

# 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 don't gain say the match, and if at the end of next year you can see your way into something like £300 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 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, I like—strawberries and cream."

"Bad 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 your own, 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 very 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."

"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 despairing over it, and it takes all my ingenuity to make those last three or four packages fit in. 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 submission under Maude's clever auspices, 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 coquetish before her mother, but she was meek 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 wait 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?"

"Yes, Gren. Yours or no one's," she replied, as she lifted her lips shyly to his. "Please write."

"Every day, dearest. Good-by," and, with one more kiss, Grenville Rose tore himself away.

How he traveled up to town in the same carriage with Pearman we have already seen. On his arrival at Waterloo Station he jumped into a cab, and proceeded at once to the Temple. On entering his rooms the first thing that caught his eye was the figure of Silky Dullison, who, comfortably ensconced in the easiest chair in the room, was making, apparently, some abstruse calculations on a piece of paper, and referring frequently for guidance to a gaily bound betting book.

"All right, old fellow," he said, in return to Grenville's greeting. "Wanted to have a talk to you; knew you would come up by that train; told the old party to get food for two at half-past seven—wants just ten minutes. Go and wash your hands, while I finish what I am about."

After the "bit of fish and beefsteak" that constitute an ordinary bachelor dinner in chambers, the two began to smoke.

"Now," said Dullison, "shall be back to dinner" of course meant, as we agreed it should, that Pearman had yielded to your terms. I was off to Piyart directly I got your message, and we have had a busy afternoon of it. We rather woke up the Subscription Room at Knightsbridge, I flatter myself. From being an outsider in the betting, we brought Coriander back to 7 to 2, and made him once more first favorite. I told you we had Pearman in a hole, and we had. I suppose you got a lot of money out of him?"

"Yes, indeed; we made him pay £10,000 to let off our claim." And then Grenville recounted his interview with Pearman.

"Very good; then he's now absolute master of the horse again. Of course, exactly what I expected from your telegram. Now I'll tell you what I've done. In the first place, I laid, between us, or rather Piyart did for us, £5,000 to £1,200 against Coriander; that was before he was driven back in the betting; of course that left us to win £1,200 if he was beat or didn't start. After getting your telegram I went down to Tattersall's, and, with Piyart's assistance, got that whole £1,200 on the horse at long odds. We now stand to win, between us £10,170 if Coriander wins the Two Thousand, and just quits if he loses. Not a bad book, Grenville?"

"By Jove! no; and he's a good chance, hasn't he?"

"Yes, on previous running, wonderful. We know Pearman has backed him to win him a lot of money. It's not likely he would have paid you £10,000 to-day unless he was very confident about his chance. To wind up with, his own commissioner-backed him to-day for a good bit of money, although he had to take shortish odds, owing to our having appropriated all the long prices against the colt."

Grenville's eyes sparkled, though he said nothing, but smoked on in silence for a minute or two. Yes, if that should come off, he might marry Maude at once!

Dullison had regarded him intently. Suddenly he broke silence:

"I saw your eye flash up, and then you plunged into a reverie. I had forgotten the stake you told me you had on this, when you first spoke to me about it. Whether it's been any good to go so far, of course I don't know; but you stand as fair a chance as a man can do of winning £5,000 next week, if that will help you at all. There's no certainly about anything in this world—about how long it's been a world, or about how long we've been preying on each other in it. Practically, mind, we are as much cannibals as ever, and eat each other up with as much alacrity as the Feejee Islanders. A good heavy city swindle gulps us down much as a whale takes herrings; but there's plenty of pike about, who do their cannibalism one at a time, and not by the shunt. Old Pearman was a pike of renown; in fact, he might have aspired to the dignity of a shark, if he hadn't been of a retiring disposition, and ever anxious to hide his light under a bushel. Young Pearman has a fair dash of the pike about him, too. Which way he can make most money out of Coriander I don't know; but I should think, by winning; and if I'm right in my conjecture, bar accidents, we shall win our money, Gren."

"And if it is the other way?"

"Shan't lose it, think goodness! But I'm afraid if his book makes up a few hundreds better on the loss, Coriander will not run up to his previous performance. We've done pretty well; win or lose, we stand a big stake to nothing. Good-night!"

Grenville mused far into the night. Yes, he had been playing for high stakes lately, and winning game after game. Let this only come off, and he should have fairly won his sweet cousin. Then the thought came into his head that he must see it, and then it flashed across him that Maude must be with him. How he was to manage it, he didn't know. As inspirations flash across mankind, so do superstitions. Coriander's winning the Two

Thousand depended upon Maude and him being there to see.

"Ridiculous!" you'll say. There is pretty well 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.)

## ENGLISH WOMEN SWIMMERS.

An increasing liking for the sport in which the Age Does Not Count. Seventy-four men and forty-three women will receive awards of merit in connection with the intermediary examination of the Royal Life Saving Society in London, says an exchange. The intermediary represents a step to the gaining of the diploma, a tremendous test of the swimmer's aquatic powers, and it does not follow that those who have gained the one will attempt the other.

The examination in swimming consists of various difficult tests. Among other things the candidate for honors has to jump into the water fully dressed, except for hat and shoes, and rescue a person, carrying him twenty yards in the water. Candidates must also swim sixty yards fully dressed, must give examples of various strokes, must undress on the surface of the water, dive and perform other feats.

In the case of a woman she must take off corsets, blouse, skirt and stockings while in the water and then in her swimming costume pass the other tests.

The increasing love of swimming among English women is not confined to women of one class. Femininity in all ranks of society now favor it as an excellent exercise. Several women's clubs have swimming tanks and the Bath club makes a special feature of lessons and exhibitions of this form of sport.

The swiftest swimmers are to be found among the north country factory girls and the teacher in charge of the intermediary examination ascribes this to the fact that their daily work involves in many cases a good deal of use of the muscles of the arms and also to the fact that the streets in a mill town are not so bright and attractive on the winter nights as those of the metropolis, while the baths are warm and well lighted and offer a strong attraction to the mill girl seeking recreation, with the result that she becomes a proficient swimmer.

Age does not seem to affect swimming ability and one team of women at a swimming club counted 219 years as their united age. There were only four of them and they were the champion team of the club.

## Coyotes in Tacoma.

The hundreds of the coyotes being on the prairies south and southwest of Tacoma are living on the fat of the earth since the snow began in contradistinction to the lean fare of other wild folk, a New York Herald dispatch from that city says. Quail, oriental pheasants, the ordinary wild pheasant and birds generally, owing to their starving condition, are falling an easy prey to the smaller carnivore.

Rabbits also are much easier caught since the coming of the deep snow than coyotes have found them since 1883.

Owing to the protection given them, game birds have increased remarkably during the last eight of ten years up to the commencement of the present storm. Large numbers of quail have been found starved and frozen during the last few days and hunters say that the coyotes are adept in hunting down coverts and catching them in the snow.

Marshal Danforth of Fern Hill caught in a trap one of the largest coyotes ever seen here several days ago. It measured five feet three inches from tip to tip, and had an unusually fine coat of fur and was fat.

## How to Find It Out.

"Will you guarantee," said the youth who was beginning to stay out late occasionally, "that these shoes won't squeak?"

"I can't guarantee it," replied the salesman, reassuringly. "but I'm sure they won't."

"Well, I want to put 'em to the supreme test. Have you got a stairway handy?"

"Why, I hardly understand."

"Well, if they don't squeak when I try to creep noiselessly upstairs they never will."

## 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, sah," 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!

# FARMS AND FARMERS

Water for the Bees. Give the bees plenty of water. They need a great deal and will fly a long distance to get it.

If there is no running stream or lake of pure water near it is well to place a pail of fresh water near the apary every day.

Bees use water to dilute the heavy, thick honey left over from winter to make it suitable for the young larvae and also to make the cell wax pliable.

Bees should be protected from the wind on the north and west by a close-set hedge or high fence.

All the weeds should be kept down in front of the hives. Mow a plot 6 feet wide and then cut the weeds and grass close to the ground with a hoe.

An hour once a week spent on the care of the bees will bring larger returns for the effort than any other labor on the farm.

A newspaper man in Chicago, who lives a few miles out in the country, last year sold \$225 worth of honey to three big hotels. He says he did not spend more than an hour a week looking after his bees during the season.

—F. and D. Journal.

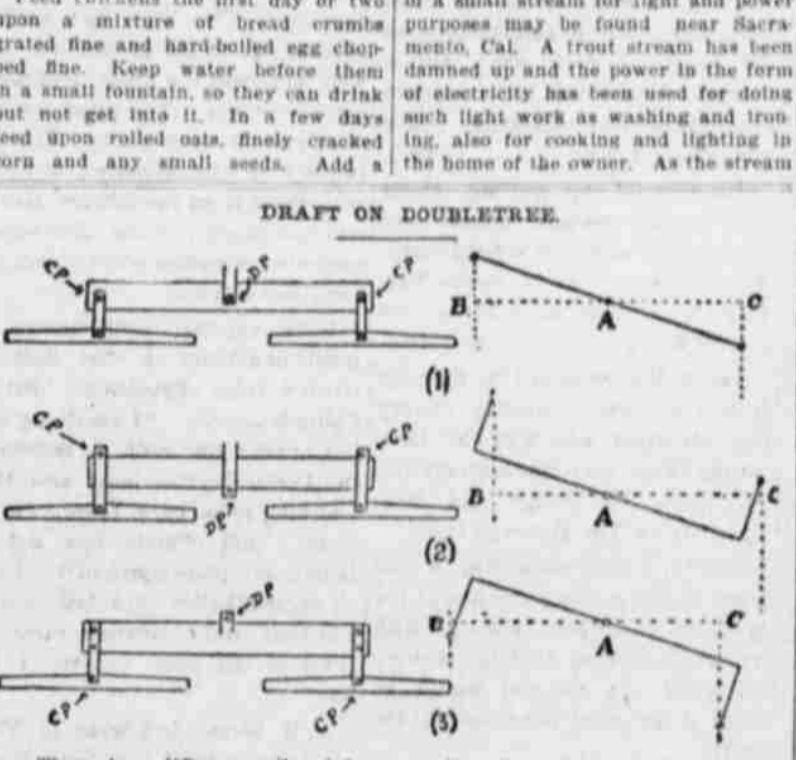
## Feed for Chickens.

Feed chickens the first day or two upon a mixture of bread crumbs grated fine and hard-boiled egg chopped fine. Keep water before them in a small fountain, so they can drink but not get into it. In a few days feed upon rolled oats, finely cracked corn and any small seeds. Add a

## 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

## 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 clevis pins with respect to the draw pin. In upper diagram (1) the clevis 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 clevis 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 clevis 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.

## 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 field or orchards in which the vegetable or fruit is growing, is described in Popular Mechanics. Mounted on a wheelbarrow arrangement, the machine can be pushed from one orchard to another or from a tomato patch to a cornfield as necessity requires. Water for the process is heated by a kerosene burner.

## How to Set Fence Posts.

Any timber will last quite well if set in this way: Dig a square hole about a foot deep, throwing the dirt well back. Sharpen the post and drive well into the bottom, then put a flat stone against each side and a chunk against the post, the boards holding it the other way. This prevents their rotting off at the surface of the ground as they always do.

## Cow Pens for Vineyards.

Cow pens are a good crop for vineyards. The grapes are given thorough cultivation until late June, when the cow pens are sown. Before this practice was begun, says the Farmers and Drovers' Journal, it was a problem to hold the soil about the roots of the vines. After cropping with cow pens

for several seasons the land washes but little and the vines grow better and bear better. The cow pens make sufficient cover, so one does not get into the mud when pruning in wet weather in late winter or early spring. Whether grown in the orchard or vineyard the peas should usually be plowed under the following spring. In this way they protect the soil without losing any essential part of their fertilizing value.

## 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 cow peas; 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 cow peas, 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.

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## The Limerick Chamber of Commerce.

has approved a resolution making Greenwich time the standard for the entire United Kingdom. Now Ireland is twenty-four minutes behind London.

To "hear the bell" is a phrase derived from the custom of giving a bell as the prize at running matches in England. A little golden bell was given at York, England, as a reward of victory, in 1697.

The exportations of condensed milk from the United States have shown a very rapid growth in recent years, the total value being in 1895, \$219,743; in 1896, \$271,670; in 1900, \$1,139,402; in 1905, \$2,156,616, and in 1908, \$2,455,186.

It is stated that the wireless telegraph station on the Kiffel tower in Paris has been receiving messages from the station at Glace Bay, Canada, a distance of 3,250 miles. A new installation is being fitted at the Kiffel tower, by means of which it is hoped to establish wireless telegraphic communication with Haigun (Cochin China), a distance of 6,800 miles.

A novel type of trolley car has been built for the South Manchurian Railroad. The car is divided into first and second class compartments by a vestibule and steps at the center of the car. As these steps must not project outside the car body, they cut into the side sills and make necessary a special construction of frame work. The first class compartment is fitted with upholstered seats, while slat seats are provided in the other.

The people of the State of Washington have revolted against the tipping extortion, and their representatives in the legislature have promptly rushed to their aid. Both houses have passed a bill that provides that "every employee of a public house or public service corporation who solicits or receives any gratuity from any guest, and every person giving any gratuity, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor." There are said to be twenty thousand waiters in New York State, so the likelihood of the passage of such a law here is at least not immediate.—New York Tribune.

Honey as a classic sweetmeat is likely to come into its own again. Since the days of the pure food law, since folk can purchase honey and be sure that it is honey and not paraffin and brown sugar, the honey trade has swelled beyond all known proportions. Among a circle of friends in Manhattan there exists a rivalry as to who shall find the greatest number of uses for honey. Postcards pass between them daily, as thus: "Try honey on oatmeal," "Try honey on tea cream," "Honey in cordials," "Honey in coffee." One hostess is preparing a honey luncheon, with liquid honey and honey in the comb, on the mesa and apple blossom honey, clover honey and buckwheat honey as well. The favors are to be bonbonnières will be on the covers, and the cent piece will be a large yellow hive stud with apple blossoms. It is certainly lucky the bees are busy in the count with the coming season, or they might strike for higher wages.—New York Sun.