FLOWER O' THE CORN.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

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CHAPTER VIII.

My Daughter Vvette. The village of La Cavalerie lies well out assiduously strengthened by the Camisards.

Hundreds of men, women and children were | clination to cut ail ties which bound him engaged in building up, even as the Israelites had done of old time, the bulwarks of their Zion. The men had their guns and and his wife were comfortable according to swords close at hand as they worked. Many of them wielded the trowel or mixed the mortar with pistols in their belts and great basket-hilted swords a-swing by their sides. Thus for many years were the

high Cevennes held against the king. The women were running to bring lime and sand. The very children fetched the water in pails, or, as though they played a game, carried building stones on hand- Chretien." carts. Meanwhile, a little erected above the rest, an old man stood and intoned a chapter of the bible in a loud voice or with uplifted hand led the solemn psalm.

The entrenchments, as Maurice soon observed, were laid out with the natural eye of a soldier, and the aide of the duke of Marlborough soon found himself thinking with more respect of the armed peasants who could thus keep at bay the soldiers of the first military power in Christendom.

But, being a young man, Mattrice Ratth thought of other things besides the military ordering and entrenchment of the village of La Cavalerie. The heart within him leaped up with a certain rejoicing to know that he was so near the girl whom of all others had power to move him. It was also whet to his delight that she did not know it. His dispositions were soon made. For

Flower-o'-the-Corn as well as himself the night had been a disturbed one. He would leave her to her repose till the evening. Then it was certain that she would come out to breathe the high air of the cause, with the clean, tart grip in it. When that occurred he would be near to thank her for having saved his life. That would be an opportunity not to be lost. Moreover, he would find out whether or no she recognized

Maurice Raith had scarcely set foot upon the wide, closely-propped space, which in an English or Scottish village would have been called the "green," than he was hailed from afar by his henchman, Billy Marshall. The corporal of Cameroplans was standing by one of the cart wheels with a carefully packed bundle of clothes on the ground before him. A dozen men were round about He carried a huge thorn stick in his hand, and was making valiant passes to defend his position.

'Maister." he cried, as soon as he caught sight of Maurice, "thae blackyards will na even let your honor's breeks alane-no though I has telled tham till I was tired that they are a' ve hae to cover your nakedness, and Bet has gien them the office in their ain lingo!" A man with the blood trickling down

from a broken head came running to Maurice, holding a cloth to his brow. "This mad fellow of yours," he said in rapid and imperfect French, "will not give up your clothes to be brushed. I had the

orders to attend to your outfit from Jean Cavaller himself. I dare not face the genunless I can inform him that I have obeyed his instructions. Yet this savage has broken my head for me-the head of an ald soldier of his majesty's guards and good Protestant of forty years' repute.

Maurice laughed a little, but, instantly checking himself, in remembrance of his self-chosen state as Pierre the wagoner, he apologized humbly, at once hastening to patch up the wound and attempting to pacify the belligerent Billy.

But this was somewhat easier said than done. For the deeps of Billy Marshall were aroused by what he considered the uncalledfor and shameless plunder of his master's goods and chattels. He felt that so much good and warlike gear was being deliberately thrown away on a pack of psalmsinging knaves.

Raith on the other, the wrathful Bill was nouncing fire and slaughter against anyone ance." finally removed to the stables, protesting all the way that he was more than a match for all the cheatery Frenchica in crea-

the redness of that which remained of the liquor in the lower part of my Lord Mariborough's false-bottomed casks. A tall and somewhat dignified man,

after the rescue of Maurice's uniform had drawn upon himself the gypsy's anger by continuing to follow them to the stable, now came forward, as if to offer some a temper, would certainly inflict corporal other, in the traditional attitude of joily "I would advise you to take yourself

trritable and uncertain, at best. He is stairs, which ascended circularly at an angle scornful expression of her eyes change. not acquainted with the language and is of the stables. apt to take offense even where no offense the horses ourselves." "But," said the man, speaking in a hesi-

tating manner, and in a tone of apology, here are also my own horses. Who will see to them?" "Whose horses are they?" said Maurice,

much astonished, "Will your highness do me the honor to enter?" said the man, taking his hat from his head. "I am the hostler of this place,

and I have the commands of Jean Cavaller himself to lodge both you and your equip-The young man descended certain steps of stone, a little crumbling and hollowed out in spoon fashion in the middle, with

use and wont, and presently found himself in wide stables. The floor was of hardtrodden earth, black and glossy like a blacksmith's apron, not at all like the lime. stone of the Causses or the floury footing@which it naturally makes. There was side the stables gave upon a little steep ravine, or cleft in the Causse, and withat aghast when, at the opening of a door, a cheerful sound of horses moving their girl stood before him. or the hay in the racks above.

dies and accoutrements of war all ready for feline. use. For the Camisards obtained many of their most celebrated successes simply by red as blood, among the copious heaped the speed with which they were able to masses of her hair. It gave to her dark move from one place to another.

Still higher rows of iron head pieces she needed no other ornament. winked as the level shafts of sunlight fell through the narrow, triangular openings in of "Bon Chretien" for an introduction. the wall above each horse's head. At the farther end, in the widest and best stalls, red lips parted slightly and she threw into were placed in the order the nine horses her great black eyes something for a moof Pierre the wagoner, while opposite, in a ment personal to Maurice Raith-something airs of a devil of a fellow. kind of aquare alcove, empty, swept and also that he never forgot. garnished with good, clean straw, Billy the him at the last moment, with some vague to do him all honor."

....... idea that the possession of it might tell in his favor, if he were apprehended as a spy. It had, however, been enclosed in the same hiding place as the field piece sent to the upon the plain face of the great Causse de | Camisards by the states general of Hol-Largac. The strange nameleons and ridges | land, so that the chances were small indeed of rock surrounding it constitute natural, that it would do him much good should be defenses which for many years had been have fallen into the hands of M. le Marechal de Montrevel. He had, however, some-As Maurice Raith approached the place what carelessly tossed the bundle in at the for the first time he saw a wonderful sight. | last moment, chiefly with a sort of disin-

to his old life. Maurice saw to it first of all that Billy their simple and easy standard. In these regions, as in Spain, only travelers of the highest consideration ever thought of ascending to the second floor where dwelt in half-baronical state the innkeeper and his family. And it was, though Pierre knew it not, a proof that some hint of his quality had already leaked out that he thus received the invitation of his host the "Bon

In this Billy Marshall was induced to

saw difficulties if the landlord should go sace!" about introducing him as the accredited ambassador of the allies, "I who am come among you am but the servant of a servant one Pierre of Roche-a-Bayard and Hoo! ter only, and deserve but your plainest fare."

But even se he spoke he was conscious which of themselves were gracious, knowledgable, but more than a little scornful. "Let me see your hands!" she said sud-

Maurice Raith, struck with sudden fear that he would not be as successful in preserving his incognito as he had hoped, obediently stretched cut his hand. She did not take it in her palm, but let it lie lightly on the back of her wrist. Then with her other hand she turned the young man's fingers over, letting the points rest a moment on the soft palm of her hand, yet not caressingly, but more as if she were making an experiment.

to his and gave him (as it were) full volley. They were not broken bits of the blue of heaven forewandered and lost like those of Flower-o'-the-Corn. Rather great, stormdark, ultra-passionate they seemed, the kind of eyes which forever seem to swim in tears that are never shed-angry tears mostly, yet capable, too, upon occasion, of melting to a singular, unexpected tender- a wagoner. I, on the other hand, am a litness, invincibly touching because so rare.

"Ah, Master Pierre-Master Pierre, the

"Indeed," entreated Maurice, who fore- withal to drink to our better acquaint-

She dropped the cloak on the floor, gave her head a light, careless shake so that the hat tumbled off of its own acord, and stood bowing before him, a quiet smile upon her I am no great person-a poor Flemish car- lips and her hand upon her heart, after the manner of one that taken as a thing of course the applause of a crowded theater. The young man remained amazed and

that the girl's eyes were upon him. A abashed. He was silent, chiefly because he smile slowly formed itself upon her lips, did not know how much this girl might where to seek for the better sustenance of know, nor what might be her meaning in thus laying bare his poor artifices and selfconcealments.

She bowed again more mockingly than ever.

'Shall I have the honor to lead your nor to your honor's chamber?" she said, air," she said. Then Maurice Raith, who, though on two occasions had acted the ninny, where girls were concerned was very far indeed from about this girl. She seemed created for being one, recovered himself.

'Madam." he said with a superb bow, "I am deeply indebted for the instruction you have afforded me, and I shall not fail to profit by it-when next I enter an inn Then quite suddenly she lifted her eyes and find myself served by a pretty waiting prouder or a fairer court lady under the woman!

But the finesse, though by no means thrown away, was utterly rejected by Mistress Yvette.

"No," she said, pouting her lips pettishly, and patting the floor discontentedly with her little slippery foot, "that will not

tle village girl-" "With the features of an angel and the

"It is the hour of prayer," he said. "God forgive me, I had forgotten. Will you accompany me and hear the new preache from Geneva expound the way? No? are wearied and would repose. Well, on a future occasion he will refresh your heart with such expositions of the true inward ness of scripture as have never been ye heard upon the Cevennes, I leave you to my daughter. Let her find you the where withal to sustain the body, while I go else the soul!"

Yvette Foy followed her father with he eyes as he went out through the door. She did not smile. Rather there was an exceeding bitterness in her great dark eyes. "Let us go out into the clean, wholesome

Maurice followed her out on the balcony. There was something intensely attractive allurement. She walked like some Aholah or Aholibah, scarlet-lipped, lithe-limbed certain of her attractive power. Give her but silk for serge, red heels for homecobbled shoes, and there had not been

raying splendor of the Elide-Boeuf. The balcony upon which Maurice and Yvette Foy emerged was not proper to his room alone. It went all about the house except, that is, on the side which over looked the street. Yvette led the way to the corner where they were most remote do. You are a gentleman masquerading as from observation, and pointing the young man to a chair, leaned her elbows negli gently on the iron railing, her chin on her clasped hands.

She looked up into his eyes a long while stendily, and in spite of himself he felt his soul being drawn from him. For so it is when eyes that are great and large have that in them which needeth not speech. "So," she said slowly, without withdrawing her eyes from his face or allowing the spell to be broken, "have you come

so far for so little?" "For me, I do not know what you mean, he said, uneasily,

But all the same he did not look at her And Yvette Foy, the innkeeper's daughter laughed that low, resonant laugh, like the gurgling of water underground.

'No," she said, "it is not hid from me as you think. And that thing that has brought you here is not, as they think, to bring them a few guns, a little powder and the greetings of their dear friends and noble allies, who, unless it suited them, would not stretch out so much as their little finger to help if they were dying of hunger and torture. The poor silly fools are all agog with the hope that next week Marlborough and the Prince Eugene will be camping out on the ridge, there, and King Louis and all the marshals of France sleeping in their deep graves! A wonder, sir, that you can lend yourself for a moment to such deceit! No, and you would not but that you came here-for what To follow that pale, pink-and-white daffy downdilly girl, the daughter of the German pastor. She has no heart, she is an icicle, a frozen rush from the water edge. She knows neither what it is to love nor what it is to hate."

"And I know both!" she added suddenly her voice was hardly louder than a whisper, yet far-reaching like an echo in a great cathedral.

She rose up suddenly and fronted Mau rice. "Yes. I know both-to love and to hate."

she repeated, and as she spoke she slowly approached him where he stood. All about the terrace the creepers were red and purple. The pair were almost wholly hidden behind them.

"Listen." she said, in the same low thrilling voice. "I have not spoken to a man-at least not in this barred prisonhouse-for five months. What are these yammerers to me? You-you-!" she seized him with quick, vivid hands that left nervous impressions upon his wrists, "you who me from camps and courts and the so

Granted! You are right. Infinitely better, higher, purer. But the being they call God made me so. I might have been like your China-of-Dresden maid down there and seen good in all things. Only I am not. It was not so ordained. My father sent me to Paris to be educated-finished. The school was a kind of Protestant convent without the dresses and without the masses -so much the duller therefore. But there was another maid in that prison-househer name, Eugenie La Gracieuse., Her father is now in the Marshal de Montrevel's army. And so long as she remained she and I found a way to evade most of the

restrictions of the place." She paused to let her memory run over the leaves of the past. "I was there four happy years. I saw the great world. I heard men speak-men who

were men-men like you. And at the end of it I came back-to this-to this!" And with great sweep of disdain she enhigh-roofed houses that constituted the

closed with her arm the circle of little fortified village of La Cavalerie.

She looked wondrously lovely to Maurice, this girl, vivid, pitiful, of an astonishing and most magnetic beauty. Suddenly something seemed to melt in the young man's heart. It appeared to him that he had been sent on special mission from the great world to comfort this forlorn girl-educated, made to taste the pleasures of life, and then torn from them to be plunged in solitude. Also her eyes were certainly wonderful, that olive skin, at once clear and mat, without polish of service or flush of color, save only the wondrous lips of cardinal red laid like leaves of autumnal scarlet upon the ivery of her face. Above her heaped hair in dark loose masses, eyes

He made one step toward her. Yvette Foy started and a flush of something like triumph momentarily reddened her cheek. self and his family from the town of Millau some ten years before. It was whispered The molat suffusion of her eyes brimmed over. A tear ran slowly down her cheek. Maurice's right arm was about her. He had a kerchief in his left hand. He knew not from whence he had obtained it. But he was wiping away that slowly trickling drop. Two great eyes, moist and luminous, were very near. The face was very near. He seemed to grow dizzy in a mist of perfumed breath. The carnation lips were nearer still. The sight and thrill of them seemed to swallow up all else.

When suddenly beneath these two, standing thus, rose the singing note of a marvelous voice. Maurice let the handkerchief drop. He started back. Yvette Foy, left unsupported, staggered and would have fallen had it not been for the iron of the balcony which she clasped with both hands, Her red lips grew ashen pale with anger. From the balcony Maurice Raith looked

First in the procession came the old minister, the late chaplain of Ardmillan's regiment in his bands and Genevan gown, the book open in his hand.

like an angel, Flower-o'-the-Corn followed, carrying (as was the custom) the babe in her arms, dead, sinless, also clad in white.

clear voice of Frances Wellwood, whom he had called Flower-o'-the-Corn

to the hills will lift mine eyes.
From whence doth come mine aid.
My safety cometh from the Lord
Who Heaven and earth hath made.

Thy foot He'il not let slide, nor will be slumber that thee keeps, Behold, He that keeps Israel sumbers not, nor sleeps

Maurice lifted himself up with a certain seave of relief. Many things, the imaginations of the heart of a man, which had run like a milirace before, had grown suddenly still and toyless. He turned on his beel and went out without once looking at Yvette Foy.

(To Be Continued.) OMAHA WHOLESALE MARKET.

ondition of Trade and Quotations on Staple and Fancy Produce.

GGS-Unsettled; fresh stock, 14@14%c., IVE POULTRY-Hens, 10@10%c; old sters, 49%c; turkeys, 13@15c; ducks, 8g gcese, 8g9c, chickens, per lb., 10@10%c; RESSED POULTRY-Chickens, 11@7c; DRESSED POULTRY-Chickens, 11973c; ens, 11912c; turkeys, 15918c; ducks, 11912c;

hens, 116012c; turkeys, 15613c; ducks, 11612c; geese, 11612c.

BUTTER-Packing stock, 124613c; choice dairy, in tubs, 15611c; separator, 25627c.

OYSTERS-Standards, per can, 28c; extra Selects, per can, 35c; New York Counts, per can, 42c; bulk, extra Selects, per gal, \$1.75; bulk, Standard, per gal, \$1.35.

FROZEN FRESH FISH-Trout, 2610c; herring, 5c; pickerel, 8c; pike, 9c; perch, 6c; buffaio, dressed, 7c; sunfish, 3c; bluefins, 3c; whitefish, 3c; salmon, 16c; hagdock, 11c; codūsh, 12c; redsnapper 10c; lobsters, bolled, per lb., 40c; lobsters, green, per lb., 33c; bullheads, 10c; catūsh, 14c; black bass, 20c; halibut, 11c.

20c; hallbut, 11c.

HRAN—Per ton, \$15.50.

HAY—Prices quoted by Omaha Wholesale
Dealers' association; Choice No. 1 upland,
\$7.50; No. 2, \$7; medium, \$5.50; coarse, \$6.

Rye straw, \$6. These prices are for hay of
good color and quality. Demand fair; receipts light.

CORN—43c.
OATS. 38c.

OATS-39c. RYE-No. 2, 46c.

VEGETABLES. VEGETABLES.
NEW CELERY-Kalamazoo, per doz., 5c; California, per doz., 452/5c.
POTATOES-Per bu., 402/4c.
SWEET POTATOMS-lowa and Kansos,

NEW PARSLEY-Per doz. bunches, 40c. NEW CARROTS-Per doz. bunches, 40c.

LETTUCE—Per doz. bunches, 40c.
LETTUCE—Per doz. bunches, 45c.
BEETS—New aouthern, per doz. bunches,
bc; old, per bu., 49c.
CUCUMBERS—Hothouse, per doz., \$1.75.
PARSNIPS—Per bu., 49c.
CARRCTS—Per bu., 49c.
GREEN ONIONS—Southern, per doz.
unches, 46c. RADISHES-Southern, per doz. bunches,

TURNIPS-Per bu., 40c; Canada rutabagas, per lb., 14c; new southern, per dog bunches, 50c. oniches, 59c.
ONIONS-Red Wisconsin, per ib., 1%c;
white, per ib., 2%c; Spanish, per crate, \$1.75.
SPINACH-Southern, per doz. bunches,

WAX BEANS—Per bu. box, \$3; string beans, per bu. box, \$1.50.
CABBAGE—Holland seed, per lb., 1%c.
NAVY BEANS—Per bu., \$2.55.
TOMATOES—New Florida, per 6-basket CAULIFLOWER-California, per crate, FRUITS.

PEARS—Western, per bbl., \$2.75; Jona-thans, \$5; New York stock, \$3.25; California Beliflowers, per bu. box, \$1.50. GRAPES—Malagas, per keg, \$6.00@7.00, CRANBERRIES—Per box, \$4. TROPICAL FRUITS LEMONS-California fancy, \$3.25; choice,

FIGS-California, per 10-1b. cartons, 20c; Turkish, per 25-ib. box. 14@18c.
ORANGES—California navels, fancy, \$3.00
\$\pi \text{3.15}\$; choice, \$2.76\$; Mediterranean sweets, \$2.25\$; sweet Jaffa, \$2.50\$.
DATES—Persian, in 70-ib. boxes, per lb., 60c; per case of 30-ib, pkgs., \$2.25\$. MISCELLANEOUS

MISCELLANEOUS.

OLD METALS. ETC.—A. B. Alpirn quotes the following prices: Iron, country mixed, per ton, \$11; iron, store plate, per ton, \$3; copper, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; brass, heavy, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; brass, light, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; lead, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; brass, light, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; lead, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; brass, light, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; lead, per lb., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; mAPLE SUGAR—Ohio, per lb., 10c.

HONEY—Utah, per 24-frame case, \$3.26; Colorado, \$3.50.

CIDER—New York, \$4; per \frac{1}{2}-bbl., \$2.50.

SAUERKRAUT—Wisconsin, per \frac{1}{2}-bbl., \$2; per bbl., \$2.75.

POPCORN—Per lb., 2c; shelled, 4c.

HIDES—No. 1 green, \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; No. 2 green, \$c; No. 1 saited, 7c; No. 2 saited, 6c; No. 1 veal calf, 8 to 12 lbs., \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; No. 2 veal calf, \$2 to 15 lbs., \$6c\$; dry hides, \$\frac{1}{2}c\$; sheep come from camps and courts and the society of the living—you know. These are not my equals. These are no companions for me."

"But." began Maurice slowly, "is it not possible that after all—that—"

She would not allow him to continue.

"I know—I know," she cried, almost fiercely, "you would say that these men and—their women—are better than I! Granted! You are right. Infinitely better,

WEAPE COMMISSION COMPANY.

110-111 Board of Trade, Omaha, Neb-

Telephone 1516.

CHICAGO, March 7.—WHEAT—There has been a weak wheat market, mostly influenced by the prediction of clear weather with no low temperatures, which caused any anxiety overthe recent rains to disappear and started the belief of an early spring. The northwest markets were even weaker than ours, and it is said railroads are refusing to deliver wheat to the milistecause of the danger of losing their cars. San Francisco messages say the export demand is poor there. World's shipments are predicted to be 10,082,000 and an increase on passage is expected. Clearances were 219,000 bu. Primary receipts, 420,000 bu., against 126,000 bu. on the serious their orders and in fact jobbers like to see. There were a good many buyers in the city all the week looking for spring pubbers and in fact jobbers had to work their men overtime in order to meet the demand promptly. Rubber dothing as well as footwear was wanted, so that the trade as of about 450,000 bu. Cars tile early advance. Weakness in wheat also had its influence. There was some open selling of July by Paten. The commission houses, which suggested Patten selling, and the result was that market lost its early advance. Weakness in wheat also had its influence. There was some open selling of July by Paten. The commission houses sold both May and July. The March at New York was a cent lower and brokers said 509,000 bu. corn was for re-sale by New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Local receipts, 38 cars, with two contract; estimates for Monday, 200 cars; clearances, 564,000 bu. Cash market was irregular. Primary receipts, 200,000 bu, against 200,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 200,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 200,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 156,000 bu. Cash market was irregular. Primary receipts, 620,000 bu, against 200,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 200,000; prim Telephone 1516.

tract; estimates for Monday, 210 cars; clearances, 15,000 bu.

PROVISIONS — Market opened rather strong for lard and ribs. Armour was the best buyer of July lard and ribs. Slaughter sold May and July ribs, causing a small reaction. Trade was quite general and the market very strong in the face of weak grain markets. Estimates for Monday, 40,000. Hogs in the west today, 28,900, against 45,000 last year. Receipts for the week, 128,004, against 161,765 same week last year; shipments, 18,969, against 43,313. Packing to date since February 28, 113,600, against 116,-000 last year. WEARE COMMISSION COMPANY.

London Stock Market. LONDON, March 7 .- Closing quotations:

icago G. W..... , M. & St. P.... Denver & R. G. do pfd..... BAR SILVER-Uncertain at 22d per ounce. MONEY-34634 per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 34634 per cent and for three months alls is 34634 per cent.

Milwaukee Grain Market MILWAUKEE, March 7,-WHEAT-Lower; No. 1 northern, 7857354c; No. 2 orthern, 784c; May, 144,67474c bld. RYE-Steady; No. 1, 52c BARLEY-Dull; No. 2, 83c; sample, 426

CORN-May, 47%c bid.

Duluth Grain Market.

DULUTH, March 7.—WHEAT—Cash, No. 1 hard, 74%c; No. 3 northern, 74%c; No. 3 northern, 74%c; No. 1 northern, 74%c; May, 74%@74%c; July, 74%c, OATS—May, 33%c.

CONDITION OF OMAHA'S TRADE

Shortage of Freight Cars Retarding Both Business and Co'lections.

PRICES, HOWEVER, CONTINUE VERY FIRM

Jobbers Find that So Far This Season They Have Sold More Goods and a Better Class of Goods Than Phey Did a Year Ago.

The shortage of freight cars is still hav-ing a very injurious effect upon the general trade situation in the territory tributary to Omaha. Merchants who have been in the trade situation in the territory tributary to Omaha. Merchants who have been in the city recently say that the grain elevators are filled with grain and that it is impossible to make shipments. As a result there is no chance for farmers to sell the grain they have on hand. Merchants fear that because of the scarcity of money their spring business will be slow in starting at and that they will lose more or less of it entirely. Collections are, of course, much slower than they would be otherwise, for when retailers have to carry their customers the jobbers in turn have to carry the retailers. Local jobbers say that merchants who for many years have been discounting their bills have not only lost their discounts this season, but have been obliged to ask for extension of time. The general opinion is that had the seriousness of the situation been realized a short time ago the volume of business with wholesalers would have been materially reduced, but as it is merchants had bought the big bulk of their goods before they realized the true state of affairs and now the only problem is how they are to dispose of what they have bought. It is hoped, however, that is a short time there will no longer be a scarcity of money and trade will then proceed in its natural course. It cannot be said that merchants are exactly worried at yet, but at the same time they are getting uneasy. The markets as a whole held very firm last week and quite a few advances weninto effect. It is very evident that there is a firm undertone to the trade and those who ought to know are as confident as ever that present values will be maintained for some time to come.

Another Advance in Sugar. for some time to come.

Another Advance in Sugar.

Wholesale grocers enjoyed a very lively trade last week. There was no special fea-ture, as the demand was for all lines of seasonable goods. One of the most important changes in the market was the advance in su amounting to 5c per 100 pounds. The n ket on raws is quoted as strong at the

ket on raws is quoted as strong at the advance.

The coffee and tea market has not changed since last report. Trading is active, with prices strong on all grades.

There was a little easier tone to the dried fruit market last week on the Pacific coast but prices there are still on a parity with eastern markets. Stocks are so small or the coast and so concentrated that there is not much chance for lower prices to prevail. In fact, an increase in the demand would cause an advance in prices.

The market on canned goods is without special feature, with the possible exception of tomatoes, which are a little weak in the east. With the freight rates now in force, however, the possibility of an easier market in the west is considered rather remote.

remote.

The rice market continues very firm or all high grade goods and stocks are becoming more scarce every day.

Farinaceous goods, and, in fact, practically all other staples, are selling in just about the same notches they were a week

Dry Goods Not So Brisk. There were not nearly as many buyers of the dry goods market last week as arrived the week before. That was partly owing to the weather and partly to the condition existing in the country as described above. Aside from that, however, it should or noted that most of the larger buyers have piaced their orders and only the smaller merchants, who buy in a hand to mout way, are left. In making comparisons with former years local jobbers find that they have gone away ahead of all previous records and have sold not only more goods but a better class of goods than ever before. Owing to the great success they have had this spring, they are counting on doing a rushing business next fall and are preparing to carry larger and better fall stocks even than they did a year ago.

The market for cotton goods continuer firm and best grades of four-yard cottom are held at 4%35c. Other brown goods have been advanced in sympathy and a uccided scarcity of these goods is reported both with wholesalers and manufacture. There were not nearly as many buyers or

Advance in Price of Copper.

The hardware market as a whole is in a very strong position. Since last report copper has advanced considerably and the Gemand is reported brisk at the advance The talk of the trade now is the scarcity of goods and the outlook for an enormospring and summer demand. Local jobbers are all advising their customers to buy early so as to be sure of getting their stocks at the time they are wanted, and from the way the orders are coming in it would look as though the majority of the retailers are taking note of the advice given Jobbers are calling attention to the slow movement of freight as one of the reasons why merchants should buy early.

According to advices received from the country, merchants as a rule had a very satisfactory trade on winter lines and are well satisfied and in good condition for starting in the new season. They all seem to be looking forward to a good summer

Said 500,000 bu, corn was for re-sale by New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia Local receipts, 278 cars, with two contract; estimates for Monday, 260 cars; clearances, 254,009 bu, Cash market was irregular. Primary receipts, 520,000 bu, against 303,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 303,000; primary shipments, 480,000 bu, against 155,000 bu.

OATS—Market sympathized with wheat; the first prices were the best ones and there was a break of \$5c from the top. There was a good deal of commission house selling. Cash situation is not weak. Western offerings are light and the eastern demand good. Local receipts, 237 cars, with 14 contract; estimates for Monday, 210 cars; clearances, 15,000 bu.

PROVISIONS—Market opened rather strong for lard and ribs. Armour was the best buyer of July lard and ribs. Slaugh-the strong for lard and ribs. Armour was the best buyer of July lard and ribs. Slaugh-the strong for lard and ribs. Sl

St. Louis Grain and Provisions. ST. LOUIS, March 7.-WHEAT-Lower; red, cash, elevators 68%c, nominal, 721667745c; May, 68%c; July, 67%c; No. track, 13920145c; May, 585c; Jily, 575c; No. 2 hard, cogrize.

CORN-Lower; No. 2 cash, tic; track, tig
tic: May, tig-tite; July, tic, nominal.

OATS-Firm: No. 2 cash, 35c; track, 335cg
385c; May, 35cc; July, 305c; No. 2 white.
88c.

change in prices.

RYE—Firm at 50%c.
RYE—Firm at 50%c.
FLOUR—Steady; red winter patents \$3.31
20.45; extra fancy and straight, \$5.00(3.25;
clear, \$2.75\frac{1}{2}2.50;
SEED—1 mothy, nominally \$2.50(3.30)
CORNMEAL—Steady, \$2.30.
BRAN—Dull, easy; sacked, east track, \$1
6000c.

Gedc.

HAY-Steady: timothy, \$11.50g11.55,
1HON COTTON TIES-\$1.05.

HAGGING-\$2.30g4;c.

HEMP TWINE-Sc.

PROVISIONS - Pork, lower; jobbing,
standard mess, \$18.35, Lard, higher at \$2.55.

Dry sait mests (boxed), stendy; extra
shorts, clear ribs and short clears, \$10.

Hacen (boxed), steady; extra shorts, clear
ribs and short clear, \$10.87%.

MEVALS-Lead, higher at \$4.12%. Spelter,
stronger at \$4.35. tronger at \$4.95.
POULTRY—Turkeys, higher; chickens, biggir; turkeys, 16c; ducks, 15c; geers, 8c.
BUTTER — Steady; creamers, 2001284c;

Oats, bu.... Toledo Grain and Seed.

TOLEDO, March 7-WHEAT-Fairly ive. weak; cash, 1-igc; May, 16ige; J CORN-Dull, easier; March, 45c; May,

CORN-Dull, casier; atarch, toe; atay, 44%; July, 44%; OATS-Dull, lower; May, 25%; July, 22c. RYE-No 2, 56c. SEED-Clover, fairly active, ateady; April, 47; October, 55.46; pr me timothy, \$1.86, nominal, prime abside, 38, nominal.



HE SEE 'O GROW DIZZY IN A MIST OF PERFUMED BREATH. TWO GREAT EYES, MOIST AND LUMINOUS, WERE

But with Bet on one side and Maurice tals as a pillow, and even in sleep de-

who should attempt to despoil him of it. As was her custom, Bet composed herself stolidly to watch her husband through the to be here. The wine is better and the hours of the day till it should be her lord's girls are prettier than they are in my part pleasure to wake. She herself had tasted of the country. What more can a man | methat Master Billy had been looking upon nothing since the night before. Yet she want? And that reminds me-upon my never once thought of preparing food for word I had forgot, go bring me a can of the herself which Billy would be unable to par- best, lass. Wine seals friendship, they say take. She would sit and watch that no harm befel him in these strange places, per- you would prefer to seal it in another fectly assured that her lord, awaking to find himself in a strait betwixt the deep sea of a racking headache and the devil of stretched, his whiplash caught up in the

punishment upon her. At the invitation of Martin Foy, landlord off," said Maurice; "my man is somewhat" of the Bon Chretien, Maurice mounted the did not move an inch, nor did the naif-

is meant. His wife and I will attend to such southern houses it might have been remarkable how at each turn of the stairs met. the remembrance of the strange entrance hall beneath was blotted out. At the first the ammonical stable smell was suddenly left behind. At the second-there in front of the ascending guest was a fringed mat lying on the little landing. At the third turn, lo! Maurice found himself in a wide hall with door lighted from the front, with an outlook upon a courtyard in which was and rustic branches set out, while here and -pleasantly retired-all showing a degree of refinement to which Maurice had been a stranger ever since he left those inns upon

the great roads of England which are justly held to be the wonder of the world. But, notwithstanding, considering that he was in one of the most remote corners of France and had just mounted up from a plenty of light, however, for on the further, stable, what wonder is it that, Martin Foy still piloting him, Maurice slood suddenly

blinkers and headstalls as they jerked She were a dress of some rough surfaced their necks upward and whisked about the stuff, excellently made, which fitted every more easily to reach their manger feed curve of her lithe young figure. Motionless as she stood, there was a suggestion of On pegs here and there were hung sad- something excessively active, vigorous

She wore a simple pomegranite flower, beauty a Spanish suggestion, and, indeed, "My daughter, Yvette!" said the landlord

The girl did not move at ail. Only her

"This is that Mons Pierre, of whom yo gypsy and his wife Let had made their en- have heard,' said Martin Foy, "he whom I take of Sundays! Strike my liver and pment. The package of clothes which have been commended to care for (to the had been the cause of the loud disagree- everlasting honor of this house) by Jean ment without, was carefully stowed away Cavalier himself, during his acjourn among in the corner behind Billy. Maurice recog- us. He has brought us both arms and disbundle as containing his best patches from our allies of the north, and fung down a broad Spanish dollar with the neath came the sound of a chanted paalm.

lay himself down on the straw. They left | roulier, the carrier," trilled the girl, half | manners of a great lady!" said Maurice him using the bundle of Maurice's regimen- laughingly, half scornfully, "good master Raith, quickly, bowing complacently in his wagoner-1 am glad to make your acquaint-

"And I also am honored," said Maurice, speaking roughly, "it is a pleasure to me -or perhaps because you are so pretty,

way ?" He approached the girl with one arm outwageners when they encounter the prettiest serving maid of an inn. But Yveite Foy manner. Some time before her father had disap-To those unacquainted with the plan of peared down one of the many passages which led from the landing where they had

"I will see that your room is prepared," he had said. "Yvette will show you the

way when you are ready." The two young people were all alone Yet in spite of this direct assault, Yvette Foy stood with her hand still on the latch

of the door. "Ah, no," she said, "that might take in Frances, the pastor's daughter of Geneva, a judas tree in full leaf with seats of wicker | but not Yvette Foy. Good Master Wagoner, who have only a couple of blisters there in the shade stood small round tables on your rein fingers where the skin should be hard as horn. And these pretty, dainty hands were never in any man's service.

wot.'

her contralto that it was almost like the tremole of an organ. There was a certain palpitating quiver about it which sympathetically thrilled the listener somewhere within him, somewhere very close to the seat of his being. "Beside, all being said and done, you do

She laughed loud. So deep and rich was

Yvette Foy, that never had the chances of an orange-wench at a theater-I could do And she took the long carter's whip ou worn hat on the back of her small, shapely head, hiding the great beaped masses of her darkling hair. She snatched a great wagener's cost, called a houpelande and

not do it well," she said. "I myself, poor Foy with his own hands putting the finish-

threw it about her shoulders, buttoning it with quick, nervous fingers." Then she threw forward her right foot and brought it down with a slight, but unmistakable, stamp upon the floor, holding

there! And there!" she cried, kissing Maurice had learned to recognize as the loudly on the back of her own hand. "Let sign-manual of the Camisard prophet or that serve for a beginning-and now."-she high preacher. It was 12 o'clock and be "there is what will give us the where- ward the door.

turn. The girl laughed and not so contemptuously as before.

"Ah, that is better," she said. I will not betray you. You shall be Pierre the Wagoner to all the world and you will. But to "To you-?" he questioned, seeing that she paused. "Anything you please!" she said,

strange straight eyes and fixed smile.

There fell a silence between them which

endured longer than Maurice Raith felt to

his side. But since he did not speak, she reverted suddenly to her former scoffing

CHAPTER IX.

The auberge of the "Bon Chretlen" in the village of La Cavalerie, in the district of the Cevennes, held by the rebel Camisards, had on a time been the residence of the ancient Prior of the order of the Monks Templar, who had indeed built the walls and first held possession of the town. As usual, the innkeeper was the richest man in the little commune, though not for the usual reason. He had not originally deep and lustrous! belonged to La Cavalerie, but being of the Camisard opinion he had transported him-

"You will find your sheets aired," he said 'and there is a bell upon the table which you will be good enough to ring without of his yielding hand, set his groad, much the door if you are in need of anything." "But." said Maurice, "this will not do. am but a poor wagoner of Flanders and 1

room in the house." "Sir." said Martin Foy, bowing gravely, permit me-for this cause left I the best business within the walls of Millau-for this cause counted all but loss dross that I might win, Christ. And shall I not give the the whip at arm's length from her, the butt best room in my poor house to the man defiantly set upon the ground with all the who, counting not his life dear, brought the cannon from the states general of Hol-

> As Martin Foy spoke there came instinct Maurice had learned to recognize as the

be altogether comfortable. Yvette Foy appeared to wait for something to be said on 'My father will be waiting for us," she sald. "Permit me to conduct his honor, the ambassador, to his apartments!"

To Love and To Hate.

that his wife, now dead, had not been equally zealous with himself, and that she had lived long enough to indoctrinate the little Yvette with her opinions. "Maurice's room in the "Bon Chretien was large, and to the Engish eye, somewhat bare. But the flower-wreathed balcony, with its outlook upon white road and gray parapeted wall, made up for all else. In the chamber they found Martin

ing touches to the arrangements. have no right nor desire to occupy the best

"Faith of a dog," she cried, "if you be land to the poor folk in sore travail on not the pretitest girl I have seen in a quin-

lights if I do not think so! There! And | ively a kind of chant into his voice, which away to hear the words of the French ataff uniforms, which he had taken with for this I beg of you, Yvette my daughter, pillars of Hercules very evident upon it- Martin Foy started and went rapidly to- purity. And they rose to his heart and well nigh to his lips as he listened to the

down. It was a child's funeral. Then, all clad in white, fair, and tall

It was her voice which Maurice had heard leading the burial psalm. He was too far psalter, but he well remembered the tune. was that which had always accompanied the ancient Scottish words of the 121st Psaim, the Psaim of assured peace and