SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I-Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II-The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stranghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur

CHAPTER III-Young Desaurac deter-mines to secure an education and be-ceme a gentleman; sees the governor's deughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV-Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V-Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to reas is made in an effort to capture a strategic label of the capture as a paterious Le Beigneur Nois.

movements, which should have been free and untrammeled as the vigorous swing of the music, were characterized only by painful monotony and ingging. In the half-gloom they came together like shadows; separated aimlessly and cast misshapen slihouettes -caricatures of frolicking peasantson the broad surface of the sands beyond. These bobbing, black spots my lady disapprovingly regarded.

"They seem not in the mood, truly!" tapping her foot on the beach.

"Here-and elsewhere!" he laughed. But the governor's daughter made an impatient movement; memories of the dance as she had often seen it. when she was a child at the Mount, recurred to her. "They seem to have forgotten!" Her eyes flashed. "I should like to show them." "You? My Lady!"

She did not answer; pressing her red tips, she gianced sharply around. "Stupid people: Half of them are only looking on! When they can dance, they won't, and-" She gave a slight start, for near her, almost "t her elbow, stood the young seaman he had observed only a short time before, when the minuet was in progrees. His dark eyes were bent on her and she surprised on his face an expression half derisory, half quizziczi. Her look changed to one of dis-

"You are not dancing?" severely. "No, my Lady." Too late, perhaps, he regretted his temerity-that too unveiled and open regard.

"Why not?" more imperiously. "I-" he began and stopped.

"You can dince?"

"As well as they?" looking at the

"Wooden fantoqcini!" said the man, a flicker of ammement returning to kis face.

"Fantaccini?" spoke the girl impatiently. "What do you know of them?" "We Breton seamen sail far, on occarion."

"Far enough to gain in assurance!" cried my lady, with golden head high, surveying him disdainfully through

half-colored, sweeping lashes. "But you thall prove your right." "Right?" asked the fellow, his eyes

fixed intently upon ber.

The right of one who does not drace-to criticize those who do!" she said pointedly, and made on the sudden, an imperious gesture.

He gave a start of surprise; aufour though he was, he looked as is would draw back. "What? With on my Lady?"

gleam of satisfaction, a little cold scornful, shone from the girl's a at this evidence of his discome. Un'ess, she ndded maliciousyou fear you-can not?"

Petr?" His took shot around; a moment be seemed to hesitate; then a more reckless expression swept modenty over his dark features and he spring to her side.

"At your Ladyship's command!" My indy's white chin lifted. The resumptuous fellow knew the dance Mount-danced it well, no mult!-else why such case and as-Her tids veiled a look of disappointment; she was half-minded carrily to dismiss him, when a few words of low remonstrance and the sight of my ford's face decided her. She drew aside her skirts swiftly; flarbed back at the nobleman a smile, contricious and willful.

They," indicating the peasants, "must have an example, my Lord!" she exclaimed, and stood, with eyes sperking, waiting the instant to catch

But the marghia, not finding the reason sull dent to warrant such condescension gazed with mute protest and disapproval on the two figures, no ill-assorted: my lady, in robe of sptin, fastened with tassels of silver -the sineves, wide and short trimmed at the elbow with fine lace of Brusseis and drawn up at the shoulder with glielening knots of diamonds; the other, ciad in the rough raiment of a seaman! The nice, critical sense of the marquis suffered from this spectacle of the incongruous; his eyes, seeking in vain those of the governor's daughter, turned and rested queruiomily on the heavy-browed peasants, most of whom, drawing nearer, viewed the scene with stolid indifference. In the guze of only a few did that first stupid impression suffer any change; then it varied to one of vague wonder, half-apathetic inquiry!

"Is he man, while ered a clod of this class to a neighbor.

"Not so loud!" breathed the other

"But he," regarding with dull awe the young Scherman, "doesn't care! Look! What footbardiness! He's going to dance with her!"

"Witchcraft! That's what I call

· My lady extended the tips or to fingers. "Attack well!" runs the c. Gallic injunction to dancers; th partner she had chosen apparent. understood its significance. A lith muscular hand closed on the sma one; whirled my lady swiftly; ha! back again. It took away her breat a little, so forcible and unceren.oniou that beginning! Then, obeying th mad rhythm ci the movement, she yielded to the infectious measure. A: arm quickly eneircled her wais swept the slender form here,-there Never had she had partner so vi orous, yet graceful. One who under stood so weil this song of the soli its wild symbolism; the ancient music of the hardy Scandinavians who first

brought the dance to these shores More stirring, the melodies resounded-faster-faster. In a rapid turn the golden hair just brushed the dark, glowing face. He bent lower; as if she had been but a peasant maid, the bold eyes looked now down into hers: nav. more-in their depths she might fancy almost a warmer sparkie -of mute admiration! And her face, on a sudden, grew cold.

"Certes, your Ladyship sets them an example!" murmured the auda-cious fellow. "Though, pardi!—one not easy to imitate!"

She threw back her head, proudly, imperiously; the brown eyes gleamed, and certain sharp words of reproof were about to spring from her lips, when abruptly, above the sound of the music, a trumpet call, afar, rang out. My lady-not sorry perhaps of the pretext-at once stopped.

"I thank your Ladyship," said the man and bowed low.

But the governor's daughter seemed or affected, not to hear, regarding the other dancers, who likewise had come to a standstill-the two musicians looking up from instruments now silent. A moment yet the young fisherman lingered; seemed about once more to voice his acknowledgments, but, catching the dull eye of a peasant, stepped back instead.

"Sapristi! They might, at least, have waited until the end of the dance!" he muttered, and with a final look over his shoulder and a low laugh, disappeared in the crowd,

"Where are the enemy?" It was the marquis who spoke-in accents he strove to make light and thereby conceal, perhaps, possible annoyance Coming forward, he looked around toward the point whence the sound had proceeded. "If I mistake not," a note of inquiry in his tone, "it means -a call to arms!"

My lady bit her lips; her eyes still gleamed with the bright cold light of a topaz. "Why-a call to arms?" she asked somewhat petulantly, raising her hand to her hair, a little disarranged in the dance.

"Perhaps, as a part of the military discipline?" murmured the marquis dubiously. "See!" With sudden interest, he indicated a part of the Mount that had been black against the star-spangled sky, now showing sickly points of light. "It does mean something! They are coming down!"

And even as the marquis spoke, a clatter of hoofs on the stone pavement leading from the Mount to the sand ushered a horseman into view. he was followed by another and yet fired at it, andanother, until in somewhat desultory fashion owing to the tortuous difficulties of the narrow way that had separated them above, an array of mounted men was gathered at the base of the rock. But only for a moment: a few words from one of their number, evidently in command, and they dispersed; some to ride around the Mount to the left, others to the

"Perhaps Elise will enlighten us?" Of one accord her guests now crowded around the girl.

"Does the governor intend to take us prisoners? "You imply it is necessary to do

that-to keep you?" answered my

Her expression, as perplexed as theirs, answered.

"Beppo!" She waved her hand. The governor's servitor, who was passing, with an anxious, inquiring ook upon his face, glanced around. "Beppo!" she repeated, and beck-

oned again. The man approached. "Your Lady- is the fief?" ship wishes to speak with me?" he asked in a voice he endeavored to make unconcerned.

"I do." In her manner the old antipathy she had felt toward him as a child again became manifest. "What the son was a natural child; the do the soldiers want? Why have they mother, a common peasant woman

His eyes shifted. "I-my Ladyhe stammered. The little foot struck the strand

"Why don't you answer? You heard my question?" "I am sorry, my Lady-" Again he

"Le Seigneur Noir has hesitated:



been seen on the beach!

"Le Seigneur Noir?" she repeated "Yes, my Lady. He was caught sight of among the peasants, at the time the barrels were opened, in accordance with your Ladyship's command. I assure your Ladyship," with growing eagerness, "there can be no

"Who," interrupted my lady sharp-ly, "is this Black Seigneur?" Beppo's manner changed. "A man,"

emnly, "his Excellency, the

The girl's eyes flashed with impa-

tience, and then she began to laugh. "Saw you ever, my lords and ladies, his equal for equivocation? You put to him the question direct, and he

The loud report of a carbine from

the other side or the Mount, followed

by a desultory volley, interrupted her The laughter died on her lips; the color left her cheek. "What-" The startled look in her eves completed the sentence.

Beppo rubbed his hands softly. "His Excellency fakes no chances!" ne

CHAPTER VI.

A Messenger for My Lady. "So you failed to capture him, Mon-

sieur le Commandant?" The speaker, the Marquis de Beau villers, leaned more comfortably back in his chair in the small, rather barely furnished barracks' sitting-room in which he found himself later that night and languidly surveyed the florid, irate countenance of the man

in uniform before him. "No, Monsieur le Marquis," said the latter, endeavoring to conceal any evidence of mortification or ill humor in the presence of a visitor so distinguished; "we didn't. But," as if to turn the conversation, with a gesture toward a well-laden table, "I should feel honored if-"

"Thank you, no! After our repast on the beach-however, stand on no ceremony yourself Nay, I insist-" "If Monsieur le Marquis insists!-" The commandant drew up his chair: then, reaching for a bottle, poured out a glass of wine, which he offered his

"No, no!" said the marquis. "But as I remarked before, stand on no ceremony!" And daintily opening a snuff-box, he watched his host with an expression half-amused, half-iron-

That person ate and drank with little relish; the wine-so he said-had spoiled; and the dishes were without flavor; it was fortunate Monsieur le Marquis had no appetite-

Whereupon the marquis smiled: but, considering the circumstances, in his own mind excused the commandant, who had only just come from the governor's palace, and who, after the interview that undoubtedly had enmed, could hardly be expected to find the pate palatable, or the wine to his liking. This, despite the complaisance of the young nobleman whom the commandant had encountered, while descending from the governor's abode, and who, adapting his step to the other's had accompanied the officer back to his quarters, and graciously accepted an invitation to enter. "Well, you know the old saying,"

the marquis closed the box with a snap, "There's many a slip'-but how," airily brushing with his handkerchief imaginary particles from a long lace cuff, "did he get away?"

"He had got away before we were down on the beach. It was a wildgoose chase, at best. And so I told his Excellency, the governor-"A thankless task, no doubt! But

the shots we heard-"An imbecile soldier saw a shadow;

the visitor. "Exactly!" The commandant's face grew red; fiercely he pulled his mus-"What can one expect, when they make soldiers out of every

dunderpate that comes along?" "True!" assented the marquis. "But this fellow, this Black Seigneur-why is the governor so anxious to lay hands on him? Who is he, and what has he done? I confess," languidly,

"to a mild curiosity." "He's a privateersman and an outlaw, and has done enough to hang himself a dozen times-"

"When you capture him!" interposed the visitor lightly. A moment he studied the massive oak beams of the ceiling. "Why de they call him the Black Seigneur? An odd sobri-

"His father was a Seigneur—the last of the fief of Desaurac. The Seigneurs have all been fair men for

generations, while this fellow-" "Then he has noble blood in him?" The marquis showed surprise. "Where

"The woods on the shore mark the beginning of it."

"But-I don't understand. The father was a Seigneur; the son-" Bluntly the commandant explained;

whom the former Seigneur had taken to his house "I see!" The young nobleman tapped his knee. "And that being the

"Under the terms of the ancien grant, there being no legal heir, the lands were confiscated to the crown. His Excellency, however, had already bought many of the incumbrances against this property, and, in view of this, and his services to the king, the flef, declared forfeited by the courts, was subsequently granted and deeded, without condition, to the governor.

"To the governor," repeated the "Who at once began a rare clearingout; forcing the peasants who for years had not been paying metayage, to meet this just requirement, or-

'And did some of them object?" "They did; but his Excellency found neans. The most troublesome were arrested and taken to the Mount, where they have had time to reflecthis Excellency believes in no half-way measures with peasants."

"A rich principality, no doubt! half to himself spoke the marquis. "I have heard," blurted the comnandant, "he's going to give it to the Lady Elise; restore the old castle and turn the grounds surrounding it into a noble park."

The visitor frowned, as if little liking the introduction, of the lady's name into the conversation. "And what did the Black Seigneur do theh." he asked coldly, "when he found his "Claimed it was a plot!-that his

mother was an honest woman, though neither the priest who performed the could be found. He even resisted at first-refused to be turned out-and, skulking about the forest with his gun, kept the deputies at bay. But they surrounded him at last; drove

d him, only he compod that al d took to the page sens will

many men. Why have they failed t

"For a number of reasons. In

first place he is one of the most ski

ful pilots on the coast; when har

pressed, he does not hesitate to us

even the Isles des Rochers as a place

"The Isles des Rochers?" queried

"A chevaux-de-frise of the sea, my

capture him?"

of refuge."

the nobleman.

ias been making trouble eve "Trouble!" "He has seriously hampered Excellency's commerce; interwith his ships, and crippled his to with the Orient." "But-the governor has many boa.

for in the Chilewski petiton.

lord!" continued the commandant where fitty barren isles are fortifie State Journal Co. Dr. A. G. Kearns Jas Burnett Val McDonall Jas. McDonall H. G. Hosier Mat Janulevicz C. F. Beushausen Hiyo Aden Thomas Jensen J. H. Welty A. Waskowiak Geo. W. Wolf W. O. Brown Keystone lbr co

They Look Upon This Fellow as a

by a thousand rocks; frothing fangs when the tide is low; sharp teeth that lie in wait to bite when the smiling lips of the treacherous waters have closed above! There, the governor's ships have followed him on several ccasions and-lew of them have come back!"

"But surely there must be times when he can not depend on that re

"There are, my lord His principal Keystone lbr co harbor and resort is a little isle farther north-English! they call it-that offers refuge at any time to miscreants from France. There may they ie peacefully, as in a cradle; or goashore with impunity, and the like. Oh he is safe enough there. Home for French exiles, they designate the Dan McDonall place. Exiles: Bah! It was there he first found means to get his ship— the board on motion adjourned to operations for appendicitis, gall stone islander who built her. There, too, he mustered his crew-savage peasants who had been turned off the lands of the old Seigneur; fisher-folk who had become outlaws rather than pay to the governor just dues from the sea; men fled from the banalite of the mill, of the oven, of the wine-press-"

"Still must he be a redoubtable fellow, to have done what he did toto have dared mine under the governor's very guns!"

"The people! He has nothing to fear from them. An ignorant, low, disloyal lot! They look upon this fellow as a hero. He has played his cards well, sends money to the lazy. worthless ones, under pretext that they are poor, over-taxed, over-burdened. In his company is one Gabriel Gabarie, a poet of the people, as he is styled, who keeps in touch with those stirring trouble in Paris. Perhaps they hope for an insurrection there,

"An insurrection?" The marquis' delicate features expressed ironical protest; he dismissed the possibility with an airy wave of the hand. "One should never anticipate trouble, Monsieur le Commandant," he said lightly and rose. "Good night."

"Good night, Monsieur le Marquis," returned the officer with due deference, and accompanied his noble vis-

itor to the door. At first, without the barracks, the marquis walked easily on, but soon the steepness of the narrow road, becoming more marked as it approached the commanding structures at the top of the Mount, caused his gait gradually to slacken; then he paused altogether, at an upper plat-

County SupervisorS

Loup City, Neb., Oct. 1, 1912, County Board of Super visors met at the court house at 1 p. m, pursuant to adjournment of August 21st.

Present Brown, Waskowiak, Wolfe, Jensen, McDonald, Aden, Chairman Welty, County At orney protem, R. J. Nightingale and Clerk Deiterichs Minutes of last meeting read and

on motion approved as read. Glinsman road vacation petition was on motion allowed as follows: That 13 feet be vacated on each side of the south half of said road and 26 feet be vacated off the west side of

the north half of said road, the owner of the land adjoining said road having filed a waiver of damages by reason road, the aforesaid motion prevailed. On motion the county surveyor was instructed to survey that part of road No. 260 that runs around the right of way of O & R. V. R. R., on section 10 T. 14, R. 14 and Alson road No. 443 and to reset the stakes of the Karel road in Bristol township from

66 to a 40 foot road. The claim of Standard Bridge Co amounting to \$2174.30, being an estimate of materials delivered here in Loup City for the new steel bridge cross the river, was on motion allowed and the clerk was instructed to hold the warrants for said sum until advised by the state engineer or his sistant, that said estimate and laim is all right.

The official bond of C. A. Potter ppointed justice of the peace for farrison township was on motion

instructed to view the roads asked to be established and vacated in Page, Dinsdale and Johnson petitions

and report at next meeting. Aug. Zocholl appeared before the board and withdrew his two claims for damages filed against Paige road vacation establishment petition, and the board then allowed the vacation of the road across section 13 T 14 payed

Claims committee reported Chat they had allowed all claims except where taken for taxes, said report was on motion accepted and the Clerk structed to issue warrants on the respective funds. GENERAL FUND

University Publishing Co. Jacob Albers Klopp & Bartlett, 12 warr'ts Aaron Wall (all tax) Louis Rien, Clerk dist clk Hammond & Stephens Co. E. A. Smith County Judge L. H. Currier, co supt. Klopp & Bartlett 2 war'ts F. M. Henry, co treas. Burroughs addg mche co L. A. Williams sheriff

E. B. Corning co surveyor Adam Haddix Joe Horak L. A. Williams shff Pete McKeon Keystone lbr co Lou Hennis Geo. Gray

Dan McDonall

BRIDGE FUND Dierks lbr & coal co Hiyo Aden J. H. Welty Geo. W. Wolfe. Keystone lar co W. O. Brown S. A. Foster lbr co.

There being no further business Nov. 12 at 1 p. m.

W. C. DEITERICHS County Clerk

COMING TO LOUP CITY

Uuited Doctors. Specialists Will be at

MILBURN HOTEL Monday, Oct. 21st.

Remarkable Success of these Talented Physicians in the Treatment

20 90 The United Doctors, licensed by the state of Nebraska for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examination, advice free. making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of medicine, All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person 200 00 treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

These doctors are considered by many former patients among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard indeed to find the dividing line between skill

Diseases of the stomach, intestines liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen

tumors, goiter or certain forms of cancer. They were among the first in America to earn the name of the

'Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with knife, with blood and all pain in the successful treatment of the e

dangerous diseases. If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and mi-

croscopic examination. Deafness often has been cured in

sixty days. No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such ad vice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself, friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit this time may help you.

Remember this free offer is for one day only.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their

For a Square Deal IN Real **Estate** Insurance And See Dougal

Offce First Floor, 4 doors south of State Bank Building



LAND

It is of great hely in forming your judgement if you can see the crop on the land

- 1. You can judge the yield
- 2. You can examine the heads and see the straw
- 3. You can test the weight by lifting the bundles
- You can see the way it was sowed and compare with the yield
- 4. You con judge what land nearby will do

In the Golden Prairie District

Near Cheyenna wyoming

Uhe continuous neavo rains made threshing impossibli during September. Many of the crops are still in the shock or stack. If you will come out now you can

See The Crop

on the land. You can then judge the land by the crops

Many of you are thinking of of going out to see this land. You have been letting your of the alteration in width of said routine work prevent your going each week. If you wait until your work is all done you will not get to go. Every week you delay gives you less opportunity to judge the land by

Excursion Next Tuesday

A party will leave St. Paul on the motor at 5 o'clock Tusday atternoon

Che Federal Land and Securities Co. WYOMING

\$ 14 00

271 01

2 00

2 00

3 00

of Chronic Diseases

One Day Only

Hours 10 a. m., to 8 p. m.

Offer Their Services Free of Charge

and miracle. 35 50

kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed wetting, leg ulcer weak lungs and those afflicted with long-standing, deep seated chronic diseases that have baffied the skill of the family physician should not fail 4 20 to call. According to their system no more

and Price to Discusses. Files and Rupture cures without an ap ration. 806 for Blood Poison. TEN YEARS IN GRAND ISLAND