

The Marshals
BY MARY RAMOND SHIPMAN
ANDREWS.

(Continued from Friday.)
Black Hawk, rushing, saw the other coming and swerved at the last moment—two animals collided, not with full force, yet for a moment it looked like nothing but death for riders and mounts. Harry Hampton was thrown backward to the level field; Black Hawk galloped off, frantic and unhurt, across it; Aquabelle, one saw, lay on the very edge of the drop and was scrambling to her feet with liveliness enough to assure her safety; of Francois there was no sign. In half a minute the breathless little crowd was in an uproar, and a hundred men were jostling one another to reach the scene of the accident.

It was two minutes, perhaps, before Caperton Bayly, with a Negro boy at his heels, with Jack Linton and Harry Wise and a dozen other lads racing back of him, had plunged over the drop of land where Francois had disappeared. Two minutes, not enough sometimes for a large event. In that two minutes Lucy Hampton, without conscious volition, by an instinct as simple and imperative as a bird's instinct to shield her young, had slipped from her horse Bluebird and flown across the level and down over the steep bank till she found herself holding Francois' dark head in her arms and heard her own voice saying word she had never said even to herself.

"I love you, I love you," she said, and if all the world heard she did not know or care. "There was no world for her at that minute but the man lying with his head against her heart—dead it might be, but dead or alive, dearest. "I love you—love you—love you," she repeated, as if the soul were rushing out of her in the words.

With that the luminous great eyes opened, and Francois was looking at her, and she knew that he had heard. And then, in the course of the narrative is accomplished with a revolver that shoots smokeless powder and is rigged with a Maxim silencer. When the killer finally has the knife fastened upon him, he says to the police inspector, with conscious pride of one who has done a good job with a high sense of artistic values: "I guess that's the first time a guy was ever croaked with one of them," and, as the inspector nods, the slayer continues: "Some class, eh?" and strolls off to take his medicine.

"Within the Law" has a story back up for these defects, and is generally pleasing. At the Surprise theater today. "LAST DAYS OF POMPEII." Although George Kleine's photo drama production of "The Last Days of Pompeii" is more of an idyllic love story than a spectacular sight, there are nevertheless some keen thrills and awe inspiring moments. These are notable in the episodes in the arena when the mounted gladiators fight and in the scenes showing the terrible eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. The pan-demonium following the eruption is marvellously illustrated and demonstrates wonderful stage craft. "The Last Days of Pompeii" will be presented in this city next Monday and Tuesday at the American theater.

CHAPTER XXXIII.
The Finest Things.
Endurance, Francois' own Negro boy, brought a note to Roanoke house on a morning five days later. It read: "My Dear Miss Hampton: The doctor has given me permission to ride tomorrow and I wish to ride to Roanoke house before all other places. Will Mademoiselle see me? Will Mademoiselle permit me to see her for a short time alone? I await anxiously a word from you, and I am your servant, Francois Beaupre."

Mademoiselle sent a fair sheet of paper with a few unsteady scratches across it, and sat down to live over night, a hard day's work. But it was accomplished. The colonel had ridden to Norfolk for the day—had Francois known of that, one wonders? Lucy, waiting in that small stately study with the dim portraits and the wide vague view across the fields of the James river, heard the gay hoof beats of Aquabelle pound down the gravel under the window, heard Francois' deep gentle voice as he gave the horse to Sambo, and waited one minute more, the hardest minute of all. Then the door had opened and he stood there—the miracle as it seems at such moments to a woman, possibly to a man—of all the gifts and qualities worth loving.

The light on the thick bronzed hair with its dramatic white lock, the diagonal of fresh color across the dark face, the wonderful brilliant eyes, the strong loquacity of his hands—there was something in each detail, as the two gazed at each other in a short silence, which caught at Lucy's soul. That he was short, and so unlike all the men she had admired before, was somehow an added charm. The compact light figure seemed worth a hundred big hulks of men. The injured arm in its sling gave her a pang of tenderness, a thrill of eagerness to do anything, everything for him. A tumult of these thoughts and a thousand others beat about her as Francois stood grave, alert, in the doorway. Then he had made his precise bow and she had heard his voice, saying gently, "Good morning, Mademoiselle," and the door was closed, and they were alone together. In a flash she felt that it could not be ended, that she must escape. She rose hastily.

"I'm sorry I must go; I can not stay." But Francois had laughed and taken her hand and was holding it with a tender, firm, but not tight grip. He understood. She knew he understood the shame and fear of a woman who has given love unasked; she was safe in his hands, she knew that. With a sigh she let her fingers rest on his and sat down again and waited. "Dear Mademoiselle Lucy," said the deep kind voice, "my first friend in Virginia, my comrade, my little scholar—"

"Why did Lucy grow cold and quiet at these words of gentleness? Francois was sitting beside her, holding her hand in both his, gazing at her with the clearest affection in his look. Yet she braced herself against him, did not know why. The voice went on with its winning foreign inflections, its slip of English now and then, and its never-to-be-described power of reaching the heart.

Theatres

GARDEN OF ALLAH.

The same production and substantially the same company that were seen at the Century theater, New York in "The Garden of Allah" are now at the Auditorium and will give a matinee and night performance today.

Scenery of unsurpassed beauty and variety, incidents that are positively bewildering in their novelty, real live Arabs, animals who have hitherto never been introduced to us by the medium of the circus parade, a tale of a renegade monk and his love romance, these are the features and factors that are mixed up to form the stage production of "The Garden of Allah." The novel is by Robert Hichens, and he, in collaboration with Mary Anderson, a noted actress of the last decade, dramatized it into the play that will be seen here.

As a production "The Garden of Allah" is a class by itself. Nothing costlier or more elaborate having been presented upon the stage even in these days of ambitious efforts by rival producers. The story is founded upon the story of a renegade monk who left his monastery for the pleasures of the world, but who finds there is no happiness and returns to the monastery to renew his peace of mind and love. The story so graphically told by Mr. Hichens in his novel is closely followed. Sarah Truax, Lawson Butt and a typical Liebler company cast of players will be found in the cast.

"WITHIN THE LAW." "Within the Law" which comes to the Olver for three days starting New Year's day, says Acton Davies in the New York Evening Post, "is set forward on the program as a melodrama and the man who writes the advertisements calls it "a drama of the minute." It is both. The killing that is done in the course of the narrative is accomplished with a revolver that shoots smokeless powder and is rigged with a Maxim silencer. When the killer finally has the knife fastened upon him, he says to the police inspector, with conscious pride of one who has done a good job with a high sense of artistic values: "I guess that's the first time a guy was ever croaked with one of them," and, as the inspector nods, the slayer continues: "Some class, eh?" and strolls off to take his medicine.

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PANAMA PICTURES.
To glean an idea of the great merit and importance—not to mention the immense cost—of securing the film reproduction showing the construction of the Panama canal is shown by Lyman H. Howe at the Auditorium Wednesday night and New Year's matinee and night, it is necessary to say that it represents the work of most expert photographers for a period of several years. Unquestionably this feature comes at a fitting moment—just as the gigantic undertaking is practically completed. It is remarkable in every sense—but especially so for its matchless photography. Two of the photographers contracted malaria while they were on the job, and on more than one occasion they had stirring experiences when blasting operations had to be photographed from behind armored screens. The "stirring" came from flying boulders. Every branch of the work carried on among the wild wastes of Panama is vividly shown.

ORMI HAWLEY AT AMERICAN.
Today Ormi Hawley appears at the American theater in a Lubin drama, "The Chorus Girl Wife." On the same program is a Vitograph, "Mid Kentucky Hills," telling how a young revenue officer, to gain his ends, trifles with the affections of a mountain lass. She forgives him and bestows her love upon the man who longs for it. Edith Storey, Ned Finley and Harry Northrup have parts.

"THE OTHER WOMAN."
This is quite an absorbing story, written by Irene Hunt, who plays the young girl, Madeline Traversee does good work as the cast woman who has a strong hold upon the hero. The shooting scene was unsatisfactory and the baby scene at the last could have been spared. The story, however, has been full of a gratification to you which can not be told. I shall remember all my life; I shall be honored as no king could honor me, by those words. And because you have so touched me, and have so laid that little hand on the heart of me, I am going to tell you, my dear comrade and scholar, what is most secret and most sacred to me.

(To be continued Monday.)
Often for the want of a small amount in cash the chance of a lifetime to secure a home or a business interest is lost. Opportunity slips by the careless, thriftless spender. Don't let it slip by you—be ready with ready money in your Savings Account. If you haven't one—start one.

HERE NOW TODAY!
A dollar is all you need, your money will draw 4 per cent interest, too.
St. Joseph County Savings Bank.
The St. Joseph Loan & Trust Co.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Recognized everywhere and by experts as the very highest grade of baking powder—superior to other brands in purity, leavening strength and keeping quality.

Made from pure cream of tartar, the product of grapes, and the most healthful and useful of leavening agents.

Its use insures the bread, biscuit and cake against contamination from the cheap, improper or injurious ingredients from which lower priced baking powders may be made.

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OFFICERS ARE ELECTED BY LADY MACCABEES
The following officers were elected Friday night at the regular meeting of the Ladies of the Maccabees in Beyer hall: Past commander, Mrs. Martha Zimmer; commander, Mrs. Jennie Bortz; lieutenant commander,

AUDITORIUM TODAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
The Liebler Co.'s Superb Drama-Spectacle

The Garden of Allah
Seats Now Selling.

VALDEVILLE OF QUALITY
Cephaum THEATRE
NOW PLAYING
Special Holiday Bill
ROEHM'S FIVE ATHLETIC GIRLS. MAT 10c 15c
Phina and Her Picks. EVE 10c
Ted McLean Co. 15c
Young & April. 25c
DeMiche Bros.
Matinee Daily—2:30
Evenings—7:30 & 9.
Sunday—The Girl Abroad.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
10c—10c
Musical Comedy And Pictures
Tonight and All Week
ANGEL MUSICAL COMEDY COMPANY IN
A Mystical Extravaganza "IN MAGIC LAND"
15—Entertainers—15
Twice Nightly, 7:30 and 9.
Matinees Daily, 2, except Monday.
SUNDAY
New Musical Comedy.

ASSESSMENTS APPROVED
Assessment rolls were approved Friday night at the board of works meeting on the following: Grade, curb and walk and concrete pavement on Prairie av.; grade, curb and gravel paving on Michigan av.; brick pavement and curb on Webster and Dunham avs. Hearings on the assessment rolls on grade, curb and walk on Tecumseh av. and Wall street was continued to Friday morning while the one on Oliver and Portage av. was continued until Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Berger; chaplain, Mrs. Pauline Ditz; record keeper, Mrs. Alice Mountain; finance auditor, Mrs. Lily Strickler; lady at arms, Mrs. Laura Thomas; sergeant, Mrs. Jennie Riddle; sentinel, Mrs. Mary Allen; picket, Mrs. Katharine Gernert.
The joint installation of officers of both the Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees will take place on Jan. 3 in Beyer hall. Mrs. Ida Berger will act as installing officer and all Knights and Ladies and their families are invited to attend.
Mrs. William Burrage of Dixon, Ill., was a visitor at the meeting.

The SURPRISE THEATRE
THE HOME OF GOOD PICTURES TODAY
THE BLOOD BROTHERHOOD Rex Drama
With Lois Weber.
THE OTHER WOMAN Reliance
An absorbing story written by Irene Hunt.
Coming Tomorrow a Feature Thanouser
THE CUREFW SHALL NOT RING TONIGHT.
With Flo La Badie.

American Theater
South Bend's Foremost Picture House
Monday and Tuesday
George Klein, owner of "Quo Vadis," presents the Gigantic Spectacle in Three Acts of Two Parts each
"THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII"
Made from the world famous novel by Lord Bulwer Lytton in Authentic Locations at Pompeii, Italy.
A 50c Show for a Dime

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Two reasons why you should do your BANKING BUSINESS with us.
First reason: We are loyal enough to South Bend to affirm that money deposited in South Bend Banks should be loaned in South Bend and vicinity to develop and assist our own Commercial and Manufacturing institutions. We adhere to this policy.
Second reason: The active officers in the Bank are its heaviest Stockholders, thus insuring Conservative Management and courteous treatment. All money deposited in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT on or before January 10, 1914, draws 4% interest from January 1st. We wish to thank all our customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance for the future.
The Largest National Bank for its age in the City.
Merchants National Bank
We Pay 4 Percent on Time Deposits.

SPECIALIST

Worthy of Trust for DISEASES OF MEN



Men Cured to Stay Cured Forever

We Do What We Advertise We Advertise What We Do

Dr. Fleener Co., Expert Doctors for Men.

Dr. Fleener Co. are the most capable, experienced and reliable men's specialists in South Bend. Thousands are seeking their accurate advice, advanced treatment and positive cures.

Science wins over disease and weakness. No need to suffer and "doctor" the "old way". Don't let doctors drag you along for months. Come and investigate for yourself the wonderful advances we have made and, how little it costs to get well.

Weak Men

Every day we have been explaining to you the CAUSE of weakness and HOW WE CURE IT. Our statements have been straightforward and to the point. Many men have called, some advanced in years, who had given up all hope of ever regaining their lost vitality. After thorough investigation nearly every man placed himself under our care. Today you cannot find happier or more grateful men. They improved FROM THE VERY FIRST TREATMENT. Not only was their vital strength fully restored, but they had the CURE to be PERMANENT. A common statement was: "I WOULD HAVE COME TO YOU LONG AGO IF I HAD KNOWN HOW LITTLE TIME AND MONEY IT COST FOR A CURE." If you need our help, don't hesitate. If we don't make you strong you don't need to pay one cent.

Blood Poison

NEO-SALVARSAN "914" The Intravenous Method, directly into the Blood—the only way it should be given. No man need deny himself our services for lack of money. If you need the treatment, call "914" Salvarsan is today acknowledged even by those who first doubted the permanency of the cure, to be the greatest discovery of the age. It has been in use over two years and the results obtained are not only permanent but miraculous. We use more of this remedy than all other specialists put together; therefore, our experience is of greater value to the patient than that of other specialists.

In the very large number of cases in which we have used the remedy we have not had one single failure. Every symptom of the disease from the eruption to the running sore, from the rash to the destruction of tissue and bone, was checked within twelve hours after its administration. There is no longer the slightest doubt about the wonderful curative power of the remedy, and in the hands of an expert specialist there is absolutely no danger of any kind from its use. We introduce it directly into the blood. We keep you in our office from two to four hours—no longer. Then we make a Wassermann test of your blood. The test tells its own story. It tells you that you are free from the disease. It gives you a new license to live a good and pure life. It is, indeed, a blessing to mankind.

Our equipment for the proper administration of this German remedy is the finest in Indiana and second to none in the United States. We prefer to have the patient present while we are preparing the solution so he may observe the technique we follow in the preparation of "914." It would be well for the patient to bring a friend or his family physician if he so desires.

Hydrocele

Our method is direct, positive, painless, does not detain you from your occupation or home and we give you our word and absolute guarantee that it effects a radical and permanent cure.

Varicocele

Our method is direct and absolute. It is painless, does not keep you from your work, it re-establishes healthy circulation and restores vigor. We give our word and guarantee to you that it results in radical and permanent cure.

Bacterin Vaccine for Men's Diseases

PROSTATE DISEASES, Bladder and Kidney Infection and RHEUMATISM at last give way to scientific treatment. PROFESSOR REISSER'S BACTERIN VACCINE accomplishes for these diseases what the GREAT GERMAN REMEDY does for blood poison. If you have longstanding, chronic, obstinate cases and think you are incurable come to us at once and we will positively cure you or you need not pay a cent. Easy terms to all.

Rupture, Stricture, Piles

These distressing and nerve-shattering troubles can be cured so promptly that there is no need to let such ailments destroy your comfort, make you nervous, weak and miserable.

Our work is done by those who insist on the best. We never advertise a NEW DISCOVERY until it has proven safe and successful. If you need help make your wants known. No matter about money. Call or write to us. Advice is cheerfully given. Free of Charge or obligations. 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

NO CURE, NO PAY
This is assured you in a written certificate over our name and seal; and it is because our well-tried, effective methods cure such a large per cent of cases that we are able to give this advantage which other specialists do not offer.

Free Consultation and Examination
as you will likely find our charges lower and the treatment quicker and better than elsewhere.

NO CHARGE FOR ADVICE—Consultation and examination free.

Dr. Fleener Co., Specialists

SOUTH BEND, IND. 109 1/2 W. WASHINGTON AVENUE.
Entire Front Floor Over Peck's Shoe Store. 5 Large Rooms.

For a Quick Job



we can put enough skilled men to work to finish it any given day. The workmanship and materials are always the same—the best to be had anywhere. No matter whether your job be large or small, or what kind of a plumbing job it may be, we can handle it to your perfect satisfaction. Get our estimates. Hear what your neighbors say of our work.

Thos. Williams

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