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until 12 m. on Saturday, March 7, for the following:

1. For furnishing stock, printing, binding and delivering University catalogue buileting. The stock is to be 60-15. S. & S. C. hook. The style of type and size of page are to be the same as catalogue for 1902; samples on application. Bidders will state price per page including title page for cover. No allowance for printing will be made except for printed pages and fractions thereof. The catalogue bulletins are as follows: No. 1, 1,000 faculty and general information, 85 pages; No. 2, 800 graduate sonool. 80 pages; No. 2, 4,000 college of fitzerature and industrial college, 100 pages; No. 4, 4,000 college of medicine, 40 pages; No. 5, 4,000 summer session, 12 pages; No. 7, 2,000 the summer session, 12 pages; No. 7, 2,000 the schools, 30 pages; No. 8, 2,000 complete reprints, a collection of matter from stereotyped plates of above builetins, 400 pages; no of the same on 25x35 106-16. No. 1 enamel book. The workmanship must be first-class to all respects.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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and delivering the experiment station amount report 2.99 copies, 75 pages with cover, and containing some tabulated matter, at 60-lb. S. & S. C. book. Style of type and size of page to be the same as the l4th ansize of page to be the same as the lath annual report.

4. For furnishing stock, printing, binding and delivering the university studies for one year, 4 issues, 100 pages each, 750 copies, the paper, style of type, sizes of pages to be the same as samples furnished. The number of pages in each case of the above is approximate. The right is reserved to relied any and all bids. served to reject any and all bids. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, Chancellor

ubmitted.
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NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEET-NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEET-ING.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the South Flatte Land Company will be held at the office of said company in Lincoln. Nebrasha, at 11 o'clock a.m., on the 4th day or March. A. D. 1903.

By order of the board of directors.

C. H. MORRILL, President.

A. B. MINOR, Secretary.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 1, 1903. F3 30td

NOTICE OF INDEBTEDNESS.

Office of Harris & Co., South Omaha,
Neb., Feb. 15, 1993.—In compliance with the
Compiled Statutes of the state of Nebraska
for 1895, and especially in compliance with
section 136 of chapter xvi, entitled "Corporations," we, the president and a majority of
the board of directors, hereby give public
notice that all existing debts of Harris &
Co. now amount to the sum of \$100,925,76,
including endorsements on paper made by
other persons, firms or corporations.
F. L. HARRIS, Secretary,
F. L. Harris and E. K. Harris, directors.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The annual meeting of stockholders in The Bee Publishing Company will be held on Monday, March 2, 1903, at 4 o'clock p. m. in The Bee building, corner Seventeenth and Farnam streets. By order of the president. GEO. B. TZSCHUCK, FISMA E101

GOVERNMENT NOTICES.

MEN WANTED FOR THE UNITED States navy; machinists, firemen, coal passers, electricians, shipwrights, seamen, ordinary seamen, landsmen, apprentices nary seamen, igndsmen, apprentice mess attendants; must be America citizens or have made legal declaratio of intention to become citizens. Only men of good character and physique need apply. For information apply in person or by tet-ter to Navai Herruiting Station, at or near the Postoffice, Omaha, Nebraska. F23 d9t M

FORT BILEY, KAN., FEB. 1, 1903.—
Scaled proposals in triplicate will be received here until 11 a. m., March 3, 1903, for construction of two double sets of non-commissioned staff quarters, information furnished upon application, here, also at offices of Depot Quartermasters, Chicago, Ili., St. Louis, Mo., and Omaha, Nebraska. Bidders will state in their bids the time in which they will complete the work, as time will form an important consideration in the award. United States reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids, or the award. United States reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids, or any part thereof. Envelopes to be indorsed "Proposals for Public Buildings," and addressed Captain G. O. Cress. Q. M.

F1 d4t M1-3m

RAILWAY TIME CARD.

UNION STATION-10TH AND MARCY. Union Pacific. Overland Limited...... a 9:40 am a 7:50 p

actice Express all:30 pm astern Express a 5:30 pm he Atlantic Express a 7:30 am he Colorado Special 37:10 am a 3:40 am Illinois Centrar,

Chicago Express...... a 7:35 am a 5:10 pm hicago Misneapolis & St. Paul Limited.... a 7:50 pm a 8:05 am Minneapolis & St. Pau. au.b 7:35 am b10:35 pm hitseo Local. 10:35 am Chicago Express.

Chiengo, Rock Island & Pacific. East. Chicago Daylight L't'd., a 5:00 am a 6:45 am Chicago Daylight Local. a 7:00 am a 9:35 pm

doago Express... a 4:30 pm bil:50 am come toago Fast Express... a 5:35 pm a 1:35 pm try!" hicago Fast Express Rocky Mountain L't'd. a 6:50 pm a 4:55 am WEST

Louis "Cannon Ball" Exurens Chiengo & Northwestern.

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Fast Chicago a 3:40 am a 7:00 am
Mail a 8:00 pm a 8:30 am ...a 5:10 am a 3:30 pm Daylight Chicago a 8:00 am all 10 Local Chicago all 35 am a 5:10 Local Carroll a 4:00 pm a 5:50 Fast Chicago a 5:50 pm a 3:46 Fast Chicago a 5:50 pm a 3:46 Fast Chicago a 5:50 pm a 3:46 Fast St. Paul a 7:55 bm a 8:15 Limited Chicago Chicago

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(Convright, 1907, by S. R. Crockett.)



CHAPTER V.

The Road to Keltonhill "And now, Billy," said the wagoner, ab-

ruptly dropping the manner and speech of Pierre Dubois and assuming those of Captain Maurice Raith, "how came you here I left you a corporal in the Cameronians. I find you a ragged deserter, about to be kidnaped and pressed into the service of the nemy. You deserve to be had out and shot, so far as I can see!"

Billy Marshall replied in the broad Galloway speech which a dozen years of desultory military service had not overlaid:

"Maister Raith," he said, "ye hae dune : guld turn to Billy Marshall this day an dell tak' him and breen him in reid pitfire gin he forgets it. But, do you hear that? "I hear William," said his lady. She was sented buisily preparing a fowl for the pot. which she had found straying upon the road, and had nipped up beneath her apron without permitting the moribund to emit even a cry of surprise. It was for this craft (among other merits) that Billy, her company him upon his marches and campaigns.

"Get on with your tale, Marshall," intering yet to prove that you are not the deserter I thought you at first."

"And what for no should I no be oot on juist sie a wee bit quiet job as your ain, captain." insinuated the gypay, shrewdiy. What I am doing here does not immediately concern you," said the disguised offi-"I have saved you from the drill sergeants of King Louis. I want to be sure queen's provost marshal!" The gypsy gave vent to a low chuckle.

"It's easy seen that ye are no a richt wad ken that no for a' the hangin' provosts and cornels in the airmies or a' the queens an' emperors and siclike in Kirsendom, wad Billy Marshall miss Keltonhill fuir. Sae said I to Cornel Grier o' the Saxand Twentieth, says I, 'Ye ken Billy, sir, an' that if he doesna get leave to gang to Keltonhill fair, he will tak' leave and syne be hangit for his pains! And 'he hade me drive about my business and ta' Bet wi' me. But he garred me swear on the crossed horn-spures that I wad be back to him in three months' time. An' sae will I gin the sole o' my feet dinna wear oot on the road!"

"But," said Maurice Raith, who knew the colonel of the Cameronians and recognized that the tale was worthy of credit, "in that case what are ye doin' here on a mountain in the very m'ddle of France?"

The gypsy looked at him cunningly. is no' possible that we may hae your reasons and that I may bae my reasons," he said quickly, "there's a sea to the south as weel as to the north of France. And the shortest cut is whyles the langest travel!" With which collection of proverbial lore Maurice Raith had for the time to be perforce content.

By this time the horses were thoroughly wearied. The long ascent of the Causse had tried them severely, and it became necessary to rest them either at the first disturbed regions that the utmost care was a10:35 am case of arms which had been cunningly concealed in the sacking under the first wagon. The eyes of the gypsy glittered at the sight. "I hae naething, but this gullyknife," he

said, "an' faith, a pistol or twa doesna come wrang whiles in this ootlandish coun-He strapped the satchel of powder and shot carefully about his waist under his

tattered blue blouse with chuckles of unconcealed satisfaction. "Mind," said Maurice Raith, "none of your caird tricks here! Ye are to threaten none, take no man's purse, put no wayfarer reas _____ s 5:55 pm a 8:20 am in fear. You are to consider yourself un-ouls Local, Coun-sluffs ____ s 9:15 am ato:30 pm der my orders as much as if you were in der my orders as much as if you were in the camp of my Lord Marlborough himself. And more, in word and deed, ye are to treat me as Pierre Dubois, the wagoner of Roche-au-Bayard and Hoo, who has picked

you up on the way." With this he strode off to test the halters and heel ropes of his horses. For the true Caussenards, Camisard and Cadets of the Cross alike were famous horse stealers. and every stable in the limestone country and the other inward, and that in spite of frost abroad. drawn bolts and shot bars.

So Maurice Raith, till he should find himself safe in the camp of the Camisard leaders, preferred to stable his horses at the sign of La Belle Etolle, and guard them himself with his pistols upon his knees. Maurice wrapped his cloak closely about him and sat sleepless, listening to the voices of the night. It was almost the first time he had had time to think since he left the camp of the allies before Namur. He had dealt severely with Billy Marshall, as he told himself for the good of his gypsy soul, but he knew the good qualities of the some time corporal of Ca-

resource in time of danger. Maurice resolved that Billy should not see Keltonhill fair this year if possible, but bide with him upon the perilous tablelands of the Cevennes if money or love could keep him there.

meronians, his courage, fidelity

The stars swung silently overhead, describing their longer or shorter circles round the polar star, and Maurice con-Knnass City, St. Joseph & Council tinued to look into the gray, indefinite waste of nothingness. His mind went back involuntarily to the glowing vision he had een among the corn that day above the Meuse-the light, girlish figure, the lips astonishingly red, the eyes bluer than the skies, at once sapphire-dark and diamondbright. Would he ever see her again? roice seemed to speak from very far away "Go back and see that my lord's letters are pretttly copied or you will be whipped! Then it was that Maurice Ratth slept, and as he slept he dreamed, and as he dreamed he smiled.

CHAPTER VI. The Mysteries of Love.

Sebraska Local. Via.

Sebraska Local. Via.

Weeping Weter.......b 4:10 pm alo:25 am scalp of the Largac had overpassed a mile A little to the left, upon a low earthen little double-windowed roof-chamber where sat a girl, her chin sunk in the pled elbows resting lazily upon the sill. meditation was sweet to her, as a free-

hearted maiden's ought to be. Plower-o'-the-Corn's world wall exclusively a world of men. Yet of all these she knew but one well-her father. As for the off to the either end of his beat. His runt, the stern-faced veterans of Ardmil- watch tonight was doubtless somewhat peran's regiment circled her about like a wall. functory, knowing as he did that the greater She was watched and guarded like a virgin part of the effective fighting force of the She might have been spoilt by a

B...... rations, ever since the time when, while yet a young subaltern in "Leven's Foot," Colonel Ardmillan had been accustomed to lift her high in the air in both hands, or ride her till she screamed with delight upon

the uppers of his military boot. Yet for all her case of mind as to men Frances smiled, not ill-pleased as she thought of that day among the Namur corn, by the side of the sunken road, when at the parting of a bush of broom an eager-eyed youth of handsome aspect had stood dumbstricken before her-the fullness of his homage presently mounting to his brow and telling its tale in the stammering accents of his tongue. Maurice Raith also smiled, as if a good angel had visited him in sleep. And so, perhaps, it was!

As Frances sat at the window and aware of a crouching line of dark figures | the dawn. that disengaged themselves one by one from the rude wall of the mountain village and stole across the space which separated the last houses from the outer defenses. For husband, graciously permitted Bet to ac- a long moment each bowed head and bent pair of shoulders were silhouetted against the great flattened oval of the moon as it reared itself slowly up out of the valley rupted Maurice Raith. "I have heard noth- mists. A gunbarrel rose black here and on the opposite face of a natural amphithere. A scabbard clinked sharply on a pebble, or in the distance as the light fell more sideways, a slant bayonet gleamed momentarily.

Frances and her father had reached the country of the Cevennes in the simplest and swiftest way, by the Rhine and the Protestant cantons of Switzerland. The pastors of before you and I go further whether I shall place had their own means of communihave to deliver you to the halter of the cating with the districts where their fellow religionists continued to make such suc- plain. cessful head against the forces of the king and the all-powerful church. It was easy Galloway man, captain," he said, "or ye enough, therefore, for Patrick Wellwood came. There was no shouting on either and his daughter to pass into the fastnusses of the Cevennes nearly a month before a certain Pierre, the wagoner of Rocha-a'-Bayard and Hoo made his en campment upon its outer margin.

Nevertheless that night, so mysterious across certain sensitive spirits, Frances Wellwood, a maid of camps and barrack cornel, him kennin' me an' me kennin' him, yards, felt something that was not the chill of the hoar frost run cold through had been set upon his casks of wine. her marrow at the sight of these dark shadows crossing the ashen oval of the

As they passed from her view she went quickly to her father's room. The door ing and, pausing a moment on the threshold to listen in vain for his breathing, at last entered on tiptoe. The bed was intact. It had not been slept in.

"He is not here!" she murmured, stepping back quickly. Frances had bound her father by a great oath not to go out alone and wander about ger and trembling. Kill-I say-kill!" hour after hour as was his habit-ever since he had well nigh been shot by one of the camp sentries at a former siege of Namur.

"Either he has broken his word or has taken to dreaming again," she murmured to herself unhappily.

Frances stood a moment thinking swiftly. Then she went to the corner of her chamwayside inn which presented itself, or to ber and, taking down a dark fold of Spanish make their camp upon the open face of the lace, threw it about her head, drawing it desert. They were, however, so close to the round her neck in the manner of a mantilla. Then, since the night promited to be necessary. Maurice Raith took out a small cold, she drew her father's great cloak his questioner. about her. The window was high, and save to an athlete impossible, though in all con- a fool or a madman," he said at last, risbuilt by the Templars was crumbling enough. But Frances Wellwood knew another way of it. Her father had gone out, and by the same road he had taken she could descend also. She was positive he had not passed her door-she had been too

She remembered, however, that the low archway which her father used for an entrance into his prayer niche had a door that opened somewhither, and accordingly she turned back there and set her hand upon the latch, easily pushing the ironbound portal open. She came up against the outer dark as against a wall and found herself at the head of an outside stair which (as in many of the houses of the eastern part of her native land) connects the second and even the third story of houses in the Cevennes with the ground.

When she had time to look, lo! the stars were blinking merrily. The heat haze in the valley had altogether vanished and there was a smell and pierceing breath of

Still there was neither sight nor sound of her father. Frances stood still as death while on

might count twenty, listening. Every-where there was great silence. The black windows of the Mamisard village beneath seemed to be spying upon her. The streets of La Cavalerie were narrow, irregular and drowned in deep shadow. The moon, grown old and sickly of aspect, seemed unable to make her pale beams penetrate. Her light sifted down scarce brighter than so much starshine. But Flower-o'-the-Corn had set her hand

to the plow, and she would not go back. Resolutely she drew her cloak about her and set forth to look for her father. He strength, his unswerving purpose and ready had taken his little red double-volume Covenanter's Bible with him. She had made sure of that. So it appeared to Frances that the errand upon which he had gone must be a religious one. Indeed at that hour, and in that place, it was not likely that he would have gone forth on any other. But the old fighting blood of the man who had ridden with Grey of Cryston and the two Camerons as Ayrsmoss might possibly have persuaded him that it was still a religious duty to hew Agag in pieces before, the Lord. In short, Patrick Wellwood's mission might very well be religious without being at all pacific.

Swiftly and lightly she glided up one narrow close and down another, till she found herself within the outer belt of gardens whose multitudinous intersecting walls made such excellent forecover to these Puritan peasants, militant among the high Cevennes.

She had often enough found her way ou of the labyrinth by day. It was a task more difficult by night. But with a keen sense of direction (when outside of the Perhaps, for who knows the mysteries of walls of a house). Flower-o'-the-Corn the influence of soul on soul, the dream of presently succeeded in surrounting the last the night which descended upon Maurice stone dyke, and stood in the last ditch, or Raith as he sat with his platols on his dry trench rather, which defended the forti-

or two of misty frost-scented darkness from rampart. Frances could see the head and shoulders of a sentinel. At times she could hear the bagpipe drone of his chanted sound palms of her hands, her bare dim- psaim! Anon there came a metilic sound as he grounded his piece on the battle Flower-o'-the-Gorn medicated and her ments and gazed away northward, motionless as those pallid limestone pinnacles on the sky line. Frances continued to crouch quietly

> village was out upon the Cause. At last the chant of his psalm, lilted in

> the ditch till the man had taken bimself

6-----a and quavers, grew faint in the distance. Frances caught up her cloak and skirts and sped hastily across the sparse grass of the sheep pasture in the track of the expedition she had seen leave the village so silently.

The moon was for the time being behind a cloud and shope through various thin places here and there, like a lantern that moved to and fro in a tent.

and barns in the country. There was no trail to be followed upor Frances Wellwood stood beside the man the dusty, pebble-strewn grayness of the whose life she had saved. And when out of limestone upland. But as the dark figures the last cask (addressed to Mons le Maretook their way across the moon's disk, chal de Montrevel) a small fieldpiece com-Frances had almost involuntarily observed pletely equipped was extracted, she became that a long, low, jagged scarp of limestone nearly as excited as the poor village folk, showed like a broken too'h against the riswho, lifting their clasped hands toward the

ing moon, also in the line of their march. This now appeared very obvious immediately in front of her, lying pallid and unearthly right across her path, the moon's rays striking mistily upon it.

Flower-o'-the-Corn felt a sudden terro overpower her. She was, of course, armed as usual. But there seemed to be some daunting influence abroad that night upon the face of the waste. It was so high up under the moon that semehow spirits of good and evil alike might be expected to choose it as their natural playground in preference to the warm, homely, farm-bestrewn valleys beneath, where dogs barked watched the late moon rise, she was at night and cocks crowed clarionlike in

Frances stole on into a little circle of blanched and moonlit crags which rose out of the bald plain, casting long flat shadows, like a lunar crater.

There-there-quite near her, because the circle of pallid rocks measured nowhere more than 200 yards across, were men who crawled nearer and nearer to a certain point theater Suddenly on a rock, flat on top like a ta-

bel, she saw a man spring erect and throw up his hands. He showed black against a slate-blue horizon. Instantly here and there half a dozen shots went off, clanging loudly among the rocks and reverberating from innumerable narrow gorges. The dark Geneva and the political leaders of that crawling figures raised themselves erect and rushed upon a group of wagons and horses encamped some distance out on the

It seemed to be no surprise, for flashes greatly is my soul enriched within me. This of fire met them here and there as they side. Only a knot or two of dark bodies writhed and struggled on the ground, and anon grew still.

The camp of Pierre, the king's wagoner, was in the hands of his enemies sooner than he had anticipated. He himself lay gagged are the waves of apprehension which pass and helpless while the Camisard leaders investigated first the royal marks on his wagons, then the commissions in his pockets, and last of all the official seals which

upon the faces of the three prisoners. "Let us question the servant," said a tall red-bearded man, evidently a leader among the assailants. "We will make him tell was unlatched. She went in without knock- us what the king's wine and the king's wagoners are doing here so far from the

One after the other a dark lantern was

marshal's camp." "Kill the accursed of God-I bid brethren, the enemies of his people!" commanded another voice sternly. "Let them that carry the wine for the lips of evildoers drink deep of the cup of wrath and an-And among that throng of fierce, grave

men there arose an ominous murmuring. "Well spoken, Castinat the Prophet, Have they spared us? Have they not slain young and old alike-the mother with the babegray hair and goldilocks? Kill! The accursed of God shall not live half their

days!" The tall man with the red beard had meantime been interrogating the gypsy But he could not get Billy Marshall beyond the muttering of threats and oaths in an unknown tongue which sounded profane to "I can make nothing of him. He is either

science the stone work of the old wall ing up from his knees. "What is your will, nen of the bond? Shall these die? "Aye, let them die!" cried the crowd, pressing flercely forward each with a self-

weapon in his hand.

But before a weapon could be unsheathed the light figure of Flower-o'-the-Corn fiashed through between them. "Stay!" she cried, "Brothers of the Bond. These men are innocent-at worst they are but servants of those who do us evil. Remember him who said that all they who take the sword shall perish by the sword.

And who restored the car of the high priest's servant which Simon Peter cut This appeal was precisely that which was best suited to influence the men about her. Frances Wellwood was not her father's daughter for naught.

"I ask not that the two men and the truth," said Maurice Raith, "and one which woman should go free," she cried. "Take my Lord Marlborough constantly practices them back to the village with all their in his campaigns. But I have one thing to horses and gear. Then if they have done evil let them die the death. But let not the Brethren of the Bond slay the innocent in cold blood!" Cevennes. I claim no rank and use none."

Some were for mercy and cried, "To the village with them! Let the ministers judge!" But there remained a dark-brownd minority, men of much suffering and many travelings, eye-for-eye and tooth-for-tooth men, who continued to edge nearer to the prisoners, fingering restlessly at their weapons.

The quick instinct of Frances Wellwood caught the movement. She drew her pistol and set herself determinedly in front, standing almost across the prostrate bedy of Pierre the wagoner. In the small uncertain light of the lantern she saw that a cruel gag had been thrust into his mouth. She bent down and released the V-shaped twig wrapped about with a handkerchief which had been used to hold the faws apart.

"At least let the man answer for himself!" she cried "Who and what are

The wagoner was too much exhausted with his late rough experiences and present pain to do more than lift up his finger and point to the second of the three wagons-that which carried the largest cask of wine. It was marked with much distinctness, "For the private cellar of the him. Marshal de Montrevel, a present from His Most Christian Majesty."

"There," said Pierre, the wagoner, hoarsely, "let what you find there speak

Then was seen a wonderful sight. The

CHAPTER VII. The Chief of the Camisards,

clunder of a king's wagons by the Camisard pressed." easants of the mountains. Pierre the wagoner, from where he lay still bound (though new ungaged) upon the rough pebbles, said hoarsely to Frances Wellwood:

"Tell them to knock in the upper bung, but, for the present, to leave the lower!" Instinctively the men obeyed, and this is what they found. Across the whole length of the great cask, just above the lower bunghole, a flooring or partition had been built. Beneath in the lowermost hollow there was still a sufficiency of wine to satisfy many ; thirsty souls, that is, if any one had taken the notion to tap it.

Camisards, all unhindered, drew from its roomy depths, a multiplicity of arms and gunpowder of the best British manufacure. Genevan Bibles and Camisard banners with various inscriptions, medicines and sun rose. comforts for the wounded, together with a considerable packet of papers wrapped in otlskin and indorsed as follows:

But above all was dry as a bone, and the

too ready service and homage had she not. At last the chant of his psalm, lilted in. To be opened only in the presence of the been accustomed to these as to her daily Camisard fashion with copious grace notes.

Caminards and of our own envoy and plent-potentiary. First Dubois, presently routler at Boche-a-Bayard and Hoe.

lamps of tin, such as are used in stables

heavens, joined with one voice in the old

Croire en tol, c'est la vie. Croire en tol, c'est la vie. Amen! Amen!

For the shining fieldpiece with its in-

"To our fellow religionists struggling for

liberty. From their brethren of the States

General of Holland," seemed to bring these

poor ignorant peasants, driven and harried

by the great and powerful of their own

folk into one company with the whole

church of the First Born, militant on earth.

At last they knew that they were not alone.

The glitter of the polished steel barrel was

more convincing to them than many em-

bassies. The Lord's folk, embattled on

their fields, remembering Sion by other

Babylonian waters, were not unmindful of

them. God's poor persecuted remnant on

The process of disintegrating Pierre's

stores was almost concluded when, with

the fast brightening light of the autumn

morning, breaking in waves of rose and

crange up out of the eastern valley whence

the aun must rise, there appeared two men

upon the scene. As they came in sight

Flower-o'-the-Corn recognized the taller of

the two as her father and ran to him fleet-

did you not tell me you were going away?

Are you returned safe and sound?"

"Where have you been?" she cried. "Why

"I am well-a little fatigued, mayhap,

with being so long upon my feet," said the

old man, patting ner soft cheek; "but very

night I have seen cause to sing songs of de-

The dawn grew brighter, a cool, lucid

clearness. Frances looked about her with

eager curiosity to see the face of the king's

wagoner, Pierre of Roche-a-Bayard and

But to her disappointment he had with-

arrived with the old minister upon the

camping ground. The two were walking at

some distance from the busy throng, who,

with the somewhat surly assistance of Billy

Marshall and his wife Bet, were now har-

nessing the horses in the wagons in order

France-the Marshal de Montrevel him-

arrive upon any one place, if there are ten

there already, there is not room for twenty.

One band or the other must leave. That is

"You have enunciated a great military

"I am no general," interrupted the youth,

"You had, I think, something to ask me?"

"Only this," said Maurice Raith. "I have

made you acquainted with my rank and cre-

dentials. You know that I am fully em-

powered to treat by the allies. It will, as

ret." repeated Maurice, anxiously, "and

especially (I have my reasons for asking

it) from the Genevan minister presently

There was an unmistakable air of relief

on the face of the young leader of the Ca-

misards as he gave the promise required of

"You will not take it ill, then," he said,

"if after this occasion I treat you some-

what distantly and if my orders are even

have been for a long season under the

personal orders of my Lord Luke, and

heaven knows they are plainly enough ex-

The two young men laughed and parted,

Cavalier calling after him that all his per-

bles of the Templars at La Cavalrie, and

"I do not wish," he said, "that when yo

return to your masters you should be able

to report to them that we of the Cevennes

Whereupon Pierre of Rocha-a-Bayard

and Hoo saluted and fell in at the tail of

misard leader looked about him for his

his displenished wagons. The young Ca-

sonal properties would be found in the sta-

that he was to report if, by mischance any-

thing was lacking.

are thieves and robbers!"

"I thank you," said Maurice Raith. "I

as those which I give to my own men."

sojourning with you, pasteur Wellwood."

added Cavalier, as if unwilling to discuss

flushing a little, "only a poor lad of the

ask of you, General Cavaller-"

the subject further.

Jehovah! Jehovah!

scription in letters of gold:

Huguenot chant:

the Cevennes.

liverance.'

MARLBOROUGH, EUGENE By this time the small surprise party of

All Kinds of Seasonable Goods Moved Very Freely Last Week. fighting Camisards who had made the attack was reinforced by others, most of

whom carried lanterns and rough protected

General Tendency of Prices Decidedly Upward and a Number of Important Advances Have Recently Taken Effect.

JOBBERS REPORT GAINS OVER LAST YEAR

There was a lively movement last week of all seasonable lines of goods. The city was full of buyers and as a general thing their orders were very liberal. A good many new faces were noted among the arrivals and as practically all of them bought their stocks before leaving, the city jobbers naturally felt that they had made new friends. Several large opening stocks were also sold last week which helped materially to swell the total volume of business. Wholesalers and manufacturers in all lines agree that spring trade so far this year has been the best ever experienced and, more than that, it has far exceeded their expectations, which is saying a good deal when it is remembered that it was generally predicted that the spring demand for 1903 would break all previous records. A good trade is expected for this coming week and in fact present indications point to a continued liberal demand throughout the season.

Advance orders are also coming forward as freely as could be expected this early in the season and with average crops job-

Advance orders are also coming forward as freely as could be expected this early in the season and with average crops jobbers expect a big fail demand. They have
placed their orders with manufacturers as
though big crops were assured and they
are going to carry larger and more complete stocks than they did last fail.

Prices are still in a very firm position
on practically all kinds of goods. During
the week under review a number of important advances have taken effect and
present indications point to firm markets
for some time to come. Manufacturers

present indications point to firm markets for some time to come. Manufacturers are finding a ready market for all the goods they can turn out and in fact are largely oversold, so that local jobbers are still having a hard time to get prompt deliveries. Freight is also moving slowly the same as it has been for some time past, so that there is more or less delay all along the line. So far, however, retailers have been caused no great inconvenience, but it remnins to be seen how the late buyers will fare.

Another Advance in Sugar.

Another Advance in Sugar.

The grocery market is in a very strong position, with the tendency of prices decidedly upward. The demand is very brisk and local houses are working their full force to keep their orders filled up to date. Another advance of 5c in the price of sugar went into effect last week. This advance covered the entire line. The demand is reported on the increase and an active and strong market is looked for.

There has been very little change since last report in the canned goods situation. There is, however, a little better demand for corn and some sales have been made that would necessitate an advance of follow per dozen in the selling price. The climners almost without exception have withdrawn their prices on future corn, and where they are offering quotations they are 507% per dozen higher than the opening prices.

There is also a better demand for dried fruits than there was a short time ago, but the market is without material change. drawn himself with the companion was had

Marshall and his wife Bet, were now harnesing the horses in the wagons in order to convey the whole within the defenses of the village.

But with the swift recognition and acknowledgment wherewith men of power visit each other, through all disguise this young man had seen that Pierre the wagoner was other than he seemed. The two withdrew together, and in five minutes the sealed oliskin parkage of instructions had passed from hand to hand.

With the swift elan with which he did everything, the young man was about to tear it open, when Maurice Raith directed his attention to the superscription, written in my Lord Marlborough's own hand. "To be opened only in presence of the Accredited Leaders of the People called Camisards."

The young man laughed lightly, and even a little scornfully.

"Ask them," he said, with a wave of the hand to the men of La Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalier."

He bowed a little mockingly as he spoke. The disguised wagoner of Roche-a-Bayard and Hoo fell back in astonishment.

"You—," he cried, "you! Why, you are but a boy. You are never that Jean Cavalier friends to place their orders at present quotations.

Lively Demand for Dry Goods.

They goods jobbers experienced a very strong position and prices.

The woodenware market is still in a very strong position and prices dering the would result in an advance of the future.

As predicted a week ago, the market on advance of 4 scales went into effect last Friday. Manufacturers are largely oversold and many of them are not taking orders at present prices.

The Leaders of the People called Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the name of him is Jean Cavalerie, "the Camisards have but one leader, and the

Lively Demand for Dry Goods.

Dry goods jobbers experienced a very lively demand last week for all spring lines. There were fully as many buyers in the city as at any fornier time this season and as a result all hands were kept busy waiting upon the customers. The general impression now is that the most of the heavy buyers have placed their first orders and that there will be a little slackening in the demand from this time on. A good, brisk trade, though, is expected throughout the season, for although merchants have bought very freely, an enormous trade is looked for in the country which, if it materializes, will soon reduce, merchants stocks to a point where they will have to place additional orders.

This coming week jobbers intend to start their men out with fall samples and from the way merchants talk, salesmen expect to do a good business from the first. The scarcity of many lines of fall goods and the upward tendency of valles will, of course, make merchants buy earlier than they would otherwise. They realize that there is danger of a shortage and also of them care to be caught short, traveling men hope to break all previous records in the number of advance orders they will take in the next few weeks.

The cotten goods market is still in a very strong position and in fact there was quite Lively Demand for Dry Goods. "No-not I," said the young man, gravely lifting his hat, "of a truth, not I. But the God of Battles. He hath given us the victory! I myself am nothing. The men are good fellows and willing, but with little knowledge. Still-they will follow, and so the great thing is that someone should lead. I do as well as another. Never have I seen a hope so forlorn that I could not find ten men to follow me. And you, who are a soldier, know that when ten men

the number of advance orders they will take in the next few weeks.

The cotton goods market is still in a very strong position and in fact there was quite a boom last week and nearly all stapic lines were more or less affected. Those who are best posted look for continued firm markets for some time to come and are very confident that early buyers will make no mistake, as everything points to higher prices in the future.

Advance in Wire and Natla.

powered to treat by the allies. It will, as you must perceive be most hampering to me to be known for what I am. Let me remain, save to you and those whom you deign to honor with your confidence, no more than poor Pierre the wagoner of Brabant."

"Your incognite shall be safe with me," said Cavalier, courteously, "I see your point. You have to carry our answers back to the duke, and it may be (if things march prosperously), return here again to these mountain tops. I give you my word that your wish shall be respected."

"Nevertheless, you will guard my secret," repeated Maurice, anxiously, "and Rubber Clothing in Demand.

Advance in Wire and Nails.

The only important change in the hardware market last week was an advance in wire market last week was an advance in ware market last week was not exactly unexpected, as it was announced s

Rubber Clothing in Demand.

Rubber Goods jobbers report a brisk demand for rubber clothing, as well as for footwear. The rainy and sloppy weather of last week caused all kinds of spring rubbers to sell freely in the country and jobbers also experienced a good demand. Whole-salers who handle clothing say that with a normal spring they will sell more stock this season than ever before. Macintoshes a 1 that line of goods are becoming more popular every year and as people have plenty of money this year, jobbers figure they will spend some of it for rubber clothing.

ing.

There has been no change in the situation for fail rubbers. Traveling men are booking a good many orders and so far as reported prices are being well maintained, with no prospects of any weakness. Whole-salers look for merchants to soon change their tactics and begin ordering their fail stocks freely.

The leather goods trade is also of very satisfactory proportions. A good many buyers are coming to market and are placing very nice orders. They report the prospects for spring trade as being very flatter-ling.

Fruits and Produce.

Fruits and vegetables moved out quite freely last week, but on most staple lines there was very little change in prices. There was, however quite an advance in green stuff, owing to the killing frosts in the south, that destroyed a large proportion of the crop of green onlone, radiables, spinach and that class of garden truck. Very little stock was received on this market and the few shipments that did arrive sold at fancy prices as compared with those that were in force the week before. There was not enough to supply the local demand, so that very little was zent to the country. It is not known yet what turn prices will take in the near future, but dealers rather expect more liberal receipts in a short time.

The egg market has fluctuated up and down to some extent this week, the price depending upon the receipts. It only takes one or two stormy days to strengthen the market materially. The poultry and butter markets have shown very little change all the week.

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companion of the night. The pastor was standing in close speech with his daugh-As Maurice Raith glanced back over his shoulder young Cavaller crossed toward them, walking quickly and eagerly. The