A WARRIOR BOLD

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE, disther of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow'," "Miss Caprice," etc.

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CHAPTER VIII. Of course it was very annoying. His cigar had gone, and, that source of consolation lost, Charlie had to turn to something else in order to in-

terest himself. A companion in misery was alongside. Up to the present Charlie did not know whether he were young or old-all he saw was that a man had

been shoved in ahead of him. So he leaned his head toward that of his fellow-passenger and exclaimed In French:

"Monsieur, it seems that we are companions in misery. Might I ask your name?" giving his own at the same time.

The other did not appear downcast -indeed, he answered, quite cheerful-"I am Henri, the Marquis of Mont-

pensier, a blood relative of Don Carlos of Spain."

Further conversation was prevented by a gruff demand from one of the guards for silence.

At length they drew up to the pris-Without ceremony the two prison-

ers were hustled into the jail. Charlie silently walked into the dark cell which yawned before him. To have refused would have been folly, since by force he would doubtless have been thrown over the thresh-

Ah! he might be worse off. His cigar case still held a few choice weeds, such as appeal most strongly to the heart of the confirmed amoker.

So he hastened to secure a cigar. Next came a match.

As he struck this latter and a light sprang into existence he heard an ex clamation, and remembered he had a comrade in misery.

He saw a young chap with a reso-**S**ute face. There was more of an American look about him than European, and yet Charlie remembered having heard him give the name of Guiseppe Brignoli, as though he were an Italian.

"Pardon, comrade," Charlie said in French. "Allow me to light my weed, since matches are scarce and then I shall offer you a cigar," with which he proceeded to put his words into execution.

"Thanks awfully, but I don't smoke," eald the other laconically in the best of English.

The match expired before Charlie sould get another look at his comrade. But he knew his first suspicion was true—the young fellow came of Anglo-Saxon stock, and had assumed an Italian name in order to keep his own from disgrace or from some other rea-

They might exchange confidences while trying to pass away the long hours, or at least engage in social dis-

"Pardon me again, sir, but can you spare a couple of matches?" asked

the other. "Half-a-dozen, at your service."

"Thanks. They may serve my end well and yours in the bargain."

Charlie's curosity flashed up. What did the other mean to do? Was he desperate enough to think of setting the prison on fire? Nonsense: There was not one chance in a million of accomplishing such a thing to men

shut up here in this grimy dungeon. Nevertheless, he knew that nothing was ever accomplished without effort, and that often a capricious fortune aids those who help themselves.

A cursory examination of their dungeon revealed a startling, yet cheering, fact.

Under the boards the youngsters discovered a tunnel. When the flat stone was lifted up

behold! an opening yawned below. The youth gave thanks in his pe enliar way, and without much more ado jumped into the breach.

"I shall return, comrade," he said. And Charlie believed him. He sat there smoking his cigar and

feeding the flames with bits of the aplintered planking. Minutes passed.

ing quite a tour under the prison gooring.

At last there was a movement, and "Give me a hand, please."

Charlie knew from the look of tri-

mmph upon his face that the other was decidedly pleased with what he

had discovered. "In luck, eh?" he hazarded. "The best in the world. Some good chap in the past has made a tunnel all but breaking through. I did that

part while I was gone. In fact, to atarlight.

"Yes. When I tapped the end of the tunnel I found it came up in an old wagon yard some ten feet or more beyond the outer walls. But I suppose

we might as well go." "Then good by, my dear fellow." But you will share my escape. We fon't separate yet, you know."

"I'm not going." Mot going? You prefer to remain in his accursed hole, when freedom of craf Come, you are joking, sir." no. You see if I crawled out of ers I would, by implication, admit my ction with those, whom Beron fell has hauled in. Being innoto beg my pardon and personally conduct me to freedom."

The youngster looked at him with kindling eyes. "Bravo! I like your spirit," he said.

Would you mind shaking hands with me, sir?" "It will be a pleasure on my part."

And they exchanged a warm grip. "I hope we may meet again. Let me give you my card. Who knows what strange chance may drift us together again. Who can say under what conditions we may come together again?" Who indeed?

Both of them would have been chilled with norror could they have even guessed the truth, but the veil of the future mercifully hid that from mortal ken.

Another hearty Anglo-Saxon handshake, then the youngster dropped into the hole.

Charlie made as comfortable a seat as was possible from some of the old planks and kept the fire going with fragments.

By degrees his thoughts came around again to his late companion. Then he remembered that as yet he

did not even know the other's true name. Where was the card? Ah, just where he had thrust it, and, bending down, he read the name by the flickering

light of his fire. had felt such a singular interest in the young fellow, and why he had deemed his features familiar, yet could not grasp the tangible substance

ALEXANDER BRAND. Here then was the most remarkable | Demetruis Peterhoff sauntered out of coincidence in the whole course of his | the prison. varied experiences.

for the name, written boldly, was.

There could be no mistake.

tionship—that of brother or cousin, sel bound for London, and snapping perhaps-to Arline. He had her name, and there was

There must be a sense of awe in present whereabouts. the realization that one is a mere puppet in the hands of destiny-that the

power which sends unnumbered baron followed, and presently they worlds whirling through space in their exact orbits, without danger of collision, or of the slightest change in style, as became a man of his immense their course, can condescend to superintend such a small thing as the welfare of one puny human life.

long time. Then, before he knew it, he fell

asleep, despite his hard seat and his determination to remain on guard. When he awoke he was stiff and story on his brow.

bread and water.

Charlie seated there and blinking like face, and that right speedily." an owl, he was much amazed.

He demanded to know where the other prisoner had hidden himself. Charlie calmly pointed to the hole still uncovered by the slab of stone. "Oh! he's gone out for a walk," he said, coolly.

The man began to grasp the situation, and when he could move, he sprang to the door of the dungeon to bawl for assistance.

Several other wardens came

tumbling into the cell, Then ensued a great powwow of Dutch phrases, while Charlie yawned and stretched himself.

Then came the commandant,

"How did this happen?" "Well, you see, he had an appoint-

ment, and did not wish to break his engagement." "But you, mein herr; how is it you remain? Do you like this residence so

well?" grimly. to, that I was an innocent party-that Baron Peterhoff was my friend-that reached rather large proportions, and my arrest, under the circumstances. was an outrage; and hence I utterly sire to make the prospective winnings refused to leave this place until you and the baron had humbly begged my pardon. Indeed, I am not sure but that I will insist on remaining here until the English consul comes to see

awed the flery commandant, who feared trouble.

me and takes action against your mis-

erable government for treating me, a

British subject, in this disgraceful

He began to whine at once, and ex-Evidently his companion was mak- pressed his rgret that any mistake should have occurred. Surely mein herr must hold him blameless, since he had only done his duty in the prema head appeared above the stone flag. ises. It was not given to him to investigate when the all-powerful Baron Peterhoff brought in political prisoners with orders to hold them securely.

Would mein herr be pleased to go with him to his office, where he could be more comfortable, and there await the coming of the baron, who would with a word set him free?

But mein herr was obstinate. The baron must come to him. As Paul and Silas, in days of yore, made tell you the truth, I've been under the the governor unbend his dignity and come to plead with them to go away, "Outside the prison walls?" incred- so Charlie meant to keep hold of his advantage.

So the commandant went away. Charlie was still smoking, with one of the keepers for company, and the door of his cell wide open, when voices

were heard in the corridor. Then entered the baron,

The great man looked both disturbed and amused. He had heard the amaz ing story of the commandant, and sifted the wheat from the chaff, so that he had a pretty fair idea as to the

He marched straight up to Charlie and stretched out his hand. "My most abject apologies, my fear

soy, for what has happened. It was a

miserable mistake, on my part. I trust you will forgive me," he said.

Charlie saw he was sincere, and as his indignation passed away he unbent his dignity.

"Then you know it was Miss Arline Brand, and not the Countess Isolde, whom I assisted into a carriage at the Steen?" he asked, eagerly, deter-

mined to put his fears to the test. "Yes; she has assured me she never saw you, save at a distance," returned the baron.

Then it is all right. Now I am ready to leave here and go out with you, baron," he said, smiling,

"To breakfast with me, I hope." Charlie hesitated. True, he anticipated more or less pleasure in his coming interview with

Arline. There would be much to hear. and some surprising things to tell on his part. But these would keep a little longer; besides, it is sometimes exceedingly

pleasant; to anticipate a feast. He had something which he wished to relate to the baron, seeking in re-

turn his advice and material aid. Whenever men went to the desperate length of contemplating crime, in order to secure wealth, as the so-called Capt. Brand and his confreres had certainly done when they purposely abandoned the young girl among those awful passages amid the Steen dungeons, it Then it dawned upon him why he was time the stern arm of the law was invoked in order to bring them up with a round turn. And to whom could he go with a

better show of results than to the baron? So, arm in arm, Charlie and Baron

It was about eight in the morning. Charlie could imagine the young fel-This young fellow bore some rela- low standing on the deck of the ves-

his fingers at the baron's dragnet. He was determined not to give the a strong family resemblance in their slightest clew to his companion concerning Alexander Brand, his plans or

A vehicle stood near. Into this Charlie was shown; the drew up before a palatial abode, where the widower baron resided in great

And over the elaborate breakfast Charlie found a chance to spin his Charlie pondered upon the matter a little story, the baron proving greatly interested, as the sparkle in his eye at-

tested. He could read Charlie's secret as easily as though the other carried the

"You have done excellently. Charlie, A light gleamed in his eyes-it was my boy," he said, finally; "but it is the warder making the rounds with just as well you ask my assistance in unmasking this unholy fraud. He When the gruff man held up the and his unprincipled accomplices light in order to view the confines of might be too much for you. Depend of the dungeon, and beheld only upon it, I shall tear the mask from his

(To be continued.)

DREW THE LINE ON JACK POTS Conscience of Theological Student Has Sudden Awakening.

At a certain university in this state the game of hearts has been exceedingly popular among the students the last winter. A group of them, accustomed to meet in one of the fraternity houses to play, included a theological student, who, although a member of one of the stricter denominations, did not find it against his conscience to be an ardent devotee of the game, which, however-at least when he made one of the party-was never played for money. Even when chips were introduced for counters, as being an easier method of keeping score than the tiresome tally with pencil and

paper, the theologue did not balk. But there came an evening when his sense of the fitness of things re-"I told you last night, or attempted | ceived a rude shock. The pile of chips in the middle of the table had one of the players, inspired by a de-

still more worth while, remarked: "Let's have the next a jackpot." The effect of these words on the theological student was electrical. He knew of their being associated with only one game, and that scarcely to

be mentioned in highly meral circles "A jackpot!" he exclaimed mechanically. "Then I guess I'm through with Just as he had expected, his manner | this game," and he rest and walked out. No amount of explanations or apologies was sufficient either to reinstate hearts in his approval.-New York Tribune.

> The Swiss Language. We sometimes hear that the French language has less vitality than some others, and it is in particular pointed out to what an extent it is giving way to English and German, says the London News. Some figures just published do not, however, bear out this, in the case, at any rate, of Switzerland, where French, German and Italian are all moken. In 1888 the number of persons speaking German in the Helvetian republic was 2,083,097: those speaking French 634,613, and those speaking Italian, 155,130. At the recent census it was found that the position had changed considerably. There are now, according to the official figures, 2,319,105 persons whose language is German, 733,220 who speak French, and 222,247 who use the language of Dante. Certain cantons appear in particular to be giving up the use of German. In Neufchatel, where formerly 22,000 persons spoke that tongue, there are now only 17,000.

Isn't it funny that in many parlor windows the best marble bust turns its face to the strangers outside and its back on the family within?

Your inferiors are of real help to you only when they know you are in-

GRAIN CORNERS

Chicago Board of Trade Members Seek to Change the Rules.

WOULD NOT AFFECT JULY DEAL

Proposition to Make No. 3 Corn Deliverable on Contracts Meets with Little Encouragement from the Board of Directors.

Chicago dispatch: There is considerable interest manifested in the movement to secure an amendment to the rules of the board of trade making No. 3 corn, with a money difference, deliverable on short contracts.

The two petitions filed with the secretary were the subjects of much discussion in trading circles. Little or no opposition was shown to the petition asking for a marginal rule on corn. It was generally conceded to be a proper and justifiable petition, and one which could be granted without violating the policy of the board.

As to the petition seeking a change in the rules regarding the sale and delivery of No. 3 corn, it was said that the petition reflected the hopes of the "shorts" alone, and would have little chance of favorable action by the directors.

Present Deal Is Safe.

Even should the directors grant the petition, it would be impossible, according to one of the board, to make any changes in rules that would affect the July corner in corn. The proposed amendment would have to be posted ten days before a vote could be taken upon it, and its adoption would affect only future deals.

"The proposed rule does not appeal to me," said William L. Grayson, one of the directors of the board of trade. "As I understand the petition for No. 3 corn it would be only for the future and would not influence deals already made. Undoubtedly many receivers and others throughout the country would be glad to see the change made. Still a man always likes to get what he bought. Men could always find a way to run corners anyway. The plan will be favored by the shorts and opposed by those who are long on corn. The petition for a marginal rule is different. If consistent with the rules of the board it should be enforced. To me it seems all right."

Doesn't Look for Change.

"I don't look for any such changes as are embodied in the petitions immediately," said I. P. Rumsey, another director. "I question the advisability of making any such rule on No. 3 corn. When people buy a high grade article they do not care to accept a lower grade, even if allowed a difference in price. Aside from the merits of the case the rules could have no effect on the present dealings. If adopted the time at which they would become operative

would have to be set in the future." "No objection can be made to the petition for a marginal rule," said Thomas M. Baxter, another board of trade director, "but it would be an injustice of the rankest kind to amend the rules affecting the delivery of contract corn. When a man contracts to deliver a certain grade of corn the buyer has a right to demand a strict observance of the bargain. The man who agrees to deliver No. 2 corn knows what he doing when he makes the contract and should be compelled to live up to his agreement."

Gist of the Rule.

William Nash, another director of the board of trade, excused himself from discussing the two petitions until they were before the board for action.

The proposition to change the rule making No. 3 corn deliverable or short contracts by the payment of a money difference involves the question of what is the legitlmate or ac tual value of corn, and the proposed amendment leaves the settlement of that question to the board of directors whenever asked to do so by twentyfive members of the board of trade.

It is proposed that whenever the price of corn in the Chicago market is not in line with the price in other markets and is above the actual value. the directors shall, when petitioned, fix the real value of No. 2, or contract corn, and provide that the deliveries may be a fulfillment of contracts for the sales of No. 2, or contract, corn of the grade of No. 3 corn. with the understanding that the seller shall pay the difference between the price of 130. 3 corn, so delivered, and the legitimate price of corn as determined by the board of directors.

Buying Trotters for Japan. Lexington, Ky., dispatch: Messrs. Sabi and Kishimabo of Tokio, representing the horse department of the mikado's government, are visiting local stock farms. They will buy American thoroughbreds for export to Japan.

Indiana Electric Road. La Porte, Ind., special: A deal has been consummated for the immediate building of an electric road from Logansport to Rochester, Warsaw, Winona and Kendallville.

PEOPLE AND **EVENTS**

PAY DEARLY FOR ADVENTURE.

Four Greeks Killed by Infuriated Mohammedan Pilgrims.

A Marseilles paper has received a letter from Algiers containing the story of an Algerian journalist accompanying the caravan of Algerian pilgrims to Mecca.

The Algerian reports that after drinking of the water of the well of Asfana, as is customary before visiting the Sacred Carpet, a large number of pilgrims became ill, and over 1,000 died in one day. The report spread that a Greek who had been found disguised in the caravan as a Mohammedan had poisoned the waters.

He was seized, and then confessed that he and three other Greeks had disguised themselves in order to make the pilgrimage, but he declared that he and his companions were innocent of the poisoning. Nevertheless, the infuriated crowd attacked the four Greeks and hacked them to pieces with knives.

HAS MANY RARE MEMENTOES.

Maine Man With a Mania for Collect-

ing Souvenirs. When Prince Henry of Prussia was in New York, Jonathan Little of Biddeford, Me., arrived and said that had come from Maine to get the signature of the prince in an autograph album containing the names of all the principal men in America and all prominent visitors in the last few years. The prince wrote his name directly after that of President Mc-Kinley.

Mr. Little has many interesting souvenirs. One was connected with the



assassination of President McKinley in the temple of music at Buffalo on Sept. 6, 1901. Immediately accer the fatal shot was fired, he cut two small

slivers from the wood in the floor. The slivers of wood Jonathan then had placed in a small locket and attached to a silver watch chain having appended to it as a charm a sil ver coin taken from the Spanish was vessel Vizcaya, that was sunk in the famous naval victory that the Ameri cans won from the Spaniards in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba in 1898.

Goes to Search for Devils.

in the region of the Upper Nile is a district known as Walamo, which is said to be infested with devils. An American, Mr. Whitehouse, and an Englishman, Lord Hindlip, have organized an expedition for the exploration of that region and of Abyssinia, and the American, with true Yankee pluck, intends to spend some time in Walamo, to see if he cannot find out why the natives believe that the devils are there, and incidentally, his investigations may increase our knowledge of geography and of anthrop-

HER FIFTH MARRIAGE TIE.

Mme. Carreno, Great Woman Pianist,

Tries Wedlock Again. Mme. Carreno, who has just been married for the fifth time in Berlin. has had a career of musical triumphs and matrimonial experiments. many she is regarded as the greatest woman pianist of the day. She was born at Caracas, Venezuela, in 1853,

Her father was minister of finance. She became the wife of Sauret, the violinist, but the marriage was a failure, and they were divorced. Her second husband was the barytone, Tagliapietra. After some time spent in London she captivated the musical world at Leipsic, in 1890, and was ap-



pointed court planist of Saxony. Again free from the matrimonial bonds, she married Eugene d'Albert, but this union of the two great planists was ended five years ago: Her fourth marriage also was a failure, and resulted in a divorce. Her fifth and present husband is Arturo Tagliapietra, a tween Mobile and Liverpool. brother of her second husband.

BIG FALLING OFF IN CORN EXPORTS

Effect of Drought of 1901 Upon the Foreign Trade

DECREASE IN BEEF AND COTTON

Live Cattle Shipments for the Year Were 319,000 Head, Compared with 401,000 for the Previous Twelvemonth.

It is now practicable to determine the effect of the drought of 1901 upon the export trade of 1902. The most marked reduction, of course, is on corn, which was most largely affected by the drought of 1901. The exportation of corn at the principal ports shown by the preliminary report of the bureau of statistics amounts to 26,000,000 bushels in the fiscal year ended on June 30, 1902, against 176,000,000 at the same ports in the preceding year, the value for 1902 being \$16,000,000, against \$82,-000,000 in the preceding year, a reduction of \$66,000,000.

Export Figures. The complete figures will probably show total exports at about 27,000,000 bushels, against 181,000,000 in the preceding year. Exportations of corn meal have also fallen from \$2,000,000 in 1901 to \$1,000,000 in 1902, making the total reduction in corn exports in round terms, as shown by the preliminary figures, \$67,000,000. Compared with the fiscal year 1900 the reduction is still greater. The corn exports of the fiscal year 1900 were the largest in the history of the export trade, having amounted to 213,123,312 bushels, while for the year just ended the complete figures will amount to about 27,000,000 hushels.

Oats Fall Off. But the effect of the drought upon the export trade did not stop with corn, though in this item it is most largely apparent. The reduction in the quantity of corn available for live . stock naturally increased the consumption of oats, and as a result the exportation of oats fell off from 37. 000,000 bushels in the fiscal year 1901 to 10,000,000 bushels in 1902, and the value from about \$12,000,000 in 1901 to \$4,000,000 in 1902. In oatmeal, exportations fell from 90,000,000 pounds in 1901 to 59,000,000 pounds in 1902, while the value fell from \$2,250,000 in 1901 to a little over \$1,500,000 in 1902. Thus the reduction in value of the exports of breadstuffs clearly traceable to the drought was: Corn and cornmeal, \$67,000,000; oats and oatmeal, \$8,000,000: total, \$75,000,000.

Other Reductions. Two other marked reductions in the exportation of products of agriculture are beef, including live cattle, and cotton. The exportation of live cattle has fallen from 401,000 in 1901 to 319. 000 in 1902; the exportation of fresh beef from 350,000,000 pounds in 1901 'S to 300,000,000 pounds in 1902, and the total value of beef and cattle products has fallen from \$80,000,000 in 1901 to \$69,000,000 in 1902, a loss of \$11,000, 999. In cotton the reduction is wholly due to the reduced price, the quantity exported for the year being 160,000. 000 pounds greater than in the preceding year, while the value was \$23,

000,000 less than the preceding year

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS Wheat. New York-Spot No. 2 red, 80 4c. Chicago-No. 2 red. 76%c. St. Louis-No. 2 red, 71%c. Milwaukee-No. 1 northern, 78c. Duluth-No. 1 hard, 791/c. Minneapolis-Cash, 78%@78%c. Toledo-Cash, 77%c. Kansas City - September, 67% @

Peorla-No. 3, 60%c. Kansas City - September 50% @ 5014c. Oats. New York-No. 2, 56c. Chicago—No. 2, 50c. St. Louis-No. 2 cash, 54c. Milwaukee-No. 2 white, 5114 @52c. Peoria-No. 3 white, 51c.

Kansas City-No. 2 white, 48@49c. Cattle. Chicago-\$4.60@8.70. St. Louis-\$2.65@8.35 Kansas City-\$2.90@8.25. Omaha-\$1.75@8.25. St. Joseph-\$1,50@8.50

Sheep and Lambs.

New York-No. 2, 7116c.

Milwaukee-September, 60c.

Chicago-No. 2, 86 1/4 c.

St. Louis Cash, 62%c.

67%c.

Chicago-\$3@7. St. Louis-\$3@6.80. Kansas City-\$3.25@4.45 Omaha-\$1.75@6.50. Hogs. Chicago-\$5.90@8.20.

St. Louis-\$7.25@8.20 Kansas City-\$7.70@8.10. Omaha-\$6.50@8.00 Mexican Will Be Extradited. Washington special: The state department has issued a warrant for

is now under commitment at El Paso. Mobile-Liverpool Steamers. Mobile, Ala., dispatch: Elder, Depster & Co., who operate a line of steamers out of New Orleans and Galveston to foreign ports, will establish on September 1 a line of vessels be-

the surrender to the Mexican authori-

ties of Hilario Lujan, who is wanted

in Mexico on a charge of robbery and