

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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"Confess, Father, she has learned much from you!" Nanette laughed.
"No, no; I trust—"
"Surmised, then!" said the girl. "She is one not easily deceived. Clever is my lady! And you talk, she says nothing, but leads you on! If there's aught she wishes to learn that you know, be assured she's found out from your lips."
"Nay; I'll not believe 'tis true once or twice I've let a word slip. But she noticed not—"
"No doubt!" The island girl's voice expressed a fine scorn. "How-



Curbed a Natural Curiosity.

ever, it matters little. Speaks she ever of the Black Seigneur?" suddenly.
"No. Why?"
"Why not?" Nanette's tone was enigmatical.
"I don't understand."
"At any rate, she is better off here than yonder in France, if tidings be true," said the other irreverently.
"Ah, ma belle France!" murmured the old man regretfully. "How she is torn within—threatened from without! But fortunately she has her defenders," his voice thrilled, "brave men who have thronged to her needs. I suppose," he continued abruptly, "it's to arrange about the new ship that brings the Seigneur once more to the island?"

"I suppose so," assented the other briefly.
"A true Frenchman, Pierre Laroche, your father, has shown himself, in giving one of his best ships to the cause! Although perhaps he would not have been so ready," thoughtfully, "had not the Paris Assembly seen fit to appoint Andre Desaurac in command of all the vessels to guard the coast against the intrigues of the French royalists with foreign powers and allies! Well, well, he will find here many old friends!"
"Yourself, for example, Father, who helped him in the courts to establish his right to his name," said the young woman quickly.

"And you, Mistress Nanette," the kindly eyes lighting with a curious, indulgent look, "who went to the Mount alone, unaided, to—"
A frown gathered on the dark, handsome face of the girl. "Unaided?" she said, staring at the sparkles on the waves before her.

"Oh, the people never weary of talking about it! and how you—"
"Yon's a sail!" Abruptly the young woman rose; with skirts fluttering behind her, gazed out to sea.

Several hours later, just before dusk, a ship ran into the harbor, dropped anchor, and sent a boat to the shore. In the small craft sat a number of men, and the first of these to spring to the beach and mount the stone stairway to the inn, was met at the top; warmly greeted, by old Pierre himself! Mon dieu! To see the newcomer was like old times! Only now, the landlord observed jestingly, the profits would be small! But a fig to parsimony, in these days when men's patriotism should be large; do what he, the Black Seigneur, would with the new ship, even if he sunk her, provided it was in good company, and he went down with her himself! To which protestations the other answered; presented his companions, and greeted the assembled company within.

Busy at a great board, laden with comestibles interspersed with flagons of wines, Nanette welcomed him briefly, and again his glance—keen and assured, that of a man the horizon of whose vision had widened, since last he stood there—swept the gathering. But apparently, one he looked for was not present, and he had again turned to the young woman, a question on his lips, when on the garden side of the house a door opened. It revealed a flowering background, a plateau, yellow in the last rays of the sun; it framed, also, the slender, black-clad figure of a girl, above whose white

brow the waving hair shone like threads of gold.
"An old friend of yours, my Lady!" called out blunt Pierre.
A moment the clear, brown eyes seemed to waver; then became steady, as schooled to some purpose. She came forward composedly; gave the Black Seigneur her hand.
"I am always glad to see old friends!" said my lady, with a lift of the head, over-conscious, perhaps, of the concentrated gaze of the company.
He looked at her; made perfunctory answer; she seemed about to speak again, when the hand he let fall was caught by another.
"Elise!" From among those who had come ashore, a man in fashionable attire sprang forward, a little thinner than when last she had seen him, and more cynical-looking, as slightly soured by world-contact and the new tendencies of society.

"My Lord!" Certainly was my lady taken unawares; a moment looked at the Marquis as if a little startled; then at the Black Seigneur:
"A pleasant surprise for you, my Lady!" said the latter. "But you owe me no thanks! An order from the chief of the Admiralty, properly signed and countersigned, directing me to transport the Marquis de Beauvillers hither, was not to be disregarded."
"A somewhat singular dispensation of Providence, nevertheless!" observed the nobleman dryly. "After our—what shall we call it?—little passage of arms? You must acknowledge, however, that in truth the Lady Elise and myself had some reason to discredit your assurances that night—"
"Far be it from me to dispute it, my Lord," and the Black Seigneur turned, while the Marquis, slightly shrugging his shoulders, addressed my lady.

Half blithely, then half bitterly, relapsing occasionally from the old, debonaire manner he had assumed, he spoke of his escape from the Mount; months of hiding in fowl places, amid fields and forest, with no word of her; his success, at last, in reaching Paris, and, through rumor, learning where she was, and hastening to her—
A bluff voice interrupted further explanations and avowals; the steaming flesh-pots, it informed the company, awaited not soft words and honeyed phrases; monarch in his own dining-room, ostentatiously conscious, perhaps, of his own unwonted prodigality, Pierre Laroche waved them to their places—where they would!—so that they waited not!

Quizzically my lord lifted his brow; truly here was a Republican fellow who appreciated not an honor when it was bestowed upon him, nor saw anything unusual in a Marquis's presence beneath that humble roof. Something of this he murmured to my lady, in a tone others might have heard; but she answered not; took her place, with red lips the firmer, as if to conceal some weakness to which they sought to give way.
Not without constraint the meal passed; the host, desirous to learn the latest political news, looked at the Marquis and curbed a natural curiosity, until a more favorable moment when he and the Black Seigneur should be alone. My lady, although generally made to feel welcome and at home there, seemed now, perhaps, to herself, a little out of place, like a person that has wandered from a world of her own and strayed into another's. Cross-currents, long at strife in her breast, surged and flowed fast; the while she seemed to listen to my lord, who appeared now in lighter, more airy humor. And as she sat thus, with fair head 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 the host.
"Have you?" murmured the Black



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

Seigneur. "Well, a good jest, like an excellent 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 Excellency's—her father's—estate? That little, or nothing, is left?"
"Aye."

"And she will agree to the promise 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 dispute; her ladyship to retain the other half?"
"Yes; in consideration of that which his Excellency expended in taxes—no small sum!—and what it would cost to carry on vexatious litigation!"

"You are strangely faint-hearted to pursue your advantage," said old 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 your proposal, when she stopped me. 'Speak no more of this matter!' 'Twas all she said; but—you should have seen her face, and how her eyes shone!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Distribution of American Manufactures.

The wide distribution of American manufactures is illustrated by some recent figures of the statistical division of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce showing the variety of articles exported and the numerous countries to which they are distributed. Barbed wire, fly paper, telephones, boots and shoes, automobiles, wire nails, motion picture films, flying machines, telegraph instruments, locks, hinges, razors, bath tubs, traction engines operated by steam, traction engines operated by gasoline, stationary engines operated by steam, stationary engines operated by gasoline, stationary engines operated by gas, electric locomotives, elevators, cotton gins, cash registers, and cream separators—these are a few of the numerous products of American ingenuity distributed literally over the entire civilized world.

Take wire nails as an example. They went last year to no less than sixty countries scattered over the entire inhabited portions of the globe—Siam, the Canary Islands, the Dutch East Indies, the British East Indies, Russia in Europe, Russia in Asia, Hongkong, Egypt, the French West Indies; and practically every country of North America, South America, and Asia knows the American wire nail by practical experience, since they as well as many other communities are included in the list of sixty countries and colonies to which the 140,000,000 pounds of wire nails exported last year were sent.

American telephones and telegraph instruments went to such distant places as British Africa, Egypt, Australia, New Zealand, the Philippines, Java, Brazil, Korea, and the Canary Islands. The value of scientific instruments and apparatus, including telephones, telegraph instruments, etc. exported last year was over \$13,000,000 and the countries to which they were sent approximately ninety in number, distributed to all parts of the civilized world, practically \$1,000,000,000,000 worth to Cuba, \$4,500,000 worth to Canada, and \$1,500,000 worth to the United Kingdom, while among the other countries and communities to which they were distributed are Siam, Portuguese Africa, Ecuador, the straits settlements, Egypt, Trinidad and Tobago, Peru, Asiatic Russia and Bolivia.

Even such a comparatively unimportant article of commerce as fly paper went to approximately seventy-five countries and colonies, including Tripoli, Uruguay, Santo Domingo, Turkey in Europe, the Danish West Indies, Malta, Finland, China, Egypt, Roumania, and Gibraltar. American barbed wire serves the agriculturist in every grand division of the world.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable, all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv't.

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Flagged Train with Shirt.

Tearing his shirt from his back an Oblo man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at Sibert's Drug Store.—Adv't.

WON BY MAJORITY OF 16,079.

Vote on Woman's Suffrage Amendment in Kansas.
Topeka, Kan., Nov. 22.—Official figures given out today of the vote on woman's suffrage show that the amendment carried by a majority of 16,079. Seventy-four counties voted for it and thirty against it, with a tie in one county. Approximately 31,000 voters failed to vote either way.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

FIRE DESTROYS BARN.

J. P. Commander Loses Quantity of Grain When Barn and Stables Burn.
A fire, which originated from some unknown cause, totally destroyed the barn and stables of J. P. Commander on Hauser street at an early hour Saturday morning.

No one was about the building when the fire started, but it was discovered in time to save all of the animals in the stables from being burned to death. A large supply of oats, hay, and corn, which Mr. Commander had stored in the barn were totally destroyed, however.

No insurance was carried on the building, as far as could be ascertained.

A Great Building Falls.

When its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at Sibert's Drug Store.—Adv't.

Crippling the Food and Drugs Act.

The Journal of the American Medical Association, discussing the McCabe-Wilson-Dunlap conspiracy to oust Dr. Wiley from the Bureau of Chemistry, says that the Food and Drugs Act was seriously crippled both by the inadequacy of the punishment meted out to its violators and by the interminable delay in bringing cases to trial. Good examples of the law's delay are found in two notices of judgment recently published. One of these records a case in which an offense committed in January, 1910, finally came to trial in April, 1912. The public document giving information about this case was not issued until September 27, 1912. The other case described was one of misbranding committed in August, 1910, and brought to trial in April, 1912. The public was given information about this case September 27, 1912. Both of these were clear-cut cases of misbranding. In one, the defendant declined to contest the charge, and was let off with the mere payment of costs; in the other, a plea of guilty was entered and a fine of five dollars was imposed. How much of a deterrent is a law which is so enforced that it may take two years or more for a given case to come to trial and when finally brought to trial results in a mere nominal fine? One of the best preventives against law violation is newspaper publicity. Many firms of the "large and respected" type which, under present conditions, do not hesitate to misbrand or adulterate foods and drugs, would think twice about doing so if they found that the newspapers of the country would give wide publicity to their trial and conviction for such misdemeanors. But the average live newspaper does not want to deal with facts that have become ancient history before they reach the public. "There are more ways of killing a cat than by drowning it," and there are more ways of killing a law than by failing to enforce it.

Tonight.

Tonight, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets, and you will feel all right tomorrow. Sold by all dealers.—Adv't.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

I am offering the E. B. Seymour place in Concord Township consisting of 340 3-4 acres for sale under division. For particulars, apply to E. D. Hodge, Trustee, Alcolu, S. C.

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles there is nothing better. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at Sibert's Drug Store.—Adv't.

TALKING ABOUT BIG DAY.

Merchants Preparing to Entertain Largest Crowd Here in Many a Day on November 29th.

The merchants are all busy getting ready for the entertainment of the large crowds who are expected here to help in "Sumter's Seaboard Celebration."

Speaking of the big day Saturday morning, one merchant said he was confident Sumter would have more visitors, and visitors from a larger territory than she had probably ever had before. He based his opinion on the attractions offered for the day and the thorough way in which it had been advertised. Secretary Snell has seen to it that every highway and byway for miles around is properly decorated with Sumter literature, the railroad agents along the new road are all supplied with advertising matter about the big day and Friday afternoon nearly 1,000 sample copies of the Sumter Watchman and Southron containing the attractions offered for the day were mailed out to points from which crowds are expected on "Seaboard Day."

Mrs. B. Frank Kelly and little daughter returned to Bishopville Friday morning after a visit to friends in this city.

Giving the Game Away.

Some young ladies got up a party to go on a moonlight excursion up the river. The night finally arrived and the moonbeams were all that had been anticipated, while the air was warm and balmy with the odors of woodland and field.

When the party was ready to leave the house that had been appointed as the place of meeting, it was noticed that one of the prettiest girls was wearing a shawl.

"What's the matter, Lucy?" inquired one of the other young ladies, "are you afraid of taking cold?"

"No, no, no," Lucy replied. "The thermometer is up to 85," said one of the young men, "you'll be awful warm with a shawl on."

"Oh, never mind me," answered Lucy rather pettishly, "I'll be all right."

"Don't you know why she wants to wear that shawl?" asked Lucy's small brother, with a grin.

"Now, John Walters, you keep still," snapped his sister; but the boy skipped out of her reach and said in a voice that could be heard by all present, "I'll tell you anyway; you wear it so that when you go up the river Bob Stevens can put his arm under it and hug you and the others can't see him!"

Poor John was caught and sent home to bed and then the party started up the river—without the shawl!

Cause of Insomnia.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.