



Race for a Wife

BY HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

"Well—what next?" inquired Rose. "There must be no ultimate chance of my losing two thousand pounds, mind."

"Certainly not. All I mean, at present, is to drive Coriander back in the betting as far as I can. When the news of your proceedings arrives, which I shall take good care to disseminate at once, I flatter myself we shall have got him at twenty to one, or thereabouts, for 'The Guinness.' We must then be guided by what terms we make with Pearman."

"I think I follow you, Silky. And now each to his avocation, and good-night."

"Good-night," heard Pailson, as he followed Grenville to the door. "If ever Sam Pearman was in a big hole, he is just now. Mind, you're a clever man against your own, though; so, do your work thoroughly. Never forget your stake."

"No. I'm not likely to, if you know all."

"Got his measles pretty bad, apparently," observed the astute host, to himself, as Gren's footsteps died away down the staircase. "Hope his success there really does depend, as he says, on this business coming off all right; else, when it's a regular case of 'spoons,' never a soul, ever I knew, could be counted on in a business way—or any other way, for the matter of that. It is risky! with a confederate in this state. I believe I'm a fool to trust him! That idiot, Jem Durfee, lost me a pony last year at Lord's—crack bowler of his eleven—and best if they hadn't to play with ten men because he was seeing some chit of a cousin off at Paddington Station. Wonder why they do it! Never was spoons myself but once, and—despite his trade, Dal-lison sat down and mused for more than an hour over that bygone flirtation of eight years ago. He might be cynical about all that sort of thing now, yet there was a woman still living who could make his quiver tingle, should she meet him. It is a fact that, in some cases, women retain their way years after they are not only unconscious of it, but have almost forgotten their admirer. It is true we also sometimes see the converse of this, when a woman would fain pick up the dropped stitches of a bygone love affair, but the male creature has freed himself from the yoke."

CHAPTER XIX.

The early train on Thursday morning saw Grenville Rose, accompanied by Mr. Nightjar, solicitor, junior partner of the firm of Hawk, Sparrowbill and Co., on his way to Siantover, the nearest railway station to Mannerley, from which it was distant about four miles. Having arrived at the latter place, and ascertained that Pearman was at home, Grenville sent in his card, and a request to see that gentleman for a few minutes, on business of importance. Now, it so happened, that though Rose had a thorough knowledge of Sam Pearman, he knew nothing whatever of him. He had never encountered him personally, except to exchange that sentence or two after the Xminister ball. I don't know whether even then he had identified him; but of a surety that seems had pretty well faded from his memory, especially as regarded the personality of the other actor therein. It was as an entire stranger that he received the young barrister.

"I must apologize for troubling you, Mr. Pearman; but I am here as the representative of Mr. Harold Denison."

"You could not have come with better credentials, Mr. Rose. Charmed to see both you and your friend," he glanced at the cards in his hands. "Mr. Nightjar, I think! Will you take some lunch now, or after we have had our little palaver?"

"Nothing, thanks; our time is precious, and we will detain you as briefly as may be. You are, of course, aware that there is a deed in my possession; that you speak more intelligibly, that the owner of Glinn has a right of heriot over your manor on the death of any holder thereof?"

"A right of heriot!" muttered Pearman. "No, I never heard of such claim; and I think my father died in complete ignorance of any such right."

"Though far from suspecting what was about to take place, Sam Pearman knew enough of law to understand this expression."

"You had better read that deed, Nightjar. Such right exists, and has been always exercised; generally compromised as a fine—a course we propose to adopt in the present instance."

The solicitor laughed, and opened, first a somewhat musty parchment, and then a document consisting of some two or three sheets of foolscap. "I will be as short as I can, Mr. Pearman, but the story is a little intricate to follow. I must premise that Mannerley was by no means originally part of the Glinn property. It seems to have been granted by the Abbot of Xminister to one Hugh Wilson, yeoman, for service rendered, conditional upon his bearing arms for the abbey, and being ever ready to do service under the banner of Sir James Denton of Glinn, the then lay-lord and champion of the abbey. He further lay under the right of heriot, in the first place, to the monks of Xminister, who were entitled to claim three bosks upon the death of Hugh Wilson, or any one of his descendants holding Mannerley, as an acknowledgment of the fealty they owed to the abbey; in the second place, of one beast to the lords of Glinn, as a similar acknowledgment of the secular representative of the abbot. But the monks of Xminister were swept away in the Reformation under Henry VIII, and of course that right of heriot disappeared. Still the masters of Glinn continued to exercise their claim upon every occasion for a hundred years past."

still entitled to demand whatever beast he may choose upon the Mannerley estate upon the death of an owner thereof, and the successor can but submit to the claim. Do you follow me, Mr. Pearman?"

"Pretty well, I think. May I ask when was this right of heriot last enforced, and in what shape?"

"In 1734 Stephen Denison, Esq., of Glinn, received the sum of £25 in lieu of the right of heriot on the death of Matthew Wilson. That was the last case. It was his heir and successor that sold it to the Denisons—that being Stephen, before mentioned."

"Well, gentlemen," rejoined Pearman, "of course I am not quite prepared as yet to acknowledge this right—I must consult my solicitors first on the subject. Still, it looks plausible enough. I am afraid," said he, laughing, "money don't go quite so far as in Matthew Wilson's day. What, may I ask, do you assess me at?"

"Ten thousand pounds," replied Grenville Rose, quietly taking up the parable, as had been agreed between himself and his conjugal beforehand.

"Ten thousand! Why, you're mad!" But there was no laugh now in his rejoinder. His quick intelligence gathered at a glance what a desperate position he was in; and, moreover, that the opposite side were pretty well aware of it.

"We're certainly not mad. I don't think we are foolish. I don't pretend to know much about these things myself, but the veriest tyro knows the first favorite for the Two Thousand, ten days before the race, is worth a big sum. Mr. Denison is in difficulties; money is an object to him. We give you the option of paying £10,000 fine or letting us make what we can out of Coriander. I fancy there will be plenty of people to bid for him, either one way or the other—I mean either to try and win with him, or to take very good care he don't."

Sam Pearman's turf training stood him in good stead. He had learned how to lose. He evaluated the ferocious exhortation that rose to his lips. "You will allow me to look at that deed?" he inquired; "and, of course, you cannot expect an answer till I have had time to communicate with my solicitors."

"Certainly," returned Grenville; "and your solicitors may also peruse it at the offices of Messrs. Hawk, Sparrowbill and Co. I tell you fairly we have had counsel's opinion upon it, and there is no doubt the right of heriot still exists. We mean to make the most we can out of it, and either take Coriander or a £10,000 equivalent."

Sam Pearman ran his eye rapidly over that old deed, which stated, after some technicalities: "And whereas Hugh Wilson, yeoman, did render good and secret service last time Ralph Eversley did lay claim most sacrilegious and outrageous on lands appertaining to us, abbot and chapter of Xminister, in the year of our Lord 1450, we do hereby grant to him and his body's heirs the fee-simple of the manor of Mannerley, in perpetuity, on the right of heriot of three beasts, to be delivered as taken of fealty to us the said abbot and chapter of Xminister; with further right of heriot on the part of Sir James Denton of Glinn, and his heirs, to claim one beast in acknowledgment of allegiance to him as lay-lord and secular leader of the retainers of Xminister Abbey. The above acknowledgments of fealty and allegiance to be paid on the death of the then holder by his successor and heir male.—Signed, Edmund Gervoise, Abbot of Xminister, March 10th, 1450."

"All very well," said Pearman; "but if this is all you have to go upon, you can scarcely expect me to pay much attention to the claim, more especially when fixed at such a preposterous figure."

"No, of course not; we never thought you would. Serve the writ of seizure, Nightjar, and then I think we need intrude on Mr. Pearman no longer."

"Two questions, please, before you go," replied the owner of Mannerley, as he accepted a neat legal document from the solicitor. "First, time is an object, at all events to me, in this case. Have you any objection to say whose opinion you have taken on that obsolete parchment?"

"Not in the least, Rumford. Refer your solicitors to him."

"Good man; getting a little old, perhaps, but still safe. Liable to mistakes, as they all are, of course."

"We consider him good enough. Anything more?"

"Well, yes; are you aware of my peculiar relations with Mr. Denison's family just now?"

"Perfectly; and equally so with the causes which led to that result."

"You are traveling rather out of the record, sir," rejoined Pearman. "I will see Mr. Denison on the subject myself to-morrow."

"Certainly, you will find him at home; but permit me to say that I consider I have expounded his views pretty accurately, so far."

"Perhaps so; but I've known people change their views. Might I ask are you related to the family in any way?"

"I am Mr. Denison's nephew, and have the honor to wish you good-morning."

Pearman bowed, and rang the bell.

"Well, Nightjar," said Grenville, when they got outside, "so far so good; we've done all we can; to-morrow will be the real tug of war. You go back to town with the deed. Dullison will be waiting for you, tell him all that has passed, and that he shall hear from me, as agreed upon, the minute I hear anything fresh. Meanwhile, I hear nothing, I promise you."

Modern Table of Value. children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

dences that I presume has happened to most of us in our time, and sincerely do I pity the few whose want of luck and lack of observation have debarred them such sunny moments.

"Well, Gren," she inquired, as she rose to her feet, "have you overthrown my oreg? Am I a free girl again?"

"I don't know, darling—the great battle comes off to-morrow; but I think I can promise you shall never marry Pearman."

"Don't talk nonsense; you know I never would, now. Before you came down it was different. I was weak, and foolish, and miserable. That story is all over, and I'm forgiven—at least, I thought so," and Maude looked shyly but archly into her lover's face.

Grenville behaved after the manner of young men generally when so circumstances—a those quiet footpaths over the fields—a deal to answer for—and what "Don't, please, Gren!" meant, I must leave to the discrimination of the reader, merely remarking, Grenville Rose either decided it meant nothing, or could not have heard it.

"But do you think you can put things a bit right for papa?" inquired Maude, when she at last extricated herself.

"I hope so; but we must wait till to-morrow to know for certain."

(To be continued.)

THE WORD "WINTER."

said to have originally indicated Wetness, Not Coldness.

There is a prevailing impression that there is something in the word "winter" that signifies cold, and the season is usually associated with the idea of low temperature, but where the word originated there was little of winter as we understand it, while there was a great deal of moisture at the time the earth was nearest to the sun, so that it is not the temperature but the atmospheric condition that has given us the word.

The word "winter," as we use it, is found with but slight modifications in all the branches of the Aryan languages, for the idea of wetness associated with the season was given to it before the Aryan family was divided.

If we go to the root of the word we find "wad," with the signification of to wet, to wash out, to moisten or make wet. Our Aryan ancestors used that root to apply to all conditions of moisture, and many words besides winter have grown out of it, wet and water being among them.

This root "wad" is in the Sanskrit as "vadan," water. Anglo-Saxon has "waeter," and in Latin we have "unda," wave, from which we get our "undulate."

Our Danish and Swedish cousins changed the "w" into a "v," and have "vinter." In Icelandic it is "vetir," and the old High German has "wintar," and it is "winter" in German. These four words are all from the Teutonic base "wata," which means wet. So it has been moisture that has been indicated from the birth of the root on which all of the different words in a dozen languages have grown.—New York Herald.

CURIOUS FLORIDA HERB.

Red Plant Which Feeds Upon Ants and Other Insects.

Almost everybody knows there are such things as insectivorous or carnivorous plants, but it is doubtful if many know we have any such plants growing right here in Southern Florida. Nevertheless there is a plant, or rather herb, growing here which is really insectivorous.

It is likely that on account of its being extremely small it has escaped attention. In fact, it seems to have been overlooked by the botanists also, as we are unable to find it classed among the sensitive plants.

This is an annual herb, and the entire plant, including the flowers, is of a deep rich red color. It rarely reaches a height of more than three inches and is never so broad. The leaves are spatulate when undisturbed and present many small fibrillae and secrete at their tips a tenacious fluid which is capable of holding the very small insects, such as ants and the like, upon which it feeds. When any of these get lodged in the fluid and disturb these fibrillae the leaves slowly acquire a deep cut shape and sometimes curl completely up over their victim. When they have absorbed the insect they slowly recover their original shape, leaving only the skeleton of the insect remaining.

These plants grow on the very low, flat, poor and sandy lands. They appear in the late winter and early spring months.—Punta Gorda (Fla.) Herald.

False Teeth for Dogs.

News comes from London that many dentists there have established "parlors" for the treatment of dogs, and that the patronage of the owners of "show dogs" has made the innovation a profitable one. A defective tooth may lose the prize to a dog otherwise perfect as to "points," and it is now a common practice with fanciers to send their pets to the dentist as regularly as wise parents send their children. Single new teeth cost from \$4 to \$5 each, while as much as \$135 is paid for a full set for a beloved old canine member of a household.

Modern Table of Value.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

children," commanded the doctor in advanced arithmetical exercises.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Beware of Old 25-CENT BOTTLES.
Drops Sold in
Bottle Labels—
Always Get
The Genuine
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food of
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CASTOR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Terminology.
Our woman suffragists insist they are not ready yet to vote. They are not ready yet. To vote is to be "gilt." And substitute a "gotta."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

According to Contract.
House Owner—You failed to pay your rent last month. What are you going to do about it?
Tenant—Oh, I suppose I'll do as you said when I rented it.
House Owner—What did I say?
Tenant—You said I must pay in advance or not at all.

Slight Mistake.
Harker—I met Smythe a week after he had faced the parson and he declared that he had married his ideal.
Parker—Well?
Harker—A year later he confessed his mistake—said it was his ordeal instead of his ideal he had married.

MAPLEINE

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 25c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.

Confidence Game.
Man With the Halving Brow—What are you scowling about?
Man With the Bulbous Nose—I'd like to punch your head for you. You told me I ought to read "Referees of a Bachelor." I got it at the public library and put in an hour or two trying to read it, and there ain't the first blamed word in the book, from first to last, about prize fighting!

Extensive beds of lobsters are to be planted soon in the waters of the British Columbia, and it is expected that in four or five years the lobster-taking industry will be established on a large scale.

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed any where, attracts and kills all flies, house flies, stable flies, mosquitoes, etc. etc. etc. all season. Can be used in any place. Will not kill other insects. Guaranteed. Of all dealers, or sent prepaid for 30 cents. HAROLD SOMERS, 160 DeKaen Ave., B'klyn., N. Y.

GOLDEN WEST
COFFEE
TEA SPICES
BAKING POWDER
EXTRACTS
JUST RIGHT
CLOSET & DEWERS
PORTLAND, ORE.

P. N. U. No. 25-09
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package.

The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

WIZARD OIL

GREAT FOR PAIN
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

CRESCENT

Egg-Phosphate
BAKING POWDER
A FULL POUND 25c. Get it from your Grocer

Out-of-Town People

DR. W. A. WISE
25 Years a Leader in Painless Dental Work in Portland.

Should remember that our force that WE CAN DO THEIR ENTIRE BRIDGE AND PLATE WORK DAY IF NECESSARY. POSITIVELY PAINLESS. TRACTING PRICE when plates are desired. WE REMOVE THE MOST PAINFUL AND ROOTS WITHOUT PAIN. NO FEELINGS, NO SUFFERING.

For the Next Few Days
We will give you a good gold watch for \$1.00. \$1.50. \$2.00. \$2.50. \$3.00. \$3.50. \$4.00. \$4.50. \$5.00. \$5.50. \$6.00. \$6.50. \$7.00. \$7.50. \$8.00. \$8.50. \$9.00. \$9.50. \$10.00.

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

These Farmers are Building a Rural Telephone Line

It is the most valuable thing for a community to possess. It puts the doctor, merchant, broker, depot, post office, relatives and friends all within immediate reach. It protects the home and does away with the isolation of farm life that drives the boys and girls to the big cities.

Have You a Rural Telephone?
If you have not, cut out this advertisement, write your name and address on the margin and mail it to our nearest house to-day. Upon receipt of your address we will send you at once a copy of our Free Bulletin No. 112 on "How to Build Rural Telephone Lines and their Costs"

We have sold nearly fifty thousand farmers' telephones since March 1st. The cost is very low where each subscriber helps build the line. Get your family doctor and merchant interested, it helps them and the whole community as well as you.

ACT TO-DAY

EASTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY
The world's oldest and largest telephone manufacturers. There are over 4,000,000 Western Electric Telephones in use in the United States to-day. Rural Telephones a specialty.

WESTERN: St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, Omaha, Salt Lake City.
PACIFIC: San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle.

Eastern Electric Company, Ltd., Montreal and Winnipeg.