

The Santiam News.

VOL. XII.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, MAY 14, 1909.

NO. 47.



Race for a Wife

HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Grenville had made up his mind that he was powerless; but still, all the same, Maude's letter must be answered. This, again, was not so easy to do. When the girl you are in love with appeals to you tearfully to save her from being married to somebody else, the obvious course would seem to be to run away with her yourself. But, as George Eliot says, "flitting away, especially when spoken of as 'abandoning,' seems, at a distance, to offer a good modern substitute for the right of sanctuary; but seen closely, it is often found inconvenient and scarcely possible." So, though to emulate young Lochinvar and hear off your fair Ellen of Netherby may seem the proper thing to do on the first blush of such occasion, yet, on mature reflection, it may prove hardly feasible. Mrs. Lochinvar must be clothed and fed, while the reliving and reliving by which that adventurous gallant doubtless supported the lady of his love would, in these days, be known by the prosaic term of "robbery with violence." The attention of Colonel Henderson and his myrmidons, the grave consideration of his countrymen, and an eloquent oration, rather to his disadvantage, by a criminal court judge, would probably be the termination of young Lochinvar's career in these days.

What is he to write? What is he to say? Can you not guess? Of course he will sit down and do the very thing he should not. He can't help, but he can complicate her troubles. Love is essentially a selfish passion. Having no consolation to offer her, no assistance to render her, he betakes himself to his desk and pours forth his story of love and lamentation. He exhorts her not to marry Pearman, but gives her no hint of how she is to combat the difficulties that surround her. He pours forth, in good, honest, genuine terms, the tale of his love; he dwells on the certainty of his having a home ere long to offer her through his own exertions, and winds up with a tremendous peroration about having loved her from her cradle. He has done nothing of the kind. His love is a child of something under a twelvemonth's growth; and though I fear all lovers romance fearfully, they thoroughly believe in their fragments at the time. Then comes another sheet of postscript about "can she love him?" he shall know no rest till he gets her answer. And after it is all done and posted, Grenville Rose feels more uneasy than ever. He is not thinking so much of poor Maude's troubles as what will she say to his declaration of love? He racks his brain for every trace of favor she has shown him all the past year. Sweet and rosy as she has been, ever, but no sign of love can he recall. Fool that I have been!" he mutters; "I have been so careful not to give her a hint of my feelings. I wish I had that letter back. No, I don't know. In short—"

CHAPTER XI.

Maude, as she has already explained, has been having a hard time of it at Glinn these last two or three days. Life has been all so easy to her so far, that she hardly realizes the facing of this, her first genuine trouble. She is awaiting the post anxiously this morning; Gren is certain to write to her by return, and her belief in Gren is unbounded.

Once more the icy breakfast table she so dreads. Her father looks at her as a culprit who would subvert the old Grecian story, and sacrifice her parent instead of presenting her throat to the knife. Mrs. Denison evidently looks upon her as a sainted martyr. She loves and sympathizes with her daughter; she approves of her spirited refusal, but she cannot desert her old idols. "The king can do no wrong." Harold Denison's opinion must be hers outwardly, though in her heart of hearts she may rebuke herself for not being on her daughter's side.

"A letter from Grenville for you, Maude," said her father, as he threw it across. She and her cousin were regular correspondents, so that it excited no remark; yet the mother noticed that the girl, instead of tearing it open as was her wont, slipped it quietly into the pocket of her dress. Maude felt as if she possessed a talisman against her troubles, and determined to read it in the solitude of her own chamber, and there she betook herself as soon as breakfast was over.

Her cheek flushed as she perused it, and the large grey eyes opened wide with astonishment. Grenville's tale of passionate love had moved most girls, albeit he has not as yet in those pages figured to any great advantage—still Grenville Rose had a shrewd enough head upon his shoulders, and was a comely man to look upon, to boot. He told his love well, and few maidens, even if they do not reciprocate it, can listen unmoved when that old-world story is passionately told them. There was plenty of warmth in Grenville's fervent pleading, and after reading the letter through twice, Maude dropped the paper on her lap, and, utterly oblivious to her troubles, fell into a reverie.

It seemed so strange. She had loved and admired Gren as long as she could remember, but she had never thought of him in this way—at least, she did not

think so, and yet, almost unconsciously to herself, of late she had been more solicitous about gaining his good opinion and pleasing him than of yore. "To think Gren should care about me in this way!" she murmured, "and I—do I love him? I don't know. He's nicer, and better, and cleverer than anyone I ever met. Why didn't he tell me this when he was here last? I think I'd rather have heard it from himself. Ah! but doesn't he tell me why not?" and the girl once more took up the letter and read:

"All this, my darling, has been on my lips for months, but how could I tell you?—how could I seek your love who had not even a home to offer? What the struggle has been to see you so often, and yet keep down what surged within me, I only know. When I kissed your cheek at parting last time, I nearly clasped you in my arms and poured out the secret of my soul to you. I did not; it seemed madness—it is perhaps madness now; but, my darling, I could not lose you. When you tell me that another seeks the prize I covet, right or wrong, I must speak, Maude, you must decide between us. Can you trust me, and wait?"

Once more the letter fell in her lap, and the softened grey eyes and slightly flushed face augured well for Grenville Rose's wooing.

"Yes," she muttered, softly, "I think I love him now as he would have me; and if I don't quite yet—for it seems all so new to me—I know I could shortly. Gren, dear, what am I to write to you? I think it must be 'Yes.'"

It was wrong, she thought, to keep Gren in suspense when he was so dreadfully in love with her; so that night's mail bore a timid, fluttering little note, the receipt of which produced a tremendous state of exhilaration in that young Templar.

But poor Maude, after the first flush of exultation that enters the breast of every girl at a welcome declaration of love, quickly awakes to the fact that her position was not a whit improved by it. She confided her engagement to her mother, and for the first time in her life Maude beheld Mrs. Denison really angry. "I'm surprised and disgusted with Grenville," said that lady. "It's too bad of him, taking advantage of a child like you in this manner. I like him, always have liked him, and, under different circumstances, would have sooner seen you his wife than any man's I know. But he can barely keep himself as yet, and must know that his thinking of a wife at all is foolish in the extreme, and that thinking of you is simply absurd. He's behaved very badly, and if you don't promise to write and break it off, you can say, by my desire, I shall tell your father all about it."

"Oh, mother, you won't do that," said Maude.

"Not unless you oblige me," said Mrs. Denison, sternly.

Poor Maude was electrified. That the mother she had been always accustomed to pet, and do as she liked with, should suddenly rise against her like this, was past her comprehension. Yet to anyone who has made character his study, nothing can be more in accordance with the usual law in such cases. Weak, feeble characters, when, either from caprice or driven by necessity, they exert such power as may be in their hands, invariably do it tyrannically and despotically.

Mrs. Denison has suffered of late from the stern rule of her lord and master. In spite of all her love for her daughter, she has become dimly conscious that there will be no peace at Glinn unless Maude yields assent to the ukase Harold Denison has promulgated. Women of her class can suffer, but they cannot resist. Even now she would not urge Maude to marry Pearman. But that her impetuous nephew had dared to entangle her daughter in an engagement, especially at this time, roused as much wrath within her as her nature was capable of. Most mothers, I imagine, would deem she had grounds for indignation.

All this while Pearman has not been idle. Slowly, but surely, the legal notices and proceedings progress, and Harold Denison knows full well that within three weeks ten thousand pounds must be found, or Glinn must go to the hammer. The Pearmans conduct the campaign with scrupulous politeness. It is quite in accordance with the old traditions of the Battle of Fontenoy. They apologize for every fresh process, and allude to it as a mere matter of form. They affect to believe that there can be no doubt Mr. Denison will easily pay them off at the expiration of the notice of foreclosure. The old gentleman even indulges in popularity on the subject.

"Mean to have the very last day out of us, I see, sir; and quite right, too," he chuckled, upon meeting the squire one day.

"Yes, Pearman," was the grim retort; "I learned the exacting of my pound of flesh, to the last pennyweight, in your hands. I have not forgot my lesson. You burn it into your pupils' minds pretty deeply."

or of him, so long as the furtherance of the object he had in view was attained. That his son should marry Maude Denison was the goal he now aimed at, and that that was to be brought about, he still thought far from improbable. To that end he conceived, even while pressing him for money, it was quite necessary to keep on easy terms with the squire. None knew better than he how bitter it is for a proud man to take his words back, and if what he now played for was to be achieved, that was a necessity. The task must be made as easy as possible—the unpalatable draught sugared as far as might be.

"He—he!" he answered; "you will have your joke, Mr. Denison. It's a mighty pity you couldn't make up your mind to concentrate the property once more. Beg pardon, Squire," he continued, deprecating Denison's angry gesture; "don't fear my alluding to it again. It was presumption on my part, I know, and if I said anything to vex you, I'm sure I'm heartily sorry. You'll forgive an old man, who, not having been brought up with your views, saw nothing but the concentration of an estate. Yes, I know I was all in the wrong; it isn't likely Miss Maude could be brought to think of such a thing. I'm sure I hope the calling-in of the mortgage is no inconvenience; you can easily raise it elsewhere. But Sam's got so deep in the racing now, he must get that sum together before the Two Thousand. I wish he wasn't; but he's clever, Sam is—clever in his way—too great a gentleman for me. No of course, sir, I hope; but I'm a plain man."

CHAPTER XII.

Harold Denison touched his hat haughtily, and rode home; but the old squire's arched speech still simmered in his brain. Why should it not? It would out the tangled knot of his difficulties. He had made inquiries. Young Pearman had been brought up a gentleman, and visited in several good houses in the county. He naturally a little exaggerated this to himself, to justify the course he intended to pursue; nay, for the matter of that, had been pursuing for some days. His wife had told him that she had laid the Pearman proposition before Maude, and that the young lady had declined, with thanks, since which intelligence he had bullied Mrs. Denison, and snubbed or treated his daughter with cold indifference. The heads of the family can make contumacious children conscious of their high displeasure without any unseemly rating—indeed, that may be looked upon as mere mild and salutary punishment before Maude, and that other which, to speak metaphorically, consists in being condemned to the domestic life house. It is hard to describe, still there will be few of my readers who, if they have had the good fortune not to experience it, but must have seen some culprit enduring that slow punishment—meted out more often, perhaps, to daughters than sons. But don't we all know it; the chilling reminder that meets any attempt at geniality—the austere look that seems to say it is hereby that we should presume to forget the measure of our offending—the moral thong always awaiting us should we show any signs of rearing into cheerfulness? Bah! those physical tortures of the middle ages were mere bunglers at their craft.

From this time poor Maude's life was made heavy to bear. Harold Denison sent for her to his study, and himself put Pearman's proposal before her. He enlarged upon its advantages, and declared that it was her duty to save the property to her descendants; on her head it rested whether the Denisons of Glinn should come to exist, as of course her future husband must take her name. For himself, he cared not—he was an old man, and it mattered little to him. Any foreign watering place was good enough for him to wear out his miserable life in. He deplored the follies of his youth. It was sad that a father should plead before a daughter in this wise. He could hear anything but the thought that the Denison of Glinn should be extinguished from the roll of the county in which they had dwelt and been known since the Wars of the Roses; all this it was in Maude's power to avert. Why could she not marry this man? He had been brought up a gentleman, and mixed in the best society in the county. If not quite her equal in blood, he would repair the shattered fortunes of the family. Such matches were made every day. The destiny of the plutocracy was to strengthen the aristocracy. Far be it from him to put any pressure upon her, but it was his duty as a parent to lay the whole case before her.

Gallantly did Maude fight her battle, and though at the end of this long interview she stood with flushed and tear-stained cheeks to listen to her father's final exordium, she was still resolute in her refusal.

But the struggle was too unequal. Under the pressure put upon her by her husband Mrs. Denison had not only made Maude write a letter of renunciation to Grenville Rose, but had penned him a very severe philippic herself, in which she insisted that all correspondence should cease between them. She had further, under the threat of revealing everything to Mr. Denison, extorted a promise from Maude that she would write no more to her cousin. She knew her daughter well, and felt implicit confidence that, her word once pledged, truth would be kept.

I have described the first stage of the attack. It is a common enough story, as many a woman could bear witness to, as far as the general details go. Can you not easily guess the result? She was a high-spirited girl, and bore herself bravely in the beginning; but cut off from all communication with her lover, she gave way at last to the moral pressure brought to bear upon her, and, with pale cheeks and heavy eyes, whispered her mother "that they might do with her as they liked; if she couldn't marry Gren she didn't care who it was."

(To be continued.)

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.

The strike at Buenos Ayres has been ended.

Decision on French strike depends on the action of parliament.

Taft says cities are under obligations to provide playgrounds for children.

Boyle has implicated the Whittaker boy's uncle in his story of the kidnapping.

Hundreds of persons are on the verge of starvation in the Zicaturaro district, Mexico, following a forest fire.

Edgar Thompson, an American who became king of one of the Fiji islands, is dead. His son will succeed him.

German banks will refuse to give Abdul Hamid's funds to the Young Turks unless ordered to do so by the courts.

Graft prosecutors will try to prove Calhoun was directly connected with bribery of the San Francisco supervisors.

Collector Loeb, of the New York port, has removed five assistant weighers for alleged fraud in the weighing of imported cheese.

The international exposition of dry farm products will be held during the Dry Farming congress at Billings, Mont. Thirteen Western states and territories, two Canadian provinces, Mexico and Russia will send exhibits.

China has decided to establish military training schools for officers.

Wreckage from the steamer Shores has been seen on Lake Michigan.

A boom has been started in New York to run Roosevelt for mayor.

Many vessels have been lost by a hurricane off the coast of Yucatan.

The Illinois legislature has been called on to cut appropriations \$10,000,000.

A new postage stamp commemorative of the A.-Y.P. fair will be issued June 1.

A systematic smuggling of Chinese from El Paso to Chicago has been discovered.

A man has been cleared of a murder charge at Chicago by a comparison of fingerprints.

The French government and employees are gathering their forces together for a gigantic struggle.

The premature explosion of a small bomb at Mazatlan, Mexico, started a fire in which 50 houses were burned.

At the Portland primary election Joseph Simon was nominated by the Republicans for mayor and M. G. Munly by the Democrats.

Speaker Cannon has just celebrated his 73d birthday.

Wheat and corn have had another advance in California.

Admiral Evans is emphatic in his ideas against disarmament.

Jerome may be the Tammany candidate for mayor of New York.

Business is at a standstill at Buenos Ayres on account of the strike. There is much rioting.

A rumor is current in New York that Gould has lost control of the Western Pacific to Mackay.

The lake steamer Shores sunk while on the way to Duluth. The passengers and crew numbered 21.

A statue of Longfellow has just been unveiled at Washington. A granddaughter of the poet pulled the silken cord.

FIND INSURANCE JOKER.

Fraternal Societies of Illinois Sound Warning Against Measure.

Chicago, May 11.—Leaders of fraternal insurance societies have discovered a joker in house bill No. 552, now ready for a third reading in the Illinois legislature, which, if passed, will develop a billion-dollar insurance combine with power to force smaller concerns and fraternal orders out of the insurance business.

The bill in question contains a clause which provides that any insurance company doing business in Illinois may issue policies with special rates of premium less than the usual rates to members of labor unions, lodges and other organizations who, through an officer, may take out insurance of not less than 100 members.

In this provision fraternal men see possibilities of a great insurance corporation, which, by cutting rates, would utterly annihilate competition of smaller and fraternal concerns. It was only by accident that the attention of fraternal men was drawn to the joker. A strong lobby will be sent to Springfield to fight it.

POT OF GOLD SOUGHT FOR.

Excavation for Kentucky Church is Closely Watched.

Cincinnati, May 11.—The excavation for the building of St. Francis' church in Dayton, Ky., a suburb, is being watched by many who believe that a pot of gold was buried under that site after the raid by General John Hunt Morgan and his band of Confederates near the close of the Civil war.

The property belonged to the late Mathew McArthur, a noted Southern sympathizer. There was a subterranean passage leading from the house, and it is here, the passage having long since been filled up, that the treasure is supposed to be.

The money was left it was said, by a Confederate named Caldwell, who had been North to pay the troops of General Morgan, then located in this vicinity. He stopped at the McArthur residence, and his presence being disclosed, secreted the gold, said to amount to several thousand dollars, and escaped, intending to join General Morgan.

The latter was killed in Tennessee about the same time.

Black Hand Again Busy.

Chicago, May 11.—Another Black Hand outrage was perpetrated today when three bombs were exploded in quick succession in the home of Dominick Pecore. This followed closely upon the death of Mariano Zagone yesterday as the result of an alleged Black Hand shooting. No one was injured by the explosions. For three months Pecore, who is reputed to be wealthy, has received letters from the Black Hand threatening him with death unless he complied with the demands for money.

Wu Ting Fang to Teach.

Chicago, May 11.—Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister to the United States, has accepted the presidency of the Chinese school of Chicago. The school is one of a series started under the auspices of the imperial Chinese government. Courses in Chinese literature, domestic science, Chinese and international law and in the customs and habits of Chinese in their own country will be given.

Hawaiian Japs Strike.

Honolulu, May 11.—Fifteen hundred Japanese laborers employed on the Honolulu Sugar plantation went on strike for higher wages today, and it is expected the movement will spread to the other plantation where Japanese are employed. The field laborers demand they be paid \$1 a day, while those employed in the sugar mills and elsewhere want a proportionate increase.

Egyptian Cotton Success.

San Bernardino, Cal., May 11.—Government experts have turned their attention to the Yuma valley experiment farm, where 160 acres of Egyptian cotton is being planted on the Indian reservation. Professor Howard L. Preston, who arrived today, said the experiments had been remarkably successful thus far on the desert lands.

Restitution by Regent.

Pekin, May 11.—The regent, Prince Chun, who since the dismissal of Yuan Shi Kai has been collecting lists of officials dismissed previous to his taking office, issued an edict today rehabilitating the reputations and rewarding the families of five officials of the late dowager empress, who were beheaded for opposing the Boxers.

Postal Employees Scared.

Paris, May 11.—Conditions were favorable for the government in its controversy with the postal employees, it was said today, and it is not likely a strike would be declared for the present. The government's firmness has made a deep impression upon the rank and file.

MUST PAY LOSSES

Insurance Companies Cannot Put Blame on Earthquake.

IT COULD NOT BE CAUSE OF FIRE

Insurance Policies Cover Fires Due to Dynamiting—Test Case Is Won at San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 11.—An important decision relative to the earthquake clause of fire insurance policies was handed down today by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. It directly affects several hundred pending suits against insurance companies for losses sustained in the great fire of April, 1906, and may result in the insured obtaining the principal of their policies with interest for three years.

The case decided today was that of the Richmond Coal company against the Commercial Union Assurance company of London, in which it was sought to recover about \$20,000 insurance on coal in the bunkers at Spear and Howard streets, which caught fire several hours after the earthquake of April 18, 1906, and was destroyed after smoldering for a month. The Circuit Court of Appeals reverses the judgment of the lower court, which was in favor of the insurance company.

The higher court decides that the earthquake was not the proximate cause of a fire which occurred after the earthquake shock, practically holding that an earthquake cannot cause a fire directly and that for an earthquake to be the indirect cause of a fire the blaze must follow immediately upon the quake.

The Appellate court also decided another very important point, which is that a fire following upon an explosion, such as one caused by dynamit, is covered by the terms of the insurance policy.

TAFT WILL PRESS BUTTON.

To Open Gunnison Tunnel at Trans-Mississippi Congress.

Denver, May 11.—The Trans-Mississippi Commercial congress, which will be held in this city August 18 to 21, will bring together the largest gathering of eminent men ever assembled in the West. President Taft will be present and will press the button that will turn the waters into the Gunnison tunnel, the great government reclamation project. The governors of the Trans-Mississippi states will attend with but few exceptions.

Among the former presidents of the congress who will be present are William J. Bryan, David R. Francis, president of the St. Louis exposition, and John Henry Smith one of the apostles of the Mormon church.

The railroad interests of the West will be represented by E. H. Harriman, James J. Hill, E. P. Ripley, of the Atkinson, Torrela & Santa Fe, and President Wainwright, of the Rock Island-Frisco system.

ASIA MINOR QUIETING DOWN

But Robberies and Attempts at Arson Still Continue

Adana, May 11.—The situation here and throughout the province is improving. The government is beginning to restore the plunder and the people are returning to their homes, many of which are still standing. The military commander has sent troops into the country districts to maintain order and enable the refugee farmers to harvest their crops.

Many Armenians and a few Moslems are still in prison and even now deliberate attempts are made to burn the Armenian houses. Various robberies are recorded and valuables from a safe in a German flour mill have been carried away. Nevertheless, conditions are very different from what they were only a few days ago.

Mexican Style of Regulating.

Toluca, Mexico, May 11.—Angered because of many deaths, which residents of Zancantapec claim were caused by the Toluca San Juan railroad, the residents of Zancantapec today ditched a tain and threatened to tear up rails and ties unless the road built around the town instead of through it. The authorities have been appealed to by the railroad company and an effort is being made to ascertain what ditched the train. The engine was running slowly and none of the passengers in the coaches was injured.

Trust Chiefs Convicted.

Savannah, Ga., May 11.—"Guilty of conspiracy to monopolize interstate trade" was the verdict brought in by the jury in the case of the turpentine trust late tonight. The names of the two indicted corporations are omitted and the verdict applies only to five officers. The maximum sentence is a fine of \$5,000 and a term of one year in the penitentiary.