

# Race for a Wife

—BY—  
HAWLEY SMART

**CHAPTER XXIII.**

The classic heath is crowded; ay, over-crowded. The carriages stand four or five deep next the ropes. In a carriage very close to the cords are Harold Denison, Maude and Grenville Rose—or rather, I should say, were, inasmuch as they had arrived there together; but though Denison had for some years eschewed the greensward and its fatal seductions, of course there were numerous old friends whom he had known well in the days that the sky blue and silver braid was prominent at most large race meetings. He had naturally drawn off to chat over old times with some of them, and left Maude in charge of her cousin.

The girl was in a state of the greatest excitement. She had never before seen a race of any kind. It was a bright day; but not warm, except in the July meeting, it never is on Newmarket Heath. Thanks to her father's experience, Maude was heavily shawled and therefore comfortable. In the last few minutes Rose had confided to her what a big stake he stood to win on Coriander. "Though, Maude, recollect, I shan't be a penny the worse if he loses."

"Oh, Gren, how can you stand still? I can hardly, as it is, though it is you who are to win, and not me."

"My darling, you are as much interested as I am. I never did bet before; I never shall again. Can't you guess why I have this time?"

"I think so," she replied, as her face flushed. "It's for me, is it not?"

"Yes, Maude; if Coriander wins, I can claim you from your father at once; if he don't—well, you will wait while I work, won't you?"

"You know I will. I'm yours whenever you come for me," whispered the girl; "and as long as we may write, I shall never—"

"What?" inquired her cousin.

"Don't ask me!—well, never be as unhappy as I have been."

Grenville pressed the little hand that rested in his, but said nothing; in which he showed great discretion. In love-making, silence is often more effective than conversation.

But the noise of the bursting cork is hushed in Jarvis—the ring is deserted. Flies and horsemen tear across to where the cords, placed in funnel shape, indicate the finest of the Rowley miles. Every one is anxious to see the result of the first great three-year-old race of the season. Carefully have the horses been scrutinized in the Birdcage and elsewhere, and the scattered ring, from the foot of the Jockey Club stand and from amidst the carriages, still shriek forth spasmodic offers against outsiders. Grenville has never left his cousin's side. As he has already said, the turf was a great mystery to him. All he knows—and this is derived from Dallison—is that Coriander is first favorite, and that Fauxpas and The Saint are each backed for a great deal of money, and that the Lightning Colt is a dangerous outsider.

"Now, Maude stand up on the seat. Are the glasses right? Try."

"Quite. I can see beautifully."

"Very well; now repeat what I have taught you. What are the colors?"

"Coriander, black and white hoops; Fauxpas, green and black cap; and—and, oh, dear, I forget that Lightning thing."

"Mazarine blue; don't forget again. Do you see those two bushes? As soon as we hear they are off, bring your glasses to bear on those. Wait till you catch the horses in their field, and then follow them till you don't want glasses."

"Yes, Gren; but my hand shakes so. I wish you hadn't told me about all that money if Coriander wins. Oh, dear, why don't they start? What are they waiting for?"

Ah, me! Faces are a study, the five minutes before the flag falls for a great race. The teeth will go through the lip, or the mouth will twitch, and the hand that holds the race glass will shake a little on these occasions when the possessors are involved in high stakes on the result. Once over, and as a rule it would be difficult to tell whether a man had lost much or little. Winners look jubilant, losers bland at the holding numbers. To study faces, use your eyes while the horses still cluster at the starting post.

**CHAPTER XXIV.**

Suddenly is seen tumult amongst the distant horsemen, who have gone down some way to witness the start, and almost before Maude can realize that they are all tearing towards her, the fierce shriek of "They're off!" announces that the race for the Two Thousand has begun. She has barely time to get the bushes within the field of her glasses when half a dozen of the gay silken jackets pass them. Flushed, panting, excited, and utterly unaccustomed to the thing, Maude grinds her little white teeth in her agitation as she finds they have passed the point more like the glimpses of a kaleidoscope than anything else; then, for a second, she can't find them again. "Oh, Gren!" she gasps, "which is Coriander? I forget! Was it blue, or black and white hoops? I've lost them. Oh, dear, that green thing will win! Oh, which is Coriander?" And there was a slight gurgle in Maude's throat.

"The Saint wins! No, he don't; he's beat! Fauxpas wins! No, the Lightning Colt; Fauxpas"—when, sharp and shrill as a clarion above the babel, came Sam Pearman's cry of "Coriander wins for a monkey!" Coriander wins. Coriander—in a walk, and the black and white hoops glide past the Judge's chair a clever length in front.

Grenville draws a big breath. "Is it true?"—and he glares anxiously at the telegraph board. From where he is it is impossible to tell for certain, though he thinks the favorite won. Hurray! Up goes the mystic 7 that represents Coriander on the cards; and, with a yell, Grenville sends his hat into the air. Even

as he does so, he feels that Maude leans wondrous heavy on his shoulder; he turns just in time to hear a low gurgling sound, and catch his cousin in his arms. She has fainted. He lays her back in the carriage, and sends one of the innumerable lads that infest a race course in hot pursuit of water. Meanwhile he, in his ignorance and confusion, bathes her temples with sherry from a big flask. It has the desired effect, as if it were a more scientific, or, at all events, more generally recognized remedy, and ere the myrmidon returns with water, Maude has come to her self with a choking sob or two.

"Oh, Gren, I didn't—I don't—I shall be well in a minute." And after drinking, first a little sherry, and then a little water, Maude, with rather pale cheeks, began to wonder how she could have been so foolish.

"I got so excited about it Gren; I couldn't help it. You shouldn't have told me what a lot of money you might win. Besides, I never saw a race before."

"Never mind, you are all right now. We'll go home as soon as we can catch your father; there's nothing else to see—not for us, at least, darling. I've won you now, Maude!"

"No," said the girl, with a smile, and a slight pressure of her little hand; "you did that before. But where's your hat?"

"I don't know," said Grenville, looking very confused. "I threw it up in the air when the horse won and then you fainted, and I never thought of it again. Looks awkward, don't it?"

"Oh," laughed Maude, "I'm so glad. Why, you were as bad as me. I think we had better go home, Gren; we are not fit to go racing. We haven't the requisite control of our feelings, and make shows of ourselves."

But though the hat, a little the worse for its aerial excursion, was speedily returned by some jackal of the heath, Harold Denison was not so easily come at, and the cousins were perforce doomed to see the day out. Though I doubt whether they ever saw another race, they bore themselves resignedly, and I fancy passed a tolerably pleasant two hours. A gentleman on a neat hack, after a moment's hesitation, pulled up at their carriage. Lifting his hat to Maude, he nodded cheerily to Rose, and leaning over, murmured:

"No end of congratulation. I'm very well satisfied; but, Gren, you have played for high stakes, and I suppose I may say have won them. Adieu!" And with another glance and raising of his hat to Maude, he cantered off.

"Who was that?" she inquired.

"Dallison, who did all my betting for me."

"And did he know?"

"He knew what that £5,000 meant to me. He's right, Maude. I have been playing high stakes, and to think that I should win all!"

Mr. Denison turned up in the most jubilant spirits. He had had a delightful day, and won a hundred and odd pounds, he told them. "Don't think I am going on with it, Grenville, but as I had come to see 'The Guinea' run for once more, I determined to risk my pony on it, and backed the horse that had already been such a good friend to me; and as that was successful I invested two or three more ten-pound notes on the strength of my first win, so that my gains mounted up, my selections having proved successful."

Within twenty-four hours Grenville Rose had had a long confabulation with his uncle, and succeeded in convincing him that he was, thanks to the additional £5,000, in a position to marry his cousin at once; he could make up now £600 a year, and he was sure business would shortly come to him. Denison demurred a little, but he certainly was under some obligation to his nephew about that mortgage. The domestic current, too, ran strong in Grenville's favor; so, after a little, he yielded, saying that "if they thought fit to begin the world on that income, he had no more to say, further than that they could expect but little help from him in his lifetime."

Maude and Grenville recked little of that, and in three months' time they were married; and one of the handsomest wedding presents Maude received was, strange enough to say, from Sam Pearman, with a very correct note, to the effect that, "forgetting all the past, he trusted Miss Denison would still consider him as a friend and well-wisher."

Moreover, so immensely struck was that gentleman with Grenville's acuteness in the prosecution of the heriot claim, that he threw a considerable amount of his own and friends' legal business into Rose's hands; and three or four years after that memorable Two Thousand win Grenville was not employed. Briefs, too, fell thick from other sources; the Coriander story was bruited about, and the attorneys pronounced it smart, clever—very, and endorsed their opinions practically.

The picture of that distinguished race horse may be seen in the dining room at Mannerley, and Pearman often contemplates it, and soliloquizes as he does so. "Yes; you cost me £10,000 hard cash, and the prettiest girl in England; but you won the Guinea and the Derby—you did."

Over Rose's study mantelpiece hangs a print of that same celebrity. Deep in his papers in the evening, sometimes, when work is so plentiful that it becomes hard to grapple with, Maude will glide softly in, and say "Come, Gren; tea is in. Come and drink Coriander's health—the dear old horse that gave us to each other." And he yields to the voice of the charmer, and, to the benefit of his health, enjoys a sturdy little boy of some three years old or so, who, having been once taken by his mother into Court, has determined on being a judge almost immediately.

It is a solemn compact between Maude and Mr. Pearman that when anything happens to Coriander—who, having such distinguished himself, has now retired into

domestic life—one of his illustrious rest is to be placed at her disposal.

The squire is still muddling on, but, thanks to an occasional look-up from Grenville, and a change of battens, continues to about make both ends meet. As for Mrs. Denison, with her temperamental, cannot you fancy the delight she has in a visit to or from her darling daughter, and with a couple of grandchildren to pet and spoil?

(The End.)

## BLAZE 1,800 FEET HIGH.

Above It a Column of Smoke Ascended to a Height of 9,000 Feet.

The greatest oil fire in history is supposed to have been the fire which by a conservative estimate destroyed more than 5,000,000 barrels of oil last year in the San Geronimo field near Tampico, Mexico.

The oil stratum was struck at a depth of 1,848 feet in a six-inch cased well. The torrent of oil burst forth and was quickly followed by a blow-out of gas which opened a big orifice in the earth's surface, swallowing up the derrick and whole drilling outfit, including the engine and boiler. The gas and oil were ignited from the fire under the boiler and the great fire was in this manner started.

It burned for sixty-two days. The vortex or crater through which the oil poured was gradually enlarged until it was more than 500 feet wide. A rim of rocks and earth was formed around its outer edge resembling a volcano's crater. According to the Technical World the blaze extended to a height of from 1,400 to 1,800 feet and the column of black smoke rose above it to a height of about 9,000 feet. On top of the smoke rested a great white cloud of vapor which was estimated to extend skyward to an additional height of 7,000 feet. The blaze could be seen 200 miles.

The great oil fire was extinguished by means of six centrifugal pumps which were kept constantly busy for two weeks throwing mud and water into the crater. Heavy discharges of dynamite around the rim of the orifice also aided in the extinguishing work.

Shortly after the flames were put out the oil burst forth again in greater volume than ever and its output was estimated at 150,000 barrels a day. It has been a difficult problem to care for the oil. The Mexican government sent several hundred soldiers to the scene to assist the owners of the well in building earthen reservoirs for temporary storage of the product. The oil overflowed these reservoirs and large quantities escaped into the San Geronimo River and Lake Tamiahua.

**Learn to Use the Telephone.**

"Only about one person in every ten knows how to properly use the telephone," said a district manager of one of the local companies. "Yes, sir, I'll stand by my guns on that assertion; and I think I can prove my point. Nine out of every ten persons talk entirely too loud over the telephone. They actually shout and make so much noise that they drown out all semblance of clearness. Then they can't hear, and the first thing you know there is a complaint about poor connection and faulty service. The correct way to talk over the telephone is to talk as you do in ordinary conversation, or even a trifle lower. People can't seem to realize that the telephone will carry a whisper even. No, they must talk loud enough to be heard from 10th and Chestnut streets to Germantown, if those be the connected points. Just try yourself. Try the low, well modulated voice, and see if you do not get infinitely better service out of your telephone in the future."

**A Magician Mystifies.**

Two men sat in the hotel lobby gazing at the smoke which they blew toward the ceiling. At intervals they broke into argument which involved personality.

"What's the matter with them?" asked a salesman.

"One is the proprietor of this hotel," answered the accommodating clerk, "the other owns the only newspaper in town."

"Last night both went to the theater where a magician asked for a handkerchief. A man jokingly handed him a big square of muslin."

"The magician studied the cloth for a few minutes, and then said, dramatically:

"Thank heaven, there's at least one clean sheet in this town."

"And now the publisher says the hotel bed clothes were alluded to, and the other insists that was the town's newspaper."

**Couldn't Fool Father.**

Stern Parent (as daughter comes upstairs at midnight)—What makes that young man stay so late.

Pretty Daughter—Why, we—er—got to discussing politics, and didn't notice the flight of time.

Stern Parent—That story doesn't go, young lady. People who discuss politics make a lot more noise than you two did.

**Perhaps.**

Mr. Stubb (reading ad.)—I see the "Lives of the Hunted" advertised down at the book sale to-day.

Mrs. Stubb—"Lives of the Hunted?" Gracious, John, I wonder who wrote that book?

Mr. Stubb—Oh, some bachelor during leap year, I presume.

**Didn't Mean It.**

"I saw such a funny old fossil in the museum today, professor. I thought of you at once."

Our powers owe much of their energy to our hopes.—Johnson.

## SETTING WOODEN PAVING BLOCKS.



This machine, which can cut 240,000 wooden blocks in ten hours, consists of a series of circular saws fed with wooden battens. These are kept in the right direction by the frame, which in the picture is raised in order to show the sawing apparatus. The battens move up an inclined plane towards the saws and the finished blocks are delivered down a similar plane at the other end. The motive power is electricity.



Among the Dunkards

Through an official act of the Church of the Brethren in Pennsylvania members of the sect who wear gold rimmed spectacles and eyeglasses are virtually called heretics.

The Brethren, or Dunkards, as they are commonly called, have always been opposed to all forms of ostentatious display. In the rural districts the members of the church adhere faithfully to the old-time regulations, eschewing all ornate features of dress or architecture.

Those who go to the cities and establish churches there have discontinued many of these customs. The men wear neckties and watch chains, which the older rural members regarded as abominations. The city churches have organs and stained glass windows, which are not tolerated in the rural churches.

In matters touching the conduct of the members the Dunkards are not governed by set rules, but merely by the general sentiment of the church.



COSTUMES OF THE DUNKARDS.

**Training St. Bernard Dogs.**

The training of the rescue dogs of the Hoopole of St. Bernard, on the Alps is really very simple. During the summer months, when the monks are not so busy, some of the assistants at the monastery take the young dogs out into the valleys or hollows, where there is always snow. One man will go and lie down in the snow and bury himself in it, and then a dog is sent to look after him. The animal is taught to bark when he has found him, and also to rouse the man up if he is asleep. When the man wakes up and stands on his feet the dog leads him to the hospice, running along in front to show him the way.



WASHING THE FEET.

expressed from time to time in its conferences. The only authorized creed of the church is the Bible, and upon the literal interpretation of various passages of Scripture are based the various customs of the church, such as the baptism of adults in a running stream, the opposition to warfare and litigation, the wearing of the plain garb, the love feasts, the feet-washing

ceremony and the kiss of charity exchanged by members at church services.

Sometimes the district conferences attempt to enforce stringent rules of conduct under pain of excommunication. The Ohio conference has decided that all members shall be expelled unless they agree that the "wearing of hats by sisters, the mustache alone by brethren, all fashionable dressing wearing of jewelry, gold and unnecessary ornamentation be discontinued and that the sisters wear the prayer cap during religious services."

The question of a paid ministry has been a source of much perplexity to the church. Originally ministers were chosen from the membership of the congregation and served without pay, continuing their previous employment. The city churches found such methods impracticable and to maintain their work were forced to pay their pastors. Officially this is termed a supported ministry and under that designation has been tacitly permitted.

**America's Cocoa Consumption.**

The imports of crude cocoa into the United States in the calendar year 1908 amounted to 97,419,700 pounds, valued at \$12,999,836. The imports the year previous were 912,147 pounds less, but the total value was \$2,155,743 greater. In other words the market value of the cocoa imports dropped from 17 1/2 cents per pound in 1907 to 13 1/2 cents in 1908. The United States is the largest consumer of cocoa, the world output of which is about 340,000,000 pounds. The leading countries supplying the American markets are the British West Indies, which sent 27,945,371 pounds in 1908, while 17,026,116 pounds came from elsewhere in the West Indies and Bermuda; Brazil furnished 15,301,524 pounds, while 18,773,956 pounds came from elsewhere in South America. Crude cocoa ranks as twenty-fifth in importance of merchandise into the United States.

**Training St. Bernard Dogs.**

The training of the rescue dogs of the Hoopole of St. Bernard, on the Alps is really very simple. During the summer months, when the monks are not so busy, some of the assistants at the monastery take the young dogs out into the valleys or hollows, where there is always snow. One man will go and lie down in the snow and bury himself in it, and then a dog is sent to look after him. The animal is taught to bark when he has found him, and also to rouse the man up if he is asleep. When the man wakes up and stands on his feet the dog leads him to the hospice, running along in front to show him the way.

**Note.**

The £1 note is not the smallest issued by the Bank of England. By mistake a note of the value of one penny was made and issued in 1828. It was in circulation for many years, a source of annoyance to the cashiers in making up their accounts. At length the holder of it brought it to the bank, and after considerable argument persuaded the authorities to give him £5 for it.

**Blindness from Falling.**

Fair Client—I wonder whether it is possible for a person to become blind from a fall?

Expert Lawyer—Yes. Persons often become blind from falling in love.—Judge.

**Her Guess.**

The Fat One—"Don't you think travel broadens one?"

The Thin One—Oh, yes. You've been on a long journey, haven't you?—Yonkers Statesman.

**Cross Continent Auto Race.**

At the same moment that the Panama Exposition was set in motion the Mayor of New York, by firing a pistol revolver on the steps of the City Hall, started five automobiles on a race across the continent to Seattle. The prize offered by M. R. Guggenbuhl is \$2,000 in cash. The machine which won the race was a Ford, carrying three sports, at half past eight and an Acm's

## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



- 1635—Henry Bull, the new colonial Governor, arrived in Boston.
- 1641—Richard Bellingham chosen colonial governor of Massachusetts.
- 1692—Jamaica devastated by an earthquake and tidal wave.
- 1709—Paper money first authorized and issued in New York.
- 1756—A bankruptcy act was passed by the Rhode Island Assembly.
- 1770—City of Port au Prince, San Domingo, destroyed by an earthquake.
- 1774—The Connecticut Committee of Correspondence suggested a plan and place for a meeting of the Congress. The Boston port was closed.
- 1776—Richard Henry Lee introduced a resolution into the Congress, declaring that "the United Colonies are and ought to be, free and independent States." British fleet arrived at Charleston, S. C., to begin the campaign in the South.
- 1785—John Adams, the first American minister to England, presented to the King.
- 1805—Peace concluded between the United States and Tripoli.
- 1832—First reform bill became law in England.
- 1840—The Unicorn, the first steam vessel from England, reached Boston.
- 1845—Mexico declared war against the United States.
- 1848—Whig convention at Philadelphia nominated Zachary Taylor for the presidency.
- 1859—French and Sardinians defeated the Austrians at Magenta.
- 1861—A "Bank Convention of the Confederate States" met in Atlanta.
- 1862—Fort Pillow, Tenn., evacuated by Gen. Beauregard.
- 1864—The Federals were repulsed in a battle near Cold Harbor, Va. Morgan's forces defeated by Gen. Burbridge, near Lexington, Ky.
- 1866—Dominion Parliament met for the first time in the new buildings at Ottawa.
- 1872—President Grant signed the Philadelphia Centennial bill. Republican national convention at Philadelphia nominated Grant and Wilson.
- 1874—House of Representatives passed a bill for the admission of Colorado to the Union.
- 1875—Charlotte Cushman made her last appearance on any stage in Easton, Pa.
- 1889—Fire at Seattle destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property.
- 1891—Massacres in Haiti by order of Gen. Hippolyte. Chilean transport steamer Itata surrendered to American naval vessels.
- 1892—The "High-Water Mark" monument on Gettysburg battlefield was dedicated.
- 1893—Destructive floods in Mississippi.
- 1893—Business portion of Fargo, N. D., destroyed by fire.
- 1894—Dedication of the Field Columbian Museum in Chicago.
- 1895—Motion favoring women suffrage defeated in the Canadian House of Commons.
- 1898—Lieut. Hobson sunk the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba.
- 1900—British under Lord Roberts entered Pretoria.
- 1902—United States Senate passed the Philippine government bill.
- 1903—Tornado swept over Galveston, Ga., with loss of many lives. Cruiser Tacoma launched at San Francisco.
- 1905—Lewis and Clark Exposition opened at Portland, Ore. Norwegian Parliament proclaimed the solution of the union with Sweden.
- 1908—President Roosevelt appointed a national commission on the conservation of National Monuments. An explosion on the Great Smoky Mountains killed five men. Caleb Powers for murdering George Goebel, of Kentucky. Chicago, flying from O'Fallon, Ill. to Clear Lake, N. B. broke the aerial speed record, averaging only fifty-five miles an hour.