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Race for a Wife

BY HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"But, Maude, my darling—" "Yes, and intend to remain so," laughed the girl merrily. "And the sooner the fact is broken to Mr. Pearson that he is not my destiny's lord, the better."

"Stop, child—listen to me," and the nervous tremor in her mother's voice arrested Maude's madcap humor instantly. She knew every inflexion of that dearly loved voice, and her quick ear detected coming trouble, such as the sailor foresees the storm in that peculiar sobbing sound the wind sometimes gives forth shortly before the tempest bursts.

In a second she dropped quietly on her knees by Mrs. Denison's side, and leaning on the arm of her chair, said, "There's more to come, mother; you haven't told me all yet."

"No, my dearest; I had hoped so differently. I mean—I told your father, in short—"

Maude patted, soothed and coaxed, as she had done on many a previous occasion, and between the showers of tears learned how much they were in the hands of the Pearmans; how that their remaining at Glinn was an impossibility unless the Pearmans came to their assistance; and how her hand was the price they placed on standing in the breach between Harold Denison and his creditors. About the foregoing of their own claims the poor lady wisely said nothing. Better Maude should think her future husband stood chivalrously forward in her father's support, with the prospect of her fair self as his guardian, than she should know that her hand was the sole bribe which induced him to forbear seizing upon Glinn.

The saucy smile had left the girl's lips by the time she comprehended the sad story. It was replaced by a pale, anxious look, such as had never been seen before on Maude Denison's face.

"You can't mean this, mother," she said, at length. "You surely don't wish that I should marry this man, whom I can't say I dislike, for I don't even know him enough to tell whether I do or no; but that I am to take this man for a husband without any reference to my own feelings—you don't intend that, do you?"

"I don't know what will become of us if you don't, Maude," gasped Mrs. Denison.

"And is it not possible that we could live without Glinn?" inquired her daughter.

"What would your father do?" moaned the mother once more, trust to him even still than to the child she adored so.

"It is hard!" said Maude, and her young face grew stern in expression as she spoke. "Do you think it quite fair that I am to throw my life's happiness away at eighteen to save Glinn? Mother, I know nothing of the world, but a man surely brings a bad introduction to a girl's heart who seeks her as Mr. Pearson would apparently seek me. I don't think I'm a romantic fool, but I never thought to leave your side in this wise. Of course I know girls do marry for money; but—but—I had—had hoped I should be different, and here Maude is seized with an historical choking in the throat, which though it only drew a few tears from her own eyes, brought forth another shower from Mrs. Denison's.

"I really am shocked, for the sake of my readers, at the amount of tears introduced into this part of my story. 'Unbrella up!' which has made an appropriate heading to this chapter, but what am I to do? You see, Mrs. Denison is one of those women who naturally dissolve into—may I say, mist?—on the most trifling occasions, and come down in torrents when things go hard with them. And, bear in mind, she was performing the hardest task that had ever fallen to her lot as yet.

"No use crying about it, mother," said Maude, gulping down her agitation bravely. "I am going up to my own room to think it all over; but come what may, I feel at present you will have to let Mr. Pearson know that I'm grateful for the honor he has done me, but respectfully decline anything further."

When Maude reached her own room, she sat down and began to muse over all her mother had told her. Had it come to this really, that it rested with her to save her parents? What was she to do? I have said before that she was not like the young ladies of this world. She was rather behind the age in many of her ideas. She was very young, and had, moreover, a tinge of that dear old-fashioned romance about her which is as such a terrible discount in these utilitarian days. "What can there be to think about?" cries Helgravia. "Preserve me from such an imbecile daughter!" shrieks Tyburnia. But Maude, after thinking for half an hour, with set face and knit brows, suddenly rose with a smile rippling over her pretty face, and while the midday sun still glistened through her bonnie brown hair, sat down to write to Greenville Rose.

"He always gets me out of scrapes," she murmured, softly; "the most out of this, though"—and here she even laughed—"I'm afraid Gren will think this what he calls a 'big un.'"

CHAPTER X.
Greenville Rose dwelt in the Temple. There, in a couple of pleasant rooms, he

read many law books, the latest periodicals, and waited for business. Though there was very far from being any avocation about Greenville Rose, yet he struck soberly and honestly to his trade. If the work didn't come, he couldn't help it. He was always in the way, and an assistance attendant at the Westminster Courts. But if you are "Coke on Lattition," strongly impregnated with the departed affluence of Erskine and Ellenborough, you cannot show it until you get an opening. The beginning of the legal profession is doomed to be principally observation. Attorneys are far from being speculative on the subject of undeveloped talent. It is not given to everyone to have Sir Jonah Barrington's chance of a friendly judge, who insisted on his continuing the case he had begun, in consequence of his leader being temporarily out of court. So that whether Greenville Rose was a coming lawyer, or a potential impostor, was still concealed in the womb of time. In the meanwhile, the nothing he had to do, at all events, did conscientiously—more, a good deal, than can be predicated of many of us. He strolled leisurely in his bedroom, in dressing gown and slippers, the day after Maude's resolution, and glancing round his breakfast table, took little notice of the heap of letters that he thereon. His attention, on the contrary, is arrested by the absence of some condition he peculiarly affects, "Indulging in a solo on the bell, produces no apparent result, he opens window and runs up the vocal scale."

"William," terminating, crescendo, "Will-iam!" which seems to be some slight commotion, at length, a boy with a pewster, and a companion finished with shoe brushes, who are finishing the hours by pitch and toss. Satisfied with this result, he first opens morning paper.

Greenville Rose is not in the least addicted to the pursuit of study of racing; still, like most men of his age about town, he very frequently hears it talked of. He knows the names of the prominent favorites for the coming great three-year-old events of the season. Has he not more than one friend who has asked him to book himself for a Greenwich dinner in the event of some Derby contingency coming off satisfactorily? He throws his eye lazily over the sporting intelligence, and under the head of "Betting on the Two Thousand," he perceives "Fice to two against Coriander—taken freely."

"S'pose he'll about win, Suit Silky Dullison down to the ground, I presume; not that I know much about it. But as he hath hidden me to the consumption of cloquet and bait, if Coriander wins at Epsom, it is fair to presume he'd like to see him well through 'his smalls,' to begin with."

Ah! so go blundering on in our blindness and ignorance. Can even the most far-sighted of us ever predicate certainty four hours ahead? What a mess Providence makes of our intricate calculations! What shallow fools we seem, after all one study! I wonder what Greenville Rose would have said, if anybody had hinted to him that within ten days his destiny would be bound up with Coriander's? Can you not fancy his laughing retort: "I never race! What's Hecla to me, or I to Hecla?" Yet it will be so.

Greenville tosses the paper on one side, and in a careless way takes up his letters. Two or three are thrown aside; but his pulse quickens, and his handsome features flush a little, as he catches sight of that firm, delicate hand he knows so well. Maude's letter had been near the bottom of the pile, or he had not glanced over the paper before reading it. That content of his had wound her way into his heart strangely of late. He hardly knew himself how it had all come to pass. He had battled her as a boy; he even, till quite lately, had snubbed her as a man. He had liked her, ay, loved her, in comely fashion, all his life. How was he to have dreamt that the gawky school girl who accompanied him in his fishing expeditions at Glinn was to grow into the lovely girl Maude had of late blossomed into? He was no fool, and had as much command over his passions as five-and-twenty, that sets up for no superlative virtue and lives in the world, can usually lay claim to. That anything could be more injudicious than a love affair between himself, with mere undined prospects, and the daughter of his ruined, spendthrift uncle, no one could be more clearly aware. That if Maude Denison married, it must be somebody with means and position, he thoroughly understood. That he should at present marry anybody, he quite recognized as an impossibility. And yet, as all these theoretical axioms distinctly present to his mind, he was forced to admit to himself that he was over head and ears in love with his cousin. That he had never even hinted it to her was a fact upon which he gave himself most extraordinary credit. That she had as yet given him no earthly reason to suppose he was anything to her but Cousin Gren was a circumstance that he brooded over sulkily and despondingly. With these correct and high-principled views, it should have been made matter of great gratulation; but you see it was not. I am afraid it will ever be so. The right people never do fall in love with each other; while, from the days Helen left Menelaus to the present time, the en-

verse of the proposition seems inexhaustible and unchangeable.

But all this while Greenville Rose had been reading Maude's epistle. His face darkens as he does so, the brows contract, and a coarse break at last from his lips in a low, guttural tone that bodes bad times for somebody, supposing that Greenville possesses power equal to his inclination.

"That brute Pearson!" he muttered. "My instinct didn't fail me. Better I'd have disclosed his cursed neck by throwing him down stairs that night than this. And the poor child appeals to me to help her! What can I do?"

Once more he glances at the letter—again he reads the paragraph: "Gren, dear, you have been my resource in all my scrapes since I can remember. Do come to my rescue now; what am I to do? My childish troubles of bygone days were not of much account, whatever they might look at the time. This seems extinguishing the sunshine of my life on the threshold—as if I was doomed, as I heard you say not long ago. I have said I cannot, I dare not. Both papa and mother say I am to decide for myself. But it isn't so—you know, Gren, it isn't. There's papa, more sneering and gloomy than ever, suggesting that we had better make the most of Glinn during the remaining few weeks that it remains to us—as I have decided to give away the property. Mother, of course, all tears; and papa bullies her worse than ever. Oh, tell me what to do, Gren, for I am very miserable. I can't stand it much longer—I know I can't. I shall have to give in; I cannot bear to see mother always in tears. I almost wish I was dead. I do, indeed; and yet I don't want to die."

"Yes," he mutters, after reading it through for about the twentieth time; "it's easy to see the whole thing. My precious uncle intends you shall marry Pearson, so that he may finish his days in Glinn. My aunt, poor soul, is weeping and sobbing."

In a further effort to establish the lobster industry on the Pacific coast a carload is to be sent from Halifax, Nova Scotia.

After September 1 next it will be a misdemeanor to allow children less than 16 to attend moving picture shows unless accompanied by parents.

Burglars were caught in the act of robbery at San Francisco and two were captured and one escaped. Over 20 shots were fired. One of the men caught received a wound.

Lead miners in Missouri are on strike.

Roosevelt has killed three lions and Kermit one.

The Japanese squadron was given a great reception at San Francisco.

Congress has now seven Smiths, three in the senate and four in the house.

An immense stream of colonists is coming to the coast from all parts of the East.

Anarchists attacked police at Buenos Ayres and 100 men were killed and wounded in the riot.

A lake steamer is missing and the crew and 42 persons are believed to have been drowned.

A railroad which is being built in Honduras will be equipped entirely with wireless telegraphy.

A woman delayed the American liner St. Louis eight minutes at New York while she hunted for a \$1.50 baby carriage.

A Japanese at Los Angeles has sued a paper for \$10,000 damages because among other things it called him a "dare-devil."

War is being waged for control of Zion City by the old city officers and those just elected. This is the city founded by Dowie.

Serious floods are feared along the Ohio river following the storm.

Over 3,000 men employed on Great Lake steamers have gone on strike.

Snow and frost in the Middle West have destroyed fruit and other crops.

Four inches of snow covers Wisconsin and a fierce gale is causing much inconvenience.

It is said a copper trust is planned in New York to control the entire output of the country.

Much money and food is being sent to the massacre zone of Asiatic Turkey, but more is needed.

Searching parties are digging in the grounds of the palace of the former sultan in a search for his wealth.

Abdul Hamid will probably be transferred to Monastir, as it is not believed his life is safe at Salonica.

Canada will control the cutting of timber on the Pacific coast to 12,000,000 feet per year for the next 60 years.

The Oregon railroad commission has ordered reductions in express charges along the entire line of the O. R. & N. The reduction is approximately 25 per cent.

Rapid progress is being made in the Calhoun trial.

Turkish troops have relieved Hadjin and stopped the massacres.

The British budget proposes radical new taxes to wipe out the deficit.

The paying teller of an Oakland bank has been arrested for embezzling.

Ex-Chief of Police Fink, of Rowell, N. M., has been indicted for smuggling in Chinese.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

PREPARED FOR THE BUSY READER

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

Japan's average death rate is between 17 and 18 per 1,000.

Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, of Portland, may be offered the Mexican ambassadorship.

Conductors and brakemen on the Southern Pacific are to work three days less a month.

An investigation of alleged bad conduct of two Federal judges of Missouri has been asked.

Oscar S. Straus has been appointed ambassador to Turkey and W. W. Rockhill goes to Russia.

A tourist passenger car and 26 occupants are quarantined at Salt Lake on account of a case of scarlet fever.

Seattle Japanese are to spend \$5,000 in entertaining the officers and men on the mikado's warships which visit the fair.

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PRESIDENT IS BOSS.

New Senate Measure Gives Power to Start Tariff War.

Washington, May 4.—The senate tariff bill, in the section which deals with the maximum and minimum proposition, has, in the judgment of tariff experts, one very important feature. It practically vests in the president the power to declare a tariff war against any nation or to refrain from any such war.

It is given to him to decide whether any nation is discriminating against the products of the United States in its system of duties. This permits the government, through the State department and the other agencies provided by law, to make agreements with other nations as to trade and tariff concessions which can be made effective by a proclamation of the president, without the necessity of anything in the way of legislation or treaty agreement.

The bill authorizes the president to employ at his discretion any persons to procure information or assist him in the discharge of these duties, which would mean that he can appoint commissioners representing the United States to go abroad and make agreements with foreign nations.

At the same time, attention is paid to the wishes of those who are not in favor of reciprocal agreements of any kind. The proposition makes it impossible to have any rate established lower than the rate in the tariff law. Any change in the case of any nation must be a change in the way of higher duties. No amount of bargaining or concession can secure for any country any reduction in the tariff law.

MORE EXECUTIONS COMING.

Example to Be Set by Public Hangings in Constantinople.

London, May 4.—A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Constantinople says that in an interview, Enver Bey, one of the leaders of the Young Turks, declared they had proofs that a massacre of all Turks suspected of Liberalism had been projected in Constantinople and was prevented only by General Scheffer hastening the occupation of the capital.

Enver Bey said he now had no fear that Abdul Hamid would become the center of new revolts. He believed as a result of the court martial there would be an additional 100 executions and as many persons more would be sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor.

The executions would be public, in various parts of the city, beginning probably tomorrow, as it was necessary to show a salutary example. The former sultan, Enver Bey asserted, already had been punished and would not be put on trial.

SEARCH ON FOR ABDUL'S CASH

Reported to Have Kept Much Money Hidden in Palace.

Constantinople, May 4.—The treasures of the palace of Yildiz are being inventoried by a parliamentary commission. Abdul Hamid took the open billy pastures 30 years ago, gradually transformed them into gardens, among which he constructed pavilions for himself, his wives, his children and the palace favorites. He gathered there an immense variety of objects of art and luxury, services of silver and gold, French and Oriental carpets, Greek sculptures taken from the museums of Constantinople, presents of most of the sovereigns of Europe and gifts from wealthy subjects.

Search is being made for the boards of cash which Abdul Hamid is reported always to have had on hand. He has also great sums invested abroad. None, however, has been found as yet, although the ex-sultan must have had at least a few hundred thousand pounds in the domestic exchequer.

Criminal is Identified.

Paris, May 4.—M. Bertillon, director of the Anthropometric department of police, has identified a man now being held by the San Francisco police as Arthur Bernard, a dangerous criminal, Bernard was arrested recently in San Francisco and gave the name of Samuel. The California authorities forwarded to M. Bertillon measurements and photographs of the prisoner and the identification followed. M. Bertillon says Bernard has been tried twice and convicted, the first time for theft and the second time for murder.

Roosevelt to See Pope.

Rome, May 4.—While on the Red sea, April 17, en route to Mombasa, Theodore Roosevelt wrote a letter to Cardinal Sottili in which he said: "I look forward to renewing our acquaintance a year hence, when I shall present my respects to the holy father, to whom I beg of you to give my personal regards."

Cold Wave Hits France.

Paris, May 4.—Northeastern France is in the grip of an unprecedented cold wave. There have been snowfalls at several places and it is feared that the fruit crops and vineyards have been seriously damaged.

WIN BARREN VICTORY

Commodities Clause Upheld, but With Limitations.

RAILROADS MAY CONTROL STOCK

May Not Haul Goods They Produce Directly, but May Control the Producing Company.

Washington, May 4.—It has been many a day since a decision of the United States Supreme court has been received with as much interest as was manifested yesterday in the reversal of the Circuit court's "commodities clause" decision, affecting the anthracite coal carrying railroads. These cases had been decided by the Circuit court favorably to the railroads, in that the clause of the Hepburn rate law which prohibits interstate railroads from carrying commodities manufactured, mined or produced directly or indirectly by the road was declared unconstitutional. The general impression had been that the decision would be affirmed by the Supreme court.

When, therefore, there was a reversal instead of an affirmation the interest was much magnified. When again it was found that the reversal was based on technical grounds, and that the effect was really favorable to the railroad companies, sentiment took another turn.

The decision was announced by Justice White, who declined to give out more than a summary, showing the net result of the court's finding. Because of the court's delay in announcing its conclusion it was generally supposed that the court would be found to be much divided. Only one dissenting opinion was announced—Justice Harlan's statement that he did not follow the conclusion on the point that the law did not prohibit the railroad ownership of stock in commodities-producing companies.

Analyzed, Justice White's decision is that congress did not transcend its constitutional authority in enacting the commodities provision, but it was held that the government's construction of the provision had been entirely too comprehensive. As construed by the court, the sole object of the clause is to prevent carriers being associated in interest with the commodities transported at the time of transportation. Summed up, the act only compels companies to disassociate themselves from the products they carry and the government contention that the law applies to the transportation of commodities simply because they have been produced by a railroad company is untenable.

The effect of the decision is favorable to the railroads and the government lost on practically all points except in the sustaining of the principle involved.

The decision sustained the provision of the law exempting timber from the operations of the commodities clause. This exemption was used as a basis of attack by the railroads.

WELCHERS CANNOT DODGE.

Insurance Companies Liable for Loss in San Francisco Fire.

San Francisco, May 4.—In an opinion handed down by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals today, the effort of certain insurance companies to bring losses sustained by fires during the conflagration of 1906 under the earthquake names of the policies, because the shock broke water mains and thus prevented the extinguishing of the fires, was rejected and characterized as being as trivial as it would have been to seek the same action on appeal because the men and horses of the fire department had been injured by the earthquake. The companies involved were the Commercial Union Assurance company, the Alliance Insurance company and the Norwich Union Fire Insurance company and the Pacific Union club was the policyholder in each case.

Abdul's Sanguinary Plot.

Constantinople, May 4.—Documentary evidence has been discovered among the records of the telegraph office here of the knowledge of the Constantinople authorities that massacres had been planned for the Adana district, and that they were to coincide with the political events here. Lists of houses, with notes on the kind of loot to be found therein, were discovered. The arrangements included a general massacre of foreigners in Constantinople, including the diplomatic representatives, on April 24.

Snowbound in Rockies.

Sulphur Springs, Colo., May 4.—The train on the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific (the Moffatt road) which left Steamboat Springs Friday morning is still snowbound at Corona pass; probably will not be released until night.