The FLYING **MERCURY**

Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of

"The Game and the Candle" RAY WALTERS

chemother than the candidate of the companion of the comp The story open on Leng Island, man be the story open of the story of t Legislates The latter of the property of the p

beach, about three squares from here, watching the kiddles play to the sand. I didn't ted like diving just then. It was mighty soothing, too."
Rupert stared at him, a dry un-willing smile slowly crinkling his dark

"Maybe, Darling," he drawled, and "Maybe, Darling," he drawled, and turned to make his own preparations. Fascinated and useless. Dick looked on at the methodical flurry of the next few moments; until Lestrange was in his seat and Rupert swung in beside him. Thera a gesture summoned alim to the side of the machine. "Ill run in again before we race, of course," said Lestrange to him, above the deatening noise of the motor. "Be around here; I want to see you."

tor. "Be around here; I want to see you." Rupert leaned out, all good-humor once more as he pointed to the ma-

chine.

"Got a healthy talk, "hat?" he exulted.

"The car darted forward.

A long round of applause welcomed
Lestrange's swooping advent on the
track. Handkerchiefs and scarfs were
waved; his name passed from mouth



"Why didn't you light it out there?" asked the novice, infected by the speed fever around him.
"Forgot our matches," Rupert flung over his schoulder, as they dashed out agalu.

An oil-smeared mechanic patronia-

again.
An oil-simeared mechanic patronisingly explained:
"You can't have cars manicuring all
over the track and people tripping,
over 'em. You get sent of to light up,
and if you don't go they fine you laps
made."

Machines darted in and out from
their camps at intervals, each waking
their camps at intervals, each waking
at the order of columnent among its menthat our older the Mercury car came
in again, this time limping with a fast
tire, to be fallen on by its mechanics.
"We're leading, but we'll lose by
this," and Lestrange, slipping out to
relax and meditatively contamplating
the alternate driver, who was standing
across the camp. "Firench, at twelve
I'll have to come in to rest some, and
turn my machine over to the other
man. And if won't have him wrecking
it for me. I want you, as owner, to
give him absolute orders to do no
specding; let him hold a fifty-two
mile an hour average until I fity-two
mile an hour average until I fity-two
mile an hour average until I fatty-two
mile an hour average until I fatty"Me ?"
"I can't do it. You, of course."
"You could," Dick answered. "I've

SOME CLEANING HINTS

METHODS THAT WILL BOTH REN OVATE AND PRESERVE.

Use Spirits of Wine, With Warm Water, to Freshen Satin-Proper Care of Glass-Washing Soda for Silver.

To Clean Satin.—Take equal proportions of aphits of whee and warm water, aponge-the satin on the right side with this, working down the material and not across it. While still damp, iron on the wrong side.

Another plan is to clean the satin with the following mixture: Four ounces of honey, the same quantity of melted soap mixed with one egg and one wineglass of gin, using a stiff brush. When the satin appears clean, rinse in cold water; press between clean cloths to, dry or hang up to drain.

Cream Hash.

Chop veal or beef as fine as for hash, fry for a few minutes in sait pork diriphings. Take from the fres; well-seaned cream gravy if cream is possible: if not, use milk, thickening with cornator-ch and adding a generous lump of butter. Pour half of the gravy into a pan over the fire, thin it with hot water, dip in sileges of well-browned toast, then lay the moistened toast in a fast dish and set in a warm place. Into the thick cream gravy put the microed meat; cook it five minutes and spread it on the toast. Delicious.

Pumpkin Chips.

Eight pounds pumpkin cut in thin and rather small pleess, four lemons silced very thin, five ceata' worth of ginger root, five pounds granulier owner, but this all together and let stand all night. Next day boil it four hours, then take from store, let stand until cold, put in jelly glasses and corer with parafine. This is especially good at breakfast, as it makes an inexpensive and very palatable marmalade.—Home Department, National Magazine. Magazine.

Add Lemon Juice.

When using beef or mutton dripping instead of butter for pastry try beating it to a cream with a squeeze of lemon juice. This will take away the taste that some people object to in dripping made pastry and makes it beautifully light and crisp.

Rubber Cake.

One cup sugar, one and a half cups four; one cup sour.milk; one-half teaspoonful soda; two teaspoonful schnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, yolks of two gggsz, beat all together and bake in a quick oven.

To Clean the Carpet. If your carpet or rug is badly solled, take a basin of water, put in three or four teaspoonfuls of ammonia, wash thoroughly and dry. This does not burt the carpet. FOOL QUESTION ANSWERED



Percy—if I were rich, my darling would you love me more than you do: Virginia—I might not love you any more, Percy, but I know I would look forward to our wedding day with a degree of impatience that never seems o possess me at present.

"What's going on here?" demanded a man as he came upon two little boys battling in a vacant lot on the south side. The lad who was on top was rubbing weeds over the face of the un-

rabbing weeds over the face of the under one.
"Stop it," said the man, grabbing the
victor by the neck and pulling him
away. "What in the world are you
trying to do to his face with those
weeds?"

"Do: Why, he awore in front of
the print of the print of the print of the
print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print of the print of the print of the
the print of the print

Fit Funishment.
The Wicked Soul was sitting on a bot stove, drinking molten lava and fanning himself with a chunk of red bot sheetine.
"And who is the poor wretch?" asked Dante.
"That," replied Satan, "is the first man who said, "is it he drenugh for you?" "—Milwaukee Sentinel.

uot sneetiron.

"And who is the poor wretch" asked Dante of the state of the state

Persuasion.

"What made Mr. Churgins buy an automobile?" His wife persuaded him by calling his attention to the economy of having game to the control of the

Let's Be Thankiul for That.
At any rate a woman's shoes haven't yet reached the point where they button up the back.

When He Can't Be Overlooked. Somehow or other we never take much notice of the coming man till he gets there.

A girl may not marry the best man at her own wedding, but she should try to make the best of the man she

Misinterpreted.
William Shaw, the secretary of the famous Christian Endeavor society, said in a witty after-dinner address in Reston.

said in a witty atternance.

"There is a little Back Bay girl who is much laterested in had sunties Christian Epdeavor work. The little girl was writing a letter to her brother at Yale one day, and in the midst of the epistle she looked up and said:

or the epistle she looked up and said:
"Auntie, how do you spell devil?"
"Devil!" cried ber aunt, with a shocked smile. Why, child, don't you know you mustn't use such a word as devil?"
"But, auntie!"

devil?"
"'But, auntle,' profested the little
girl, "I want to tell brother about your
Christian and devil meetings!'"

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham 's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years and the only remedy was the surgeon's was the surgeon's

Your Bowels

the and Indigestion, as millions know. Genuine must bear Signature

Breuksood DON'T CUT OUT A VARIGOSE VEIN 3

A girl may nor marry the best mand ath her own wedding, but she should try to make the best of the man she marries.

Only a married man can fully appreciate beaven if there are no weah days or bouse cleaning seasons there.

Many a girl strives to make a name for herself rather than attempt to make a loaf of bread.

Goodness does not more certainly make men happy than happiness makes them good.—Landor.

Unless a woman is a first-class artist she seldom has a good complexion.

Poets are born-and most of the great ones are dead.

Nothoughthy person uses liquid blue. Its, pilch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask por firsel Cross lial libe, theblue that sail blue.

Women waste a lot of powder when the enemy fair to sight.

In Wages or Profit

sooner or later, shows its value. No man can expect to go far or very fast toward success—no woman either—who from the beadaches, the soor stomach and poor digeton, pleasant breath and the good-for-nothing feelings which from constipation and billousness. But just learn for if what a difference will be made by a few does of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Tested through three generations—favorably known the world over this perfect vegetable and always efficient family remedy is universally accepted as the best preventive or corrective of disorders of the organisof digestion. Beecham's Pillsregulate the bowells, stirt heliver to natural activity—enable you to get all the nourishment and blow making qualifiest from your food. Assuress you try them goo will know that—in your looks and in your increased vigor—Beecham's Pills

Pay Big Dividends