The FLYING

Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of

The Game and the Candle

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER IV.

Illustrations By RAY WALTERS

All the feminine impulse to defend fared up.

"Way not?" she excisimed with passion. "Who has he got? Who stands with him in his bouse? No wonder he can not her the man who is bired to do what. French should be doing, it is not he reading driver he dislikes, but the manager, And do not you biame him. Dick French."

Quite agiant, he started after hor as the turned away to the nearest window. But presently he followed her over, still holding the papers.

"Don't you want to read about the race?" he ventured.

Smiling, though her lashes were damp, Emily accepted the peace offering.

"You're not agray." You know I'm.

"Tou're not agray? You know I'm." he story opens on Long Island sear we fore only were Miss Emily sench, a relative of Ethan Friench, multacturer of the celebrated "Men Friench, as stopped and her cousin, Dick word, is too muddled with drink to the strength of the strengt

"Lonely! He!"
All the feminine impulse to defend
hared up.

"You're not agrey? You know I'm a stuple dawn sometimes; I don't mean it."

This time she laughed outright.
"No; I am sorry I was cross. It is I who would like to shirk my work. Never mind me; let us read."

They did read, seated opposite each other in the broad window-seat and passing the sheets across as they findled them. Duty had been seen to be a sea of the season of the four's nitention. The daring, the reckless course that risk-ed life for victory, the generosity which could throw that victory away to sild a comrade, and lastly the determination and skill which had won the conquest after all—the whole formed a feat too speciacular to escape public hysteria. It was very doubtful indeed whether Lestrangs [Hed his lob-lains, but there had were young. "It was a spiendid fight," sighed



"Never Mind Me; Let Us Read."

Dick, when they dropped the last

page.
"Yes," Emily assented. "When he comes back, when you see him, give him my congratulations."
"When I see him? Why don't you

around the course to the hospital. He got him there afteen ministe before an ambulance could have reached him, and may be also the second have reached him, and may be also that the second have reached him, and may be also that the second have reached him, and may be also that the second have reached him, and go right on, but he had be six minutes. He had had set will be the process that the second had be did it. He had half an hour to make up a trained to second head of the feet and the course and the did it. He had half an hour to make up at the head half an hour to make up at the feet and the second head of the feet and the feet and the second head of the feet and the second head of the feet and the feet and the feet and the second head of the feet and the feet a

for the young manager, and she was sorry. Sorry, although, remembering Balley's unfortunate siebech the night Lestrange's engagement was proposed, she was not surprised. But she looked across to Dick sympathetically. So sympathetically, that after breakfast he followed ber into the library, the colored journats in his hand. norts of a motor had sounded down the valley, unmistakable to those fa millar with the testing of the stripped the vailey, unmistakable to those famitties with the testing of the stripped
cars, and rapidly approaching. Now,
as Emily would have answeed, the
roar suddenly changed in character,
an appailing series of explosions mingled with the grind of outraged machinery suddenly braked, and some
one shouted above the din. The next
linetant a huge mass shot past the other side of the hedge and there followed
a Character of our men!" sapped
Dick, and plunged jeading through
the shrubbery.

Dazed momentarily, Emily stood,
then caught up her skirts and ran after him. She knew well enough what
the testers of the cars risked.

"Dick!" she appealed. "Dick!"
But it was not the weck she anticpated that met her eyes as she came
through the hedge. On the opposite
aide of the road a long low skeleton
car was standing, one side lurched
drunkenly down with two cheed
of the standing one side lurched
of the standing one the steering-whee,
out of breath, but laughing a greeting
to the sainoisthed Dick.

"A break in the steering-gear," he
declared, by way of explantion."

brary, the colored journats in aus hand.

"What's the matter with the old gentleman this moraing?" he complained. "He wants the business to succeed, doesn't be fill the doesn, he ought to like what Lestrange is doing for it. What's the matter with him? Emily shook back her yellow curis, turning her gaze on him.

"You halphi guess, Dickie. He is "You halphi guess, Dickie. He is """ Tonely." Hal!"

was leaning over the steering-wheel, out of bragh, but laughing a greeting to the astonished Dick.

"A break in the steering-gear," he he declared, by way of explanation. "I told Bailer it was a weak point; now perhaps be'll believe me and strongthen it."

"You're not hurt." Dick inferred.

"I think she's not—a tree gone. Find anything wrong, Rupert?"

"You're not hurt." Dick inferred.

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"I think she's not—a tree gone. Find anything wrong, Rupert?"

"You're not hurt." Dick inferred.

"Two trees off." said the laconic mechanician. "Two funerals post noned. I think gongles.

"Win're couly agreed. Leatrange, rising and removing this gongles.

"What's the matter, Funch."

"You fright was a post of our fare with the matter.

"You fright was a post of our fare with the matter. The swift change in his tone, the park. "Miss French, I beg your pard don!"

"It is too commonplace to say good morning," Smilly repleted, oor remained by bareheaded in the bright smallight, savored of the Comitionat.

"It is too commonplace to say good morning," Smilly repleted, her color in-ling with her smile. "I am very glad you ecaped. But that is common-place, too, I'm afrants."

"Every one is commonplace before breakfast." restrictings, do you practice in the property of the property

"Honeally, Lestrange, do you practice racing here?"
"Hardly. I'm trying out the car; every car has to go through that before it is used. Don't you know that we've recently secured from the local authorities a permit to run at any speed over this road between four o'clock and eight in the morning? I thought all the countryside knew that."

thought all the countryside knew that."
"But we have a regiment of men to test cars."
Lestrange passed a caressing glance-over the dingy-gray machine in its state of bareness that suggested in-

state of bareness that suggested indecorum.

"This is my car, the one I'll race
this spring and summer. No one
driven it but me. Besides. I have to
have some diversion."

He stepped to the ground with the
last word, and went around to where
supert was on his knees beside the
machine.
"Can you fir it here?" he demanded.
"Not precisely," was the drawled reply. "Back to camp for it with a
horse to front."
"All right. You'll have to walk
down and get a car from Mr. Baller
to tow it home."

HE GOT, THROUGH THE GATE

Resourceful Chicagoan Tampered With the Truth, but Made His Point, Just the Same.

"When all is said and done Chicago people cangbeat the world in resource fulness," ship an envious New Totace and a call from that city wished to see his wife off on an eastern trail buspelittely refuses admittance to the platform without a ticket. He accompanied his wife to the state and the see that the second of the platform of the second, he was conditioned to the platform of the platform of the second, he was conditioned to the platform of the second of the platform of the platform of the second of the platform of the second of t

luggage.
You can't go through, said a gulleless New York friend. Iff you have anything to say you'd better say it

ons year. Size Iright, and the Augustian anything to say you'd better say it may thing to a surprise of the control of the con

Wit of Augustus Thomas.

"The trouble with amateur carreers," said Mr. Thomas, on one occasion, "Is that the gravy so rarely matches the wall paper." A fatuous argument he characterized as "like a chorus girl's tights, which touch every point and cover nothing." When Mr. Thomas was febestriag. "The Witch Ing Hours," pone of the management stopped the players, and, turning to the author, remarked: "I think this would be a good place for some witty dialogue." eff don't' know," she acknowledged combanies would give money to get her pleasity.

"I didn't mean to disturb any one," "Emily nodded gravily, it was given being the constant of the didner of the di

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Pontlac.—Pontlac boy scouts have joined in the movement for a same celebration of Independence day and have quantimotely passed a resolution requesting the city. commission to take such action as will grove explores on July a grous explores on July a named to prepare a program of proper as program of proper as program of the proper as proper as

Battle Creek—The Battle Creek Press club has been organized with the following officers: Freadent, C. W. Sanfer, Journal; Vice-president, G. W. Sanfer, Journal; Vice-president, G. W. Sanfer, Journal; Vice-president, George Porman, Journal; Secretary, A. R. Tinkler, Enquirer; tensurer, Australia and Company of the Compan

Cadillac.—Howard Doise, aged six, was drowned in a mid hole when a raft on which he was riding overturned. James McDickinson, aged seven, also a passenger on the raft, swam to shore, notified a teamster passing by who failed to stop. He then ran home to tell the boy's mother "Howard is dead; you won't see him any more."

Coldwater—Mrs. Adaline Wing, with at Mal. L. M. Wing, president of the Coldwater National hank, was found dead in her bad by her hus band. Though not in good health, abe had planned to visit a son in Kindricok, township. She was sixty-eight, had lived in Coldwater a half century, and for a number of years was a teacher in the city achools.

Traverse City.—The arts serious auto accident this year occurred when Mrs. David H. Murphy was round down by an owned by Rev. W. H. Herbert and driven by himself. Her light leg was fractured below the knee, her head cut, and she multered internal injuries. She will recover.

Becamber-Charged with killing deer out of season. Thomas Loper, one of a band of Kentuckians cut-ting wood near Woodland, was arrested by the sherff upon [complaint of Deputy Game Warden Leisner. Portions of deer carcasses were found at Loper's home and a staffold and all conveniences for the contraband business were demolfshed.

Morencia-William Yeagley, aged forty-five years, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. He had been married the second time only a month. Despondency was the cause.

Ypsilanti.—Albert R. Culver, who attempted to take his own till by taking correstve sublimate; is still in a critical condition. He formerly lived in Detroit at 401 Tweftth street, and has been soight after by the wife and daughter and son-in-law who came from Detroit and are now at the bedside of the six man. Chever gave his reason for trying on the life that he was out of work and

Kalamazoo.—Pastors and lay dele-gates from the Christian churches of Michigan, in conventidu here, heard an address by T. B. Preston of Ionia in which he declared that it was Just as important for a preacher to be 'a good business man as a good preacher. The church during the course of a year handles great sums, of money. The church also is forced to raise much money. For these reasons, he said, preachers ought to be good busi-ness men.

Marshell, Louis E. Stewart, county manager for the "dry" forces, as announced that the campsign to turn Cathoun county back to the "dry" county back to the "dry" county back to the "dry" column will open west mouth. He claims that he will have the best organization that "the "drys" have had in previous campaigns. A canvass for finds will fatar as soon as the organization is perfected.

Lapser.—Mr. and Mrs. Ellis. Winn of 'Oregon township lost' their nine-monthsold son in a peculiar way. She placed the little fellow in his cab on the porch. The heavy wind over-turned the cab and the child's need on the sporch. The heavy wind over-turned the cab and the child's need on kissing the trailment. Mrs. Elmer H. Wells was put off from a Grand Rapide & Indiana train here and arrested. She bearded the train at Vickeburg and when the conductor asked for her ticket, she wanted to klas him. Then the brakeman passed by Grabbing his took, she julied him into her seat and planted severall center of the conductor asked to the conductor asked for her ticket, she julied him into her seat and planted severall center of the conductor of the conductor of the conductor asked for her ticket, she julied him into her seat and planted severall center of the conductor of

PRICE'S Cream **Baking Powder**

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If you wish to avoid a danger to your food,

READ THE LABEL

and decline to buy or use any baking powder that is not plainly designated as a cream of tartar powder.

The Only Way.

An elder while baptizing converts at
a reviral meeting advanced with a
wirr, sharp-eyed old chap into the
water. He asked the usual question,
whether there was any reason with
the ordinance of buptism should not
be administered. After a putue a tail,
powerful-looking man who was look-

powerful-looking man who was look-ing quiletly on remarked.

"Elder, I don't want to interfere in yer business, but I want to say that this is an old sinner you have got hold of, and that one dip won't do him any good; you'll have to anchor him out in deep'water over night."—Life.

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in lite, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Opticura Soap and Olntment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost to little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Alfhough Culticura Soap and Olntment are sold estrywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. I. Boston, will secre a liberal sample of each, with 20 page booklet on skin and soulp treatment.

"Life is a series of disappoint-

ments."

"Yes. I know a man who has been hoping nearly all his life that he would some day come into possession of a coin worth more than its face value."

Cole's Carbolisuive
Relieves and cares inching, forming diseases of the skin and muchas membrane.
A superior Pile Cure.
Of crugata. You can be still to 3. W.
Cole & Co., black River Yalls. Wis.

One Man's Way.

"Is Brimson a man who makes the best of what befalls?"

"No. When things go wrong Brimson starts to swearing and soon becomes so interested in thinking up new forms of profacilty that he forgets all about his troubles."

Red Cross Bail Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laun-dress smile.

Too Favorable a Description.
"That man is a pinhead."
"You flatter him. A pinhead knows just how far to go."

According to the Dry Goods Economist, at the present time retailers are featuring wraps of charmeuse and astin. The best sellers are the medium-priced numbers retailing from \$10 to \$30. These are usually attractively lined in some bright could be seller to the seller seller to the seller seller

What She Wants.
"I want you to build me a fashionable home."
"Have you any special ideas as to the style of house you want?" asked the architect.
"You exactly. I want one of those modern places. You know the kind I mean—one with a living room too big to keep warm and a kitchen too small to cook in,"—Detroit Free Press.

Destined for Many Trips.
"I have written a short story," said
the amateur literary person. "What
is the first step to take in selling it?"
"Buy ten dollars' worth of stamps,"
neviced the cid hand at the business.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels



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