



# Race for a Wife

BY HAWLEY SMART

## CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

"I can't see that the least improves your position. You don't mean to tell me that you've had the audacity to come down here to upset an existing arrangement? By the way, do you suppose Maude approves of this? Have you any reason to suppose that she would prefer half of your garret in the Temple to being mistress of Mannersley?"

Grenville Rose's face flushed, but he answered steadily: "All that must be an after-consideration. Uncle, answer me two questions—fairly, honestly, and as shortly as you please—and then wait to hear what I may have to say to-morrow morning."

"If I am to listen, then, you'll be good enough to talk rather more rationally than you are doing to-night. What are your questions?"

"Believe me, uncle, I am speaking in your interests. Do you owe Pearman money?—Pshaw! I know you do. I want to know how much?"

"Really I had no idea you were keeping so watchful an eye over my interests. Prying into the affairs of one's relations was hardly deemed good taste in my day. I think I may safely leave that answer to your own natural acuteness. It seems to have stood you in good stead so far."

"Why?" cried Grenville, passionately, "you can't think so meanly of me? You won't let me help you? That you owe Pearman money requires no espionage to find out. I do know it—never mind how."

"Probably your philanthropy and increasing practice, then, led you to run down with a view to rescuing your uncle from his difficulties?" said Denison, bitterly.

"Yes, and no," said Rose, starting to his feet. "I have come for two reasons: Firstly, to win Maude for my wife, if I can; secondly, to release you from all obligation to Pearman, if possible. If I knew what the amount was, it would make it easier for me. You don't choose to tell me. I can only let you know to-morrow, then, what sum you can raise to meet such claims. Will you answer my other question? Do you honestly wish to see your daughter, a Denison of Glinn, married to Pearman?"

It was a home-thrust, this. The blood rushed to Harold Denison's temples, and his eyes had an angry light in them as he rejoined: "This, I presume, sir, is a specimen of the easy manner of the young men of the present day. A piece of such impertinence I don't remember ever encountering. May I trouble you to hand me that bedroom candle? I would suggest that the earlier you can make it convenient to depart to-morrow morning the less risk I run of being insulted, and for the present will wish you good-night."

"Stop; you must hear me," cried Grenville. "If to-morrow morning I can show you a way to clear all Pearman's claims against you, will you listen to me then, and acquit me of any intention of insulting you? Will you still persevere, uncle, in mating your daughter to the son of a bill-discounting solicitor? No, you won't. I know you better than you think. You are too far in Pearman's hands, or you think so, to give yourself fair play in the matter. There breathes no prouder man than you are. Trust me. Recollect the mouse once saved the lion. As you hope for peace in future, trust me now."

## CHAPTER XVII.

Harold Denison paused. He had never seen his nephew break through his conventional, cool, easy manner in this wise before. He felt that he had been terribly in earnest all through their interview. Had he really some clue that might save him? Then, perhaps, as far as it was in his selfish nature to care for anyone, he loved that child of his dead sister, who had just poured forth this torrent of frantic entreaty. The cynic mask dropped from his face as he extended his hand.

"I've had a deal to try me lately, Gren; difficulties have thickened and complicated above my head. You mustn't think anything of what I say. Show me, boy, how to raise ten thousand to-morrow morning, and we'll talk over other things afterwards. At all events, Maude shan't marry Pearman."

"Good-night, uncle," said Grenville, as he clasped Denison's extended hand. "You can't think how happy you've made me. Leave me to work now, and if I'm not in a position to forbid the bans by breakfast to-morrow, may I never have another brief?"

Long and anxiously did Grenville wade through those villainous dusty old parchments that night. It was a big box, and contained some two or three hundred such old leases, agreements, mortgage deeds since cancelled, deeds of trust, and marriage settlements of bygone Denisons now sleeping their long sleep in the quiet old churchyard. The clock had struck three ere, with a chill feeling of defeat, he took out the last dusty paper. Could this be it? No! It was but some old parchment connected with a right of water power in the last century. Sadly Grenville tumbled the mass of papers back into the box, and gloomily sought his pillow. Had he dreamt of the deed he had looked for? "No," he muttered, as he undressed; "I saw it once in that room. What can have become of it? Maude, my dearest, have I told you to hope, and have I hoped only to drink the bitter cup of disappointment?"

Bed was not of much use to Grenville that night. He tried it; but, despite his journey and late search through those bewildering papers, sleep refused to visit his eyelids. A little more than three hours, and he was splashing in his bath, and, with knit brows, still meditating on what could have become of that all-essential parchment. "It looks bad, but I won't give in. I must search further. I'll have my head in every box, escritoire, cabinet, or cupboard in all Glinn before to-morrow night." In the meantime he recollected that Maude was

an early riser, so, finished his toilet and betook himself quietly to the garden.

It was not long before he caught sight of the flutter of a light dress; a few seconds, and he was by Maude's side. Her face flushed as she met him, and her greeting was evidently forced and constrained.

"I thought, Maude, dearest," he said, "that I might have the luck to meet you before breakfast. It is the only chance I have of seeing you alone. Can you tell me still that you don't repent what you wrote in answer to my letter of some fortnight or so back?"

"Oh, Gren, what am I to say to you? What must you think of me? I never thought you cared about me in that way, you know. And then to write to me as I did! But, Gren, dear, I did mean it. I fought hard to be true to you. What can I do? They say it rests with me to keep Glinn as a home to my father, and that, if I don't marry Mr. Pearman, we shall be wanderers about the world. That would kill them. I am very miserable. You don't know what I had to go through. I didn't give in till I could bear it no longer. Be kind to me, Gren, please." And the grey eyes, swimming with tears, looked up into Rose's face with a piteous pleading expression that half maddened him.

"Don't know what you had to go through, my pet? Hum! I think I can make a pretty fair guess. And even as he passed his arm round his cousin's waist and kissed her, Grenville Rose's teeth were set hard. "It makes me mad, Maude, to think that that beast Pearman should ever dare to dream of you. No, child, I know pretty well the bullying you have had to go through. You wouldn't have proved false to your word, except under unfair pressure."

"Then you don't think so very badly of me?" asked the girl, shyly.

"I don't know," smiled her cousin, as he bent his head down to her. "I'll hear what you've got to say. Do you love me?"

"Oh, Gren!" And Maude dropped her flushed, tear-stained face on his shoulder, and submitted to the abstraction of unlimited kisses with the greatest meekness.

The tears were kissed away, and a smile was on her lips as she said, "You whispered last night, 'There is hope for us yet; what did you mean?'"

"I didn't say that; when you quote what I say, be good enough to be correct."

"But you did say so," said Maude, opening the grey eyes wide as usual when a thing passed her comprehension.

"No, Miss Denison; I said, 'Hope for us yet, darling.'"

"Oh, Gren, don't tease me; that's so like your old aggravating ways. Tell me."

"Well, dearest, I hoped last night to find a paper that would have, at all events, broken off your engagement with Pearman, and left you free to choose again."

A quiet pressure of his arm, and a soft "Well?"

"I didn't find it, Maude, and went to bed as miserable as a man can well do. Your father promised that Pearman should receive his dismissal if I could do what I dreamt I could. I made sure of finding that paper in the big oak chest in the study; but though I went steadily through them all, it wasn't there."

"When did you see it, Gren?"

"Don't you remember when I went mad upon heraldry, and was all for putting your genealogical tree to rights? I went through those papers then."

"Stop a moment," said the girl; "let me think. Yes," she continued, after a short pause; "and you used to bring them up to work at to the school room—don't you recollect? And I'm almost sure, but didn't you throw a few of them into a drawer up there, saying they were no use, but you might make up a magazine-story or two out of them some day?"

"By Jove, Maude, you've hit it! I did, and that would be safe to be one of them. Come along, sweetheart mine, and see. No chance of their being disturbed, is there?"

"I should think not; but I haven't, I really believe, been in the room for the last two years. We'll soon see, though; and the cousins tripped rapidly back to the house. Poor old school room! it was not often now that its shutters were thrown open to the golden light of spring. Very different were the old times, when Maude flitted about it daily, making sunshine within, whatever it might be without; when the whistle of the blackbird and the song of the thrush, and the twitter of the swallow, and the scent of the jasmine, with other fragrances, came drifting through the open casement. Here she had made much of her doll, fought with her nurse, and risen in more matured rebellion against her governess. Here Grenville had teased, petted, laughed at her, and embarked in various studies, genealogical or otherwise. No wonder they paused on the threshold; it was classic ground to them, at all events. Grenville Rose, however, though he may pause for a moment, is far too much in earnest and immersed in the present to give much thought to old memories. Maude smiles softly as he throws open the windows, and she recalls those long pleasant afternoons they two have passed there. She has been so miserable of late—she is so quietly happy now. It is true this paper must be found; but she believes in Gren, as only a young girl can in a lover. It is the first time he has been with her in that character. It is so sweet to be told you are loved at eighteen, when that confession is made by the right person. No wonder the girl's face looked bright. "Now, Maude, quick—which is the drawer? This, eh!" Hurriedly the drawer is dragged out; but alas! though all sorts of odds and ends, a book or two on heraldry, or a French dictionary, are discovered, no sign of law papers meets the eye. "Mistaken the drawer, pet, I suppose?"

exclaimed Grenville, with a look of disappointment he struggled hard to conceal; and then continued his search. But, no; every drawer and cupboard of the school room is ransacked in vain. Many a relic of their merry old days there comes to light, but nothing in the shape of a deed or parchment. Maude stood aloof towards the conclusion of the search, half leaning, half sitting on the table. Her face was serious enough now, and the well-marked eyebrows rather knit. She felt that the promised smooth water of the morning was as yet by no means realized. Since Grenville had kissed her, and personally told his love, she felt endowed with infinite powers of opposition to the Pearman alliance.

"It's no use, Maude; the paper I want is not here," said Grenville at length. "I must search elsewhere."

"So you shall, Gren. Ring the bell. I have an idea."

Her cousin did as he was bid, and when a stray housemaid, in considerable bewilderment, eventually made her way to the disused room, Miss Denison said, sharply, "Tell Mrs. Uproft she's wanted here directly—directly, mind—and don't let her be as long about getting here as you have been."

"Now, look here, Gren," continued Maude, "those papers were there. Nobody but Mrs. Uproft would have dared move them. But, you see, she has known me as a child, and I am always hard put to it to hold my own with her. If she don't happen quite to recollect what she's done with them, she'll give me any answer, and won't even try to take the trouble to remember. If I can make nothing of her, then you must chime in and frighten her. Of course she don't want to conceal them; but she will know she ought not to have meddled with them, and don't like what she terms being put out."

There was a tap at the door as Maude finished her speech, and her cousin had but just time to give a nod of intelligence as the housekeeper entered.

"Sorry to disturb you, Mrs. Uproft," said Miss Denison, blandly, "but I want to know what you have done with the papers that used to inhabit that drawer?"

"I'm sure I don't know nothing about no papers. You might have been sure of that, I think, Miss Maude, before you sent for me, and the butcher just here for orders 'an' all," and the housekeeper looked as sulky as she rightly deserved. She had for years done as she pleased with Mrs. Denison, and was bitterly jealous of any interference of Miss Maude.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Uproft, if you don't know anything about the removal of such papers, you should do so. Things ought not to be moved from one room to another without the knowledge and license of yourself. Will you be kind enough to recollect what became of those papers? They happen just now to be of great importance."

"That's so like you, Miss Maude. You were just the same as a child. Whatever you wanted must be done right off at once. I forgot about those old papers now, and must run away to the butcher; but I'll perhaps think what became of them in a little. I'm afraid, though, they want to light fires with;" and with a malicious smile the housekeeper turned to go.

(To be continued.)

## THE ORIGIN OF FEAR.

### Plastic Gray Cells of Our Brains Stamped with Ancient Errors.

The average man would sooner face a 200-pound human antagonist than a 50-pound dog, which he could choke to death in three minutes. I have seen a charging ram scatter half a dozen men, any one of whom could have mastered the brute in a moment, and not one of whom was, in ordinary matters, a coward. There are instances on record of men who, with their bare hands, have held and baffled an ugly bull; but it was only the pressure of grim necessity that taught them their powers. Put a man against an animal, and the man looks around for weapons or support, whether he needs them or not. There was a time when he did.

For man—to-day the most lordly of animals—was once well nigh the most humble of them all. He has come up out of a state in which fear was the normal condition of existence—fear of violence, of the dark that gave opportunity for violence; fear of falling, of animals, of being alone. And into the plastic gray cells of our brains are stamped these ancient terrors—a living record of the upward climb of man.

The baby shows this record most clearly. In him the prints of heredity are not yet overlaid by the tracks of use and custom; and, therefore, in him we may most easily read our vast history. He is our ancestor as truly as he is our reincarnation; and his every shrinking gesture and frightened cry are chronicles of the younger world tales of the age of fear.

They tell of the days when man was not the master of the earth, nor even a highly considered citizen of the same; but a runaway subject of the meat-eating monarchs, whose scepter was tooth and claw; a humble plebeian in the presence of the horned and hoofed aristocrats of woods and fields. They speak of the nights when our hairy sires crouched in the forks of trees and whimpered softly at the dark; whimpered because the dark held so many enemies; whimpered softly lest those enemies should hear.—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Claims Record Trip.

Clara A. Grace, an employe of a London business firm, claims to have made a record trip from London to New York and return. She was pledged to be back in the English city on a certain day to release her colleagues for vacation. She made the round trip in fifteen days. She transacted some important business in New York, remaining in the city only twenty-five minutes.

He that never changed any of his opinions never corrected any of his mistakes; and he who was never wise enough to find out any mistakes in himself, will not be charitable enough to excuse what he regards as mistakes in others.—Trine.

# FARMS AND FARMERS



## Plans for Farm Barns.

The many very marked changes in farm life would lead one to believe that the large farm is, or soon will be, a thing of the past. The high price of farm help, the necessity for better cultivation and farming, fewer and better bred stock, better care of stock, better buildings for housing the hay, grain and stock, has or soon will bring the small farm, and, so planned and arranged that a greater variety of products are raised.

Many instances are known where the man who had struggled for years with 200 to 500 acres, barely made a living, and of doubling their income by sim-



HANDY SMALL BARN.

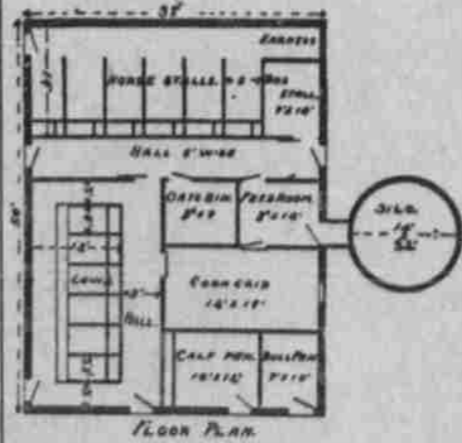
ply renting out all of the land except fifty to eighty acres. That several cows must be kept on such a farm goes without saying, not only for the monthly income and profit, but for the manure that is necessary to keep the soil alive.

Present sanitary requirements call for many devices and appliances that cannot be installed on the small farm, but cleanliness and kindness is within the possibilities of any of us, and while it is true that to house the cows in the same building with the horses has some disadvantages, it also has its advantages, and to build separate buildings for both, is not only expensive, but calls for extra help in caring for and feeding them.

A careful study of the barn shown in the illustration herewith will show what we will call a condensed arrangement, and, while the cows are in the same barn with the horses, a good, tight partition separates them from the horse barn, to keep out the dust and odors. For the same reason the silo is located where shown, for silage, no matter how well cared for, has an offensive odor, that is readily absorbed by milk.

The floor plan is self-explaining, the silo is an ordinary stave structure, with wire cables for hoops, as the cable is not so easily affected by contraction and expansion as the solid iron hoops.

The crib has the foundation left out as shown, and the floor is of 2x6 inch studding, with one-half-inch spaces between. The siding is drop siding, the same as the balance of the barn, but the top and lower edges are beveled, and a one-half-inch space is left between each board. This construction allows a free circulation of air, and keeps out the rain, snow and wind. The small amount of corn that drops through the floor is eaten by the pou-



FLOOR PLAN.

try and hogs. The studding are 12 feet, and the lower story is 8 feet; the cow stalls are of cement, with gutter, and all stalls have pounded clay floors. It will pay to plaster the walls and ceiling of the cow barn with cement. After the silo has been used for several years, it is intended to lath and plaster it with cement.

It will pay to use good material throughout, provide a good foundation and roof, and to keep all exposed wood work well painted.

As the various climates demand slightly different construction, and the lumber used is not the same in all sections, it would be simply a waste of valuable space to describe them here.—J. E. Bridgman, in St. Paul Dispatch.

## Fertilizing the Garden.

Don't be afraid of getting the soil too rich for any of the vegetables whose leaf or stem is edible. If you cannot have plenty of well rotted manure, a top dressing of nitrate of soda just before planting will furnish the plant food needed of nitrogen, but other elements may be needed for a proper balance. Wood ashes, if available, are a good source for potash, but sulphate or muriate of potash may be used instead and frequently a dressing of hyperphosphate is beneficial.

If one is growing only a small garden for home use, the droppings from the poultry house will furnish enough fertilizer to keep the soil in a good state of fertility; but if growing truck on a large scale, it would be well to inquire of your experiment station what commercial fertilizers would be of most help in securing maximum crops of the vegetables you wish to grow.

## Cultivation That Damages Corn.

The corn is often damaged by the roots being broken in deep cultivation. This is not the case to a serious extent early in the season, when the corn is small, but the check to the crop may be quite marked if cultivated deep late in the season, when the corn has reached a height of 2 to 3 feet or more, particularly if the previous cultivation has been shallow or neglected. If dry weather happens to follow such treatment the damage to the crop is much increased. When not followed by some form of cultivation that will level down the ridges left by the large shovel cultivator, the ground will dry out quite deeply and in the furrows between the ridges this drying readily reaches the roots of the corn. To obviate this as much as possible, when the old-fashioned large shovels are used, the work should be followed as soon as possible with something to level down the surface. Unless there is something to be gained by it, deep cultivation should not be followed.—Oklahoma Station.

## Co-Operation Among Farmers.

Men in all other lines of business organize and work together. Farmers are beginning to see the need of concerted action, but as a rule we still work single-handed. At Lombard, Ill., about twenty miles west of Chicago, the farmers who produce milk for sale in the big city have tried several times to organize in order to force the milk trust to pay them a price in accordance with what the customer pays, but the trust is always able to hire some farmer to break the rules of the local association or to talk against the project to such an extent as to defeat its ends. That is one great difficulty in forming protective measures among farmers. There are always a few men in the community who are willing to sacrifice future advantages to gain a few cents in present price.—Agricultural Epitomist.

## Easily Regulated Gate.

The gate hanger illustrated in the drawing is very handy for use where it is desired to let hogs pass from one pasture to another



ADJUSTABLE HANGER. Sam Avery, in Farm and Home.

## All in Management.

Folks say that if you want any class of stock that can always be sold at a profit, from weaning time until tottering old age, you want a mule. We do not raise mules, so can not speak from experience. This much we do know, however, several good friends of ours have been dickering in mules for years without making any money. Perhaps these are the exceptional cases that prove the rule. Others have raised and bought mules and made good money. We surmise it's more the man and his management than it is the mule, that reaps the profit. The same man dealing in razorbacks might make some money.—Farmers' Mail and Breeze.

## Fertilizer for Potatoes.

For potatoes the past year we used 1,200 pounds of fertilizer to the acre, one-third applied broadcast and the rest scattered in the furrow, brushing the fertilizer into the soil of the furrow before planting the seed. After planting, the surface was kept well stirred to prevent weeds starting and the cultivator was run often enough to keep down the weeds. A little hand hoeing was done. The yield was 250 bushels per acre. The crop followed corn and the land was very thoroughly harrowed before potatoes were planted. Plenty of harrowing and liberal use of fertilizers may be depended on to give a good crop.

## Rotation of Forests.

The necessity of the rotation of crops is well recognized among modern farmers, and now it appears that in India nature is seen practicing the same thing in the forests. The soil becoming exhausted after a long period of one kind of forest, seedlings of other species gradually replace the old trees as they die out. On the Indian soil, the deodar tree has been observed taking the place of the blue pine, pine and oak slowly exchange places, and spruce and silver fir have been noted gradually extending into a forest of falling oaks.

## Breeding Corn.

Prof. R. A. Moore says that painstaking in breeding corn has raised the average corn production in Wisconsin from 25 bushels per acre in 1901 to 41.2 bushels per acre in 1907. This increase is worth striving for in every State and on every farm.

## Notes of the Pig Pen.

Give growing pigs food to produce bone and muscle rather than fat. The pig should have a warm, dry bed kept clean and free from dust. No domestic animal responds so quickly to good treatment as the hog.

# THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



- 1607—Hudson sailed on his first voyage of discovery.
- 1775—Eight thousand persons attended a meeting at Philadelphia and voted to resist Great Britain with force of arms.
- 1781—Gen. Greene surprised and defeated the British near Camden, S. C.
- 1782—Holland acknowledged the independence of the United States.
- 1802—Georgia ceded her western territory to the United States.
- 1831—Imprisonment for debt abolished in the State of New York.
- 1838—Large section of Charleston, S. C. destroyed by fire.
- 1845—China issued an edict permitting foreigners to teach the Christian religion.
- 1855—Riots in Chicago over the liquor question.
- 1850—First issue of the Rocky Mountain News at Denver.
- 1861—Arkansas troops seized the arsenal at Napoleon and Fort Scott.
- 1865—Remains of Abraham Lincoln removed from the White House to the capitol.
- 1875—Moor General Sir Edward Buller Smyth appointed to command the militia of Canada.
- 1876—Queen Victoria declared Empress of India.
- 1877—War began between Russia and Turkey.
- 1880—Oklahoma lands opened to settlement by President's proclamation.
- 1801—Czar proclaimed the expulsion of the Jews from Moscow.
- 1892—Behring Sea modes vivand stipulated in United States treaties.
- 1894—South Carolina Supreme Court decided the dispensary liquor law to be unconstitutional....Strike of 120,000 miners inaugurated in the Sitka coal region.
- 1896—International Arbitration Congress met at Washington.
- 1901—The Boers evacuated their position near Dewetsdorp.
- 1902—United States Supreme Court sustained the clause in the Adams constitution disfranchising negroes.
- 1903—Andrew Carnegie donated \$500,000 to the Tuskegee Institute.
- 1904—Fire in Toronto destroyed \$100,000 worth of property.
- 1905—Cretan Assembly proclaimed a secession of Crete and Greece.
- 1906—Andrew Carnegie gave \$100,000 as a pension fund for college professors in the United States and Canada.
- 1906—The remains of John Paul Jones were reinterred at Annapolis.
- 1908—Thirty persons killed by a landslide at Notre Dame de Salet, Quebec.

# SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

- President Eliot of Harvard University is to be decorated by the milords of Japan with the Order of the Rising Sun, 2nd class.
- The Minnesota College of Agriculture granted diplomas to 108 students. James J. Hill delivered the commencement address.
- Minneapolis is to have a university club, to be open to regular graduates of all recognized universities. The membership will be about 400.
- The new board of trustees of the North Dakota Agricultural College held its first meeting at Fargo and selected George H. Hollister president.
- Lieut. Burnett, of Fort Snelling, proposed that military drill be established in the St. Paul public schools. The school board is considering the matter.
- Miss Frances Renning, a teacher at the Minnesota State University, has apparently disappeared and the Minneapolis police are co-operating with the women's parents in a search for her.
- University of Michigan students are circulating among themselves a subscription list for the purpose of raising \$100,000 with which to purchase a building cup for retiring President James B. Angell.
- In a notable address the twelfth annual conference for education in Pennsylvania, held at Philadelphia, Pa., on the 25th inst., President Ogden said during the life of the conference, education in America had begun to be regarded as itself as well as a preparation for the creation of a Federal department of education, and a bureau of investigation, and a Congress for its failure to spend more liberally in this cause.
- Rev. Dr. Marion La Roy Burpee, of the Church of the Pilgrims, has been chosen president of the Wisconsin League for Women at Northampton, Mass. to take effect the coming school year. There are now about 1,000 women students at Smith.
- The relay team of the Wisconsin University will surely participate in the athletic games in Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin's famous weight man, Dan Sullivan, will make the trip to win honors for the dual. To the surprise of the athletic body the athletic council voted \$100 toward the expense.