



## Race for a Wife

BY HAWLEY SMART

### CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

"Foolish business, Gren, very. I'm afraid," he replied at length. "Nobody I'd sooner give her to, providing she's willing to take you."

"My dear uncle, Maude and I—"

"Pooh! You needn't go on about that. I never doubted that you and Maude had settled it all before you did me the honor to consult me. But what are you to live on? Your £400 a year won't keep a wife, Gren, and I can't help you."

"No, but we can wait a bit; we are both young, and I shall be making two or three hundred a year at my profession very soon."

"Nonsense, boy: I know the law. I thoroughly believe you to be clever and have no doubt the money will come in course of time, but it's slow work—very. Long engagements are not judicious."

"But this is not to be so very long; and Maude is good to wait a couple of years or so for me."

"A couple of years," smiled the squire. "What did the fee-book say last year. Fifty pounds."

"Not quite; very near it, though."

"I'm afraid you'll find it will take all two years to double it. I don't doubt your doing well at last, but it takes time, it takes time. Still, Gren, I'll not gainsay the match, and if at the end of next year you can see your way into something like £500 a year, exclusive of what you have, make a wedding of it, if you like."

"Ten thousand thanks, uncle. This case of yours will find me practice, see if it don't. I have no intention of hiding my light under a bushel. I'll take very good care, through my friends, the case is well talked of. Only wait till the Two Thousand is over, and see what details the sporting papers shall have of it! Good-by. I will just run up and see my aunt and Maude, and then I'm off."

Grenville dashed into the drawing room, where he found Mrs. Denison and his cousin.

"I'm just off to town, aunt, and have come to wish you good-by, and to tell you I'm to be your son-in-law, after all."

"Don't believe him, my mother," laughed Maude, her eyes dancing with fun. "We know better than that don't we? We mustn't detain him, or he'll be too late for his dinner. You greedy thing; you won't live if you gourmandise so—"

"Come here, Gren," said Mrs. Denison; "has my husband consented to your marrying Maude?"

"Yes, aunt, as soon as I've got bread and cheese enough to feed her on."

"My dear boy, I'm so glad! I was obliged to be your enemy once, Gren—I couldn't help myself; but I'd rather you took her than anyone!"

"Oh you, mother!" cried Maude; "and he says he'll feed me on bread and cheese, and I like—strawberries and cream."

"Sad thing, aunt, but I suppose I'd better break off the match at once. Better that than come to a separate maintenance, you know. Bread and cheese is a good lasting dish, but how she's to get through the winters I don't know, on what she proposes."

"Ah, well, never mind," laughed Maude; "she's yours now, and won't have a separate maintenance. You'll have to feed her some way and you can't guess how she eats. When are you going, Gren?"

"In a few minutes. I'm going to walk; will you come with me? Good-by, aunt. Don't be afraid. I won't run away with her, at all events till strawberries are well in, and threepence a pot-tea."

"Listen; were lovers like that in your day, mother? I used to dream, a little while back, that when you had a lover, it was all you could do to keep him from running away with you. Now I'm getting quite clever about it, and know that Gren would always much prefer to leave me behind than his portmanteau."

"Come away, Maude, and let's see if we can shut it; you know we always have a deal of trouble about that."

"Oh, yes, I always found you and Thomas despising over it, and it takes all my ingenuity to make those last three or four packages fit. Don't you think he's making a wife of me, mother, a little before he's entitled to?"

"Go away, you foolish children. You can quarrel and make up all the way to the station."

The refractory portmanteau was soon reduced to subjection under Maude's clever suscites, and then the two cousins walked across the fields to the station.

"Your father's given you to me, Maude, as soon as I can get together an income that we can live upon."

She might be coquettish before her mother, but she was sleek enough to her lover when they were alone together.

"I hope I shall be a good wife to you, Gren. You know I'm not extravagant, however I may laugh about it."

"No, my darling, I know you better; and if we have to begin with a little, I hope you'll be able to spend lots of money before long."

"I never had any money to spend," said the girl, gravely. "I've often had to want a five-pound note, both for myself and my poor people in the village."

"And will have again, pet. Wanting money is the normal condition of ninety-nine hundredths of civilized humanity. But you must turn back now, you have come far enough. Good-by, and God bless you," said Rose, as he clasped her in his arms. "Mine now, forever, isn't it?"

"Ridiculous!" you'll say. There is pretty much as much romance and superstition going about the world as heretofore; but our nineteenth century training teaches us, above all things, not to lay ourselves open to ridicule. We may inwardly admit such things; we don't acknowledge them.

(To be continued.)

### Uncle Hank's Idea.

It was Uncle Hank's first ride in a parlor car. The porter came around and brushed him down with a whisk broom.

"How much, bub?" drawled Uncle Hank, fumbling around in his pocket for a nickel.

"Quarter will do, sab," responded the porter, with open palm.

"Quarter will do? Say, do I get the whisk broom, too, for that?"

### Sure Enough.

Kind Lady—What are those bells ringing for?

Johnnie Jump—Because somebody's pulling 'em!

### There are as many sides to a story as there are people who tell it.

### TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

To do as Christ did we must love as He did.

Once get a man right in his heart and his feet will will not go far wrong.

Above the blackest cloud there is plenty of light.

God never changes His mind.

What men often call excuses God calls lies.

Faith without works is like a watch without hands.

Truth never stops chasing a lie around the world.

Give the Lord a chance and He will will give you a chance.

Our needs can never be greater than God's promises for their supply.

The man who delays to do the right thing is not likely to ever do it.

The preacher should not forget that the devil always goes to church.

Not what we can do but what we can bear is the real test of character.

If there is a time when God is especially close to us it is when we are in trouble.

Following Christ ought to consist in something more than wearing a red button and going to church in pleasant weather.

The man who looks toward the well-watered plains of Sodom with a long-eyed eye will soon be wearing out shoes leather in trying to get to them.

### A MISTAKEN PURPOSE.

"Yes, dogs may be all right," reluctantly admitted the nervous man, "but somehow I always was scared of 'em, and they all seem to realize the fact. This business of conquering a dog by looking him straight in the eye doesn't always work out the right way. I never cared to test the matter myself, but I knew one fellow who did. He lost part of his coat tail. And there is a foolish saying that barking dogs won't bite. Another fallacy. I once knew an old shepherd dog that would bark and bite at the same time. I still carry a scar on my shin as a proof."

"I was farming at the time, out in Kansas, and the dog belonged on the next farm. The old fellow who owned him said he wouldn't bite. We had just moved down from the city, you know, and it was necessary for me to call at the old farmer's house for milk.

"At first Shep wouldn't allow me to enter the gate. Shep was the dog's name. I tried all sorts of inducements—called him by name in the friendliest tone at my command, or threatened him with imaginary stones. Finally the old farmer would relieve the situation by escorting me into the yard, with Shep sneaking along about two inches in the rear of my legs. Very comfortable."

"But as time went on I became better acquainted with the shepherd dog, and as long as I wore overalls and toted my milk pail, he permitted me to enter the front gate without challenge. On these occasions he assumed a benevolent air, as if he was really granting me a large favor. It was a favor."

"But one time I called on the old farmer on a matter of business, and had discarded the overalls and milk pail. As I entered the gate I saw a book agent marching boldly up the yard. The poor fool didn't know about Shep, and he failed to see the dog as he came tearing up the lane.

"Hey, there!" I shouted, in a warning voice. "Climb that tree quick or that dog will chew you up!"

"But the poor chap didn't have time to budge, for Shep was traveling like a Kansas tornado. I shut my eyes for a moment, from sheer pity, and then opened them again to view the tragedy. That dog had passed the book agent entirely, and was still coming. He was after me."

### His Postscript.

It was Saturday, and Mrs. Cushman, having arrayed Bobby in his Sunday best, was endeavoring to keep him occupied while she dressed hurriedly, pending a visit to the photographer. "Write mother a letter on your celluloid tablets," she coaxed.

Bobby looked out of the window and across the street for inspiration—and found it. His fingers moved briskly, and in less than three minutes he was displaying his letter and pressing it upon his mother's attention.

"Dear mother," she read. "The boys across the street in the Lothrop's yard are playing a new game. I should like to see it. May I go?"

"Your affectionate son, Bob."

"That is rather short, Bobby," she said, still coaxing him, with a glance at the clock. "You go back to your room and write mother a little post script."

Bobby departed joyously, but when the last refractory hook had yielded and his mother, drawing on her gloves, hurried to his room, it was empty.

On Bobby's desk lay the letter, with the desired addition:

"P. S. I have went. Bob."

Men have their troubles the same as women, but they have less to say about them.

There are as many sides to a story as there are people who tell it.

# FARMS AND FARMERS



### Alfalfa Planting.

It should not be forgotten that the spring is the proper time to prepare the alfalfa crop that is to be planted next fall. The ground which is expected to be used for this crop should not be planted to small grain; neither should corn precede alfalfa, because the ground will not be kept free of weeds and grass. The best preparatory crop for alfalfa is cowpeas; then after the vines are removed or plowed under the ground should be well broken and kept clean of weeds and grass by surface cultivation until it is seeded in alfalfa the following fall. Peanuts may be grown instead of cowpeas, if the crop is considered more desirable, as it is perhaps, but they must be kept well cultivated and especially allow no earth grass to grow in the crop.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

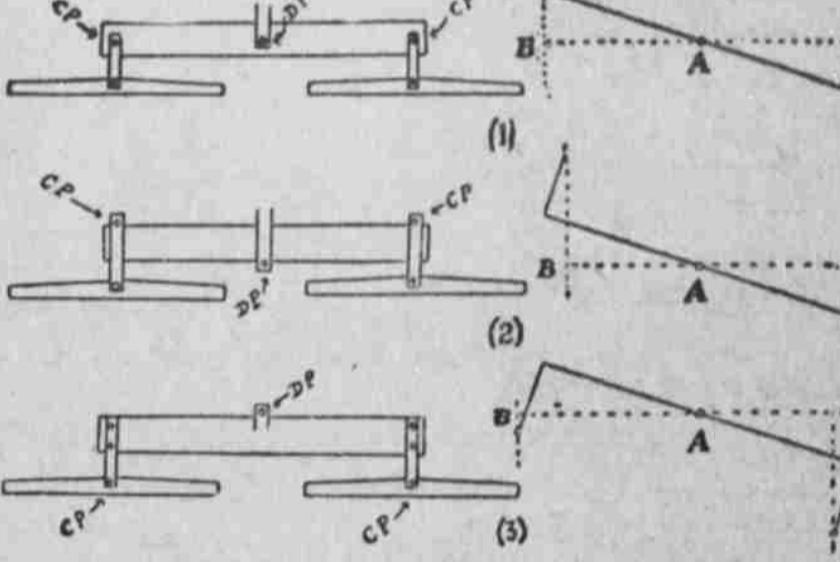
### Value of a Small Stream.

An interesting example of the value of a small stream for light and power purposes may be found near Sacramento, Cal. A trout stream has been dammed up and the power in the form of electricity has been used for doing such light work as washing and ironing, also for cooking and lighting in the home of the owner. As the stream is very small during the dry months, an old miner's ditch has been dammed to form a reservoir of 100,000 cubic feet capacity. The plant cost \$1,500 and in a single year has done \$700 worth of work.

### Portable Canning Machine.

A machine by which the farmer can prepare and can his fruits, tomatoes, corn, beans, or any other farm produce which can be canned, in the fields or

### DRAFT ON DOUBLETREE.



There is a difference of opinion regarding the pulling ability of each horse in a team. Some are of the opinion that the horse ahead is pulling the most, and vice versa.

The draft on each horse depends entirely on the relative lengths of the lever arms, and the lengths of the lever arms depend on the position of the clevia pins with respect to the draw pin. In upper diagram (1) the clevia pins and the draw pin are in a straight line, hence the lever arm is the perpendicular distance from the draw pin (A) to the line of draft of each horse. The lever arms in this case are A. B. and A. C., which are equal, no matter how much one horse is ahead of the other. One horse always pulls the same amount as the other.

In diagram (2) the clevia pins are behind the draw pin, and when one horse pulls ahead of the other his lever arm (A. C.) becomes longer and (A. B.) the lever arm of the one behind becomes shorter. In this case the horse ahead, having a large lever arm, has the advantage and pulls less than the one behind.

In diagram (3) the clevia pins are ahead of the draw pin, and when one horse pulls ahead his lever arm shortens and the lever arm of the one behind lengthens. The horse ahead, having the lever arm shorter, pulls more than the horse behind.

Little beef scraps to the food. In the course of two weeks whole wheat can be given. This is the dry method of feeding, which is coming into vogue quite extensively. Here is another method of feeding: Mix dry two parts of corn meal, one part of finely ground wheat bran and one part of beef scraps. After they are thoroughly mixed add boiling water in sufficient quantity to make a stiff dough. Cover the vessel and let it cook. Feed the dough warm or cold, but never hot.—Denver Field and Farm.

### Raising Pigs.

The cheapest way to put gains on little pigs is through the sow. She has a strong digestion and can turn coarse grains and pasture into easily digested milk. Careful experiments show that a pound of weight taken from the sow will make more than 1 pound of gain on the pigs, the flesh of the young animals containing more water. The sow should be fed to produce a high milk yield, and the pigs should be kept with her until they get to eating a full feed of grain and pasture.

### Morgan Horses.

Forty years ago the Morgans were the favorite road horses. This strain traces to a single ancestor, Justin Morgan, foaled in Vermont in 1793, his blood being largely thoroughbred. From him descended the Blackhawk, Bashaw, Gold dust, Ethan Allen, Ben Franklin and Gen. Knox and Daniel Lambert families. The Morgan type is short of leg, thick and round barrel, intelligent and of great courage and endurance.

### Transplanting.

In transplanting any vegetable plants let it be done in the evening, if possible. Press the soil firmly about the roots and water well. If, after the water disappears, dry earth is covered over the wet, it will prevent baking of the soil about the roots when the sun comes out next day.

### Value of Quality.

Extra large specimens of vegetables are all right for exhibition purposes and to win prizes with, but they are not what the average consumer wants and is willing to pay freight on. Quality, uniformity of size and smoothness are what the average man wants.

### DUEL OVER A SALSAUCE.

French Cavalrymen sent to the Field of Boussac.

Two French cavalry officers had been fighting a duel because they ate a sausages in a rate on Friday. They were both members of the regiment at Mazanet, a southern town where there had been trouble in connection with a strike, and on the 15th ultimo, as Le Petit Meridional reported, Lieut. Gaud, whose reputation for free-thinking opinions are well known to his acquaintances, was in the neighborhood when he was invited by some whom he was in the habit of meeting daily to take champagne with him.

On the table was a big sausages, this proceeding shocked some of the brother officers, one of whom, de Bourmont, called that name at the cafe and found that the proprietors for having allowed this came to the ears of Lieut. Gaud, who asked for an explanation.

Words followed and Lieut. Gaud spoke on M. de Bourmont and accused him. For this quarrel both the officers were punished and back they went to their headquarters at Carcassonne, the neighborhood of which they had seen the inevitable duel yesterday.

Sempt, the deputy major, and M. de Bourmont, the Petit Meridional's correspondent at Carcassonne, were Gaud's seconds, while M. de Baume and Mignot, both brothers in the dragon regiment, acted as like capacity for M. de Bourmont, the first encounter Lieut. Gaud was wounded in the right arm and though the injury is not serious was enough to put an end to the two officers left the ground out making up their quarrel.

The claim of the Municipality of Ponce in Porto Rico to a Catholic Church edifice said to have been endowed with municipal funds and the contention that the church had succeeded to it as a corporate entity was denied by the United States Supreme Court in Ponce v. Roman Catholic Apostolic Church, 28 Supreme Court Report 737, affirm