

### Krazy Kat

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.  
As Good As a Dictionary



## A Romance of Extraordinary Disinction THE MARSHAL By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews Author of 'The Perfect Tribute, etc.'

(Continued From Tuesday.)  
"He is to rest," the general would order. "He is to rest till he is well. He has done enough; let the boy alone, you others."  
But the time came, six months after his return, when Francois must be sent to visit the officers of certain regiments thought to be secretly Bonapartists; when only he, it was believed, could get into touch with them and tell them enough and not too much of the plans of the party, and find out where they stood and how much one might count on them. So, against the general's wish, Francois went off on a political mission. It proved more complicated than had seemed possible; he was gone a long time; he had to travel and endure exhausting experiences for which he was not yet fit. So that when he came home to Viqueux, two months later, he was white and transparent and ill. And there were some of the mysterious men at the chateau to meet him, delighted, pitiless. Delighted with the work he had done, with his daring and finesse and success, without pity for his weakness, begging him to go on another mission. The general was firm as to that; his boy should not be hounded; he should stay at home in the quiet old chateau and grow well. But the boy was restless; a fever of enthusiasm was on him and he wanted to do more and yet more for the prince's work.

Moreover it was about as much misery as joy to be near Alixe. Every day he narrowly escaped taking her into his arms and telling her how he had loved her and did love her and would love her always, right or wrong, reasonable or unreasonable. It was almost more than he could do to resist that temptation at times. And at times it seemed that Alixe, with the swift lift of those long black lashes, and the blue gleam of her eyes, seemed as if she were telling him not to resist any longer. He did not know; if he had been sure what sort of love that glance meant—if he had been sure it was the sisterly sort he was human—he could not, perhaps, have resisted. But Alixe was a thousand things in a minute; no one could be so alluring, so cold, so warm, so fascinating, so forbidding—all at once. How could Francois tell what was mask and what really in the proud, sensitive, merry brave personality which he loved? Yet for every puzzling phase he loved her more and wanted her more. He had much better go on diplomatic missions than stay and ride through Valley Delemonites on spring afternoons with the woman he loved and might not have.

At this point two things happened: Pietro came from London, and Francois on the point of leaving for another secret errand, broke down and was ill. He lay in his bed in his room at the farm-house, the low upper chamber looking out through wide-open casement windows, their teeming from every uneven angle—looking out at broad fields and bouquets of chestnut trees, and far off, five miles away, at the high red roofs of the chateau at Viqueux. And gazing so, he saw Pietro on old Capitaine turn from the shady avenue of the chestnuts and ride slowly to the house. With that he heard his mother greeting Pietro below in the great kitchen, then the two voices—the deep one and the soft one—talking, talking, a long time. What could his mother and Pietro have to talk about so long? And then Pietro's step was coming up the great stair, and he was there, in the room.

"Francois," Pietro began in his direct fashion, "I think you must go back to Virginia."  
Francois regarded him with startled eyes, saying nothing. There was a chill and an ache in his heart at the thought of yet another parting.  
Pietro went on. "I have a letter from Harry Hampton. The place needs you; the people want you; and Harry and Miss Hampton say they will best man at the wedding." Francois smiled. Pietro went on again. "Moreover, boy, Francois—you are not doing well here. You are too useful; you are ready, but you are not fit. You must get away for another year or two. Then you will be well and perhaps by then the Prince will have have strength for that time. Your mother says I am right." With that his mother stood in the doorway, regarding him with her calm eyes, and nodded to Pietro's words. So it came about that Francois went back shortly to Virginia.

On the day before he went he sat in the garden of the chateau with Alixe, on the stone seat by the sundial where they had sat years before when the general had seen him kiss the girl's hand, in that unbrotherly way which had so surprised him.  
"Alixe," said Francois, "I am going to the end of the world."  
"Not for the first time," Alixe answered cheerfully.  
"Perhaps for the last." Francois threw back dramatically. It is hard to have one's best-beloved discount one's tragedies. And Alixe laughed and lifted a long stem of a spring flower which she held in her hand, and brushed his forehead delicately with the distant tip of it.

"Smooth out the wrinkles, do not frown; do not look solemn; you always come back, Monsieur le Bad Penny, you will this time. Do not be melodramatic, Francois."  
Francois, listening to these same sentiments, was hurt, and not at all inspired with cheerfulness. "Alixe," he said—and knew that he should not say it—"there is something I have wanted all my life—all my life."  
"Is there?" inquired Alixe in commonplace tones. "A horse, par exemple?" He caught her hand, disregarding her tone; his voice was full of passion and pleading. "Do not be heartless and cold today, Alixe, dear Alixe. I am going so far, and my very soul is torn with leaving you—all." It takes no more than a syllable, an infection at times, to turn the course of life. If Francois had left his sentence alone before that last little word; if he had told the girl that his soul was torn with leaving her, then it is hard to say what might have happened. But—"you all"—he did not wish to have her think that it meant more to leave her than to leave the others. Alixe readjusted the guard which had almost slipped from her, and stood again defensive.

"I won't be cruel, Francois; you know how we—all—are broken-hearted to have you go."  
Francois caught that fatal little word "all," repeated, and dimly saw its significance, and his own responsibility. Alixe went on.  
"I wonder if I do not know—what it is—that you have wanted all your life."  
Eagerly Francois caught at her words. "May I tell you, Alixe, Alixe?"  
"No," Alixe spoke quickly. "No, let me guess. It is—let me guess, catching his breath, tried to take the word from her, but she stopped him. "No, I must tell it. You have wished—all your life"—Alixe was breathing rather fast—"that—I should care for—Pietro."  
A cold chill at hearing that thing said in that voice seized him. Very still, his eyes down, he did not speak. "Is—that it?"  
There is an angel of perversity who possesses our souls at times. He makes us say the unkind thing when we wish not to; he tangles our feet so that we fall and trip and hurt ourselves and our dearest—and behold long after we know that all the same it was an angel; that without that trouble we should have gone forever down the easy wrong way. We know that the perverse angel was sent to warn us off the pleasant grass which was none of ours, and by making things disagreeable at its psychological moment, save our souls alive for right things to come. Some such crosswise heavenly messenger gripped the mind of Alixe, and she said what she hated herself for saying, and saw the quick result in the downcast misery of poor Francois' face. And then the same cruel, wise angel turned his attention to Francois. "If she thinks that, let her," whispered the perverse one. "Let it go at that; say yes."  
And Francois lifted mournful eyes and repeated, "That you should love Pietro—yes—that is what I have wished for all my life."

ence alone before that last little word; if he had told the girl that his soul was torn with leaving her, then it is hard to say what might have happened. But—"you all"—he did not wish to have her think that it meant more to leave her than to leave the others. Alixe readjusted the guard which had almost slipped from her, and stood again defensive.

There is an angel of perversity who possesses our souls at times. He makes us say the unkind thing when we wish not to; he tangles our feet so that we fall and trip and hurt ourselves and our dearest—and behold long after we know that all the same it was an angel; that without that trouble we should have gone forever down the easy wrong way. We know that the perverse angel was sent to warn us off the pleasant grass which was none of ours, and by making things disagreeable at its psychological moment, save our souls alive for right things to come. Some such crosswise heavenly messenger gripped the mind of Alixe, and she said what she hated herself for saying, and saw the quick result in the downcast misery of poor Francois' face. And then the same cruel, wise angel turned his attention to Francois. "If she thinks that, let her," whispered the perverse one. "Let it go at that; say yes."  
And Francois lifted mournful eyes and repeated, "That you should love Pietro—yes—that is what I have wished for all my life."



### After the days work— comes restful reading with diffused Gas Light

Useful, cheerful, healthful light.  
Don't be led to think that you can secure better light or more artistic effect. We have lamps to suit every purpose and every pocketbook.  
Look over our stock or send for a representative and consult him on your lighting needs.

## GAS CO.

215-217 South Michigan St.

CLIP THIS COUPON

**FREE COUPON**  
IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY PATTERN OUTFIT PRESENTED BY THE NEWS-TIMES

To indicate you are a regular reader you must present Six Coupons like this one.

**THE IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY OUTFIT** is guaranteed to be the greatest collection and biggest bargain in patterns ever offered. The 160 patterns have a retail value of 10 cents each, or more than \$10.00 in all. Bring SIX Coupons and 68 cents to this office and you will be presented with One Complete Outfit, including Book of Instructions and one All Metal Hoop. The 68 cents is to cover duty, express, handling and the numerous overhead expenses of getting the package from factory to you.

N. B.—Out of Town Readers will add 7 cents extra for postage and expense of mailing.

### Aged Father Shoots Son

#### Tells Paris Police That He Intended to Kill Himself But Something Happened.

PARIS, Dec. 31.—An extraordinary tragedy occurred in Paris Tuesday night when an English vaudeville performer, known on the stage as Harry Fragon, was shot and killed by his 84-year-old father, Victor Pott.

Fragon had dined at a restaurant, and on the way to the theater where he was appearing, called at the apartment which he occupied with his aged father in the Rue de Lafayette. He found the door bolted and was kept waiting a long time before it was opened by his father. High words ensued and suddenly the father seemed to lose all control of himself. He drew a revolver and the son fell with a bullet in his head.

#### SEND WOMAN OUT TO CLOSE GAMBLING HALLS

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 31.—Gov. West has ordered his private secretary, Miss Fern Hobbs, to proceed at once to Copperfield, a mining town and close the saloons and gambling houses running there in violation of the law.

#### YEGGS BLOW SAFE.

GILLETTE, Ark., Dec. 31.—Yeggs early Tuesday blew the safe in the Bank of Gillette and secured \$1,000. They escaped after a battle with four night watchmen and several citizens.

#### TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

# FACTS FOR MEN

Our Office is one of the finest equipped in this country for the amelioration and cure of SPECIAL DISEASES OF MEN.

### Our Special Fees Will Continue Short Time MEN?

#### Blood Poison and Vital Weakness of Men



YOUNG MEN AND ALL MEN, COME TO SEE US. Let us remove your trouble, purify your blood, strengthen your nervous system and restore you to a healthy, manly feeling, thereby relieving you of the burden that is felt from any disease. Our practice is limited to these diseases, and each case we accept is identical with some disease we have cured. Therefore it is no more than reasonable for us to expect to do as much for you as we have done for others. After treating with us for just a little while you will have as much confidence as we have in our methods.

### Dr. Fleener's Remedies Save Man

We want to tell every young man what his father should have told him in his youth. What every young man and father ought to know. No sadder spectacle ever comes to our attention than a young man whose body and mind is infected with disease. He is handicapped all through life. The strong, robust man with pure blood cells passes him at every turn in the race of life. Thousands of these cases should never have been. An ounce of prevention would have kept the young men of today and the father of tomorrow in the bloom of health, strength and vigor. Failure is as certain to follow a weak and diseased mind as day will follow night. Don't you believe the great men of today, of yesterday, performed every private and public duty fearlessly and earnestly? Then why should you not guard your HERITAGE when it is worth more to you, more to your children and your children's children than all the money the Rockefeller and Vanderbilts possess? Your success depends upon your health and determination. All of these things being true, loan us your confidence and we will guarantee you success and health. This we will accomplish by making a strong man of you—a healthy man, a man with strong nerves, clear brain and a sound body—a man with good, pure blood coursing through your veins, free from disease germs, latent or infection. False pride and modesty have stood between thousands of men and success, health and happiness.

### DR. FLEENER FOR MEN

Over 14 Years a Specialist.  
Our Best Reference, No Cure, No Pay.

What the blood stream won't do in the human system for weak organs will never be accomplished. Are you willing to hand your HERITAGE down from generation to generation through your children? Look about you at the thousands of unsuccessful suffering men who are paying the price of their ancestors' indiscretion. Have you inherited bad blood or have you contracted it at some unsuspecting moment? Begin now to stamp it out by taking the best blood making and blood purifying remedies.

### Not a Dollar Need Be Paid Unless Satisfied

Consult Old Reliable, Long-Established Specialists—Over 14 Years' Experience.

### Are You? NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated, tired mornings, no ambition—lifeless, memory gone, easily fatigued, excitable and irritable, eyes sunken, red and blurred, pimples, restless, haggard-looking, weak back, bone pain, sore throat, lack of energy and confidence? Consult the old-reliable specialists.

### Results Speak for Themselves

SCORES OF CURED PATIENTS OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT, and our well-filled offices, our great success, has tempted others to emulate our accomplishments, even to copy them, word for word. But, remember, it is our great NEW SYSTEM SCIENTIFIC PELVIC METHODS that bring results, and results are what you want. So

### BE SURE, MEN, MAKE NO MISTAKE.

Seek the leader and not the follower, and remember we are the Specialist you have known and who does refund every dollar paid for professional services in case of failure to cure or render satisfaction.

### Are You? Afflicted with Blood Poison, sore throat, ulcers in mouth, falling hair, skin eruptions, discolorations, nervous, irritable, dull pain in head or back, numbness, tingling in hands or feet, despondent, inclined to melancholy, fear of impending calamity, bone pain, indigestion, variable appetite, feeling of bloating, lameness in back, arms or legs? Are you discouraged, having tried and tried? What have you tried? Poisonous drugs in stomach-ruining doses, feeble patent medicines or inexperienced doctors, calling themselves specialists, but who are not true specialists and who have no reputation or reliability?

### Stop It!

There is a method of treatment that will cure you, without damaging the stomach and nervous system; treatment that does not block up, merely hide away for a time, but will drive every vestige of the poison, cleanse the blood and lymphatics, clear the mind of forebodings, makes strong nerves and will restore you to the vigor of health and the disease will not return.

We simply want the opportunity of showing every suffering man that we can give him new hope, new life and restore him back to health, strength and vigor. We know every man will pay after we have entirely eliminated every trace of the disease from his system.

We have one special low fee, which you may pay when cured, if there is any doubt about the case being cured by our methods.

A whole second floor of offices, separate waiting rooms, many treatment rooms and electric therapeutic machines.

Our past Record, as well as our Professional and Financial Standing, is a Guarantee that you will receive Honest, Faithful and Successful Treatment. We can refer you to the Best Banks and Leading Business Men of South Bend. A Legal Contract given to each patient to hold for our promises. Each patient here at our office receives skillful, expert and individual treatment. Consult true Specialists, whom you know from their permanent and long-established reputation are able to cure you permanently and quickly. Patients from a distance can return home same day or day following.

### Special Notice

THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED BY UNSKILLED PHYSICIANS ARE EARNESTLY REQUESTED TO INVESTIGATE OUR METHODS AND TERMS WITHOUT DELAY, WHICH HAD THEY DONE IN THE BEGINNING, WOULD HAVE SAVED THEM TIME, PAIN, WORRY AND MONEY.

### \$10 Examination Free—Call Today

## DR. FLEENER CO., Specialists

SOUTH BEND, IND., 109 1/2 W. WASHINGTON AVENUE.

Entire Front Floor Over Peck's Shoe Store. 5 Large Rooms Fully Equipped.

Every Patient a Booster for SWEM, The Chiropractor, Rheumatism, 302-306 Dean Building, Home Phone 2563.

"FORGED OUT" SALE PUBLIC DRUG STORE

SWANK DRY CLEANS SUITS, \$1.00. Esther Lutz, Gen'l. We Call Anywhere—Phone Us.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Pills in Used and Sold Monthly.  
Take one when you are young and one when you are old.  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, 25c.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.