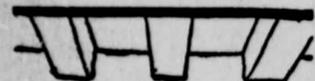


# The Lady

## OF THE Mount

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM  
Author of "The Strollers"  
"Under the Rose"  
Etc.

Out of his sight, Nanette's expression changed to one of somber thoughtfulness; it lingered as she entered the palace, with free swing, mounted the steps to her mistress's apartments; was still there, when she took a bit of embroidery from a table and seated herself at the window of an antechamber, bent over her task. Soon, however, she stopped, to sweep abruptly cloth and colored silks from



"It Gets Dark Early," said the girl.

her lap to the floor, and, leaning forward, her firm, brown hands clasped over her knees, she seemed to be asking herself questions, or weighing some problem.

"Yes; it is our only chance." In her eyes a steady glow replaced the varying lights, and, getting up with a sudden air of determination, Nanette crossed the room to where, near the door, stood a small desk. Glancing quickly around, she seated herself and, reaching for paper and pen, wrote carefully and somewhat laboriously a few words. She had finished and was contemplating the result of her

eager efforts when a hand at the door caused her to dash down the pen and spring to her feet. As her aunt entered, Nanette took a few steps forward, and, bending to pick up her work from the floor, turned partly away and thrust the paper into the bosom of her gown.

"I came to tell you supper is ready," said Marie quietly.

At the table with her aunt the girl's manner was subdued and deferential; she observed the nicest proprieties, and bestowed on the other's slightest word a meed of attention calculated to soften the old woman's attitude and suspicions. And possibly succeeded; or, it may be, Marie's own conscience had begun to reproach her; for a number of days had passed and nothing had as yet occurred to justify the early apprehensions she had entertained. Under the circumstances the meal was a little prolonged; the first shafts of twilight had entered the courtyard and had begun to steal into the narrow chamber with darkening effect, ere of an accord the two women pushed back their chairs.

"It gets dark early," said the girl, "or time has passed quicker than I thought. Perhaps it was what you were telling me of the former lady of the Mount. She must have been very beautiful!"

"She was," answered the woman; "and as good as beautiful!"

"Heigh-ho!" Nanette sighed; through the window watched the shadows that like dark, trailing figures seemed creeping up the ancient wall to caress and linger on green leaves of vines, bright flowers and other living things. "But I suppose she had everything she wanted." The girl stirred restlessly. "What sort of a man is Monsieur Beppo, aunt?"

"Beppo?" Recalled as from a long train of recollections, the woman did not seem to notice the abruptness of the inquiry. "Oh, he is an old and faithful servant. For almost as many years as I have been here," with an accent of pride, "has he served at the Mount!"

"And his moral character, aunt?" demurely.

"Monsieur Beppo has a reputation for plety, no doubt deserved!" returned the woman, with an accent of surprise. "At any rate, he seldom misses a mass. But why do you ask?"

"Because I met him today and he invited me to walk with him this evening."

"He did?" Marie's mouth grew firmer. "And you?"

"I didn't exactly know how to refuse; he looked so old and respectable; I thought, too, you wouldn't mind and—I'm glad you think so well of him, aunt."

her eyes, which had returned to the girl's, expressed once more doubt and misgiving. With her glance lifted upward, however, Nanette did not seem to notice this quick change. A star-faint forerunner of a multitude of waiting orbs—peeping timorously down from above the gray, gaunt mass of stone, alone absorbed the girl's gaze and attention.

"Where were you thinking of going?" after a silence of some length the older woman asked.

"I don't recall that Monsieur Beppo mentioned," was the low-murmured response. "But, of course, aunt, if you object—"

"I do not know that I do," said the other slowly. "Only," as if the thought had suddenly come to her, "what were you writing at her ladyship's desk when I went to call you?"

"Writing?" Nanette regarded her blankly. "I don't understand you, aunt."

"Weren't you writing something that you hid in your dress when I came?"

"No!" The girl looked full at the other; denied point-blank the accusation. "Now that you speak of it, I believe I did step to the desk," she answered glibly, "to look at some ornament; but as for writing, or darning, or I should not have presumed."

A low discreet rap at the door interrupted, and, with a whispered "There he is now!" Nanette cut short further argument by rising.

"She is not telling the truth!" For some time the woman stood looking down in gloomy thought after the two had gone. "What does it mean?" Moving to a peg, she took down a shawl. "What can it mean?" she asked herself again, and, wrapping the garment about her head and shoulders, left the room.

Half an hour later, at Beppo's side, on the beach, Nanette measured her steps to his; listened to the old man's platitudes, and even turned a not unwilling ear to sundry hints and innuendos of a tenderer nature. The girl was in her most complaisant mood, and, in his role of discreet gallant to young and blooming womanhood, the fat factotum strove to make the most of the opportunity. He sighed; bethought him of a sentimental tale, and carped of the beauty of the moon, then gilding the edge of the Mount's high towers! She answered; looked; but soon her eloquent glance swerved to the sands, dotted by demutry seekers of cockles, or belated stragglers from the shore, and fastened itself on a jutting point of the Mount.

Near it, before a large rock of peculiar shape, a man was engaged in that common nocturnal labor of the locality, digging! As the couple drew near, quickly he raised his gaze; almost at once let it fall; engrossed in his work, continued to toss the sand and stood over it searchingly. But when they had gone by, once more he straightened, and, at the same time, the girl looked back. Stalwart, black-bearded, a sailor by his dress, the fellow made a sign, and, apparently without doubt as to who he was vanished from

Nanette's mind; for from the fingers of the free hand she held behind her, something fluttered to the beach.

Leaning to his implement, the man regarded the paper, but not until the girl's low laugh was heard, as she and Master Beppo vanished in the darkness, did he step forward and secure it.

"So! That was it!" Breathless, indignant, Marie, standing in the black shade of one of the Mount's projections, watched the fellow read and regard carefully the message in his hand; then tearing it, crumple the bits and thrust them toward his pocket as he walked off. "Brazen hussy! But her ladyship shall know; and if she doesn't pack you off, bag and baggage—Eh! What is that?" And springing forward, the woman pounced upon something that lay on the sand.

### CHAPTER XXVIII.

#### The Hesitation of the Marquis.

The day of my lady's riding party dawned; in the east a tender flame burned, and, vanishing, left the heavens an unbroken blue. Shoreward the mists rolled up, until only in the neighborhood of the forts did the white, soft vapor linger. On the Mount itself sunshine held sway; it radiated from the fortifications, "curraas of the rock," and gleamed on the church, "Uars of its majesty." It warmed a cold palace of marble; looked in at its windows, and threw bold shafts to lighten dark nooks and corners.

But my lady, mistress of the Mount, seemed not to feel its beneficent touch; standing in the full glow and looking from her casement she shivered a little. Already was she dressed, and her habit of dark green, fitting close, served to accentuate the whiteness of her cheek which general absence of color, in turn, made the more manifest certain dark lines beneath the restless, bright eyes.

"Your Ladyship!" After knocking in vain, Marie had entered the room and set down the small tray she carried. "There is something your Ladyship ought to know!" with an air of excitement.

The Governor's daughter half turned. "What now, Marie?" she said sharply.

"It's about Nanette!" My lady made a quick movement of annoyance, impatience. "I did not tell your Ladyship, but I was averse to having her remain here. Your Ladyship does not understand, of course, and—"

"I do understand," said my lady unexpectedly. "And—you need not explain. I overheard you talking with her that night of the banquet!"

"Your Ladyship!" started.

"And I heard you speak of her father, Pierre Laroche, friend of the Black Seigneur."

"And engaged her—after that!"

"Why not? I could watch—and I have! But you were wrong, Marie. My lady's manner was feverish. Your suspicions were ridiculous. There has been nothing—nothing! And day after tomorrow is the wedding celebration, and the next day, he, the Black Seigneur—" She broke off abruptly.

Had Marie been less wrought up, less excited, less concerned with the information she had to impart, she could not have failed to notice the odd break in her young mistress' voice; something unusual, almost akin to despair, in her manner. As it was, that which weighed on the old nurse's mind precluded close observation of the other.

"But something has happened, my Lady!" the woman half stammered.

"Comment!" The girl turned to her sharply. "What? Explain, Marie!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### AMERICANS DRIVEN FROM MEXICO.

Newspaper Correspondent and Agent of Diaz Are Expelled From Country as Pernicious Foreigners.

Laredo, Texas, Oct. 25.—Harry H. Dunn, an American newspaper correspondent, and C. Z. F. Carlsristi, a secret agent of Felix Diaz, arrived here today under charge of four Mexican secret agents, having been expelled from Mexico in accordance with article 33, which affects so called "pernicious foreigners."

Both men said they were arrested in Mexico City, without warrants. Dunn asserts he was taken from home on the pretext that the inspector general of police wished to impart certain information to him. He declares he was thrown in jail without the knowledge of his family and permission to see his wife was denied; that his wife came to the jail and asked for him and was told he was not there; that he heard her voice and shouted, and on hearing him she immediately reported his arrest to the American embassy.

Despite the efforts of the embassy, he said, at first it was denied he had been apprehended. He suffered from lack of food and was compelled to sleep on a hard floor. Although his wife sent food, only a small part of it reached him and he was compelled to bribe the guard for drinking water at \$1 per cup.

Carlsristi is said to be a citizen of New Mexico.

### Crown Prince Better.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 25.—It was announced tonight that the young Russian crown prince had passed a good day. He slept three hours and his appetite was better than the previous day. His temperature this evening was 100.2 and pulse 122.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The riveters are now engaged in putting in the inner, or gas tank, in the big tank at the gas plant.

### They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.

The work of surfacing the road bed for the South Carolina Western Railway has proceeded to near the city limits and is gradually advancing toward the terminal.

### A Marvelous Escape.

"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. F. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." Sold by all dealers.

The Parrott's Milling Company has commenced the excavation for their building at the foot of Sumner street. The work will be pushed and efforts will be made to have the mill in operation just as soon as possible.

### Saved by His Wife.

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F., "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it is the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quincy, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Sibert's Drug Store.

### TREATS ALL CREEDS ALIKE.

Gov. Woodrow Wilson, in Letter to McAdoo, Explains His Position in Regard to Catholics.

New York, Oct. 24.—William G. McAdoo, vice chairman of the Democratic national committee, has received the following letter from Gov. Woodrow Wilson:

"Princeton, N. J., Oct. 22, 1912.

"Dear Mr. McAdoo: My attention has been called to the statement that I have become a member of the Knights of Columbus. This is, of course, not true. I have not been asked to join the order, either as an active or honorary member, and am not eligible because I am not a Catholic. I must warn my friends everywhere that statements of this kind are all campaign inventions, devised to serve a special purpose. This particular statement has been circulated in selected quarters to create the impression that I am seeking to identify myself politically with the great Catholic body. In other quarters all sorts of statements are being set afloat to prove that I am hostile to the Catholics. It is a very petty and ridiculous business. If all these fabrications could be brought together they would make a very amusing reading. They would leave a very flat taste in the mouth, for they would entirely neutralize one another and prove that I was nothing and everything. I am a normal man following my own natural courses of thought, playing no favorites and trying to treat every creed and class with impartiality and respect.

"Very sincerely yours,

"Woodrow Wilson."

"The Hon. W. G. McAdoo, Vice Chairman Democratic National Committee, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York."

### CAPTURED AFTER EIGHT YEARS.

Isaac Reams, Colored, Placed in Jail on Charge of Burglary and Larceny.

Friday morning Isaac C. Reams, colored was placed in jail on the charge of burglary and larceny. The warrant against Reams was sworn out by Irvine Grooms, white, of the Zoar neighborhood.

Reams, it is alleged, went to the house of Grooms one day about eight years ago when Grooms was away attending a meeting. He tore off part of the weatherboarding of the building and entered the house, securing a trunk which he took out in the yard and broke open with an axe, obtaining a sum of money.

This happened, it is alleged, eight years ago, and it was only recently that Grooms located his man and Friday morning Reams was brought in and lodged in jail, the arrest having been made by Rural Policeman Sam Newman.

### GOING THROUGH CANAL.

Yacht Now in Charleston Will Pass Through "Big Ditch."

Capt. C. H. Stanwood, formerly master of the Clyde Line steamer Arapahoe, is in port aboard his auxiliary yacht Gerhilde, from Port Jefferson. Capt. Stanwood and his son, J. W. Stanwood, are on their way to San Francisco via the Panama Canal. This may seem a strange statement, considering the canal is not yet opened, but the Gerhilde will get through just the same, and will bear the distinction of having been one of the first vessels to go through the "speedway."

Capt. Stanwood not long since was engaged in running a tug boat at Panama and towing lighters, barges and other vessels in the construction of the great dam. The Gerhilde draws only eight feet of water, and, therefore, she will be able to make the "speedway," which has a depth of fourteen feet, with all ease. Capt. Stanwood owns an orchard near San Francisco, and he is headed in that direction, with the aim in view of basking in the shade of his own vine and fig tree. He anticipates that the voyage to Panama will consume about three weeks, as he intends stopping at Guantanamo. The Gerhilde will put to sea this morning.—News and Courier.

"Geo. T. Craddock, Rubie, Ark., says: 'I was bothered with lumbago for seven years so bad I could not work. I tried several kinds of kidney medicine which gave me little or no relief. Two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me and now I can do any kind of work. I cheerfully recommend them to my friends.' Sibert's Drug Store.

At present the painters are putting first coat of paint on the S. C. W. station, preparing it for the beginning of a schedule on the road which will probably be put in operation about the middle of November.

"Mrs. Peter Holm, 11501 Buckley Rd., Cleveland, O., says: 'Yes, indeed I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. My little boy had a bad case of whooping cough, some times he was blue in the face. I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and it had a remarkable effect and cured him in a short time.' Contains no harmful drugs. Sibert's Drug Store.

# ROOSEVELT BAIT FOR SUFFRAGISTS

Third Term Candidate Was Consistently Their Enemy Till He Needed Their Votes.

### COULD HAVE CARRIED OHIO

But Big Bull Moose Took to the Vermont Woods—Noted Woman Exposes His Change of Front.

By IDA HUSTED HARPER.

The Progressive party had its first opportunity to show its loyalty to the suffrage plank in its platform when the vote was taken in Ohio on a new constitution. Forty-two amendments were on the ballot, and all were adopted except the one for woman suffrage!

Ohio is one of the "banner" Progressive states, and Mr. Roosevelt expects to secure its electoral vote. In order to do this a plurality of the electors must be Progressives, and they could therefore have easily carried the suffrage amendment if all the others had voted against it, as the vote on the constitution was very light, only a few hundred thousand out of more than a million who were eligible. Did he issue any orders to this effect? Did he say to his followers: "Now, here is our first chance to show the women that we mean business. Of course if we win in November we will give the franchise to all in the United States, but just now we can make good by giving it to those in Ohio, so let every Progressive vote for the woman suffrage amendment?" Did he do this? On the contrary, he completely ignored the matter, although he passed through Ohio the very day of the election.

A few days before, at St. Johnsbury, Vt., Mr. Roosevelt had devoted a large part of his speech to showing how strongly he believed in the ballot for women and how anxious he was for them to get it. The question was not an issue there or likely to be, but it was a vital issue in Ohio, to be settled in four days, and yet not by spoken or written word did he show to the people of Ohio that he knew of its existence.

Two days after the Progressive party in Ohio permitted the defeat of this amendment its state convention met. If any women were elected delegates the press dispatches failed to mention it, and in the platform a woman suffrage plank was conspicuous by its absence. "The Progressive party pledges itself to the task of securing equal suffrage to men and women alike," says its national platform, and Ohio has just given the first example of the way it apparently means to keep that pledge.

In Mr. Roosevelt's second term the suffragists determined to make every possible effort to secure an indorsement from him. As Miss Susan B. Anthony's most eloquent letters to him received no answer, she went in person to see him in November, 1905, just four months before her death. With all her powers of persuasion she pleaded with him to recommend in his forthcoming message some recognition of woman's claim to a voice in the government. Laying her hand on his arm, she looked up into his face and said, "I beg of you to be the emancipator of woman as Lincoln was the emancipator of the slave." He was not resembling Lincoln so much in those days as he is at present, and he remained totally unmoved by her appeals.

### Scant Courtesy at White House.

Shortly before he left the White House several officers of the National Suffrage association, realizing his great influence on public opinion, made one last effort to have him speak a favorable word. He came into the outside lobby of the executive office, required them to state their business before the crowd waiting to see him and would hardly give them a chance to speak, but kept saying, "Go and get another state." He shrugged his shoulders and turned on his heel, and then they said, "If we will get up a petition of a million names will that influence you?" "No," he replied, "not one particle."

That was in 1909. The next year a letter from him was read at an anti-suffrage meeting in the Berkeley theater, New York, in which he said: "I am very tepid on woman suffrage."

The cause of woman's enfranchisement has no more implacable enemy than the Outlook, and Mr. Roosevelt is on the editorial staff. Last February he had in that magazine a ten-column article entitled "Woman's Rights," but the only right considered was that of the suffrage. The article was such an excellent exposition of the attitude of women who do not wish to vote that the Anti-suffrage association ordered copies for distribution. In this article he said again, "In our western states where the suffrage has been granted to women I am unable to see that any great difference has been caused as compared with neighboring states."

And yet just four months after this publication, when Mr. Roosevelt had definitely decided to make the contest for the presidential nomination, all his scruples about forcing suffrage on a hostile and indifferent majority vanished in thin air because a million and a half already had votes and the column wanted them, and he knew they wouldn't stand for any nonsense about a referendum.

### NAVIES OF WARRING NATIONS.

Turkey and Balkan Allies Have Few Sea Fighters.

The Turkish fleet consists of three battleships and one cruiser battleship, two cruisers, four torpedo cruisers and one gun vessel, besides other vessels, of which three transports lately purchased from the North German Lloyd Company are especially worth mention.

Two battleships, the Khey-ed-Din Barbarossa and the Turgute Reis, were bought from Germany, and were formerly known as the Kurfurst Friedrich Wilhelm and the Weissenburg. They are each of 9,900 tons, and were launched in 1891. They are undoubtedly efficient vessels.

The Turkish Government paid \$4,500,000 for them, and each carries six 12-inch guns, eight 4.1-inch guns, and eight 3.4-inch guns with four machine guns. In addition they are fitted with three torpedo tubes each, and their speed is 17 knots. Their armored belts are 15 inches thick, and their decks are protected with 2 1-2 inches of armor.

The third battleship, the Messoudieh, is about the same size, but much older. She was launched on the Thames in 1874 and has two 9.9 guns, 12 six-inch guns, 14 three-inch guns, and several weapons of small calibre. Her speed is theoretically 17.5 knots and she has an armored belt 12 inches thick and one-inch plates on her deck.

The cruiser-battleship, the Assar-i-Tewfik, is still older, as she was launched in 1868, though like the Messoudieh, she has been renovated. Her armament consists of three 5.9-inch guns, seven 4.7-inch guns, and six six-pounders. She has a nominal speed of 13 knots and a displacement of 4,613 tons.

Of the two cruisers, the Abdul Hamid, which has lately been re-armed with Armstrong guns, was built in England and was launched in 1903. She is of 3,800 tons, and has a speed of 22.2 knots. Her armament consists of two 6-inch guns, eight 4.7-inch guns, and smaller weapons. The Medjidich, built at Philadelphia and launched in 1903, is a little smaller than the Abdul Hamid, having a displacement of 3,432 tons. Her speed is 22.2 knots and her armament is similar to that of the Abdul Hamid.

Greece possesses only one modern vessel, an armored cruiser, Giorgos Averoff, built at Loughorn in 1910. She has a displacement of 9,956 tons, and an armor belt varying from 8 to 3 1-2 inches in thickness, with 1 3-4 inch plates on her deck. Her speed is 24 knots, and she is armed with four 9.2-inch guns, eight 7.5-inch guns, 16 3-inch guns, and three submerged torpedo tubes.

The three battleships of Greece, the Hydra, Psara, and Spetsal, are small and old. Built in France in 1889 and 1900, they are of only 4,808 tons each, with a nominal speed of 17 knots. Their armor varies from 11 3-4 inches to 4 inches in thickness, and their deck protection is 2 1-2 inches. Their principal armament consists of three 10.6-inch Canet guns, five 5.9-inch guns, and other smaller guns each. They each have three torpedo tubes.

In addition Greece has three gun vessels of British manufacture, dating from 1884. They are the Achelous, Alphas, and Erortas. Their displacement is only 420 tons and their speed 10 knots. Their sole armament consists of two 3.7 Krupp guns and three machine guns each. Then there is a corvette, the Sfakirea, which was built in England in 1885 and has a displacement of 1,000 tons. She, like the gun vessels, is unarmored and has a speed of 14.5 knots. Her armament is two 3.9 Krupp guns and two machine guns.

Roumania has a single protected cruiser, the Elizabeth, built in 1887 in England. Her displacement is 1,320 tons. She is armed with four 5.9-inch guns, four quick-firing guns, two machine guns, and four torpedo tubes. Roumania has a composite gunboat, the Mircea, of 60 tons, and the Grivitzia, of 110 tons; two gunboats of 45 tons, and three first-class torpedo boats. For service on the Danube she has four small gunboats and other vessels of trifling fighting value.

The Bulgarian Navy consists of 11 steamers of small size, of which one is used as the Czar's yacht. Two others were built at Loughorn for the Danube service. The most formidable is the dispatch vessel Nadiezza of 715 tons, which was built at Bordeaux in 1898. She carries two 3.9-inch guns, three 1.8-inch quick-firing guns, and two torpedo tubes. In addition Bulgaria possesses three 100-ton 26-knot torpedo boats, which were launched as recently as 1907, and three smaller torpedo craft.

"Mrs. T. A. Town, 107 6th St., Wattertown, S. D., writes: 'My four children are subject to hard colds and I always use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound with splendid results. Some time ago I had a severe attack of la grippe and the doctor prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it soon overcame the la grippe. I can always depend upon Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and am sure of good results.' Sibert's Drug Store.