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Jocelin's Penance

His very heart yearned for the stutteries and kitchens, of Bradfield cheer and warmth of a home; the house are througed like a beehive, for soothing touch of a woman's hand, and that pride and joy of possession which fills and thrills a father's heart as he watches his wife with a child upon her bosom. So intense was his gaze that Rohese felt and resented it, and turned upon him, knitting her white brow beneath its dusky hocd. Jocetin, moved by that frown, broke forth with suppressed passion:

way, madam, frown not on a poor shaveling, who but seeketh to imprint thine image on his starved and empty heart!" Startled at his vehemence, Rohese shrank from him, and turned her horse toward her companions. But Jocelin had no opportunity to say more, for around the angle of the abbey wall came the gleam of torches, and the rattle of accoutrements, and Abbot Samson, accompanied by attendants, came toward them. He rode a large black mule, with gilded bridle and saddle and housings rich in jeweis, which sparkled in the light of the cressets. The Abbot sat his steed well; a portly, martial man, with ruddy face, piercing, bushy-browed eyes, and eagle-beaked nose, with grizzly russet beard falling upon his purple gown, over which he were a rich fur cloak, clasped with one blazing ruby set in

gold. Jocelin drew rein like one stunned at this unlooked-for appearance, and Rohese and her train did likewise. The Abbot's face was stern, and his eyes gleamed angrily beneath their pent brows. But Rohese, undis- Here the Abbot, laving aside cloak and mayed, bent low in her saddle at his cap, sented himself, first drawing a "Benedicite," and in smiling sauciness cried out, "Goden, our Liege; and Holy Father, what came ye forth to seek?" The Abbot started at the sound of her clear, young voice and glancing at her lovely merry face, his brow cleared, and he answered in a tone he meant to be kindly:

"Madam, f find a fair vassal where lin, who shrank under his rebuke, a few hours?" and drew back into the shadow of the trees, murmuring, "A renegade, a ren-

"Had thy vassal e'er seen thy kind face, my Liege, she would not have tarried over night to prepare such poor woman's gauds with which she page's whistle." The sternness of his the wind," he told himself, and finally sought to win favor in the sight of her dread Lord," answered Rohese softly, moving her horse to the Abhat's side and meakly howing before as if to say, "I am an orher dread Lord," answered Rohese but she only sighed, and locked hands he began to liken himself to St. Anhat's side and meakly howing before as if to say, "I am an orhitted and evalted in spirit After a him that he might touch her head in phan maid; 'tis cruel to be unkind to

"It was not needful, my daughter," smiled the Abbot; "the swan needeth | to borrow no feathers," and he took her rounded chin in his hand and straight into her clear eyes.

"Thou art somewhat like thy father, child, but thou hast thy mother's she will. Twas ever thus; one of the own look in thine eyes," and he kiss- soft and gentle sex will wreck a kingpressed sigh; and Rohese looked advantage she had gained over any ers?" possible suitor in rallying so strong who had now drawn near, with Mas- among her ladies?" ter Nicholas and Gilbert, "Puppet, we'll wed no man, save at your will."

Wher the Master of Horse and Gilbert had been received by the Abbot. the former fell behind with Rohese's here, and the court is here, and we tears nor blood can erase. Jocelin alattendants, and Jocelin, of whom none | must entertain them with all due cere- | so erred in thinking that the flame took notice, spurred his jennet mony and patience—I must say of passion once kindled in a virgin among his brother, monks, and rode patience; 'tis enjoined by our order. heart can be quenched by any amount with them to the Abbey, giving scant But I like not their visits," and the of reasoning or pious meditation. Love answer to their eager mestionings. Abbot rose and paced the parlor for is a natural law, and whoever falls O'Dice his brother, and after a frater- rich robes, far removed from the lowly nal greeting, the monk, nodding his monk who, travel stained, emaciated, dity, environment, mental and moral what delayed the youngster?"

'Some woman's frippery stayed our Indy, brother John, an' the monk tarried at her command to escort her." "Aye, it's not the first time monk tarried at the command of gosy lips, for a page. Gilbert," chuckled the other, with a

tive which nearly unseated that worhe had righted himself again, he quer-

"But the Abbot seemeth wroth. Is it small disobedience?

"Nay," answered the monk, 'our falady, and the untimely arrival of the discomposed his Lordship."

"What! the Prince and Queen at knowingly, we the Abbey? Zounds!" and old Gilbert below them straightened himself, involuntarily, in the saddle "By the death of the saints, John O Dice, then we are really going to court?"

It is, for our Abbas Deminus keepoth open house, more like unto some rich and mighty lord, to my mind, than the banishment from the Abbot's court, rich landscape. Yet the sadness of superior of a handful of sack-clothed brethren."

But their gossip was brought to an and by the arrival of the cavalcade at monk consisted, not so much in re- to bend low over the Abbey garden. the gate of the Abbot's house; here the porter opened to their knock with state of mind which prompted it. # "Benedicite." and the monks enter-

The Abbot and the rest of the party ably, and served in all humility, as a robe well kilted above his bare shanks, soon arrived; the brothers' Hospitlar mighty spiritual ruler. As a temporal raked and burned the fallen leaves came forth and the steeds disappeared is if hy magic. Robese's train gladly following a good brother to the refec-

I must make mine excuses, daugh-

Prince John and the Queen have large retinues."

"Ah. madam." whispered Mary, giving her lady's arm a squeeze, "perhaps tis the prince himself the Abbot inten is thee for. By your lady, thou art good as queen already." Robese only shows her head at her irrepressible torewomen, but a red spot glowed on her fair cheek, and there was a flash in her eye which boded little good tothe husband fore d upon her, be he prince or peasant.

Surrounded by bowing courtiers, the Abbot led his ward up the marble steps into the arched vestibule of Bradfield house. They crossed a great hall; it was eighty feet long, with three aisles, and far down the vista Robese could catch a glimpse of a dais half curtained from the rest of the hall, where the Prince and Queen Ellnor sat with their lords and ladies about them, while music and laughfilled the air.

In the upper part of the hall there was a hurrying to and fro of richly dressed servants, pages and gentlemen. and a few passing monks, pausing to look on the scene with wistful eyes. Along the walls on either side were brazen sconces holding great waxen tapers, and the Abbot signed with a finger, whereon the nontifical ring blazed like a tiny sun, to an attendant, who took one from its socket, and went before them into the Abbot's private parior; a small, but elegant room, hung with purple damask, embroidered with the Episeonal insignfa. stock near his own chair for Robese. Mary withdrew to the other side of the

parlor, he began in a low voice. "My daughter, it vexeth me sore that thou art come hither this day. Had Jocelin returned as I hade, I could have prevented thy coming." "Nav Father, I did but in courtesy

beg that he wait, as I was desirous to I sought a disobedient monk!" Here come at once. Chide me not for an he darted a lightning glance at Joce- unimportant happening; what matters

"Unimportanut, savest thou?" such an one." Perhaps she conveyed this idea to Abbot Samson by that mysterious way women have of im-

a milder tone.

ed her gravely on the brow, with a dom and wonder if men smile not thereat.

followers. Think'st thou Bradfield a and a buckler for her orphaned heart. fit place for a maid, so filled with an added heart beat. Verily the flesh with intuitive wisdom realizing the ramagious courtiers and pot-leach-

"Jesu forbid, my poor lamb, that The Seneschal code up beside John a few moments, a regal figure in his

"Yet come, come," he said finally; with me, child, in this parlor?" Rohese, pleading fatigue, declined, and he rang

"Conduct the Lady de Cokefield and dig in the rib of his less rebust rela- her tirewoman to the gate chamber, and send proper refreshments thither." and mistress and maid, having re-'How now ye Abbey lubbeys grow ceived his lordship's benison, followed rough!" he protested pecvishly. When their sprightly young guide through narrow corridors up a stair, and finally came to a long, now chamber which fronted the gateway. Adjoining the way of his to so rage as such a this were sleeping rooms for Rohese and Mistress Mary, and here the page left them to arrange their belongings. ther ever ruleth his anger; but for which they found piled there. He some reason, he willed not thy lady at soon returned, however, with a small Bradfield now, and Jocelin should have rasty, some delicate tarts, and a great returned to the Abbey ere his High- goblet of hot spiced wine, which he ness, the I rince, came. But this delay, set forth, and with an impudent wink the unlocked for forzing hence of the at Mistress Mary, and a low bow to Rohese, was soon in the corridor outprince and Quom-mother, hath sorely side their door. But ere he went whistling away, he paused to say knowingly, with a nod toward the hall

"His lordship, the Abbot, hath ordered this corridor door close barred."

CHAPTER X. "Yes, oldster, an' a right grand sight and keenly as Jocelin felt his displeation gold; the trees and sod still retained and keenly as Jocenn left his displeating gold: the trees and sod still retained able for performing one, if need be, to gain the instant cess is there in the tradition of the sure, he entered into a penance of a la tinge of green, and a golden haze by a punch or die. The broken end advantage. But exactly wherein its neble resolution, a restraining obligaalmost gladly; for, after all, rewards adieu was in the air, as if the earth and punishments are from within, and was mourning the passing of the fair cutting end of the tool. the real punishment of the young summer, and the pale blue sky seemed

ed and dispersed to their various quar- in absolute awe and reverence by his leaves came from the orchard, where inferiors, he was obeyed unquestion- Erother Tristian, his rough brown lord, his power was hardly less and the long sere grasses, droning a then cuts out the pieces. great; within the four crosses that plaintive chant as he worked. dren his vassais, and mighty barons ing time with the dirgelike song of old dress or coat. said the Abbat, "for not receiv- must uphold his standard, and obey Tristian. His mood of religious exalta-



on his commons; market men could the joys denied him by reason of the not sell their goods until Abbey buy- oath he had sworn at the high altar ers picked, and even the Folkmote of St. Edmunds; though the training was presided over by an alderman who of a lifetime aided him in sternly reheld his horn of office from the Ab- sisting this new evil which assailed

aware of the result of his delay, and at Bradfield, Jocelin, in his cell, pondered on his stay at De Cokefeld cas-Abbot frowned and tugged at his tle, and his enamourment of Rohese, beard "fly my signet ring, Lady Ro- until in a few days he began to be hese, thou thinkest as light of disre- ashamed, and despised the sudden gust | garding the wishes of the Suzerain as of passion which had so bent him. "I thy tercel would of answering not a am no better than a reed shaken by tone semewhat disconcerted Ronese, having come to regard the whole hapbut she only sighed, and locked pening as a temptation of the devil. lifted and exalted in spirit. After a day of such contemplation and much prayer, Jocelin feit that peace had once more come upon his perturbed ing written the Canticles on a tinted parchment, he had begun to illumine a border of pomegranates and passion' flower around each page of these love

songs of Solomon. "My fault atoned for by fasting and prayer," he told himself, as he painttrustingly into his strong face, and Prince John, too, with his dissolute our Father's favor, I can meet and is weak, but the spirit is the conqueror." But here Jocelin fell into the com-"Surely, my lord, her Majesty will mon error of inexperience, in imaginan ally: and she murmured to Mary, give me protection, and place me ing that any effect ever dies. A misdeed, be it ever so small, leaves a scar on the character of the committhou shouldst fall into such a wolf ter which time cannot remove. den," the Abbot murmured to himself. Thoughts and deeds write life's his-"But it matters not now; thou art tory in indelible characters, which beneath its power must work out his "And naked of foot, and coarsely clad, once training, may elaborate the relations of man and woman, but ever the male "thou needst rest and food. Wilt sup | yearn for hers, as truly as two fluids will seek his mate, and the female separated by a membrane will mingle

by the law of esmosis. As Jocelin painted and moralized, he paused to read a line of the text. Before the sight of a beautiful young woman had awakened in him visions of new possibilities in life, Jocelin had often wondered why it was said that the Rabbins of old forbade the young men of the synagogues the reading of the Canticles. Now he knew

"Thou art fair, my love, Thou hast dove's eyes within thy locks; Thy lips are like a thread of scarlet.

Rohese's flower-like face came between him and the page again and again, till it so blurred beneath his eyes that he could not see to paint upon it; and in despair, he threw aside the brush and went out in the garden.

It was golden mellow day. A few leaves fluttered down now and then Stern as was the Abbot's reprimand, in gorgeous bouquets of scarlet, and morse for his disobedience, but for the From the forest sounded faintly the dull thud of the chopper's axe, and The Abbot's rule was despotic. Held the acrid, pungent scent of burning

ing these honelenger, but indeed the his mandates, only second to the tion had passed into one of fierce rebellion against the existing order of is excellent for chilblains.

him and threatened to uproot its deep-Jocelin's failure to return to the est teachings from the young monk's

"Men are like grass. Our lives they pass,

As swiftly as the river flows Love's flower lifts up its dew-rimmed head:

It buds and blooms, And then 'tis dead.

Till all at once we feel a cold. And know that we are growing old." But what dreamer or lover ever

heeded warning until too late, whenthe dreams fade, leaving him still So Jocelin fought the fight with him- attack on the other side the story take these passing words, that I at self; the bitter battle of the spiritual might now be very different. The least rightly interpreted the feelings of pressing men without the aid of spirit, and he set to work upon a spepressing men without the aid of spirit, and he set to work upon a spearrayed against the natural man, until
Russians struck with unexpected the city of York. My business was to cial manuscript for the library. Hav- a brother came down the colonnade swiftness. Most military experts agree and called to him; but he was so engressed that the other spoke several times before he lifted his head. "Jossa, Jossa! my young brother,"

tone; "where art thy wits wool gathering? I have come but late from tion, and wills that thou appear in nis hall to-day to attend on nim. His highness holdeth court."

"Nay, not to-day, Brother Walter; not to-day," impatiently murmured Jocelin, scarcely knowing what he said. "I must pass the time till compline in meditation and self-interrogation. I pray thee have me excused for this day from attendance at Bradfield.

tily. "If thou showeth not appreciation of the Abbot's forgiveness, thou goest to pot. By our Lady, art verily a patient man, young shaveling, and we oldsters had much ado to oring the German mind upon the main obabout this parden. 'Twas by our in- ject that the fall of Warsaw was hard- is making good in an unusual degree.

fairly," muttered Jocelin. "Ehue!" ity: "what sayest thou, my nones?"

This brought Jecelin to his senses. cisive action, Napoleon lailed in that. 'What say I, my frere? I but mur-Every word of the lover's passionate ed in the scriptures, but I vow a Germany might want to keep Poland, appeal started forth on the page, as candle to our Lady that young Jecelin or set it up as an independent buffer breasts. great Solomon."

(To be Continued.)

Inefficiency of Broken Steel.

Experience has shown that the end off should never be used for the working or cutting end of a die or punch. The fibers in the end of such man military strategy. For that kind Theme are two great advantages to a bar have been so severely strained of warfare Germany was prepared. On in breaking that the steel is unsuities success she staked great odds in be overlooked. should be made the shank of the strength was supposed to lie the Ger- tion, an inspiring impulse in the lieur punch, while the end of the bar that man plan has failed—altogether in of a boy?

For Collars.

There's transparent muslin. It appears as sheer as chifon. And it is of the double width. Per yard, it is a matter of 75 cents

d shapes, has them hemstitched and

BEATEN GERMANY

Pailed in All Points and Canne Win This Wat

(New York Times.)

without parallel in the history of warfare in respect to the magnitude of t operations and the demands that made upon the nervous, physical and moral reserves of the fighting human unit. It seems impossible that the pace can be continued; it seems more than men can endure. But the limit is unknown. The dramatic fact is that Germany cannot stop. She must go on, and at this heart-breaking pace, like a runner who holds his breath. She desperately seeks what has so far eluded her on both fronts, and without which every conquest over space is a mocking triumph, namely, a decisive action. If now she fails to get it in Russia, if Grand Duke Nicholas does not slip in walking backward, then Germany definitely will have lost the war. That would still be true, rather more than less, though the German army, in seeking a decision, had made clean conquest of all Baltic Russia up to Petrograd. Every kilometer further that Germany penetrates the Czar's domain and merely pursues his army, without beating it weakens Germany not only towards Russia, but toward all the world. In the admiration one has been com-

pelled to feel for the headlong, heedless manner in which the German fighting machine has overcome great obstacles; one has been touched a little more or less by a superstition of its invincibility, and has perhaps too lightly considered the irreparable failures of German starategy. There is a way of saying that the Germans so far on points have won everything in Europe. But, on the contrary, they have lost the very points on which | memorable fortught among all secthey counted most. They lost the opportunity for a deci-

Abbey was a grievous mistake, which heart. "We are betrayed by what is been won first of all before anything less guaras of our island shore. Four plans, bade fair to change the whole new inclination fought against all old a line, 500 miles long, through France out, not for three monts of six months, ideas and feelings, and when Jocelin and Flanders, on which the condition but for 12 months; that during cerhave sacrificed everything. But unit, it threatened to conquer him. Thus are of prohibitive cost, if, in fact, they buffered hardships which it is diffiin his ignorance attaching no signifithe cinear falling unbooked on his upon a line that begins at the English additional battalion on this line with- continues, in every part of the fleet out reducing their strength in Russia; from the commander in-chief downthe Allies, on the other hand, can wards, the name spirit of cheerfalness

to force a decisive result in France and sarlly out of sight it is never out of stranded on the cruel rocks of reality. had not been diverted by the Russians' mind. I am sure, from the way yeu that if, instead of transferring troops from west to east to stop the Russians, the Germans had brought a few more battalions into action against France, cried Walter the Medicus, in a peevish a decision could have been obtained. Se much for the west.

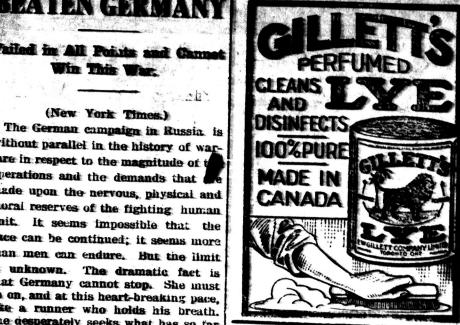
Bradfield house, and our lord has Germany turned to her second, which Having failed in her first intention deigned to forget thy little indiscre- was to crush Russia. She attacked her from Galicia to the Baltic Sea, on a line 1,000 miles long, determined to pierce it in several places, to bend the ends back, to surround the pieces, in short to destroy the Russian resistance and be done with it. And in more than a year of the most desperate fighting on a large and continuous plan that has ever occurred in the world she has failed really to "How now?" exclaimed Walter, tes- She has whipped it back. She has made it writhe. She tried to pinch it in two on the Polish salient. She took Warsaw and all of Poland in the school." ruined and wasted! Our lord is not pinching process, but she did not So said a young man of my acquaint-

"If she had not wish me to love maily occupied the sheer momentum in modern life than that which marks her, she should ne'er spoke me so of pursuing the Russian forces had "What!" cried Brother Walter, They cannot stop. The further they tious parents of moderate means that carried the German invaders beyond. greatly scandalized; his little light 20 the longer and thinner is their own their boy shall have an education. All line and the greater the necessity of the white he is growing up, small engaging the Russian forces in a de- sums are put by, petty economies are

If the Germans should push on until mured a line of the Cantieles. Depart they had taken Petrograd they would in peace; I thank thee and thy con- have conquered a large amount of freres for their intercession, and will rich territory, but to hold it afterattend on his lordship anon." Brother ward 65,000,000 people would have to Walter trotted away in the rapid jerky defend a frontier of more than 1,000 pace peculiar to him, muttering to miles in a conquered country against not allow them to go to college, and nimself as he went, "I am little learn- 173,000,000 people on the other side. ne'er learned such sayings from the state; she could not want a frontier of himself, though on her side of it were Plenty who love to point the Corer at all the Baltic provinces and all the the lapses of thes born in confort-Baltic ports. She does not want this able homes and say: "If my boy territory. She wants a military deci- wishes to go to college he may go; sion in Russia. She must have it be- but he'll pay his own way there!"

tain the decisive result, to beat the enemy before he was ready—these were the cardinal principles of Ger- are always wise. human life, casting away two men for In the first place what higher sucone, if need be, to gain the instant cess is there in life than to plant a was cut off should be used for the France, so far in Russia. In the mean- I do not say that saving to send a time, in striving for the only kind of boy to college always does this, but success that was possible, the Teutonic the declaration of my young friend allies have been using up one kind of shows that it sometimes does. I beed. That is human life. For one male that comes to fighting age each year in Germany and Austria-Hungary two reach the war age in England, France, One simply bastes around the desir- Italy and European Russia.

visibly around inside the neck of the er at first. She has done it. She cannot



forth her maximum of battalions with just enough reserve to make their wastage good. England and Italy can produce new units. Some of those produced by Italy have been sent to join in operations against the Dardanelles. which, when opened, will give Europe access to Russia's unlimited supply of men. Men and time will win the war. Germany with all her magic cannot foreshorten time or find substitutes for men. Besides, the tradition of a German being worth one and one-half or two other men in war is unsupported by easualty statistics.

THE GRAND FLEET

Archbishep of York's Praise After a Visit to Britain's Navy.

Speaking at a meeting at the Mansion House, York, recently, the Archbishop of York said he was permeated a short time ago to spend an evertions of the grand neet. I realized, he said, as new w before, the debt which else could happen. Instead they hold will realize that these men have seen tically the whole of the time at high Channel and ends on the Swiss fron- speed on wild sees, unable to find tier is, of course, impossible. In any lany secure place of return or of proevent, the Germans cannot put an tection. Act I find, the Archbishop increase their numerical strength on and readiness and determination. It this line, and are steadily doing so, was to me a great privilege to be al-The irony of this situation for the lowed to bring to them a message, Germans is that if they had persisted which I hope was real and was sinlast autumn in their original design core, that though our fleet is necestell these men that their country was standing by them, and was grateful to them, but I am bound to say that, having visited them, I feel it is more insumbent upor me to bring some word to the people, and to ask our followcountrymen at home whether we real-Iv are standing by them, whether our sacrifices, our determination, and our unity are in any degree comparable to theirs. All I can say that if the cittzens here at home are filled with the same spirit of devotion, comradeship, and unity as fills our guardians of the fleet, then, humanly spaking, we need have little fear of the result .-Christian Science Menitor.

WORTH ALL IT COST.

"The most powerful restraint in my life is the memory of what my father and mother sacrificed to send me to

break the Russian line. So intent was ance, a few years out of college, who

the firm resolution of devotedly ambipractised, careful habits are adhered to in order that when the boy gets big enough he may go to college.

The feeling of these parents roots oftenest in their own sense of deprivation and loss that circumstances did fustice manages its retribution by planting this high resolve in their

Some people think it doesn't pay. 1,000 miles in Russia against the Slav | Sometimes it doesn't, and people say of a bar of steel that has been broken desperate necessity urges her forward. that boys who go to college are better off than boys who do not go, or that those whose parents save to send them

the process in question that should not

lieve it does often.

And shall we rob the home of its chivalry even if it doesn't always pay? Are there any finer parents, any more wholesome homes than those Germany is at the peak of her effect that sacrifec and scrimp for the sake tive fighting strength. There cannot be of the young life growing up in them? bounded his wide domain, land and Jocelin paced up and down the walk side of the collar, so that it will fit in required her to exert her utmost pow- best for the boys and girls. Let us hope they will be grateful and worthy. produce new fighting units; she can- They usually will. But whether they not make good the wastage in those are or not, you cannot afford not to that now exist. On the other side, live for their sakes. - Editorial in Worance alone among the Allies has put man's World for September.