twisting the car

eye, and speculated as he drove.

around a load of hay.

lisle found an opportunity to urge.

into motor clothes," he observed, a little too pleasantly. "Still we will

manage.'

tering wagons.

you, Mr. Stanton, indeed. These rail

road men are careless. Valerie-"

driving at close range, for once."

well. He swung into the seat.

"Thank you," he returned.

day after tomorrow-

run will incapacitate me."

"A foreign machine?"

come out to the car."

ng work

papa comes we can start."

cutlined the situation.

to enter the tonneau.

all, why not?

should you not come with my father

worldliness, and ridiculed himself.

tempting useless pursuit.

conductor!"

The speech remained unfinished.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At the beginning of great sutemobile race the mechanician of the Mercury, Stanton's machine, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers.

CHAPTER II—In the rest during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a dranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces terself. The mechanician saves machine

CHAPTER III-The Mercury wins race. Stantan receives flowers from Miss Car-lisle, which he ignores.

CHAPTER IV Stanton meets Miss Carlisie on a train. They alight to take walk, and train leaves. Stanton and Miss Carlisie, putting aside her tan Carlisie follow in auto. will chant for joy: 'A young man mar-

ried is a young man married." It was so long since any one had cared to talk nonsense to Stanton. not to mention airily teasing him, that he caught his breath in sheer astonishment. And then a tingling, human warmth and sense of comrade; ship succeeded. It was as if he had been living in a lonely, silent room, when unexpectedly some one opened the door and entered.

"I'm too busy," he retorted only, but his tone conveyed no rebuke.

They walked on down the room and out into the train shed. They were almost at the train itself, when Floyd and me in our car? It is only a three to crank the engine. stopped.

"Some one is calling you," he signi-Stanton turned, and found a pant-

ing, black-gowned young woman behind him. "My mistress bade me ask you to

wait, sic," she apologized. "Your mistress?"

She stepped aside, and he saw a tall, fair-haired giri, gowned with finished richness in a motor costume of paletan silk, who advanced with leisurely grace toward them. "Miss Carlisle, sir," supplemented

the maid. "There is no need for you to go," Stanton checked, as Floyd moved to continue on his way. "Stay here."

He was obeyed without comment.



Floyd Was Seated on One of the Waiting Room Benches Reading a

The maid respectfully withdrew a few paces, when her mistress came up. What a place to meet a man of gasolene!" greeted Valerie Carlisle, in her low, assured tones. "Or are you

also in distress, Mr. Stanton, and forced to prosaic train travel?" Her manner was that of one meeting an ordinary acquaintance, she held out her hand, in its miniature tan gauntlet, with perfect ease. No one could have guessed how unconventional and slight had been their intro-

"I am going to Massachusetts," Stanton answered as composedly.

"To Massachusetts? But so are we! At least, we had everything arranged to motor out to our countryplace, until twenty minutes ago our chauffeur was taken violently ill. Now I suppose we must go by train-" she broke the sentence, her large brown eyes sweeping Floyd with a deliberate question and scrutiny.

"Miss Carlisle, Mr. Floyd, whom you saw beside be for many hours at the Beach motordrome," Stanton made the

Her face cleared swiftly, he could have said it was relief which shot across her expression.

"Your mechanician? Is it possible? You also are going to Lowell, Mr.

"Yes, since my next work is there." Floyd replied, unsmiling and laconic. It was evident he and Miss Carlisle disliked each other at sight.

She turned from him indifferently, "Mr. Stanton, I am going to make you a selfish invitation. Our place is about seventy-five miles from New York; will you not try our new motor car and give me the honor of being driven there by you? You could go on to Lowell with us to-morrow morning, or, if you insisted, finish the journey by train after dinner."

Amazed, Stanton looked at her. Once again he mentally asked himself what se could want of him. "Thank you; I have arranged to

take this train," he declined.

"Decidedly?" Decidedly, Miss Carlisle."

She bent her head, patting her small tan shoe on the platform. She was even more handsome than his night glimpse of her had shown, with an ivory-tinted, cultivated beauty whose one defect was coldness. "Of course, I can not urge you," she

slowly rejoined. "But stroll back to the depot with me, pray; I had something to say."

"My train," he began. Is my train also, since you will not ke me in the motor-car. We have ime enough; I inquired of the con-factor, a moment ago." Flord bowed and stepped ab

is a trifle neavy and less lively. But it is a fine machine, and of course you do not want to race with it."

"Of course I do not want to race with it," she slowly assented, and averted her face from him, watching the streets.

Stanton, unruffled as in the New York depot, except for his wind-tossed hair, whose blackness was flecked with yellow road dust, leaned back to reclaim his hat and inquire their destination. When he returned to the usual method of driving with both hands and facing forward. Miss Carlisle had altogether recovered he poise.

"Speaking of racing, I have never thanked you for the other night," she observed, her low tones inaudible to those behind them. "I never experienced anything like wat bing you on the track-you corride ne away beyond conventionality, I at a fraid. And to feel that I had a share in your bewildering feats-" The ugly mood rose again in Stan-

"You need not have felt that responsibility," he declared. "My feats, out of the shed. Stanton wheeled with as you are pleased to call them, are shared by no one. I drive for purposes of my own."

> She understood at once. "You mean that you did not race with the Duplex because I wanted to ee your famous driving?"

He checked the machine to permit train to the tranquilly regretful girl. the passage of a trolley-car. "I had my mechanician beside me and

> there were two men in the Duplex," as his oblique reply. "I do not amuse by brushing near assassination." The retort was thoroughly Stantonesque. Miss Carlisle bent forward to

position and wealth, her composed catch the slipping dust-robe, before answering him, but gave an exclamation as the motor abruptly fell silent. "Oh, I am so sorry! The robe caught in the switch and moved it."

"It is nothing," he assured, stooping to remedy the tangle, and sprang out He had done this very act for Floyd,

two weeks efore; only then the stopsorry our chauffeur is ill, so I am page had been intentional. Stanton was thinking of that incident, while e bent to seize the crank, and not of what he was doing. But he saw Valerie Carlisle lean toward the steering-wheel, her red lips apart and her eyes glistening, just as he pulled up the handle. "Wait!" the girl cried, a second too

"You will come?" Her amber eyes There was a sharp explosion of the gleamed vividly. "You are too good. motor, the crank tore itself violently out of his hand. Only Stanton's is at least a car worthy of you-a trained swiftness and instant recoil better than the Mercury, I confess to saved him from a broken wrist. As it was, his arm fell momentarily numbed

at his side. "You left the spark up," Miss Carlisle cried again, pale and shaken. "I tried to fix it, but you had cranked. They emerged by a side exit into Have you injured your arm?"

the noisy, dirty, sunny New York Mr. Carlisle bad risen, several pecple paused on the sidewalk, but Stan-"Is it not well designed, well ton stood looking at the girl who swung?" she challenged. "It is fast leaned across the folded wind-shield. on the race track-you know that, Is He, automobile expert, racing driver, had advanced his spark and gone out She spoke eagerly, with more ani- to crank his motor? His reason remation than he had yet seen in her.
Stanton ran a careless glance ever the "You have injured your arm? Why

was I so stupid as to catch the robe and stop the engine!" He recovered himself promptly. servatively; privately he considered "No, no, it is nothing, Miss Carlisle,

t both too high and too heavy for rac I am not hurt," he disclaimed. But nevertheless he started the en "Only that? You say only that? Put gine with his left hand, her narrowed wait, you have not driven it. Whe amber eyes following him.

It was not far to the Carlisle place, There Stanton declined every invinervous gentleman who wore glasses tation to remain, or even to enter, set on a Roman nose, from which they firmly resolved to go on to Lowell by dipped monotonously. He and Stanthe next train. ton had once met at the Mercury of-

"We will be there tomorrow, also," fice, where one was arranging for a Miss Carlisle informed him, in taking tire contract, and the other was sign leave. "I am so grieved that you caning an agreement to drive for the not use your arm." season. They recognized each other

"You see I have used it to steer now, while Miss Carlisle concisely and shift gears," he reminded. "Yes, but you will not try to race so hurt?"

That was what troubled her? The fear that he would not drive and she would miss the excitement of seeing him on the thin verge of death? Her beauty went out to his eyes like the blown flame of a candle.

"I shall race," he declared curtly, He had an odd fancy as he went down the village street; it occurred to him that he would like to see Floyd. He was tired, tired to nausea of the feminine as represented by ing driver for her chauffeur? Very Valerie Carlisle. He would have liked



a Drove With a Wise Obedience to Traffic Regulations.

hunt up his mechanician and hear m talk frank sense, man-fashion. But of course he did nothing of the nd. When he arrived at Lowell he ent to a doctor and had the strained m cared for, instead.

CHAPTER V.

Tuning Up. Floyd was sitting on a railing in ont of the repair pits, when Stanton me cut to the course next morning greed in chatting airly with a coue was laughing, and so were the two en. Clad in correct racing costume is time, instead of the imprompti lend of the former occasion, his bright head tilted back, his gray eyes firthful, Floyd vaguely suggested a ertain charming actress and a vei

ir d supposed his mechanician to be as

insocial and unfriend-making as himself. Amid the mingling sounds of cars testing and starting out on practice runs, of busy workmen and mechanics, he could hear little of what was said; but the bursts of haughter came to him, and as a climax he saw George of the Duplex lean forward and slap Floyd caressingly on the

"I'll come to your funeral, sweet child," the big, good-humored driver chaffed, by way of adieu, his boisterous tones carrying above the complex "You're too awfully dear to stay in this hard life."

Floyd's reply was inaudible, but he wafted the other a mocking salute, and there was a shout of merriment. Something fire-hot pierced Stanton; for the first time in his life he felt the stab of jealousy. Jealousy, not of hired mechanician.

The group, already breaking up, drew apart at Stanton's approach. nodding greeting to him. But, beyond recurning the salutes, he disregarded all except Floyd, opposite whom he stopped.

"You seem to have nothing to do; is the machine ready?" he flung, with his ugliest intonation. Floyd slipped off the railing and stood up, his expression flickering in

momentary surprise. "All ready," he answered, quietly businesslike under the undeserved re-

"Get it out, then." The other men glanced significantly at one another.

"Good luck, Floyd," wished a slim Italian driver, whose reputation equaled Stanton's own, as he turned

The Mercury car was out already. One of the factory men cranked it, after Stanton took his seat. Floyd was moving to take the place beside, when his eyes fell on the driver's bandaged wrist.

"What's up?" Stanton demanded, at the exclamation.

"You have hurt your arm?" "Slightly. I cranked an Atalanta Six yesterday with my spark ad-

The mechanician stopped with one foot on the car, looking at him. "I set my spark forward and went around in front and cranked up and wrenched my arm," Stanton explicitly

Floyd regarded him blankly, then slowly dissolved into a smile of humorcus comprehension and stepped into the car.

"I had no right to ask, of course," he agreed. "I beg your pardon. Curious people should expect to hear nonsense. Floyd believed himself put off with

an obvious tale, as one reproves a too-importunate child, so impossible he considered such carelessness. And Stanton wholly coincided with his

The little episode had relieved the atmosphere, however, and restored naturalness of speech. They shot down the course, in the sweet country air, and the day's work had commenced. Then Stanton had his first exhibition of what Floyd called tuning up his

"Got her all the way up?" shouted the mechanician, when they let out on the first straight stretch. Stanton nodded, fully occupied: the speedometer was indicating eighty-

cur miles an hour. "Stop her-she needs fixing." It was Floyd's hour of empire. Stanton brought his car to a halt in an appropriate situation, and the mechani-

cian sprang out to investigate the unhooded power-plant. "Now we'll try. She is good for ninety an hour," he panted, returning.

Stanton accordingly restarted. They spent the morning so; speeding furiously, stopping for Floyd to fuss with one thing or another, watching the speedometer. Floyd listened to the engine as to a speaking voice, translating its plaint unerringly and going to remedy the cause. As the assistant manager had said, he was a gasolene freak, a clairvoyant magician of delicate touches and manipulation. At twelve o'clock the Mercury came to its camp and stopped.

"How is she doing?" inquired Mr. Green. "You made that last circuit a record breaker, I can tell you." "Up to ninety-two miles an hour,"

Stanton reported with brevity. "It never did so well before. Get out, Floyd."

Floyd got out, flushed, tired, his heavy hair clinging in damp rings, to his temples, but sunnily content. Mr. Green contemplated him anxiously; he had heard an account of Stanton's morning greeting to his mechanician. and he was not pleased at the prospect of having to find another man to fill his place. "How," he hesitated, testing his

"how are you-er-feeling, "Hungry," answered Floyd, promy t-

ly and unexpectedly. The boyish freshness of it brought a smile to the lips of every one within hearing. The assistant may ager chuckled outright in his relief.

"There's some kind of eats in a stand over there," volunter red a grinning reporter from a Boston rewspaper, "if you can bear them. Say, Fleyd, do you know, I guest if you had a sister she'd be a right. pretty

"I have got one," was the serence "You have? Can I ask what she locks like?"

"Just like me; we're twins," he replied absently, his eyes dwelling on the Mercury. with his appearance, as he stood in his rumpled attire, his serious face

To be continued Reward of Merit. "I see one of our big corporations is oing to do something for its old "Good enough! What form

will it take?" "Well, after a man has been with 'hem 25 years, they're go In Chin of it is said. When a me ing to give him a gold stripe on his sleeve."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

survey the group. So Floyd knew the other men, and was liked by them? Here's a Real Bargain the had not been aware of that: he

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LOOK TO THE BABY'S TEETH They Must Be Cared for to Give the Little One Health and

Comfort. If you were to put one good apple into a basket of bad ones, what would happen to that apple? It would decay, of course. Yet, you parents are al lowing something far more precious and of a life value to your child to de-

cay because of neglect. What do I mean? Just this-you are allowing that child, who does not know what he is doing, to neglect his teeth. you say: "It's only his baby teeth: he will soon shed them." Do you know that when he is six years old a permanent jaw-tooth, or six-year molar, as they are called, will come in just back of his baby teeth? It is often mistaken for a baby tooth, and consequently it is neglected. He never sheds that tooth, and it is the

most important one in his mouth. If it comes into a dirty, uncaredfor mouth, where every other tooth is decayed, decar't it stand to reason it will decax also? "Oh, well," you say, "it's just one tooth; pull it out." Why not say: "Oh, well, it's just one eye; take it out; he can see with the

other." Another reason for caring for baby teeth is to give the child comfort With ordinary care a child need never have a toothmihe, nor the haunting fear of the dentist. From the time a child is three years old a dentist should examine its teeth every four months. Then at the first sign of a cavity he may fill it without the slight est annoy ince to the child, and with very little expense to the parent. If, however, you let the tooth decay until it aches and then have it pulled be fore its 'ame, you can expect a crowded, une ren row of second teeth for the reason that when the first tooth is pulled it retards the normal devel opment of the jaw, and there is not

room enough for the other teeth. Of course it goes without saying that, clernimes; is the one most essential thing necessary. From the moment a child can be taught to spit things from the mouth it should have its teeth brushed with a toothbrush ard a good tooth powder or paste be fore going to bed. "Why at night?" You ask. Because at any other time the westh will soom be in use again while if done just before retiring they county attorney. remain clean ten hours or more. 1 my ht add that this is the best rule

for grown-ap children. After a child has all his perma nent teeth (which, with the exception age), then comes the big fight to keep board of equalization has the right to the score. then, and with just a little precaution increase or decrease the aggregate they can be kept an entire lifetime It is not necessary to visit the dentist so often now for examination; 1 should cay, in ordinary cases, twice a year would be sufficient to protect them. This is the more economical L.C. was ordered stricken from assessplan by far, and a dentist's bills ment list, said improvements not Buea, 1st should be looked upor as an invest existing: ment, for we all realize that an ounce of prevention is worth many pounds of cure.-/.nna Mae Roberts. (Copyright, Western New spaper Union.)

REAL DENTISTRY IS MODERN

Most of the Improvements: Have Been Brought About Wit sin the Last Contury.

In some of the ruins of Egypt are engravings representing a man lying on his back, while rather standing over him pounding in the tooth with reductions of A. B. Young, Matilda a rock. This is printing dentistry and while it might seem . . be severe yet, no det b. it bor ht a mearure of relief, therwise such extreme measures to ld not have been re-

goes to the native do this . for relie from the collache, is the 130. procedure for the dentist, to invert

his linger in the patient's mouth, and was reduced \$50. on removing it, show him a worm Petition asking for reduction of which he says he has withdrawn from valuation on n1/2 sec. 28 and lots 3 and the tooth, and which, was causing the 4 22-14-14 was on motion denied. ache. This procedure, so we are told,

usually stops the ache. These primitive methods are a far cry from the scientific attitude of the profession today, yet most of the improvement has been brought about in the last one hundred years.

The causes of this rapid development have been many, the rapid Ed Radeliffe on blk 7, original town growth of knowledge in other lines L. C. was reduced \$550.00. or work, the formation of dental colleges, the invention and manufacture Ashton village, 868.41; Hazard village of useful instruments, and the scien- lowered 25 per cent, \$50.09; Litchfield tific study of the mouth and its dis

brought about this marvelous growth | per lot. which is perhaps more important than On motion the township valuations all the other causes, combined, and were equalized as follows per acre: that is the professional spirit.

It used to be the thing, if a dentist his brother dentist, so that he might reap the benefit alone. Many a secret, or invention, has died with the he carries it to his society and explains it to every one, so that all may vention with one new idea and brings back a hundred, and both he and the nublic are benefited.

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.) Although there is never any scare-

Temptation doesn't have to make d bait so very alluring to get some " to table at it!

SUPERVISORS PROCEEDINGS

(Continued from last week.)

were made on valuations: E 1-2 nw 1-4 8-15-16 reduced Se 1-4 8-15-16 reduced

valuation of property in the county Hallet, cf as brought in by the assessor. On motion the valuation of improvements on block 5 Hogue's Add. to Greenslit, c

Board met as per adjournment of yesterday at 9 a. m. On motion the valuation of all property in Loup City was reduced

Loup City, June 21, 1912

The petitions presented by R. H. Mathew for others, asking for further Zyke, 2nd reduction L. C. property were on motion denied. The valuation on the wid nel 24-

15-15 was on motion reduced \$800 00 Reed If On motion the petitions for further Johnson, c Wharton, J. W. Burleigh, A. J. Johnson and W. E. Henry were denied.

Board adjourned to meet to-mor-

Loup City, June 22, 1912. Board met as per adjournment of yesterday, same attendance of mem-

On motion the valuation of shop of

Loup City village, \$129.38 per lot: village raised 60 per cent, \$50.09 per There is one other thing which has lot; Rockyille raised 10 per cent, \$31.47

Bristol \$31.49, Hazard \$30.22, Ashton \$29.53. Harrison raised 21/4 per cent, made an improvement, to hide it from | 829.26, Rockville raised 20 per cent, \$27.66,, Logan \$28.40, Loup City \$28.41, Scott lowered 10 per cent \$25.59, Clay dentist originating it. In time this raised 25 per cent \$25.06, Webster profession began to progress by leaps rais\$d 10 per cent \$25.30, Elm lowered and bounds. Nowadays, if a dentist 10 per cent \$25.14, Oak Creek \$25.10, discovers anything new that is good, Washington raised 10 per cent \$19.03.

An on horses the valuations were equalized on motion as follows per head get the benefit. He goes to the con Oak Creek \$12.10, Logan \$12.38, Washington \$12.35, Elm \$13.83, Webster \$12.61, city of Loup City \$11.86, Loup City \$11.63, Ashton village \$10.34, Ashton \$12.84, Rockville village \$11.12, Rockville \$12.27, Clay raised 15 per ity of candidates, listen closely and cent \$10.83, Litchfield \$12.12, Harriyou can always hear that public offi- son lowered 10 per cent \$14.76, Scott lals are underpaid.—Atchiscn (Kan.) \$12.48, Hazard \$12.18, Bristol \$11.54.

On motion the valuations of cattle, hogs and sheep to remain as brought in by the assessors. On motion board of equalization

adjourned to meet August 6, 1912. W. C. DEITERICHS County Clerk

Loup City 4, Ravenna 3

Our Loup City boys certainly wiped Loup City, June 20, 1912. out a goodly number of their past County board of equalization met defeats last Thursday afternoon by at the court house at 1 p. m.. pur- defeating Ravenna by a score of 4 to 3, suant to adjournment of June 14. All in a hardly-fought closely contested members except Jensen present, also 14 inning game. The game was a most interesting one from start to On motion the following reductions | finish, and it was only in the last half of the fourteenth inning that the \$800 00 home team scored the deciding tally 800 00 which gave them the best and most of wisdom teeth, he should have at Opinion of attorney general was closely contested game of the season. about twelve or thirteen years of read in which he holds that the Do it some more, boys: Following is

The valuation on ne¹4 12-15-14 was reduced \$2000 and on nw¹4 same sec. \$2000.

On petition of E. F. Brewer, the valuations on lots 21 to 24, blk. 6, L. & K. add. to L. C. was reduced \$215 and on lots 9 and 10, blk. 13, same add

Hits 1 2 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 7

Loup City—
Runs 0 0 0 1 1 1 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 1 9

Home run, Pritchard; 3 base hits, Casteel; 2 base hits Greensilt, Best 2; strnck out by Gilbert 20; by Casteel 16; stolen bases Loup City 0, Ravenna 8. Time 2:45. Umpire, Thompson