

## "A Man Shall Cleave Unto His Wife"

enough, but had that dead rogue's cast of the net meshed the royal salmon, Navarre would indeed have been in evil case, whether to fight or treat.

Small wonder that all Pau was in a ferment. Every corner had its knot of Parliamentarians, so that it was no smooth matter to push a way through the bustling streets; but saving in uproar the ferment differed from that of a week past.

Then it had been a roar of triumph, brutal in its frank rejoicing, and that cynical disregard of fallen fortunes so characteristic of bulked humanity. Now it was the ignorant and appreciative hysteria where-with that same bulked humanity so lightly applauds the letting of blood not its own. All Pau was for war, but all Pau was not for fight. The time came, and that quickly, when not only all Pau, but all Béarn and Navarre, had enough not alone of fight, but of war also.

As was natural the ferment seethed thickest and hottest as I neared the Château, but once within the gates the stir of life, though it never slackened, was changed from riot to order. Queen Jeanne and her viscounts were alike intolerant of confusion.

Through the throng of men-at-arms Roger pushed his way to meet me and take my beast in charge. It struck me with a shiver to see how he had aged five years in the ten or a dozen weeks since we had left Carmeuse, and when one has turned his back on sixty, and lived a life of privation and hard labor in the field, such a leap of time lands a man hard by the edge of the grave.

"What of La Hake, Monsieur?" said he, eagerly,