The Lady OF THE Mount

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM

Author of "The Strollers" "Under The Rose" —Etc.—

Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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self when I saw you, my Lady." — —

"And, of course, knowing there could be no—that it was too senseless—" The words she was searching for failed her; she looked toward the path over the neck of rock, but he continued to stand between it and her.

"I have heard the story in all its details; all that passed at the Mount, while Nanette was there. And," instead of having undermined his belief, she felt she had only strengthened it, "I am sure you went to the Monastery St. Ranulphe, knowing—"

"You are sure!" she interrupted quickly. "It wasn't long ago you were

His Dark, Eager Face Was Near Hers Now.

sure it was I who betrayed you, and—"

"I was wrong, then; but," his eyes continued to meet hers, "I am not wrong now."

Behind her, my lady's hand closed hard on the rock.

"Deny it!" his voice went on. "In so many words!"

"Why should I?" She caught her breath quickly. "I denied something to you once, and you did not believe."

"I'll believe you now!"

"I should feel very much flattered, I am sure; but after—" A spark of defiance began to gleam in her eyes. "You are sure one moment, and not, the next! You are ready to believe, or not to believe!" More certain now, she lifted her head; she, whose assurance and wit had never failed her at court, would not be put to confusion by him!

His answer was unexpected; to her; to himself. Perhaps it was the peasant—the untamed half-peasant—in his blood that caused it; that made a sudden, unceremonious act, his reply! He caught both her hands; drew her to him. He knew she could never care for him—she, the beautiful lady! But he forgot himself for the moment; thought only of what she had done; her courage, her fineness, her delicate loveliness! Her life for his. To pay a fancied debt, perhaps? And all the while he had thought— Self-reproaches fell from his lips; were followed by bolder, more daring words. All he would have said the night on the beach, when he had borne her from the fiery rock to the ship, now burst from him; all he had felt when he had held her in his arms—motionless, unresisting, the still, white face upturned, offering itself freely to his gaze!

At the neck of the rock, beneath his feet, the waves thundered; near them, wild birds circled, wheeled and were borne on by the strong breath of the wind. Had he spoken; what had he said? A gradual consciousness of the beating of the sea smote his senses, as with rhythmical regularity it arose. He listened; slowly in his eyes that light that demanded—claimed, as it were, its own—was replaced by another; his hands released hers. My lady made no sound; her proud lips trembled. Very pale, she leaned back.

So silence lengthened. "Pardon, my Lady!" he said at last, very humbly. "It had not occurred to me my secret was not safe; that I, master of ships and men, should not be master of myself! But I had not expected to be alone with your Ladyship, and," a shadow of a smile crossed the strong, reckless face, "your Ladyship can weigh the provocation! If the excuse will not serve, I have none other to offer. Certainly, will I retract nothing. What's said, is said, and—no lies will unsay it!"

He looked at the water; the tide was nearly in; he turned. She would never see him again, for which she would be very glad, since the sight of him must always have been hateful to her. Had not fate decreed—bitterly—she should look upon him only as an enemy? It might be, in time, she would condone his presumption, when his presence would no longer vex her! He was going one way; she, another, soon, with—

"You—you are mistaken, Monsieur!" My lady's tone was tremulous.

"Mistaken?"

"The—Marquis de Beauvillers left last night on a fishing bark."

"Left!" abruptly he wheeled. "Why?" She did not answer. "You mean?" Before the sudden swift question that shone from his eyes, hers fell.

"Speak!" He seized her hand; his dark, eager face was near hers now. "You have sent him away? He will never return?" She lifted her head; answered not in words; but a new light in her eyes met the flash of his. "My Lady!" he cried, bewildered for the moment at what that glance revealed. An instant she seemed once more striving to combat him, when, drawing her gently toward him, he bent lower; kissed softly her lips.

"Is it, then, true—"

"You find it so hard to believe?"

"That you love me? That I seem no longer your enemy?"

"My enemy? You? Who risked so much—saved my life! Ah, no, no! Do you not remember," softly, "he, too said—'Forget!'"

"I only remember I have long loved you! For me have you ever been the princess—who dwelt in the clouds—in a palace, enchanted—" Her face changed. "That saddens you! Forgive me!"

"It seems like a dream—that life, then! All made up of lightness and gaiety; courtiers and fine masques, until—" Beneath the bright gold of her hair, my lady's brow knit.

"Until?"

"Nay; I know not until—just when! Only, for long, I seem to have lived in a world, unreal and false. Last night, when in the garden, I felt stifled. This marriage! Arranged—for what?" She made a quick gesture. "The words came—had to come—though they hurt my lord's pride; touched his vanity! Nothing, deeper! It was gone. Besides—"

My lady stopped. "Go on!" he urged, his voice eager.

"That is all. At least, all I would acknowledge to myself, then."

"And now?" His arm tightened; he held my lady close. "Now?"

Her lips lifted; though silent, made answer in the abandonment of the moment, the past and all its vicissitudes vanished; only the present held them—the present and the future, beautiful as the horizon, now rosy and glowing beneath the warm touch of the dawn.

The tide came in and the tide went out.

"Mon capitaine must have changed his mind," said old Pierre at the inn. And he gazed toward a ship, stranded on the sands of the harbor.

(THE END.)

CASE OF STINGY HUSBAND

How One Head of a Family Superintended Expenditures for Household Needs.

In a lively article in the current number of Farm and Fireside, on the relations between husbands and wives on the subject of home finances, there are several interesting reports of actual cases. Following is a report of a stingy husband:

"'A girl I knew in my youth was married after a short acquaintance to a scholarly professional man. He had been brought up under hard conditions in a strenuous school of poverty. She was the daughter of wealth and had never been denied a reasonable wish. Her husband was what is called a good provider. He bought amply for the table, and was not averse to having plenty of fuel and sufficient house-furnishings to keep his home comfortable and dignified. He simply declined to let Betty buy so much as five cents' worth of anything. He did not wish her to have accounts at shops, nor did she desire them. When she wanted to buy anything for herself or the children, he accompanied her, superintended her purchases, examined every pair of stockings and every yard of muslin, and frowned upon ruching and trimmings as needless, drawing out his well-filled pocketbook and paying the bill with a flourish when the shopping had been done to his satisfaction. She never had any money in her possession except when her mother sent it to her as a gift, and when this was done, she took excellent care to keep Reuben in ignorance. Once the good man, for in some ways he was good, was compelled to leave home for a few days. He carefully counted the amount that his wife would spend for the house during his absence. Then he lost his train and had to wait over another day. Coming home, he asked her for the cash and put it back in his own pocket for the next 24 hours.'"

Power of Radium.

Radium emits three streams of minute particles. These all carry definite charges of electricity, which made their discovery possible. No microscope could detect them, but they became apparent under proper conditions because of the electrical charge.

CHURCH LOCALS

Presbyterian church: Sunday, May 4, Services as usual at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Evening theme, "The Worth of a Man." Preaching and observance of the Lord's Supper, at Austin at 3 p.m. J. C. Tourtellot, Pastor.

Swedish Christian church: Services as usual next Sunday.
C. G. F. Johnson, Pastor.

Methodist church: Sunday, May 4, Preaching at 10:30 and 8 p. m. Subject for the morning—"The Resurrection" or "Our Dead," and at night "Will Sober Judgment and Candid Opinion Sustain Mr. Bryan in Serving Only the Sweet Juice of the Grape at Public Functions." Sunday school at 11:45 and Epworth League at 7:15. Sunday, May 11, will be observed as "Mother's Day." Special exercises appropriate to the occasion will be observed. All are cordially invited.
D. A. Leeper, Pastor.

The First Baptist Church: Services as usual next Sunday.
Geo. Sutherland, Pastor.

German Evangelical church: Sunday May, 4, will be held services at Kelso 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:30.
P. Jueling, Pastor.

For Rent

Three houses; two, three and four rooms. W. F. Mason.

Household Goods

At private Sale; China closet, sideboard, round dining table, kitchen cabinet, gasoline stove, sewing machine, folding bed and center table.
Fred Odendahl

Ashton News

Miss Alma Ojendyk left for Lincoln last Saturday, where she will remain for an extended visit.

H. W. Ojendyk and L. B. Campbell were over to Rockville Monday in Henry's new car.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ojendyk were visiting at the J. L. Davey home at Schaupps last Sunday.

Paul Chelewski was an eastbound passenger Friday morning for Omaha, to visit his son Paul a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Poch was at St. Paul Saturday visiting friends during the day, returning home the same evening.

The Misses Anna Moore and Stella Jamrog were St. Paul visitors Saturday, returning on the evening passenger.

Johnnie Rapp, Jr., drove over to the old Scott place on Davis Creek, Sunday, taking over a few of their horses to pasture during the summer.

The Farmers Co-operative Grain and Supply Co. received another car load of corn last week. Although the price was 60c, the same was all sold in two days.

Bill Fletcher, the horse buyer, was here for a few hours Saturday last renewing old acquaintances and incidentally looking for bargains in the horse line.

S. S. Polski, G. H. Lorenz, Isaac Sandberg and Joseph Jankowski were a few of those whose names we learned as attending the W. C. Dieterichs funeral last Saturday.

Miss Mary Beza left for Schuyler, Neb., last Thursday morning, where, as stated in last week's items, she goes to accept a position in a large department store.

This section of the country was fortunate the past week in having a slow rain of 48-hours' duration, giving us nearly two inches, with not a drop wasted, which puts the ground in first class condition for corn.

Dr. Higgins of Grand Island was here over Sunday treating diseases of the eye, ear and throat. The doctor has very good success along his line and he making regular visits to our city makes it very convenient for our people. Anyone wishing to consult him should inquire at Dr. Wanek's office as to the date of his next visit here.

There was a great ball game, yes great, at Paplin last Sunday afternon. Ashton's Best (married men) played Paplin's Best (marrid men). The score was great, yes, great—25 to 20 in favor of Ashton's Best. Batteries: For Ashton, Alex. Gappa, Ed. Jamrog and F. Janulewicz; for Paplin, Bennie Gappa, Aug. Zochol and Tony Jarinka, Oh, yes; the band played "Forget-me-not."

Albert Anderstrom was an eastbound passenger Monday morning. We failed to learn just where Albert was headed for, but as all his actions nowadays are more or less suspicious, we suppose that everything will be all right, and that he will return safe and sound within a few days. We might venture to say, that possibly in the near future Albert will allow us to use a little more space in these items. Guess.

A. S. Baldwin, insurance adjuster for the Germania Fire Insurance Co. of Omaha, of which company H. W. Ojendyk is local agent, was here on Friday adjusting the loss sustained by W. J. Guzinski, in the burning of his house and nearly all of his household goods during the high winds of Tuesday of last week. Mr. Guzinski is more than pleased with the settlement given him and the promptness shown by the company in having an adjuster on the place as stated above.

The first game of the season for the Ashton base ball team was played last Sunday on the Elba grounds. The game was fast and furious at the start and finish, Elba doing their fast work in the first inning and Ashton in the 9th. It looked like Elba's game all the way through, but the Ashton boys came to in the ninth and by good stick work brought in six scores, thereby cinching the game. The final score was 9 to 7 in Ashton's favor. For details look up the box score. Next Sunday come out and see the real article on the home grounds. Farwell will be here and a fast game is promised.

1200 Acres Near Ashton

I have for sale some 1200 acres of land near Ashton, some of the best farming land in this section. Also, 10,000 acres of Canadian land for sale, ee or write me for particulars.
J. J. Goc, Ashton, Neb.

Eggs for hatching—pure bred White Single Comb Leghorns, 35c per setting; $2 per 100. John Rewolinski.

Rockville News

Mrs. L. E. Dickinson visited at Dannebrog Wednesday.

John Woten, Sr., of St. Paul was up to this city between trains last Saturday.

George Tockey and Jacob Kock went to Grand Island Monday afternoon to look after biz.

Our postmaster, L. Hansen, made an overland trip to Hazard last Monday, returning Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Dickinson returned last Friday from a short visit to the doctor's folks at Randolph, Neb.

Arthur Ohlund left for Laramie, Wyo., Monday, where he will work for his brother in the future.

How about cleaning up the town a little? Some of the back yards and alleys are far worse looking than "Deacon Jones' Hog Yard."

To the Sherman County Telephone Co.: When are you going to get a direct line to Loup City? This answer of "line is busy" is getting very tiresome.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woton and Mrs. Chris Nielson went autoing to Ravenna last Monday. The ladies were looking after new spring hats.

T. R. and Mrs. Lay visited over Sunday at the Dickinson home. Tom helped invoice the Kozel store Saturday night.

We understand that W. E. Joynt has sold his interest in the local store to a party from Lexington, and they have been invoicing for the past two days.

Mrs. Margaret Schmaljohn of this place and son Reimer of Wyncote, Wyo., are going to leave on a trip to Brennan, Germany, the latter part of May.

Editor Burleigh of the Northwestern was seen on our streets last Tuesday and the way he tried to make us believe that he had to cut the lawn and spade the garden was a fright.

Everybody is paying real estate taxes these days. We noticed the following parties going up personally to Loup City the last few days: A. E. Edwards, Jas. Coulter, David Siefert, C. F. Krehmke and Geo. Brammer.

The Dannebrog team of the Sherman-Howard League crossed bats with the local team at Ritz ball park last Sunday. The score? Oh, nothing much—19 to 3 in favor of the local team.

Rudolph Schmaljohn went to Loup City last Monday and bro't a new Ford car home with him. If you are unfortunate enough to meet him on the road, cut the fence wire and take to the plowed ground.

Some one took four 24-ft. planks that were laying along the road on the north side of the Rockville bridge across the river about three weeks ago and the township took out a search warrant to locate them, so don't get huffy if the sheriff comes on the place looking in your hog shed or barn.

We are glad to learn that Prof. J. H. Burwell, our present principal, was elected superintendent of the Loup City schools, but are sorry to lose so good a teacher. That's the trouble with our teaching force, second to none in the state, but other schools pay higher salaries and our loss is their gain.

E. F. Kozel, our genial hardware merchant, has sold one-half interest in his store to S. E. Sorensen, and the firm will hereafter be Kozel & Sorensen. Mr. Sorensen is no stranger in our community, havine been employed as manager of the T. B. Hord Grain Co.'s local elevator for the past four years. We wish the new firm the best of success, as they are both deserving young men.

Exaggerated Ego.

Although forsooth, he's far from great,
And all his neighbors doubt him,
He seems to think the ship of state
Would sure by sink without him.

A Contradiction.

"There is one thing queer in British politics."

"What's that?"

"They bring out their whips for their own party when they want to beat the other one."

SPORTS

Farwell Won from Boelus

Boelus, Neb., April 27.—Farwell won from Boelus in a see-saw game last Sunday. It was anybody's game until the last man was out. Following was the lineup and score:

Farwell	AB	H	PO	A	E
Burke, 3b	6	0	1	1	0
Rasmussen, cf	4	0	2	1	0
Kremlacek, rf	3	1	3	0	0
Price, p	5	3	0	4	1
Lemburg, H., 2b	5	0	5	0	1
Pedersen, 1b	4	3	6	0	1
Petersen, ss	5	3	1	0	0
Jacobsen, c	5	2	7	2	0
Lemburg, R., lf	5	0	2	0	0
Totals	42	12	27	8	3

Boelus	AB	H	PO	A	E
Irvine, c	5	1	4	2	0
Nelson, J., 3b	5	3	2	1	2
Sterzbach, cf	5	3	1	0	0
Treon, p	5	0	0	4	2
Seifert, ss	4	3	0	2	2
Jensen, N., 2b	4	0	9	3	2
Nelson, C., rf	3	0	0	0	3
Seeber, 1b	4	2	11	0	0
Craig, lf	4	1	0	1	1
*Jensen, P., rf	1	0	0	0	0
Total	40	13	27	13	12

* Batted for C. Nelson in the 9th.

By Innings:

Farwell	1 0 0 3 0 1 1 1 1	8
Boelus	1 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 3	7

Stolen bases, Jacobsen 2, Seeber 3, Sterzbach, N. Jensen. Sacrifice hits, Rasmussen, Kremlacek 2. 2 base hits, Pedersen, Irvine, Siefert, Craig. 3 base hits, J. Nelson. Home runs, J. Nelson. Double plays, Treon to N. Jensen to Seeber (2). Hits, off Price 12, off Treon 12. Struck out, by Price 6, by Treon 2. Wild pitch, Price 2. Hit by pitched ball, Pederson by Treon. Passed ball, Irvine. Left on bases, Farwell 9, Boelus 5. Umpires, Mudloff and Kenyon. Scorekeepers, Dilla and Box. Time of game, 1:40. Attendance, 135.

South American Diplomat.

Auguste B. Leguia, who recently completed a successful term as Presidenot of Peru, was one of the country's shrewdest business men before he entered politics. It was not until 1903 that he became actively engaged in affairs of the state, and then only because the last President Candamo, knowing his genius for finance, urged him to become the minister of that important department of the cabinet. He was born in 1863, and received his education in Valparaiso. When the war with Chile broke out he resigned from a mercantile position to join the army, where he distinguished himself in battle.

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