

STANTON WINS

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

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At the beginning of most automobile races the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton, the mechanic of the Gold Storage youth, Jess Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted.

CHAPTER II—In the race during the twenty-four hours Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carline, who introduces herself. The mechanic sees machine from track.

CHAPTER III—The Mercury wins race. Stanton receives scores from Miss Carline, which he ignores.

CHAPTER IV—Stanton meets Miss Carline on a train. They talk and she tells him that she is a mechanic.

CHAPTER V—Accident by which Stanton is hurt is mysterious. He is taken to hospital. Stanton meets Miss Carline and they are together.

CHAPTER VI—Stanton comes to track and, but makes race. They have accident. Floyd hurt, but not seriously. At dinner Floyd tells of his race to Stanton. Stanton becomes very ill and loses consciousness.

CHAPTER VII—In recovery, at his home Stanton reads invitation and visits his brother. They go to theater together, and meet Miss Carline.

CHAPTER VIII—Stanton and Miss Carline are together. Stanton is taken to hospital. Stanton meets Miss Carline and they are together.

CHAPTER IX—Stanton is taken to hospital. Stanton meets Miss Carline and they are together.

CHAPTER X—Stanton is taken to hospital. Stanton meets Miss Carline and they are together.

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CHAPTER XVII—Stanton is taken to hospital. Stanton meets Miss Carline and they are together.

keep away from her. Say yes, and we will shake hands and drop the subject for ever."

Very slowly Floyd held out his slender hand.

"Jessica has the right to a chance," he agreed. "I'm not going to meddle with things beyond my understanding."

"Oh, she is like me," confirms Floyd; he turned to look again at the beauty. "We are pretty close class."

"I'm going to be out of town for the next two weeks, Mr. Green tells me," Floyd replied. "They want me at the Mercury factory, and there are some other things, too, I believe."

"Thank you," accepted Stanton, as he turned to go. "Take care of yourself."

"Here are the entries for the Cup race," he panted, thrusting a folded newspaper into Stanton's hand.

"Some people are hoodoos," he laughed. "Keep away from them, please. Good-by."

"No, you will not be," she agreed, her voice quite low and agitated.

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have been less hard a man, more fit to know him, and you, now."

"You had!"

"In her earnestness she leaned forward, her eyes fearlessly on his."

"Never. Do not imagine he thinks you that, do not so wrong his memory for your kindness. A rough word—that is it. The first gentleness cancels it; what is a friend worth who does not understand?"

"I have not had much gentleness shown me," he said. "My mother died when I was born; when I was thirteen my father married again. My step-

"But it was yours by every right! Surely, surely, your step-mother's relatives did not take it?"

"They took every penny and every inch, Miss Floyd. And I, at fifteen, was sent out into the world, a beggar orphan. They had no interest in me, and I was old enough to support myself. One of them offered to get me a position as office boy."

"I—lived," he grimly answered. "I asked them for nothing. What personal trinkets belonged to me, I sold, for the first needs; then I set to work. My father had wished me to be a mechanical engineer, and I meant to fulfill his plan. Perfect health I did have—for six years I regularly worked twenty hours out of each twenty-four, until I was graduated from college."

"The car is at last ready, and if you see Jess Floyd, tell him that we can not get along without him any longer," ran the concluding sentence.

"Hello," another voice took up, through the drone. "Stanton? This is Mr. Bailey. What? Oh, why Floyd's gone on—there was a blank clicking—'to Long Island tonight,'" was faintly resumed. "He'll be on his job when you need him. Stanton; go a bit easy on the poor kid. He isn't a machine."

"Yes, 337 Frenchwood," the thin voice finally came along the wire. "Yes, Mercury. Mr. Stanton? Wait."

"Hello," another voice took up, through the drone. "Stanton? This is Mr. Bailey. What? Oh, why Floyd's gone on—there was a blank clicking—'to Long Island tonight,'" was faintly resumed. "He'll be on his job when you need him. Stanton; go a bit easy on the poor kid. He isn't a machine."

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Clear Creek Items
Andy Coppersmith and Ed Fielding were Loup City visitors Friday.

A few of the young people from this vicinity attended the party at Mr. Wash Peters Saturday evening.

A dance was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wash Hammond Saturday.

Mr. Lawrence Hayden spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wash Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Hager and Mrs. Burger and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Edson.

Mr. Emery Runyon, of Mason City was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Adams Sunday.

Mr. Frank Potter was kicked by a horse Friday evening and was badly hurt.

Mr. Russell Adams made a flying trip to Mason City Sunday afternoon to meet train No. 39.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Clark, Mr. Virgil Weller and Mr. Jim Hager autoed to Hazard Sunday.

Mr. Claud Stapleton commenced working for Walter Shuttler Monday morning.

A week of camping during the week of Sept. 1st to 6th offers an opportunity for entire families to not only take a fine out door vacation but to see the greatest exposition ever held in Nebraska at the State Fair grounds, Lincoln. Tents, cots, tables, chairs, blankets and pillows can be rented on the grounds. No charge is made for tenting space but each person over twelve years of age must have a season ticket which costs \$2. Children free. The attractions are the best ever offered at a Nebraska Fair and that is "going some" when we consider the splendid program of last year. No progressive family should fail to attend.

That was the quaint stiff melody of fifty years before, that Jessica Floyd sung to Stanton before they parted.

On reaching home, an hour later, Stanton found a letter awaiting him from the assistant manager, Green. It was dated from Long Island, and reminded him that the course would be open for the last day's practice next morning during the early hours.

"The car is at last ready, and if you see Jess Floyd, tell him that we can not get along without him any longer," ran the concluding sentence.

Stanton put down the letter, frowning at it in irritated astonishment. Had not Floyd gone to prepare for the race, with Green and by his direct order? How then could he, Stanton, know anything about his mechanic and why did not Green know everything? Possibly Floyd had been kept at the Mercury factory; but in that case Green would surely have sent there for him. Instead of trusting to the faint chance of Stanton's encountering him. Of course Floyd must be ready to go out for the delayed practice work next morning—Stanton rose impatiently; of course he would be ready.

A thought like a needleprick halted him when half-way across the room, a wild fancy. Could it be conceived credible that Valerie Carlisle did wish to prevent the Mercury car from racing, and, failing to reach the driver, might attempt to keep away the mechanic she knew to be so valuable? He recalled his own strange illness on the eve of the Massachusetts race. On an impulse beyond restraint, he turned to his telephone; there would be some one to tell him of Floyd at the factory, for it was working night and day to fill its orders.

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A Few Political Questions
What party elected Woodrow Wilson governor of New Jersey? Was it the progressive Democratic party, then hardly in its embryo, or was it the Democrats of the old school? If the progressive democratic party really existed at the time of Woodrow Wilson's election, why is it that so few of them are found in congress?

What has been Woodrow Wilson's attitude toward the straight democrat party from a school teacher all along?

On what ballot did the New York convention cast its entire vote for Woodrow Wilson at the Baltimore convention? Is it not nearly impossible to locate the New Yorkers in that convention, and that being the case, does it not indicate that they steered clear of Bryanism until Bryan had picked out their very man (W. Wilson) and pledged himself to Wilson's support, whereupon the New Yorkers put in their vote somewhere (nobody knows when) all the time leaving Bryan to believe that he was running the Baltimore convention, is it not so?

The reader thinks the proper answers to these questions will relate the whole story of "The Progressive Democratic Party."

Thoreau to Longfellow.
As I love nature, as I love singing birds, and gleaming stubble, and flowing rivers, and morning, and evening, and summer, and winter, I love thee my friend.

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BASE BALL
Sargent 7, Loup City 4

Ravenna, Loup City
Ravenna 12 0000000 3 6 5
Loup City 10 0000000 1 5 4
3 base hits, Hosok: 2 base hits Hosok, Roberts; struck out by Strubble 12, Roberts 5; base on balls 1, Strubble 0. Umpires Mallory and Swanson. Sim 1:35.

Antients Used Glass Mirrors.
That the ancients did not exclusively use mirrors of polished metal, as generally believed, has just been proved by the finding of a number of small glass mirrors in a graveyard at Laibach, Austria. They are said to date from the second or third century.

A Full Line
Of Druggists Sundries are always kept at this store. You will find that they are of the best quality and reliable in every way.

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are absolutely pure. With them we compound prescriptions that represent accurately the physicians idea for the patient.

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Harvest Festival Loup City, August 21-23

Greatest aggregation of free attractions ever assembled in this part of the country. Death defying feature act, twice each day. The great Alabama Nine Jubilee singers, dancers, and entertainers. A bunch of celebrated acrobats and tumblers, noted for their skill and special line of entertainments. Best of moving pictures free every evening from 8:00 to 11:00 o'clock. There will be plenty of the best of music furnished by the Loup City Cornet Band and other bands secured by the committee. Other free attractions too numerous to mention. All above attractions are absolutely free. Baseball at 2:30 p. m., each day, Rockville vs Loup City, Wednesday 21st, Ravenna vs Sargent, Thursday 22nd, Arcadia vs Ord, Friday 23rd. Special train from Grand Island August 22nd. Special auto train from Ord on Friday August 23rd. Convenient train service from Sargent, Comstock, Arcadia, Ashton, Rockville and Boelus every day. One continuous round of pleasure. Big doin's. Come!

Sugar From Palms.
Sugar of a superior quality is being extracted from the sap of the ripening palm of the Philippines, and, if an industry should be developed, may add considerably to the world's supply. Hitherto an alcoholic beverage has been made from the sap.

Maybe never again during your lifetime will there be such a time for newspaper reading. You want a paper that dares print the truth about things as they happen. The State Journal is that sort of a paper, and just as a trial offer will be mailed to any address outside of Lincoln, both daily and Sunday from now until January 1, 1913, for only \$1.50. Send in your order now and the paper will start at once.

CUT THIS OUT
STATE JOURNAL, LINCOLN, NEB.
Enclosed find \$1.50 for which send me the Daily and Sunday State Journal until Jan. 1, 1913, at which time the paper is to be stopped.

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