The Santiam News.

VOL. XIII. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, JULY 9, 1909. NO. 3.

Race for a Wife

BY

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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'll not gainsay 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 have of it! Good-by. I will just run 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 gourmandize 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—strawberries and cream."

"Sad 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 yours now, 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 threpence a pottle."

"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 subjection 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 coquettish 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 want 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 Dallison, 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 Dallison, "'shall be back to dinner' of course meant, as we agreed it should, that Pearman had yielded to your terms. I was off to Plyart 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 Plyart did for us, £3,300 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 Plyart'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!

Dallison 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 £5,080 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 shoal. 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, thank goodness! But I'm afraid if his book makes up a few hundreds better on the lose, Coriander will not run up to his previous performances. 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 living on the praries 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 carnivori.

Rabbits also are much easier caught since the coming of the deep snow than coyotes have found them since 1893.

Owing to the protection given them, game birds have increased remarkably during the last eight or 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 adepts in hunting down coveys 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!

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.

English suffragettes will appeal direct to the king.

Burglars opened a Los Angeles safe and secured $3,700.

All railroads leading into the Mexican capital are tied up by floods.

A California boy carried up in the ropes of a balloon came down unharmed.

Storms in Colorado have done damage estimated at $300,000 and railroad traffic is demoralized.

Jap leaders in the Hawaiian plantation trouble have been arrested for kidnaping strikebreakers.

A suit has been started in Oklahoma to settle claim to some town lots in which there are 1,400 defendants.

What is claimed to be the largest flag in the world was unfurled at Pittsburg the Fourth. It is 180 feet long and 90 feet wide.

E. E. Calvin, vice president and general manager of the Southern Pacific, is critically ill in San Francisco and his recovery is doubtful.

Many infants are dying in Chicago as the result of the intense heat.

Artesian wells are being sunk in Cape Colony at the rate of 1,400 a year.

Seismologists have figured out that earthquakes travel at rates varying from 470 to 520 feet per second.

Grand Duke William, of Luxembourg, is seriously ill. His successor to the crown is his daughter, 15 years old.

A farmer and his entire family of wife, three daughters and a son drowned while fishing near their home at Wellington, Colo.

The American Geographical society has accepted Mrs. Collis P. Huntington's gift of a $250,000 site for a new building at New York.

At the 50th annual commencement of the University of Wisconsin one of the class of 1859 was present and gave the class yell of that year.

The two battleships authorized by the last congress will carry heavier batteries than any other warships afloat or ordered by any nation.

The United States Steel corporation will endeavor to prevent its employes from using liquor, especially while on the property of the corporation.

It has been demonstrated that the blue rays from mercury vapor lamps kill bacteria and sterilize water in which the lamps are placed without appreciably increasing its temperature.

Many British officials fear an uprising in India.

Fire has destroyed the greater part of Cobalt, Ont. One man is dead.

A landslide at Newport, England, resulted in the death of 20 laborers.

King Alfonso, of Spain, has undergone a slight operation, which proved successful.

A thief in London grabbed a handbag containing $500,000 in jewels and made his escape.

While the temperature in the East has greatly moderated, there is still much suffering.

Russian and Chinese officials have clashed because the latter insists on her treaty rights.

A prominent Australian merchant says his country would help the United States fight Japan.

The greatest American fleet ever assembled is to engage in maneuvers on the Atlantic coast.

The Western Union Telegraph company has been indicted at Cincinnati for helping a bucketshop to do business.

Germans are greatly enthused over the proposal of Count Zeppelin to attempt to reach the pole and will furnish all necessary money.

Count Zeppelin, the German aeronaut, will try to reach the pole by balloon.

The sugar trust and six of its officials have been indicted for violating the anti-trust law.

Cholera still prevails in St. Petersburg to an alarming extent, and many deaths have occurred.

A Chinaman found drowned near New York is believed to be Leon Ling, murderer of Elsie Siegel.

PHYSICIAN ISSUES EDICT.

Harriman Must Not Labor So Strenuously as in Past.

Vienna, Austria, July 6.—Edward H. Harriman, the American railroad wizard, must not work again so hard or so continuously as he has done in the past. This is the edict of Dr. Adolf Struempell, the noted Vienna specialist, who has diagnosed Harriman's ailment as incipient paralysis. In obedience to this edict is Harriman's only safety.

For the present, declares Professor Struempell, Mr. Harriman must have complete quiet. To this end his meals are now being served in his room, and he only emerges therefrom once a day to take the mild exercise which has been prescribed as a part of his course of treatment.

The course of treatment through which Mr. Harriman is now being put is intended to cure his nervous trouble and get him into as good physical condition as possible, after which an entirely new course of treatment will be inaugurated in an effort to relieve the paralysis which is affecting his limbs. This cannot be cured, Mr. Harriman has been informed, but its acute symptoms can be relieved and its progress stayed.

Mrs. Harriman is remaining constantly by his side, and her ministrations form an important feature of the course of treatment being given him.

SUBSTITUTE FOR DIABOLO.

German Invents a New Game Much Less Dangerous to Play.

Paris, July 6.—A new game of the diabolo type is springing into favor here, and as the American patents have been taken out, "la funda" will no doubt be seen before long in America. "La funda" is a new form of sling, as its name shows. A little bag on a wooden framework is fixed on a swivel into a sort of tennis racket without strings or top. The bottom of the bag is open, and two strong india rubber bands prevent the ball, a tennis ball, from falling through. The game is to sling the ball from one player to another or up into the air, to be caught by the same player at will.

It needs a certain amount of skill and is certainly less dangerous and just as healthy as diabolo. The inventor is a young German named Seeger, who in a demonstration which he gave the other afternoon threw a tennis ball higher than the chimneys of a seven-story house and caught it again without apparent effort.

WIND LASHES SALT LAKE.

Two Pleasure Launches Imperilled, but Reach Shore Safely.

Salt Lake, July 6.—A wind storm swept over Great Salt lake last evening, dashed the heavy water in huge broadsides against the Saltair pavilion and threatened the existence of two small pleasure boats cruising off shore.

After a struggle with the wind and the waves in which the voyagers were drenched with salt water, the launches regained the pavilion.

In making a landing, one of the boats was dashed against the pier and badly damaged. No one, however, was injured. The gale, though of brief duration, was one of the most violent in the history of the lake. Rumors that one of the boats had gone down with 60 passengers reached here and there was great anxiety until the outcome was known.

Ship Fruit by Auto Now.

London, July 6.—An experiment which is being watched with much interest by the wholesale dealers in fruit and vegetables at Covent Garden and other markets in the metropolis is being made a connection with the conveying of fruit and vegetables from long distances by motor. Yesterday a motor van containing almost a record load of graves and other fruit, cucumbers and vegetables, arrived at the market from Worthing, the journey being over 60 miles. No damage whatever was done to the contents of the packages, and the motor arrived fully an hour before the merchandise which had been dispatched by train.

Man Falls Into Asphalt.

Los Angeles, July 6.—Buried almost up to his nose in a barrel of liquid asphalt, Salvador Talamantes, a laborer, was found early this morning almost suffocated. It required four men to get him out. Talamantes fell into the barrel while crossing a railroad trestle. Trying to extricate himself he plunged both arms into the asphalt and sank deeper. He was found by Deputy Constable Miklaushutz, who wrenched his back trying to save the man. The Mexican was finallly extricated.

Rhodesia to Be Bought?

Capetown, Cape Colony, July 6.—It is reported from Bualawayo, Rodessa, that General Louis Botha, premier of the Transvaal, at the request of the South African national convention will offer the chartered South African company $100,000,000 for the purchase of Rhodesia, by United South Africa.

EXTERMINATE BAND

Troops Kill Every Man of Jikiri's Filipino Outlaws.

FIGHT DESPERATELY TO FINISH

Jikiri, One of Many Famous Outlaws Remaining in Jolo, Had Made Many Murderous Raids.

Manila, July 6.—In a desperate fight near Patian, on Jolo island, yesterday, Jikiri, the famous Moro outlaw chief, was killed and his entire band exterminated by detachments of regulars and constabulary under Captain George L. Biram, of the Sixth United States cavalry, operating in conjuntion with a naval flotilla of the mosquito fleet under Lieutenant Commander Signor.

The American loss was one private killed and three officers and 20 enlisted men and one sailor wounded.

Captain Biram's cavalry, with a few scouts and constabulary and a detachment of sailors under Lieutenant Commander Signor, located and attacked the outlaws in the mountains far from the coast. The Moros fled and took refuge in a large cave. The column of troops and sailors surrounded the place, but Jikiri refused to surrender.

A concerted attack was made, the Moros fighting desperately in the mouth of the cave until the last member of the band was dead. As yet but few details of the fight have been received here.

Jikiri was one of the most famous outlaws remaining in the islands. Ever since the American occupation he has fought the whites and has led raid after raid.

DEATH LIST CUT.

Annual Patriotic Carnage is Greatly Reduced.

Chicago, July 6.—With three days' celebration of the nation's birthday this year, the remarkable fact stands out boldly that the annual carnage has been decreased to a great degree. Advices from all points up to midnight show that in all large cities new rules and their strict enforcement have checked the customary slaughter of children.

In New York there were but four deaths for the three days. In Chicago, usually drenched with blood under the guise of patriotism, there was not a single death for the three days. In Washington there were no deaths and no injuries, and only the smallest firecrackers were permitted.

Five deaths are reported from the state of Massachusetts, one each in Boston and other large cities. One death is reported from Philadelphia.

The entire state of Oklahoma reports but two deaths and nine serious injuries. Small cities in New Jersey and Pennsylvania and Far Western localities seemed most patriotic in casualties this year. In every case this can be traced to lax police regulations.

CUSHMAN IS DEAD.

Congressman from Washington Passes Away at New York.

New York, July 6.—Francis W. Cushman, representative in congress from Washington, died at 5 o'clock this morning at the Rosevelt hospital from pneumonia. At the bedside at the time were, besides the doctors and nurses, United States Senator Samuel H. Piles, of Washington, and Andrew S. Burleigh, of this city, a life long friend.

Congressman Cushman underwent an operation a short time ago and pneumonia resulted.

Senator Piles and Mr. Burleigh, who had been with the patient almost constantly since his condition became serious, said they would make arrangements for the sending of the body to Washington.

Powers Block Russians.

Pekin, July 6.—Great Britain, Austria-Hungary and the United States have notified China that they do not recognize the preliminary agreement between Russia and China devised for administration of the Russian railroad area in Manchuria. These powers declare also that the laws affecting the right to reside in the international settlement in China must originate with the treaty powers. The negotiations on this subject, which were opened last month, are now blocked for an indefinite time.

Revolution in Colombia.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, July 6.—A private cablegram from Nuena states that a revolution has broken out at Barranquilla, the most important commercial city of Colombia, against General Jorge Holguin, who is acting president in the absence of President Reyes, and in favor of Gonzales Valencia.