

Mosier Bulletin

Issued Each Friday

MOSIER, OREGON

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

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

Taft has difficulty in finding a minister to China.

Fire is destroying large areas of timber on Vancouver island.

The senate spent an entire day debating on the wool schedule.

Judge Lawlor defended Henry in an altercation between counsel in the Calhoun trial.

Two Portuguese statesmen fought a sword duel over politics. One was badly wounded.

It is reported that Miss Mary Vanderbilt is betrothed to Prince Francis Joseph of Austria.

By the death of his mother, William McClintock, 5 years old, of Chicago, is sole heir to about six million dollars.

Charges that United States Attorney Devlin was implicated in conspiracy to convict Perrin, causes senate to hold up confirmation.

By the bursting of a valve in the ice plant on the Pacific Mail steamer China several passengers escaped suffocation by ammonia gas.

A strike in 22 hat factories in Connecticut has been settled and the manufacturers will withdraw from the National Association of Hat Manufacturers.

President Taft will visit the Pacific coast next October.

General Funston had a revolver duel with a burglar, but neither was hit.

Indications are that the Calhoun trial in San Francisco will soon be finished.

France plans to spend \$600,000,000 for twelve new battleships in the next ten years.

Three noted pickpockets have been arrested in Chicago. They were en route to the Seattle fair.

Jack London says he has five different maladies, and will return home at once. He is now in Honolulu.

Many Pittsburg mills are starting up, full blast, employing thousands of men who have been idle all winter.

Joseph Simon is elected mayor of Portland and indications are that every successful candidate is Republican.

A half civilized Apache Indian murdered and mutilated the 18-months' old daughter of a white settler near Phoenix, Arizona. He was captured by another Indian.

The end of the Roosevelt administration, quick settlement of the tariff question and assurances of excellent crops are given as the three-fold basis for prophesying the approach of a period of great national prosperity in the annual report of the consolidated stock exchange.

Russia will build four new battleships.

Weakness of the government hampers the relief work at Adana.

Ten Austrians have chartered a 2,400-ton steamer for an Arctic hunting expedition.

A canoe and the bodies of two young men were found on the beach near Vancouver, B. C.

A Peruvian mummy at least 1,000 years old has been found wearing a gold-embroidered Masonic apron.

The Peruvian government has cancelled the exequatur of the Swedish consul for giving shelter to revolutionists.

Boxes containing 144 pints of whiskey and labeled "Gloss Starch" and "Tomatoes," have been seized at El Reno, Oklahoma.

Eight American cruisers are now in the Great Lakes, and Canada considers it a violation of an alleged international agreement.

A butcher at Somerville, Mass., went suddenly insane and slashed five men with his killing knife. Three of them are not expected to live.

The departure of Rear Admiral Harbin's squadron from Honolulu for Manila has been delayed by the discovery that about \$1,000 worth of brass and engine room fittings have been stolen.

Rockefeller says golf beats finance. An immense stock boom is on in Wall street.

Roosevelt made a speech to American missionaries in Africa.

The first of this season's wheat has been sold in Texas at \$1.35.

A San Diego, Cal., woman, her daughter and two sons will be married at the same time.

Leaders of the alleged Mexican National lottery have been arrested in New York and a gigantic fraud broken up.

The fire department of Victoria, B. C., is using its chemical engines to exterminate the caterpillar put on the trees of the city.

Secretary Ballinger has approved the regulations for opening the surplus lands of the Coeur d'Alene, Spokane and Flathead reservations.

Encarnacion Diaz, leader in the conspiracy to invade Mexico and overthrow President Diaz, who was pardoned by President Taft, left the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., Friday.

Se-Wah-Ta, a full-blooded Oneida Indian, stalked into the license bureau of the police department in Chicago, and made formal application in excellent English for a state permit to run an automobile.

JUDGE DEFENDS HENRY.

Declares Man Shot in Court Room Entitled to Sympathy.

San Francisco, June 9.—A quarrel of unparalleled bitterness, involving Judge William P. Lawlor and virtually all of the attorneys engaged in the trial of Patrick Calhoun, enlivened a day otherwise devoted to presentation of routine testimony. Assistant District Attorney Henry started the dispute by charging that Earl Rogers, an attorney for the defense, had been smiling at certain members of the jury.

There was an angry response from John T. Barrett, of the defense, who declared that the prosecution had unnecessarily prolonged the trial by the introduction of trivial matters.

The subject of the jurors' smiles was about to be dismissed when John A. Barrett reopened the issue by saying: "I do not think we should be lectured by the district attorney in a state of seriousness regarding this case. The prosecution has spent weeks in a presentation of matter that is ridiculous, trivial and ludicrous, attempting by the length of time devoted to their presentation to make the jury think them worthy of consideration."

For these remarks Barrett was sternly reprimanded by Judge Lawlor, who told the attorney that if he made another such reference he would send him to jail.

"If the court intends to punish me," Barrett answered, "then what about this man sitting over here, who has repeatedly been permitted to insult the court, the jury and the attorneys?"

Henry at once took up the fray and shouted:

"These are the ebullitions of a man who was appointed to office by the crookedest mayor the city ever had, Eugene F. Schmitz."

"Why, you've been mixed up in more crooked work than any man in this courtroom," said Barrett.

"Mr. Henry has never insulted the court," thundered Judge Lawlor sternly.

"He has certain temperamental qualities which I have observed and made allowance for. He was stricken down in this court while engaged in the performance of his duty, and resumed his activities at an early date. Mr. Henry is laboring under embarrassments which should appeal to the humanity of any individual. That circumstance appeals to the court if it does not appeal to counsel on the other side."

STIRS SOUTHERN ANGER.

Senator Dolliver Breaks Appointment for Speech at College.

Durham, N. C., June 9.—Because of Iowa, cancelled at the last moment an engagement to deliver the annual address at Trinity college commencement tomorrow evening, President Kilgore from the rostrum tonight accused him of unfair treatment.

"This is the first time any man has treated us unfairly," said the president. "Senator Dolliver had ten days to make this announcement and he waits until the last moment to embarrass us." After stating that Mr. Dolliver in the telegraph message he sent gave physical exhaustion and tariff duties as his reasons for declining, Dr. Kilgore stepped from the rostrum and declared, in alleged, to friends: "I would as soon look to a bootblack for wisdom and character as to a United States senator. I wouldn't trust some to cultivate a peanut patch."

Favor American Horses.

London, June 9.—At the International horse show this morning, W. H. Moore, of New York, took second prize with Berkeley Bantam in Class II, judging of pony stallions foaled previously to or in 1906, not exceeding 14 hands.

Olympia was packed to its fullest capacity this afternoon for the gala performance of the horse show in honor of the visit of the King and Queen, and practically all the other ambassadors and ministers in London were present, accompanied by their wives and daughters. The big event, the jumping competition for the King's cup, in which teams representing Argentine Republic, Canada, Great Britain, France and Italy, took part, was won by the French team.

Fire Eats Up Timber.

Victoria, B. C., June 9.—Despite the greater stringency of the law to prevent forest fires, the fire-covered mountains fringing Vancouver island coast are blazing lines of flames at no fewer than four points between Victoria and Clayoquot. The most serious fire at present is in the Jordan Meadow district, where large areas purchased only a few weeks ago by Michigan capitalists are now threatened with total destruction. A telegram from the Meadows says rain alone can save the entire tract.

New Massacre in Turkey.

Berlin, June 9.—The Tageblatt's Aleppo correspondent states that the Turkish authorities last week executed 12 of the ringleaders, including six Armenians, concerned in the Adana massacres. The energetic course of the government, the correspondent adds, caused the populace in the region between Alexandretta and the mountains to begin a new massacre, in which about 100 persons were slain. The Young Turk committee did everything possible to prevent the disorders, but needs reinforcements, however.

Cyclist Helpless in Sun.

Ely, Nev., June 9.—Dr. W. L. Magwood, a prominent dentist of this city, started for Osceola, 60 miles distant, last Saturday, riding a motor cycle. When on the desert he was thrown from his seat, breaking his wooden leg. He was unable to walk, and after crawling for four miles in the scorching sun, collapsed by the roadside, where he was found 20 hours later in a serious condition, having been without food or water for that time.

Two Killed at Re-union.

Memphis, Tenn., June 9.—Intense heat characterized today's sessions of the Confederate reunion, 30 persons being prostrated, two dying. There was a reception to the women of the Confederacy tonight. A flower parade in which many women participated, followed the afternoon session.

White Salmon Moves Back.

White Salmon, Wash., June 8.—The Columbia river at this place is high and still rising rapidly. It is expected the waters will reach the highest point in many years. A large part of the flat below the town is flooded and preparations are being made to move above the danger line many buildings and warehouses near the water's edge.

SAILED 44 HOURS

Winner of Balloon Race Shows Great Endurance.

MAY BREAK DISTANCE RECORD

Kentuckian Takes Shot at the Indiana, and Alabamian at the New York—Novices Win Trophies.

Indianapolis, June 8.—If the balloon Indiana has not been disqualified by touching earth it has broken the American endurance record by staying in the air more than 44 hours. Since the balloon started in the national distance race of the Aero club of America from this city Saturday two reports have been received from it.

One was that it had touched the earth in Tennessee and had taken on water and proceeded toward the south. If this is true the balloon is disqualified under the rules of the International Aeronautical Federation. A second dispatch signed by the pilot, Carl Fisher, and his aide, G. L. Burnbaugh, has stated that they dropped down near enough to earth to let down a lid and draw up a bucket of water. Under these conditions she has not been disqualified.

It is not possible according to available information, that the Indiana had broken the distance record of 852 miles, for it was traveling due south and would come to the Gulf coast almost 100 miles short of the record established by the German balloon, Pommern in the international race nearly two years ago for the James Gordon Bennett trophy, which started from St. Louis and landed at Asbury Park, N. J.

The last of the six balloons entered in the national distance race from which a definite landing report has been received is the St. Louis III, which dropped at Kelso, Tenn., having covered about 340 miles. A. B. Lambert was pilot and H. E. Honeywell the aide. Other balloons landed are as follows:

New York, A. Holland Forbes, pilot; landed at Corinth, Miss., covering 375 miles in 36 hours, 10 minutes.

University City, of St. Louis, traveled 340 miles, landing at Blanche, Tenn.; time, 25 hours, 24 minutes.

Hoosier, Captain Baldwin, pilot, traveled 240 miles, landing at Green Brier, Tenn.

Cleveland, landed at Columbus, Ind., 40 miles, 20 hours, 55 minutes.

Dr. Gotthalk, pilot, R. J. Irwin, assistant, flying the Indianapolis, won both the trophies in the handicap race, which started at 3:45 o'clock Saturday afternoon, just preceding the national race. The Indianapolis won the cup offered for the greatest distance by the Indianapolis Merchants' association, having approximately 16 miles better to her record than the Ohio. She also won the Fisher trophy for time in the air, having a margin of almost two hours over the Chicago.

The victory of the Indianapolis and their balloon is considered remarkable, inasmuch as they are new at ballooning. They started on their flight with but five bags of sand, and were lightly provisioned. They made 235 miles, and were in the air 19 hours.

A message from them says their highest altitude was 13,000 feet. They were shot at twice as they went over Kentucky, but were not hit.

The New York, which landed near Corinth, Miss., was also shot at Sunday night, while passing over Morgan county, Alabama.

Irrigation Project Damaged.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 8.—More than \$50,000 worth of property has been damaged and the big Pathfinder irrigation dam, a government project, is threatened with destruction as the result of floods and waterspouts in Wyoming today. The plant of the Carbon Timber company at Douglas, is under water and the sawmills and railroad tracks have been washed out. A cut on the Union Pacific has delayed traffic. At Uva a waterspout washed out a bridge on the Colorado & Southern and several pieces of track.

Utah Floods Still Rising.

Salt Lake, June 8.—Rain is feeding the overflowing streams in and about Salt Lake tonight, and there is no prospect of a recession of the floodwaters, which have already inflicted damage to the extent of \$80,000. The raging torrent has filled the bed of City creek with sand and gravel until the stream has overflowed. The street is two feet under water, sidewalks are buried in mud and lawns are quagmires. Street cars are operated with great difficulty. Jordan river is overflowing and driving residents from their homes.

Aeronaut to Ape Columbus.

Chicago, June 8.—With the same northeast trade winds with which Columbus figured out his route to the discovery of America, Joseph Brucker says he will attempt to cross the Atlantic in an airship or dirigible balloon. He said: "I will spend most of the winter in building my airship and in the spring I expect to start my voyage from Cadiz, Spain. I expect to land either in Cuba or somewhere in the Middle states."

Nebraska Suffers Heavily.

Lincoln, Neb., June 8.—Seven inches of rain at Hebron and four inches at Pleasantdale today caused floods and serious damage in and near those towns. More than 200 feet of Burlington track were under six feet of water, and trains were stalled for ten hours. A Burlington freight engine and four cars went into a ditch on account of the soft track.

Whiskey in Tomato Boxes.

El Reno, Okla., June 8.—Boxes labelled "tomatoes" and "gloss starch," but containing instead old bourbon whiskey, were seized here today at the direction of the United States district attorney, John Embury, because of false labels. There were 144 pints of whiskey in the consignment, which was shipped from Kansas City.

DROWNS IN NIAGARA.

Man All But Dies in Effort to Save Suicide Wife.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 8.—Aaron Cohen, of Buffalo, N. Y., saw his young wife leap into the swirling river between Second and Third Sisters islands today, only 150 feet above the brink of the cataract.

Without a moment's hesitation, he followed her, caught her hand, and struggled desperately to save her. Mrs. Cohen probably died in her husband's arms.

Before it was possible to bring efficient help an hour had passed. All this time Cohen was making frantic attempts to reach the shore. But the struggle against the current—at this point it is about 20 miles an hour—was beyond his power.

Fortune aided him, however. With his wife tightly clasped to him, he bumped into a tree stump, and on this he got a grip with his one free hand. There he stayed and shouted for help.

Finally word was carried to the reservation police, and Policeman James Martin and three other men with ropes hurried to the scene. Three times they threw a rope before it fell within Cohen's grasp. You see, you have probably admitted, before myself, and Miss Denison—two witnesses, bear in mind—that you were privy to the removal or abstraction of a deed of value, even if you did not actually remove such deed with your own hands. The law, of which you are aware I am an expounder, holds you guilty of this kind of the crime of felony, and recompenses it with varied terms of transportation. It is unpleasant, Mrs. Upcroft; but I fear, unless you can recollect where those particular papers are, there is nothing for it but to wait here patiently until the police escort I am about to summon has arrived for you.

The sulky insolence was taken well out of the unhappy housekeeper before Rose's speech was finished. Like most people of that class, she had but very vague ideas of the power of the law, and an almost morbid horror of countering it in any shape. The barrister's accusation, too, sounded very plausible to unpracticed ears.

"Oh! Mr. Grenville, after knowing me all this time, whoever'd have thought you'd go against me in this way? Oh, dear, oh, dear, shall I do?"

"Do. Tell Miss Upcroft this instant where those papers are. None of your nonsense about not remembering. You know perfectly well what you've done with them. I'll give you two minutes to collect your ideas, and if you can't do it by the end of that time, I'll lock you in here and send for the police."

"Oh, please don't! I don't know, right? I think, Miss, they were all put up in an old trunk in the garret overhead," sobbed the now thoroughly cowed housekeeper.

"Go and see, Maude," said Rose, quietly.

Miss Denison tripped out of the room, leaving Grenville to the quiet contemplation of his victim.

"Oh, my—oh, my!" sobbed the housekeeper, "to think of those old rubbishy things being of any consequence, and that risk of my life, sir, to say I took them? To think of my being accused of taking things, after all these years! But I suppose a poor servant's character is not to be taken away for nothing? I'll have the law of you, I will!"

"You're wrong, Mrs. Upcroft; you will, and very much to your detriment, too, if the paper I want is not forthcoming. You're not talking to a woman now. You'll neither frighten me, nor get the slightest mercy at my hands. You're in as far as a year of spending the next six or seven years at Portland as any kind of a punishment, and, by heavens, I'll take pretty good care you get there! If you have stood your insolence long enough here, if you want to take a few things with you, I'll ring, and one of the maids can put up your box. I'll run through your accounts, and you are gone, and I can substantiate a tolerable charge of peculation to boot."

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"Here they all are, Gren," said Maude, entering the room. "I tumbled them into this towel; I couldn't carry them in my hands. Good gracious, Mrs. Upcroft, do get up. What is the matter with you? You're all right, and apologize to Miss Denison for your impertinence, before you rise," thundered Grenville.

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"There, that'll do," said Rose, contemptuously, while Maude stood in open-eyed wonderment at the complete subjugation of her ancient foe.

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With a low curtsy the discomfited housekeeper left the room—anger raging in her breast, but mixed with a strong proportion of fear. Her malevolence would know no bounds if she should ever see her opportunity; but for the present Grenville had established a wholesome terrorism.

"Let her go, my darling," said Grenville, as he stole his arm round Maude's waist. "This is the deed I wanted. I must leave for town directly after breakfast. Armed with this, I think I can safely say Pearson shall trouble you no more. What merdon is your champion to have when he has rescued you from the dragon?"

"Nothing, I'm afraid."

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Breakfast over, Grenville had a hurried interview with the squires, the result of which was great jubilation on Harold Denison's part, and a remark that he had always had an immense opinion of Grenville's talents, and that he thought present circumstances already justified his opinion.

"Good-by, uncle," said Rose, as he stood on the steps of the carriage that was to convey him to the station. "I think I'm right, but you mustn't blame

BRUTES TORTURE WOMEN.

Put Lighted Candles on Soles of Feet in Effort to Get Money.

Pittsburg, June 8.—The work of robbers today at Belmont, Pa., near this city, has so aroused the community that a lynching is threatened if the men are captured.

Five men, all masked, broke into the home of Mrs. Minnie Ashe, 90 years old, and ransacked the place. With their aged woman were her daughter, Mrs. Mary Ober, 60 years old, and her granddaughter, Miss Minnie Ober, 23 years of age.

The men found only \$3.50 in the house, and, believing there was more, bound the three women and tortured them. They used picture wire in fastening the women to chairs. Then they held lighted candles to their bare feet.

BIG ARCTIC HUNT PLANNED.

Ten Austrians Charter a 2400-Ton Steamer for Expedition.

Seattle, June 8.—Dr. Hans von Kadich, Leo Mahler of Vienna, led here tonight for Vancouver to prepare the steamer Transit, which has been chartered by Rudolph R. von Guttmann, a wealthy coal operator of Vienna, for a four-month hunting expedition to Alaska and Siberia. The party will leave for the North July 1. The other members of the party, which will contain ten people, are still in Vienna.

The purpose of the expedition is to secure new specimens for Herr von Guttmann's trophy room. Whoever duplicates are secured they will be given to the Smithsonian Institute, and if a third specimen is secured it will be given to the New York Zoological society. The Transit is a 2400-ton steamer.

Disgrace Causes Suicide.

St. Louis, June 8.—Twelve hours after her husband, John Glaesser, had been arrested on a charge of embezzlement, Mrs. Martha Glaesser was found dead by the side of the bodies of her children, Arnette, aged 8, and John, aged 5. The room was filled with gas, and the police believe the mother turned on the deadly vapor which ended the three lives. Glaesser was released today and the company which caused his arrest said there would be no prosecution. Glaesser was not advised that his family was dead when released.

Ancient Apron Is Found.

Seattle, June 8.—A valuable gold-embroidered Mason's apron, at least 1,000 years old, was found on a mummy which Captain E. W. Sprague, of the American schooner Columbia, picked up on his last trip to Callao, for a few dollars. The apron is hand-embroidered in real gold thread. Captain Sprague bought the apron from a contractor who had unwittingly purchased a mummy, and was anxious to get rid of the thing. Many high Masons have attempted to decipher the symbols, but no one has yet been able to read them.

Two Drown From Canoe.

Vancouver, B. C., June 8.—The bodies of two young men, aged about 18 and 25, and a canoe were found about 11 o'clock today washed up on the shore half a mile west of the Point Grey wireless station. An invoice, rendered to Frank Stentith, was found in the pocket of the eldest victim. There was also a watch, which had stopped at 8:30. It is believed, judging from the condition of the bodies, that the accident occurred today.

Defends American Colleges.

Ithaca, N. Y., June 8.—Warmly defending American colleges and universities from the severe criticisms of President Woodrow Wilson and other New England university presidents, who charge that the intellectual life of American universities is decaying, President J. G. Schurman, of Cornell, poured a broadside into the system of education at the older universities in his farewell address to the senior class today.



Race for a Wife

BY HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER XVII.

Maude Denison's eyes flashed, and her lips quivered. She faced her hands closely together; but all she said was the monosyllable "Gren." Small mercy was Mrs. Upcroft likely to meet with at his hands; but she had already made Rose's teeth grate.

"Unfortunately, Mrs. Upcroft," he observed, with an evil smile; "but I am afraid the butcher will have to wait for some time before he next enjoys the pleasure of your society. You see, you have probably admitted, before myself, and Miss Denison—two witnesses, bear in mind—that you were privy to the removal or abstraction of a deed of value, even if you did not actually remove such deed with your own hands. The law, of which you are aware I am an expounder, holds you guilty of this kind of the crime of felony, and recompenses it with varied terms of transportation. It is unpleasant, Mrs. Upcroft; but I fear, unless you can recollect where those particular papers are, there is nothing for it but to wait here patiently until the police escort I am about to summon has arrived for you."

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CHAPTER XVIII.

It is Monday afternoon. The usual crowd of refuse humanity clusters round the door of the great turf exchange. Ex-pugilists, low publicans, noblemen's butlers, and well-to-do tradesmen's weaknesses or lust—greasy, brass-chainned, shovel-hatted, brazen-throated, brazen-browed—with wolfish greed of gain stamped more or less on their features—the hungry, gold-seeking mob oscillate round that low doorway, the turfite's temple never shuts; the wall was between the bakers and layers never ceases. Eager murmurs are heard midst that culture-faded crowd.

"He went very bad in the market this morning," "Tell me they offered three, at the clubs." "What's wrong with him?" "That against the Saint?" "Similar hurriedly increasing fall on the air. Now a brougham, now a well-appointed cab, whose driver throws the reins from his lavender-kid hands to the next tiger; now the hansom of ordinary life drop their respective occupants at the small doorway.

The Subscription Room is full; round the big circular table much paying and receiving is going on. The sofas round the room are crowded with loungers; the tessellated pavement is trod by a fluctuating mass, who ebb and flow to different points as some one or two large speculators vociferate the odds, or cease to do so. It is the settling day after the broken week at Newman's, and sinister rumors are afloat about the first favorite for the Two Thousand. He has stood at five to two for a long while, but report says that three to one has been laid and offered, to any amount of money, at the racing clubs, and that the odds are now five to one. Half-past four—fatal hour for many a favorite at Tattersall's, the adjustment of last week's accounts—is over, and the ring has time to turn its attention to forthcoming events.

"Three to one against Coriander for the Guineas," is vociferated in more than one quarter. Nothing positive seems known about the horse; but a panic has set in, and backers stand aloof from a wager that yesterday they would have jumped at. Some few adventurous men take the increased odds to a little, but speedily repent as they find the disposition to lay that price rapidly increasing.

At this juncture Pearson, attired in deep mourning, entered the Subscription Room. It was but a few days since his father's funeral, and, to do him justice, he would not have been there had not a friend telegraphed to him early in the day that Coriander was being made off by Coriander. Business must be attended to, he argued, whether racing or otherwise, and knowing his horse to be perfectly well, he ran up at once to town to stop this demonstration against it.

Foremost among the opponents of the favorite was a big, coarse north countryman, who enjoyed the reputation of by no means throwing his money away. In turf parlance, when he persistently bet against a horse, "to keep something."

"Here's 1,000 to 300 against Coriander," vociferated Mr. Piyart, for the second or third time.

"Put it down to me," said Pearson, quietly.

"Yes, sir. Will you take it twice?" Pearson nodded.

The bookmaker pencilled it into his note book. The crowd, attracted by the fact of Coriander's owner coming to the rescue, and surging round him, but no longer had Mr. Piyart completed his memorandum, than he reiterated his horse war cry of "Here's 1,000 to 300 against Coriander!" a shout in which he was immediately joined by two or three other large speculators.

"Put it down again, Piyart," said Pearson, grimly; and now, inspired with confidence by the way in which his owner had supported him, several backers invested on the favorite.

For a little, it seemed as if Coriander would rally in the market; but the layers of odds far exceeded the backers; and finally came forth Mr. Piyart's ominous shout of "4,000 to 1,000 against the favorite for the Guineas."

"I'll take that!" cried Pearson, though his astonishment knew no bounds; and, as the bookmaker noted it, he remarked, with a sneer, "You'll find my horse bad to get out of the Two Thousand day. I don't think you will hedge, except at a loss."

"Perhaps so, sir—perhaps so; but I'll bet you an even hundred he don't start."

"Done! and I'll make it 5,000, if you like."

"No; you might start him on three legs. I won't risk more than a hundred on his not starting; but here's 4,000 to 1,000 he don't win, once more."

Sam Pearson shook his head, and, at all events for once in his life, walked out of Tattersall's thoroughly puzzled. He knew his horse to be perfectly well, he had seen him that morning. As far as he had tried him, he had never tried a three-year-old better. What were these ring men going on?

They make great mistakes at times, these members of the magic circle. Their brethren of the Stock Exchange occasionally get the worst of it; but, as a rule, either backers or shareholders are justified in feeling alarm at a persistent assault on what their money may be invested in. The decline of the favorite for a big race in the market is hardly so disastrous to the world in general as bank shares dropping twenty per cent below premium. Before Pearson left London the next day, he was aware, from various sources, that Coriander's status in the betting was still further shaken, and that as much as five to one had been offered against the crack of forty-eight hours ago. He thought of it all the way home, and felt more utterly bewildered than he had

IS OUR CLIMATE CHANGING?

Records Show the Similarity of Seasons—Planetary Changes Slow.

It is remarkable how memory exaggerates the events of our youth. For this reason elderly people have always insisted and probably always will insist that the winters now are weak and colorless compared to those of fifty years ago, when the snow fell on Thanksgiving day and lasted till the first of March and "the ponds