nead bent a little, she could but hear, at times, above the medley of tones and the sound of servants' footsteps in clattering wooden shoes, the voice of the Black Seigneur-now pledging a toast to old Pierre; anon discussing winds, tides, or ships! A free reckless voice, that seemed to vibrate from the past-to stir anew bright, terrible flames.

Daylight slowly waned; lights were brought in, and, the meal over, old Pierre pushed back in his chair. My lady rose quickly; looked a little constrainedly at the company, at the Marquis, then toward the door. Anticipating her desire, attributing to it, perhaps, a significance flattering to his vanity, the young nobleman expressed a wish for a stroll: a sight of the garden. At once she assented; a slight tint now on her cheeks, she moved to the door, and my lord followed; as they disappeared, the Black Seigneur laughed-at one of Pierre's jokes! "Have I not told it before?" said

"Have you?" murmured the Black Seigneur. "Well, a good jest, like an excelient dish, may well be served twice."

"Humph!" observed the landlord doubtfully. After a pause: "I suppose he will be taking her away soon?"

"Her?" The young man rose. "The Lady Elise!"

"I suppose so," shortly.

"We shall miss her!" grumbled the landlord as he, too, got up and walked over to the fireplace." "I, who never thought to care for any of the fine folk-I, bluff old Pierre Laroche!-say we shall miss her.'

"Knows she how it fared with his



She Went to the Mantel; Took From It a Candle.

Excellency's-her father's-estate? That little, or nothing, is left?"

"And she will agree to the promis-I wrote you about?" quickly.

"That you-now that the right to your name has been vindicated-are content to accept half the lands in dis gate, and, turning into a rocky path, pute; her ladyship to retain the other

"Yes; in consideration of that which to carry on vexatious litigation!"

You are strangely faint-hearted to pursue your advantage," said old there, listening to the sounds in cav-Pierre shrewdly. "But," as the other made a gesture, "I put it to her ladyship as you desired me to, and-" "She consented?" eagerly.

Pierre shook his head. "No, mon capitaine! She will have none of them. And you had heard her: 'A great wrong was unintentionally,' she accented the word, 'done the Seigneur Desaurac by my father, which has now been set right!' 'It has,' I assented, and would have urged further his closer attention. As he looked up, 'Speak no more of this matter!' 'Twas all she said; but—you should have the opposite direction. seen her face, and how her eyes

The young man, looking down, made no answer. "An you are not satisfied," continued Pierre, "broach the question to my lady, yourself."

"I?" A look, half bitter, crossed the other's dark face. "Her father's enemy! Through whose servant, all her misfortunes came about! To revive anew what must so often pass in her mind?"

Well, well; no doubt you know best, and, certes, now you remind me, she did turn cold and distant when I spoke of your coming. But let idle prejudices enter into practical concerns-it's on a par-of all improvidence! Why, 'twas not long ago, she brought me a jewel or two; Marie, it seems, had foresight enough to snatch them before fleeing from the Mount, and begged me to take them for our kindness, she said; which I did, seeing she would not have it otherwise-nor let herself be regarded as one who could not pay. But to business, mon capitaine!"

And thereafter, for some time, they, or rather, Pierre, talked; the others, save the Marquis, returned to the ship, and only Nanette, busy putting everything to rights, lingered in the room. At length, after papers had been of gned and changed hands, the conversation of the host began to wane; frequently had he sipped from a bottle of liquenr of his elbow and now found himself nodding; leaned back more comfortably in the great chair and suf-

out the seconds; the young man continued to sit motionless.

"'A mon beau'-" Nanette's voice. lightly humming, caused him to look up: with the old mocking expression on her face, the inn-keeper's daughter paused near his chair.

"It was kind of you, mon capitaine, to bring my lady her Marquis!" As she spoke, she looked toward the gar-

"Why not?" he asked steadily. "The passport and orders were correct." "Were they, indeed?" she said, tapping the floor with her foot. "You remain with us a few days; or, as of old, must we be content with a brief visit?" she went on.

"We leave tomorrow." "Tomorrow?" The girl's eyes wore tentative expression. "Late?"

"Oh; In that case, perhaps I shan't have time," Nanette paused; looked at her father; old Pierre's slumbers were not to be broken.

"For what?" asked the Black Seigneur shortly.

"To tell you something!"

"Why not-now?" "You-are inquisitive?" "No!"

"Even if it were about-" she looked oward the door that led to the gar-

"The Lady Elise?" he said quickly. "Oh, you are interested? 'A mon beau'-" a moment she hummed. "You do not urge me?"

"Wherefore," laconically, "when you have made up your mind to tell!" "You are right!" She threw back

her head. "I have made up my mind! How well you understand women! Almost as well," she laughed mockingly, "as a ship!" He made no re-"When you thanked me once, mon

capitaine, for all it pleased you to say I did for you, you may remember," her voice was defiant, "I did not once gainsay you!" More curiously he regarded her. "Perhaps it pleased me," her hand on her hip, "to be thought such a fine heroine. But now," her tone grew a little fierce, "I am tired of hearing people say: 'Nanette risked so much!' 'Nanette did this!-did that!'-when it was she who riskeddid it all, one might say."

"She? What do you mean?" The black eyes probed hers now with sudden, fierce questioning.

"That 'twas the Lady Elise saved you. Went knowingly-willingly-as hostage-"

"The Lady Elise!" he cried, an abrupt glow on the dark face.

Nanette's eyes noted and fell, but she went on hurriedly: "She knew of the ambush in the forest; saw part of the note I dropped on the beach-it was brought to her by my aunt who warned her." And in a quick rush of words, as if desirous to be done with it, Nanette told all that had transpired at the Mount.

Incredulously, eagerly, he listened; when, however, she had finished, he said nothing; sat like a man bewil-

"Well?" said the girl impatiently. Still he looked down. "Well?" she repeated, so sharply old Pierre stirred;

ifted his head. "Eh, my dear?" She went to the mantel; took from

"Seigneur finds you such poor company," she said, "he desires a light to

The dawn smote the heavens with fiery lashes of red; from the east the wind began to blow harder, and on the sea the waves responded with a more forcible sweep. At a window in the inn, the Black Seigneur a moment looked out on the gay flowers and the sea and the worn grim face of the cliff; then left his room and made his way downstairs. No one was yet, anparently, astir; an hour or so must elapse ere the time set for departure and, pending the turn of the tide and adieu to old Pierre, the young man stepped into the garden, through the strode out over the cliffs. The island was small; its walks limited, and soon, despite a number of difficulties in the his Excellency expended in taxes-no way he had chosen, he found himself small sum!-and what it would cost at its end-the verge of a great rock that projected out over the blue, sullen sea. For some moments he stood

> vast map, and then, shaking off his reverie, started to return. "A brisk wind to take us back to France," he said to himself; but his thoughts were not of possible April storms, or of his ship. His eyes, bright, yet perplexed, as if from some problem whose solution he had not yet found, were bent downward, only he became suddenly aware of the figure of a girl, who approached from

erns below, watching the snow-capped

waves, the ever-shifting spots on a

A quick glint sprang to the young man's eyes, and, pausing, he waited; watched. At that point, the way ran over a rock, almost eaten through by the hungry sea, and she had already started to cross when he first saw her. The path was not dangerous; nor was it easy; only it called for certainty and assurance on the part of the one that elected to take it. My lady's light footstep was sure; although the day. wind swept rather sharply there, she held herself with confident poise, while from the brown eyes shone clear, steady light.

"I saw you leave the inn," she said. drawing near the comparatively sheltered spot, where he stood, "and knowing you would soon sail, followed. There is something I wanted to say, and-and felt I should have no other chance to tell you!"

Had she read what was passing in his brain, she would not have faced him, so confident; but, ignorant of what he had learned, the cause of varying lights in his dark eyes, the tender play of emotion on his strong

with steadiastness of purpose "You went away so suddenly the last time. I had no opportunity, then, to thank you for all that you did; and so, I do now-thank you, I mean! Also," a touch of prouder constraint in her tone, "I appreciate your overgenerous proposal through Pierre Laroche; although, of course," her figure very straight, "I could not-it was impossible—to entertain it. But I am fered his head to fall. The clock ticked glad you were able to prove. You will

quickly, "I thank you!" He looked at her long. "It is I who am in your debt!"

"You?" Her brows lifted.

"Nanette!"

"I-don't think I quite understand." In spite of herself and her resolution, the proud eyes seemed to shrink from a nameless something in his gaze. "Nor I! Nanette was talking with ne last night!"

In words, direct, unequivocal, he told her what he had learned; and although my lady laughed, as at something absurd, and strove to maintain an unvarying mien, his eyes challenged evasion; demanded truth! At that moment the space where they stood seemed, perhaps, too small; to hem her very closely in-too closely as, drawing back, she touched the har rocky wall!

"Why?" Still endeavoring to regard him as if the charge could only be preposterous, too unreasonable to answer, she was, nevertheless, conscious of the flame on her face-tacit refutation of the denials in her eyes! Why?" she repeated.

"That is just what I was asking my-To be concluded next week) the neighbors, it being her birth-

Will Hancock was out on Route 2

Tom McFadden marketed hogs at Loup City last Wednesday.

N. P. Nielson has been building a fence along his line the pastweek. Mrs. Anna Henderson of Weiser, Idaho, will leave Tuesday.

Mrs. Esther Miller of Fairbury, Neb., left Monday.

V. T. Wescott shipped a carload of hogs to Omaha last week. J. A. Converse shipped his baled hay

to Gibbon, Nebr., last week. A. L. Zimmerman was autoing on

No. 2 Tuesday. E. G. Taylor had his men straight- ing better. The past week has been ening a bend in the mill race Monday. a good one in the fields. Sam Daddow moved a corn crib on his place Monday.

Jim Roush has been setting out at 5:45 last Wednesday evening and some trees the past week.

W. O. Brown has been setting out some more fruit trees this spring. Miss Lettie Peugh's school on Route

2 closed last week. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ransink moved

out to their farm last Friday. of all sand and dirt. Carl Carlson and John Blaschke were autoing on Route 2 last Friday. Robert Dinsdale has been planting

trees the past week. The new barn of Sam Daddow is Recitation

Art Casteel marketed several loads of porkers at Loup City Monday.

C. S. Hile moved to Loup City last Dr. Bowman was out on Route 2

Recitation Nothing Like a Buggy-ride Monday morning. Dialogue John McCall was driving the mill Recitation

team Monday Recitation Edgar Foster was a Litchfield vis-Song itor over Sunday.

Dialogue Ed. Flynn helped Mr. Ransink move to the farm last Friday. Jim Barnett and son Lee graded Song

the road to the south bridge Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parsley were trading at Loup City last Friday.

Milo Gilbert has been stocking the market with hay the past week. Clarence Burt has been busy the

past week assessing in Clay Township. The Verdurette school will have a Anton Spotanski has done a lot of breaking the past week. afternoon the following program will

J. E. Roush and son, Clifford, be given: nelped Art Casteel market hogs Song

Recitation Qecitation Frank Daddow and family took dinner at the home of Norton Lam-Exercise Song

bert last Sunday. Glen Steven and Homer Ward were Recitation working on the telephone line south of town Monday.

Clarence Gunn from Kearney, Neb., was at the Roush home last Thursday.

Mrs. Morris has been visiting her Recitation sister, Mrs. L. A. Rutherford, the Dialogue The Wiggle Creek neighborhood Recitation

gave Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rutherford Exercise the glad hand last week.

Martin Bogard did some breaking on the east side of his place the past | Song

Taylor Gibson and wife visited

several days at the home of Mr. Steel on Route 3 the past week. Carrier took some big snow drifts

with the camera after the last snow. Come out and see them. Sim Criss and wife were at Loup

City with their new auto last Satur-Miss Freda Olson took supper at

the home of Jorgen Plambeck last Friday. Harold Daddow, formerly of Route 2 but who has moved near Austin, is

very sick at this writing. Mr. and Mrs. Hans Obermiller spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. Han-

sen near Ashton. The Wiggle Creek school gave the carrier a plate of good things they

had to eat the last day of school.

Jess Fletcher had a new wind mill ing at the Gene Miller home. raised the past week on the place he is farming this year.

Mrs. Alfred Jorgenson got back from her trip to Doniphan, Neb., Monday.

Miss Winifred Parsley visited her friend, Miss Lillie Brown, one even- of the McLeod place for this year was line of music at the moving onto same Monday, Mrs. Harry Rutherford visited sev-

eral days at her home in the eastern the Zimmerman place just west of part of the state the past week. Carrier took dinner at the homes of C. W. Thornton and son Clifton

Cob Creek ball nine were practic-

ng Sunday east of Plambeck's. They

J. A. Reiman finished the cement

A surprise party was given on Mrs.

Albert Snyder Saturday evening by

hogs for the South Omaha market.

All roads should be gone over each

spring with the grader and given a

light shaping up, and the road drag

used on them a good many times

during the summer. This would not

only keep the roads in good snape but

Winter wheat looks fine. Some

fields of oats are up. Pastures are

improving. Alfalfa about 4 inches

high. Some early wild plums are in

bloom. A good many early potatoes

are planted. Cattle and horses look-

The turbine wheel at the mill race

was put in motion for the first time

everything moved like clock work.

We hope that it will continue to work

of dollars into this part of the race.

The flume is about three feet lower

and supposed to give all the power

that is needed and also to free itself

School in Dist. 37, closes May 1st

Welcome

A Little Boy

Buying Eggs

The Summer Rain

Some Noted Characters

Duty and Inclination

When Pa Soaks Hls Feet

A Bachelor's Cooking

My Promotion Card

A Good Financeer

Closing

The Four Photographs

Keep on the Sunny Side

Maggie McFadden, Teacher.

Come Cheerful Companions

What Girls Love to Do

The Whipping Johnny

The Freckled Faced Girl

Sue's Beau to Dinner

Beautiful Springtime

Miss Edith Helps

Ma's New Boarders

Gay Little Butterfly

Flowers and Showers

Motion Song Listen While the Rain-

James C. Grow carried mail on

E. C. Tucker was on the market

John George has rented a part of

Edgar Foster spent Sunday at the

Lorin Hayden has built a buggy

Elma Zwink's school in the Hunt

L. M. Williams spent Sunday even-

C. C. Carisen was seen on Route

S. Foss is doing some breaking on

the P. G. Peterson place this year.

Commencement Song

A Smart Boy

If I Were Older

When I'm a Man 8

drops Sing

Butterflies

Things Along

Cuckoo Clock

His Speech

A Boy's Opinion

Peaceful Night

Don't

The Talented Servant

Parody on the Village

invited:

Recitation

Dialogue

Recitation

Recitation

Recitation

Recitation

Recitation

Dialogue

Recitation

Recitation

Dialogue

Becitation

Recitations

Dialogue

Recitation

Recitation

Recitation

Route 1 last Friday.

with hogs last Saturday.

home of Russel Curry.

district closed last Tuesday.

shed the past week.

to sell Tuesday.

Duet

Song

well, for Mr. Taylor has put hundreds

would keep the weeds down.

All took in the sights of the city.

left for her home last Tuesday.

the aid of a cane.

much improved.

Route 3 last week.

family as well.

go some the coming season.

The program was a good one.

understand-and," my lady ended Clark Alleman and G. B. Wilkie last have rented 80 acres just west of the us. The session will meet Thursday laugh, Quarterly conference and week during the heavy roads. old A. Bergstrom place. Miss Arlie Corning spent Saturday Mrs. Burt Mook, who has been vis and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. iting at the home of A.H. Newhouser.

> Frank Zwink. Homer Hults is working for the Iver Holmberg was at Loup City last week. He has improved so much Standard Bridge Co., on the new that he can get around nicely with

> C. G. F. Johnson has put out a nice Alma Knoeful was brought home orchard just north of his house this from the hospital last Friday. Alspring. though she is not entirely well, she is

Will Henderson was on Cob Creek Saturday getting a load of wood night, "Merriopathy" or the healing which he had cut during the winter

expect to make some country team Mrs. Henry Appel and daughter Edna returned last Wednesday from a visit at Grand Island aud Doniphan vings for the flume in the mill race. Neb. He also put in wings on a culvert on

John Olson and sons have rented some of the J. N. McLeod land for Miss Henderson's school held their the coming year and were putting in last day program last Friday evening oats the past few days. as quite a number of the older ones Eli Fisher was out on Route 1 Tueswill be out of school from now on.

day and hauled a load of machinery to town for Glen Farnsworth who is moving to Kansas. W. Hancock and Clifton Thornton

were grading the roads to the west day. It was a surprise to the whole bridge Tuesday, which surely needed it bad as it has been in bad shape Mrs. Will Hawk and Mrs. George most all winter. McFadden went to Omaha last Thurs-C. S. Morrison one of the road bosses day, to meet their husbands who had on Route 1 did some fine work with preceded them, each with a car of

the road drag last Friday which is a great help to the mail man when the roads are rough, as well as other people traveling the same road. The Standard Bridge Co. sent their man here the latter part of last week to finish putting the floor in and

finishing up the new west bridge which will be one of the best bridges in the county when finished. There was quite a little excitement over at the Moon school house on morning last week as some of the boys had set a trap and sometime in the night caught a skunk and it got under the school house with the trap

and the next morning every on around could tell what the boys had Clear Creek Items

quite sick the past week. Victor Lowery is spending a few days with his mother.

Mrs. Andy Coppersmith has been

Grace Zahn spent Saturday after noon with Mabel Kuhn. Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Adams and daughter Grace were Loup City visit- nut.

There will be a picnic and a short ors Saturday. program will be given. Everybody Adam Zahn and wife visited at the Chamberlain home Sunday

Mr. Van Dyke marketed hogs at Whistle Along Loup City Monday.

Three of Mrs. Willis Hill's children Our Baby are sick with the the scarlet fever. Miss Franzen is working at th home of Andy Coppersmith.

Tom Chamberlain was assessing in this vicinity Monday The Lone Elm school closes this The Workers week with a picnic dinner.

CHURCH LOCALS

The First Baptist Church: Sunday, April 27: Sunday school at 10 a. m Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. In the absence of the pastor Rev. Frank C. Barrett of Grand Lullaby Island will occupy the pulpit, morning and evening.

Geo. Sutherland, Pastor. Presbyterian church: The Lord's Supper will be observed next Sabbath, picnic dinner May 2nd, and in the April 27th, at the morning hour of attend, whether you are a member or not, and observe this Memorial with

sfirst Class

The Boy That Laughs 8 Moving Pictures Didn't Get | 8At the

> NEW OPERA HOUSES **Change of Program** every Tuesday, Thurs-8 day and Saturday Occupations snights.

> > Notning but the best of spictures produced here. Don't miss any of these

LEE & DADDOW Proprietors

church; a short session of the officers | welcome. also being held prior to the morning service next Sunday. The Young all of these services.

J. C. Tourtellot, Pastor. Methodist church: Regular services at 10 a.m. Sunday, April 27. Subject for the morning, "The Better Way," and at as usual next Sunday.

whether you buy or not;

evening at the church to receive any sermon by Dr. Hammons, Thursday who may desire to unite with the night, May 1st. All are most cordially D. A. Leeper, Pastor.

German Evangelical church: Sunday April 27, will be services as follows: Peoples service and evening preaching Loup City-10 a.m., Sunday school; service as usual. You are welcome to 10:30, service. At Cole Creek, provided the weather and roads are fine, service at 3 p.m. April 26-Lesson in German P. Jueling, Pastor. Swedish Christian church: Services

C. G. F. Johnson, Pastor.

You are invited to pay a visit to the new Ten Cent Store, which is located four doors south of the Post Office, where you will be surprised at the countless number of articles which can be bought for five and ten cents. It will be our aim to carry a variety stock of Dishes, Glassware, Graniteware, Tinware Woodenware Notions and Toys. We are now open for business and invite

EVERYONE in Sherman county to call and see us

BERT G. TRAVIS

J. W. Thompson **Pool and Billiards**

Cigars, Soft Drinks and Candies One door west of First National Bank

Spring will Soon Be Here,

mmmmmmm

AND YOUWILL WANT

Agood nut coal for summer use in your cook stoves--we have Aztec nut and Pinnacle

BOTH ARE EXCELLENT COALS

For a cook stove. we screen this coal and our prices are right,

TAYLOR'S ELEVATOR

EARLY ANNOUNCEMENT **CF SUMMER RATES** It is not too early to be making plans

tor a vacation tour service. You are cordially invited to To the Pacific Coast: Every day from June 1st the ex, cursion rate will be \$60, and to include the Shasta line. \$77.50, on certain special dates \$ less: you may go one way and return another. In this way the world's greatest rail-

> road journey may be accomplished. Yellowstone National Park: Rates to this wonderland have been announced via Cody the seat and scenic entrance via Gardiner, the official entrance and through sceinic Colorado and Yellowstone entrance, Also for personally conducted camping tours. A camping tour under personal escort makes one of the finest recreative tours this country offers.

> Glacier National Park; on the Great Northern Railway reached from Belton or Glacier Park station, Mont. Excursion rail rates to these points do not exceed \$35 from Nebraska, with very low rates beyond through the Park. Only a small expenditure required for a most interesting visit to this newest 'wonderland."

> > Descriptive publication will soon follow. We shall be glad to

have you tell us what kind of a summer tour you have in mind

J. A. Donielson; Agent, Loup City, Neb.



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nd to place you on our list for publications

Only ten more days In which to take advantage of our re-

duced prices on pianos. If you have not selected We also have a full A. E. Charlton took a horse to town your piano, come in at once.

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