

THE ENTERPRISE
Published Thursdays
Visit almost every home in Southern Washtenaw, Northern Lenawee and Southwestern Jackson Counties.

MANCHESTER
In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 20 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat and University City, 25 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School, 28 miles from Jackson, the Prison City, 54 miles from Detroit, 60 miles from Toledo.

SOCIETIES
MANCHESTER LODGE No. 146, F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. W. A. Lawrey, W. M. E. H. Root, Secy.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, R. & S. M. L. meets at Masonic Hall Tuesday Evening after each full moon. All visiting companions cordially welcome. S. E. Root, Secy. F. E. Spafford, H. P. C. W. Case, Recorder.

A. J. WATERS
Attorney
and Counselor at Law Office over Union Savings Bank
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

LEO L. WATKINS
Lawyer
Office in Watkins Block over Paul Brothers Bank
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

FRANK A. STIVERS
Attorney and Counselor at Law
251-2-3-4-5 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Ann Arbor
Associate:
ROSCOE SCHNEIDER, CARL A. LEHMAN.
General Practice in all Courts.

DR. E. M. CONKLIN,
General Practice
Particular attention given to Chronic Diseases.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office over Union Savings Bank. Phone 33.
Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1:30 to 5 p. m.

G. A. SERVIS
In prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work
General and Local Anesthetics for Painless Extraction. Office upstairs in Davis Building.

B. A. TRACY
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office and Residence on Ann Arbor street. Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., from 12 m. to 5 p. m.

C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

L. DAVISON, M. D. C.
Veterinary Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office at Hotel Green, Phone No. 42.

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Licensed Auctioneer
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Sales in Village of County will be promptly attended to on reasonable terms. Dates can be made at Enterprise Office.

J. J. BRIBGEL
Manchester Hotel Barber
Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, etc., in the latest styles. Hot and Cold Baths.

CHARLES M. COOLEY
General Auctioneer
City or Farm Sales on Reasonable Terms and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Dates and Terms made at Enterprise Office, MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

MAT D. BLOSSER
Printer and Binder.
Best Facilities for doing all kinds of Commercial, School, Township and Lodge Printing.

BANDIT KILLED BY POLICEMAN

ANOTHER DETROIT HOLD-UP MAN PAYS PENALTY OF CRIME WITH LIFE.

STAGGERS THREE BLOCKS WITH FATAL WOUND.

Three Men Surprised by Patrolman Miller—One Arrested and One Loses Life Attempting to Escape.

Detroit, Mich.—With a bullet from a policeman's revolver in his abdomen, a man known only as "Specks" staggered three city blocks to apparent safety Monday night, only to die less than an hour later in St. Mary's hospital as the result of the wound.

"Specks" was one of three men surprised by Patrolman George Miller in the act of holding up Peter Reardon, 245 Second avenue, at First and State streets at 9:15 o'clock. Miller arrested George Crandall, who said he lived at the Michigan Exchange hotel.

To the other two, Miller shouted a command to halt. They paid no heed, and he sent two shots in their direction. Although he believed one bullet had taken effect, Miller was not certain until hours afterward, when Crandall reluctantly identified "Specks" as one of his two companions.

TOLEDO STILL HAS FREE RIDES.
Federal Court Refuses Injunction Sought by Traction Co.

Toledo, Ohio.—Federal Judge Killits ruling that all franchises have expired, Monday afternoon refused to enjoin the city from enforcing the 3-cent fares on the traction company. The judge held that the United States could not grant relief sought by the company, but that the action could be taken in the state courts.

The city solicitor stated Monday night that the city will stand pat as it is up to the company to make the next move. H. L. Doherty, head of the traction company, on the other hand, asserts it is up to the city to make the next move.

MEANWHILE, the people will continue to ride the cars free of charge, although Doherty refused to state how long this will continue.

DANES REJECT ARBITRATION.
Treaty with United States is Turned Down by Danish Senate.

Washington—Refusal of the Danish senate to approve the Danish-American arbitration treaty, as reported in dispatches from Copenhagen, greatly surprised state department officials Saturday, although no comment was forthcoming in advance of formal notice of the action. That the treaty might be rejected by the United States senate, because of the consistent attitude of the senate against all general arbitration treaties, or those which did not expressly except from compulsory arbitration questions involving the national honor, matters of state legislation and affecting the Monroe doctrine, had been deemed a possibility.

ONE KILLED IN BIG FOUR WRECK.
Ten Others Injured When Chair Car is Overturned.

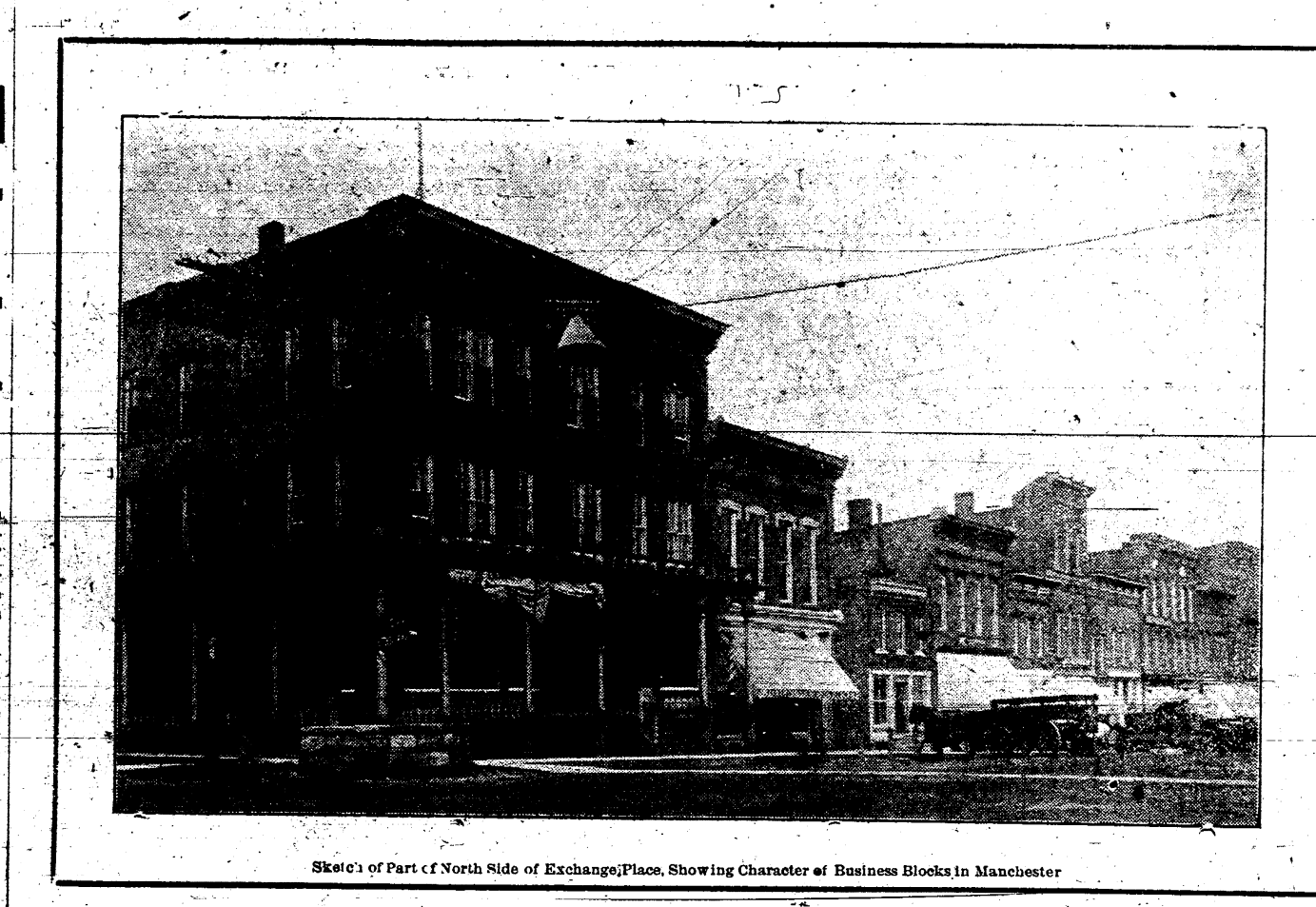
West Liberty, O.—One person was killed and several suffered minor injuries when passenger train No. 3 on the Big Four railroad was wrecked near here late Saturday. The rear truck of a dining car left the track at a switch and the rear coach, a chair car, was hurled into a ditch.

Miss Lou Nell, aged 45, of Cleveland, a passenger in the chair car, was thrown through a window and her body was crushed when the car overturned. She was instantly killed. Ten other occupants of the car were cut and bruised.

The passenger train was bound for Cincinnati from Detroit.

Veteran Teacher is Re-employed.
Marshall, Mich.—Miss Gertrude B. Smith has been elected teacher of mathematics in the local high school for the forty-sixth consecutive year. Miss Smith is 81 years old and has been teaching for the last 60 years. June 19, she will complete 45 years in the Marshall school. She is the oldest high school teacher in the state, and is the oldest teacher in point of continuous service with one exception.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES
Unionville has voted to bond the village for \$5,000 for an electric plant. The students council of the University of Michigan Tuesday night decided to cut the size of that body from 23 members to 14. It is believed that the body has been too large to accomplish what was intended. At the time of the riot at the Whitney theatre a year ago, the council was criticized for not having provided a means for preventing it.



Sketch of Part of North Side of Exchange Place, Showing Character of Business Blocks in Manchester

TO PLANT ONE MILLION TREES
Greatest Reforestation Plan Ever Attempted Announced for Grand Traverse County.

Muskegon, Mich.—The biggest reforestation plan ever attempted in the world's history will be tried out in Grand Traverse county the coming year, when a Chicago syndicate owning several thousand acres of land in this county will plant 1,000,000 white pine on them. The trees will be obtained from the Michigan Agricultural college.

This announcement was made Friday by Comfort A. Tyler, field agent for the M. A. C. in the forestry service, who is looking after the reforestation plan of the college. The trees are furnished at one cent apiece.

There will be some work done towards reforestation in practically every county in western Michigan. Mr. Tyler declared, and many of the eastern and northern counties of the southern peninsula will be in line.

"The world's history shows no greater reforestation project," Mr. Tyler said. "The lands to be utilized are largely waste lands, mostly white sand, too light to grow crops."

BOY DROWNS IN HURON RIVER.
Cyril Nellis is Victim of Canoe Accident Saturday.

Ypsilanti, Mich.—Cyril Nellis, 10-year-old son of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Nellis, was drowned in the Huron river here late Saturday afternoon.

The boy, in company with Arden Benedict, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Benedict, a playmate, 13 years old, secured a canoe and started down stream, attempting to keep near shore. The river was high and the current swift, and the boys lost control of the canoe and got out into the current.

Realizing that the oak knitting mill dam was below, young Nellis grabbed some timbers under the bridge above the dam in an attempt to save himself. He held on until almost exhausted, and then dropped into the swiftly moving current, and not being able to swim was carried over the dam and drowned.

Minister Dies in Pulpit.
Beckerville, Mich.—While Rev. W. H. Allman was preaching at his church, three miles out, Sunday members of his congregation saw him stagger backward, then fall. He was dead when members of his flock reached his side. Heart disease was given as the cause. He had not been complaining. Rev. Allman was about 55 years old. Surviving him are the widow, two sons and a daughter. One son is a student in the University of Michigan.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.
Mrs. John Braddock, wife of Prof. Braddock, of the University of Michigan, is dead in Manoria, Cal. The body was buried at Bristol, Va., her former home.

Prof. H. J. Eustace, head of the department of horticulture at M. A. C. in a meeting of fruit growers and truck gardeners with Lansing business men, warned fruit growers to care for trees that had been attacked during the winter by mice and rabbits. "The animals have done no little damage," says Prof. Eustace, "in various parts of the state, especially to apple trees, and the wounds made where they have gnawed the bark should be properly treated and sprayed."

High school debating team of Port Huron won the decision over a Sarnia, high school team on the question as to whether the United States' course in Mexico was justifiable, Port Huron taking the affirmative.

ASQUITH TAKES SEELY'S PLACE
ENGLISH PREMIER SURPRISES ALL BY ADROIT POLITICAL MOVE.

WILL STAND FOR RE-ELECTION TO PARLIAMENT.
Announcement is Also Made That Field Marshal French and Gen. Ewart Stand Firm on Resignations.

London—One of the most adroit moves in the history of English politics was made by Premier Asquith Monday when he accepted the resignation of Col. J. E. B. Seely, war secretary, assumed the portfolio himself, and then by a clever maneuver made it possible for him to go before the country for endorsement on his cabinet's policy of local option home rule without the entire ministry resigning.

He resigned from parliament and will stand for re-election. The unexpected manner in which the premier met the opposition's attempts to overthrow his government as a result of the army tangle threw the coalition forces into a frenzy of excited approval even though Asquith did announce that Field Marshal Sir John French and Gen. John Spencer Ewart stood firm in their intention to resign.

Failure to placate these officers following the repudiation of the war council's note to Gen. Gough giving a guarantee that his troops would not be expected to fight Ulster made drastic action necessary to save the cabinet.

MURDER SUSPECT IS SET FREE.
Jury at Grand Rapids Disagrees and Prosecutor Nolle Prosses.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Roy Blackburn, charged with the murder of Edward Smith and J. N. Thompson in the Thompson jewelry store murder case, was freed Saturday morning, the case being nolle prossed by Prosecuting Attorney Phelps.

After two weeks of trial in the superior court, the jury disagreed and was discharged, one juror holding out for conviction.

The murder took place about 6 o'clock in the afternoon of Sept. 18, 1913, two unidentified men entering the Thompson jewelry establishment, where they shot the two clerks and got away with diamonds and money.

Goes to Foreign Mission Field.
Ovid, Mich.—Miss Mary Bates, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Francis Bates, of this village, left Saturday for New York, en route to Durban, Natal, where she will enter the missionary field. Miss Bates was born in Natal while her parents were stationed there as missionaries. She is a graduate nurse of the Bell Memorial hospital, of Rosedale, Kas., and becomes the head of a hospital in Durban. She will remain in South Africa for about five years.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in awarding Henry Brush, Armada farmer, \$5,000 damages against the Grand Trunk railroad for injuries suffered when his team ran away. The horses were frightened by a box car which projected into the highway.

MARQUETTE WOULD ENLARGE FARM
WARDEN RUSSELL WISHES TO FOLLOW LEAD OF JACKSON PRISON.

FEW CONVICTS ARE NOW WORKING OUTSIDE.
Officer Thinks There is Little Danger of Men Running Away if Put to Work on Honor.

Marquette, Mich.—The Michigan branch prison will follow the lead of Warden Simpson of the state prison at Jackson in making farming a principal industry for employment of its prisoners, if appropriations that Warden James Russell and his prison board will ask of the next legislature are allowed.

The upper peninsula prison was even ahead of Jackson in the farming business with 125 acres of land under cultivation for several years, but the farm is too small to employ a great number of inmates. Now it is proposed to ask money for purchase of several hundred acres more of farm land sufficient to supply the prison with all meat, produce, etc., needed.

Warden Russell is convinced from his experience that there is little danger of men, put to work outside the wall, running away. There are now between 45 and 50 of the 329 prisoners at Marquette working outside the walls on the "honor system" without any officers being employed to guard them. Twenty-five are employed in a lumber yard, unloading and piling lumber and supplying it to the box factory inside the walls. A convict foreman is the sole director of the work of these men. The remainder of the outside men are now in the prison farm or employed as teamsters, chauffeurs, etc.

According to Warden Russell it is several years since an outside prisoner has walked away. Every man so attempting escape has been recaptured. In more than 18 years not a man has escaped from inside Marquette prison.

SAME BLANKS MAY BE USED.
Failure of Horse Power Auto Tax Law Costs State \$1,000.

Lansing, Mich.—Deputy Secretary of State Mills says those having the blanks for making automobile license applications under the law just declared unconstitutional by the supreme court, can use the same blank in applying for a license under the old law. The failure of the legislature to pass a law providing for a horse power tax on automobiles that would stand the test of the courts will prove a financial loss to the state. More than \$1,000 in postage stamps will have to be used in remitting the rebates due those who have applied for licenses under the law.

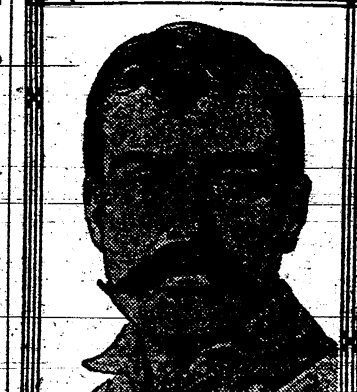
The added expense for employing extra help in getting the books adjusted will be several hundred more dollars, and incidental expenses incurred cannot be estimated.

Quite So.
"Here's an item about a dog that can sing after a fashion."

"He'll be in vanderlife next."

"Yes; and vanderlife has enough of that kind of singers."

REBEL LEADER SAID TO HAVE BEEN SLAIN
MEXICO CITY—Huerta's war department Monday announced that Zapata, known as the "rebel butcher," had been slain by federal soldiers in the state of Guerrero. No details were given and the announcement was accepted with reservation.



EMILIANO ZAPATA.
Mexico City—Huerta's war department Monday announced that Zapata, known as the "rebel butcher," had been slain by federal soldiers in the state of Guerrero. No details were given and the announcement was accepted with reservation.

TWO CONVICTS ESCAPE PRISON.
Workers on Jackson Farm Get Away Sunday Night.

Jackson, Mich.—Henry Brechong and John Rombach, convicts employed on the prison farm, escaped Sunday night. Brechong was sentenced from Berrien county July 23, 1913, for five years for larceny. He is 30 years old.

John Rombach was sentenced from Grand Rapids September 19, 1913, for 15 years for burglary. He is 26 years old. Both men were dressed in short, heavy coats. A reward of \$50 is offered for the capture of either man.

Scottville Suffers Fire Loss.
Scottville, Mich.—The business section of Scottville sustained a loss of about \$50,000 when fire broke out in the restaurant of Joseph Bolrier in the opera house building on Main street at an early hour Sunday morning. Several buildings were destroyed. Because of a high wind, it was necessary to call upon Ludington for help, but by the time the apparatus from that city reached here the fire was under control.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.
Capt. Arthur C. Warren, of Company I, of Ann Arbor has resigned. He served in the Michigan National guard for 20 years.

Kennedy W. Saunders, deputy warden at Jackson prison since the rioting in 1912, has resigned. W. H. Boone, special officer, has been appointed deputy warden. Mr. Saunders will take up farming in Kalamazoo county.

Mrs. Catherine Jonsson of Port Huron was awarded \$3,000 damages against the Fidelity & Casualty Co. She brought suit to recover on an accident policy carried with the company by her son, Lawrence, who, she alleges, lost his life as a result of an injury.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST
The Muskegon Trades and Labor council has issued an appeal to local union men to donate clothing for the Calumet strikers.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.
DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 686; market for milch cows and springers, \$5@10 lower; other cattle active and strong; Best steers and heifers, \$8.05; good fat steers, 950 to 1,050, \$7.60@7.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$7@7.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$6.25@7; choice fat cows, \$6@6.50; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5.25; canners, \$3@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$7; stock bulls, \$5.50@6.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$5.50@6.65; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.50@6.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6@7.50; common milkers, \$4@5.50; good milkers, \$5.50@6.50. Veal calves: Receipts, 430; market 50c higher; best, \$10@11; others, \$6@9.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,298; market for sheep steady; lambs, 10@15c lower; best lambs, \$7.75@7.85; fair to good lambs, \$7.25@7.50; light to common lambs, \$6.50@7; yearlings, \$5.75@7; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@5.75; culms and common, \$4@4.50. Hogs: Receipts, 2,849; market dull at \$8.85@8.90; bulk of sales, \$8.85.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts 4,000; market 15 to 25c lower; prime steers, \$8.50@9.00; best shipping steers, \$8.25@8.50; best 1,100 to 1,200 lb., \$7.75@8.25; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.40@7.60; fair yearlings, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.50@7.75; choice handy steers, \$7.50@8.25; fair to good, \$7.15@7.40; extra good cows, \$6.75@7.00; best cows, \$5.75@6.00; butcher cows, \$5@5.35; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best heifers, \$7@7.25; medium heifers, \$6@6.65; light heifers, \$6@6.15; stock heifers, \$5.75@6.00; feeding steers, \$6.25@7.00; stock steers, \$5.50@6.15; bulls, \$6@7.25; milkers and springers, \$4@6.85.

Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; market steady; heavy mixed and yorkers, \$9.50; pigs, \$9@9.10. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; market strong; top lambs, \$8.75@8.85; yearlings, \$7.50@8.00; wethers, \$7@7.25; ewes, \$6.25@6.65. Calves—Receipts, 900; market strong; tops, \$11; fair to good, \$9@10; grassers, \$8@9.

Grains Etc.
DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 98 1/2c; May opened without change a \$1.00 1-2 and declined to \$1.00; July opened at 91 3/4c, declined to 91 1/2c, advanced to 91 3/4c and closed at 91 1/4c; No. 1 white, 88c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 67 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 4 cars at 69 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 2 cars at 67 1/2c. Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 42 1/2c; No. 3 white, 4c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 41 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 68 1/2c. Beans—Immediate, prompt and March shipment, \$1.82; April, \$1.86; May, \$1.87. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$8.50, 100 at \$8.40; April, \$8.15; sample red, 75 bags at \$8, 20 at \$7.50; prime alsike, \$10.50; sample alsike, 12 bags at \$9. Timothy—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$23.50.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12.50@13.50; light mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; No. 1 clover, \$12@12.50; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat straw, \$7@7.50; oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton. Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 28 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl. Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28.50; coarse middlings, \$27.50; fine middlings, \$29; cracking corn, \$29; coarse-cornmeal, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$28 per ton.

General Markets.
Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Spy, \$5.50@6; Greening, \$4.50@5; Baldwin, \$5.50@6 per bbl. Tomatoes—Hothouse, 20@25c per lb; Cabbage—\$3@3.25 per bbl; new, \$2.75@3 per 100 lbs. Dressed Hogs—Light, 11@11 1/2c; heavy, 9@9 1/2c per lb. New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$3 per bu and \$8.50 per bbl. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1@1.50 per crate. Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 7@8c per lb. Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 11@18c; hens, 16@18c; No. 2 hens, 11@12c; old roosters, 11@12c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 12@20c per lb. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 13@14c; common, 11@12c per lb. Potatoes—In bulk, \$8@8.50 per bu; in sacks, 60@64c per bu for carlots. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 18@18c; hens, 17@18c; No. 2 hens, 12c; old roosters, 12c; ducks, 18@19c; geese, 15@16c; turkeys, 21@22c per lb. Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 16 1/2@17 1/2c; New York flats, 19@19 1/2c; brick, 16@18 1/2c; Limburger, 14 1/2@15c; Imported Swiss, 24@24 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 19 1/2@20c; long horns, 20 1/2c; daisies, 18 1/2@19c per lb.

If You Have a Printing Want WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS
Putting out good printing in our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean ink, but the best obtainable. If you are "open Missouri" give us a trial and we will Show You

10-DAY Spring Opening SALE

Continues Until Wednesday, April 8th

Saturday, April 4, 9 to 11 A. M. we offer 500 yds. Real Linen Torchon Lace, 3c per yd., no more than 20 yds. to one person.

600 yds. best yd.-wide Percale at 10c per yd., no more than 10 yds. to one person.

8 bars of Laundry Soap for 25c.

THE BALANCE OF THE TEN DAYS WE OFFER Best American Prints at 5 1/2c per yd.

1-yd-wide 50c Wool Serges at 89c per yd.

Best Dress Gingsams, 10c per yd.

42-inch Pillow Tubing, regular 20c, Sale Price, 16c.

5 pieces Pekin Rice Cloth, regular 25c, Sale Price, 20c.

SPECIAL PRICES on all Muslin Underwear, Laces, Embroideries, Ladies' and Men's Hosiery, Crochery, Cut Glass, Chinaware and Granite ware.

9-4 Lockwood Bleached Sheet, regular 30c yd., Sale Price, 25c.

72-inch Bleached Table Linen, regular price \$1.25 yd., Sale Price, 95c yd.

72-inch Bleached Table Linen, regular 75c, Sale Price, 64c per yd.

Red and Blue All Linen Damask, regular 99c yd., Sale Price, 32c.

Milinery Department Ladies' and Children's Spring Hats are ready for your inspection.

Everything in the Kitchen. Best Line of Pure 10c Candles. McKinley Edition of 10c Music.

Specials for two hours Saturday, April 4, from 9 to 11. Come to this sale and see what bargains we can give you in all departments.

Manchester Enterprise

For nearly 70 years the name given for Manchester and its people has been the Manchester Enterprise. It is the only newspaper published in Manchester, Mich. It is the only newspaper published in Manchester, Mich. It is the only newspaper published in Manchester, Mich.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914

In the condition of the village franchise in it is quite evident that the council will go slow on making many concessions.

It may seem strange, yet the fact is that there are more city boys who take to country boys. It also appears that a large percentage of those who take to the country take up farm work.

The Finance toll bill passed the house of representatives Tuesday by 247 to 161. It is a "cheap" line with much special pleading.

Such a business day as last Saturday has been a record for the business at the east once a week the coming season this can be done if our merchants will get together and agree each to have a special sale on some particular day on which some one article they are selling.

A man was bragging about his county where every farmer owned an automobile. He said it was either an auto or a mule.

The past few cloudy days have necessitated the use of the gas lighting system in the Enterprise office and some of our business men have remarked that the gas lighting is a "bright" light.

Our friend George Rawson took nearly a column of space to answer a short paragraph written on the good roads question by the editor.

Personal Mention

Mr. A. A. Nowman is visiting her people in Detroit.

James Whitecomb of Hillsdale, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. John Root of Detroit is visiting at E. L. Root's, west of town.

Miss Field, wife of Jack-on Brown, Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Eick-on Brown.

We learn that Mabel Aron is clerking for the Webster Anderson Co. in Ypsilanti.

Mr. Alice Annand of Toledo visited, her sister, Mrs. Martha Denton, Sunday.

A. J. Austin and Wm. Mount of Norwell were in town Tuesday on business.

Mr. Hoover, F. O. Heber's new merchant, has rented Mrs. Horace Owen's place.

Clyde Beck with mail carrier on route No. 2, Norwell, was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Make a Good Buy

When you start out to purchase your Spring and Summer Suit. If you were disappointed in your last suit don't take any further chances.

Get into a Stadium Suit and enjoy all the pleasures of wearing good clothes at reasonable costs.

They are all made in all the latest styles of all pure wool fabrics by men who are specialists in their line and have studied your wants for years.

You can make no mistake in buying Stadium Clothes.

For Saturday Only Bring this ad to our Grocery Department and get Six Pounds of Granulated Sugar for 25 cents.

It Pays to Trade With Yocum, Marx & Co.

WET OR DRY This question will be decided next Monday by the voters in 12 counties in Michigan.

Rain Proof Coats AND BULLS EYE Rubber Boots

Wuerthner Bros. The Store That Makes Good.

GOING AHEAD

Contracts were let by the county road commission for building 19 miles of road this season.

75 YOUNG And Vera Hagg with friends at birth-day party given by daughter.

Mr. Ernest Smith and family of Ann Arbor street gave a pleasant birthday party for father Wm. Mount of Norwell.

Well, what are the boys doing? The grass is looking green, once the rains.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Drommel will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary at their home Saturday, April 11.

Those who have been neither absent nor sick in the school for the past week are:

BRIDGEWATER School in district No. 9 is closed for a week's vacation.

Mr. & Mrs. Boy Lowry went to Ypsilanti last Thursday night to attend a party.

San Jae is a sworn specific for stomach, nerve and bowel trouble.

Manchester Enterprise

Published Thursday, Manchester, Mich. By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Local Items. New Advertisements. F. G. Hillier, 1000 Michigan St. E. E. Palmer, 1000 Michigan St. People Bank, 1000 Michigan St. L. L. Root, 1000 Michigan St.

Rapid Anti Abortion Does Not Fail. A woman who had been advised to abort, but who had decided to keep her child, was cured by the use of this medicine.

A. A. SNOWMAN, Druggist, MANCHESTER, MICH.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. In the Court of Probate for said County.

EVERYTHING in Furniture and Crockery at JENTER'S.

SEED TIME Well, pretty near. Come in and see what we have to furnish you.

and Harvest The eggs. I pay top price for fresh eggs.

SEED TIME Well, pretty near. Come in and see what we have to furnish you.

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Published Thursday, Manchester, Mich. By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Local Items. New Advertisements. F. G. Hillier, 1000 Michigan St. E. E. Palmer, 1000 Michigan St. People Bank, 1000 Michigan St.

Rapid Anti Abortion Does Not Fail. A woman who had been advised to abort, but who had decided to keep her child, was cured by the use of this medicine.

A. A. SNOWMAN, Druggist, MANCHESTER, MICH.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. In the Court of Probate for said County.

EVERYTHING in Furniture and Crockery at JENTER'S.

SEED TIME Well, pretty near. Come in and see what we have to furnish you.

and Harvest The eggs. I pay top price for fresh eggs.

SEED TIME Well, pretty near. Come in and see what we have to furnish you.

GOING AHEAD

Contracts were let by the county road commission for building 19 miles of road this season.

75 YOUNG And Vera Hagg with friends at birth-day party given by daughter.

Mr. Ernest Smith and family of Ann Arbor street gave a pleasant birthday party for father Wm. Mount of Norwell.

Well, what are the boys doing? The grass is looking green, once the rains.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Drommel will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary at their home Saturday, April 11.

Those who have been neither absent nor sick in the school for the past week are:

BRIDGEWATER School in district No. 9 is closed for a week's vacation.

Mr. & Mrs. Boy Lowry went to Ypsilanti last Thursday night to attend a party.

San Jae is a sworn specific for stomach, nerve and bowel trouble.

You Will Like Manchester

It's a Business Town to Come Here. IRON, ORE, NORVELL.

Rev. George W. Grew will preach at the church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. & Mrs. Vin Kelly will move to Ann Arbor.

Another of our substantial farmers and one of our oldest residents, Edw. Gilbert, has passed on to his father's home.

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Home Market

APPLER—\$1.25 per bushel. BARKLEY—\$1.35 per bushel.

WOLF—In Clinton on Wednesday, March 25, 1914 to Mr. & Mrs. Ernest P. Wolf's son, Richard Carl.

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The MARSHAL

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
AUTHOR OF "THE PERFECT TRIBUTE," "THE BETTER TREASURE," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG
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SYNOPSIS.

Francis Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francis visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alise, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Napoleon. Francis goes to the Chateau to live with the general and Alise. The general agrees to care for the boy, but the general's wife, who is the general's daughter, is opposed to it. Francis goes to the general's house and Alise, who is the general's daughter, is opposed to it. Francis goes to the general's house and Alise, who is the general's daughter, is opposed to it. Francis goes to the general's house and Alise, who is the general's daughter, is opposed to it.

that caught at the Prince's nerves, and made him draw a breath quickly. "Something above myself tells me," Francis said slowly, and the words came with a languid power, as if his personality were a medium, "that before tomorrow night the officers who stand about you shall hail you Emperor over the body of a man who lies before you."

In the silence, the Prince's watch could be heard ticking. Francis shivered violently.

"Ugh!" he said, his teeth chattering. "It gives me a 'crise de nerfs,' that trick of vision-seeing. I do not like it, and yet at times it seizes me. Why should it come to a man happy as I am—a man who has dared ask three enormous wishes of the good fairies; who holds one of them in his hand;—he lifted the letter—"who sees another in easy reach, and who," he smiled brilliantly, "who will be well content without the third, my Prince, the first two being his." He shivered again.

"A grave, this coldness," he said, looking about with a disturbed gaze, "yet my life is just beginning."

The Prince rose and tossed his cigar to the fireplace. "It is simply that you are tired, Francis," he said in the tranquil tones which he used in the most strained moments. "The nerves of us all are stretched and yours are the finest. Go to bed, and at daylight you will be warm enough, with the work that awaits us. Sleep well—good night, my friend."

Later, in the darkness of his chamber, Prince Louis lay awake, his imagination filled with the man whose dramatic personality appealed to him as few had ever done. He thought of his own life, according to his lights not a bad life, radically strong and radically gentle, yet complicated, abnormal from its start, with many shadows and many stains; then of the crystal-clearness of this other's, with his three wishes, in which he trusted as simply as a child, and tenderly stole across the mask-like features in the dark. "There is no doubt that the girl will marry the marquis," he reflected. "Yet—am I glad I left him his hope and his happiness? A vision of Francis's bearded look rose before him.

"A man fights better so," the Prince murmured aloud, and his own sadness forgotten in another man's joy, he fell asleep.

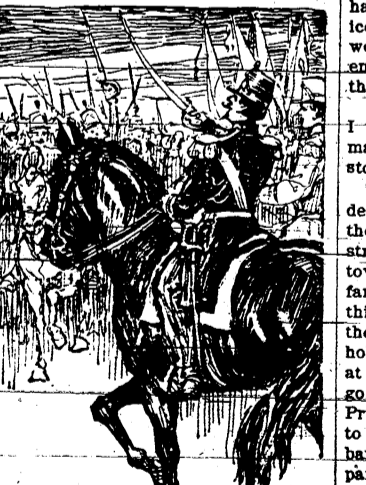
CHAPTER XXXII.

The gray dawn of a Sunday morning began to break over the sleeping city of Boulogne, yet earlier than the dawn anxious eyes opened to watch, and men's hearts beat fast to meet it.

Scattered in lodging-houses and barracks—Louis Napoleon's followers were waiting before daylight for the part they had to play. No man among them was as quiet, as little nervous as the Prince; yet his was felt as a very gallant heart of his own well as a thrill of relief with its bound of excitement when a trumpet from the Ansterlitz barracks, the barracks of the fourth artillery, Napoleon's own regiment, suddenly sounded.

It was the signal, and in a moment the Prince and his escort were moving down the dark street toward Colonel Vaudrey's quarters, toward that ringing note not yet died out from the pulsing air.

The city was tranquil when Prince Louis reached the barracks gate, and the soldier-blood in him rushed in a tide when he saw sixty mounted artillerymen posted at the entrance, and beyond, in the yard, stanne-like, warlike, silent, the regiment formed in square. In the center of the square, this was the core of the day went well, Vaudrey was in the center of the square; the Prince marched quietly to him and as he came, with a sharp simultaneous clatter that was the mu-



"Soldiers! The Honor of Beginning a New Empire Shall Be Yours!"

sic of Heaven to his ears, the whole regiment presented arms.

In the glowing light the soldiers who waited toward him could see that the colorless face turned gray, but that was all, and quickly Colonel Vaudrey spoke to his men.

"Soldiers of the fourth artillery," he said loudly, "a revolution begins today under the nephew of the Emperor Napoleon. He is before you, and comes to lead you. He has returned to his land to give back the people their rights, the army its greatness. He trusts in your courage, your devotion to accomplish this glorious mission. My soldiers, your colonel has answered for you. Shout then with me 'Long live Napoleon! Long live the Emperor!'"

The terse soldierly words were hardly finished when the regiment, strongly Bonapartist always, carried off its feet now by the sight of the Prince, by the honor of being the first

to whom he came caught up the cry, and the deep voices sent it rolling down the empty streets. Louis Bonaparte standing erect, motionless, impassive as always, wondered if a pulse might beat harder than his and not break. He held up his hand, and rapidly, yet with lingering shouts of enthusiasm, the tumult quieted.

"Soldiers," he said, "I have come to you first because between you and me there are great memories. With you the Emperor, my uncle, served as captain; with you he won glory at the siege of Toulon; you opened the gates of Grenoble to him when he came back from Elba. Soldiers, the honor of beginning a new empire shall be yours; yours shall be the honor of saluting first the eagle of Ansterlitz and Wagram." He caught the standard from an officer and held it high. "It is the sign of French glory; it has shone over every battlefield; it has passed through every capital of Europe. Soldiers, rally to the eagle! I trust it to you—we will march today against the oppressors, crying 'Long live France!'"

One who has not heard a regiment gone mad can not know how it was. With deafening clatter and roar every sword was drawn and the shakos flew aloft and again and again and again the men's deep voices sent up in broken magnificent chorus the great heroic cry to which armies had gone into battle.

"Vive l'Empereur! Vive Napoleon!" The souls of a thousand men were on fire with memories and traditions, with a passion of consecration to a cause, and as if the spell of the name grew stronger with its repetition they shouted over and over, in tremendous unison, over and over.

"Vive Napoleon! Vive l'Empereur!" It was necessary at last for the quiet slender young man who was the storm-center to raise his hand again, and with a word, with the glimmer of a smile to speak his gratitude—to stop the storm. There was much to be done. The fourth artillery was but one of several regiments to be gained if the victory were to be complete.

Colonel Lombard was dispatched to a printing office with proclamations to be struck off. Lieutenant Latty hurried away to his battalion; a detachment was sent to hold the telegraph office; the tumult once quieted, the yard was a scene of efficient business, for all this had been planned and each officer knew his work. In a very few moments the officers of the third artillery who were with the Prince had hastened to their quarters, another had been sent to arouse the forty-sixth of the line, at the Place d'Alton barracks, and shortly Prince Louis himself was on his way to the same place. Through the streets of the city, no longer empty, he passed with his officers, and the people poured from their houses, and joined and answered the shouts of the soldiers.

"Vive l'Empereur!" the soldiers cried. "It is the nephew of Napoleon, and the citizens threw back. 'Vive l'Empereur! It is the son of the honest king of Holland! It is the grandson of Josephine!'"

They pressed so close about the small figure in his Swiss uniform of a colonel that for a moment he was separated from his officers, and Colonel Vaudrey, smiling for all his military discipline, was forced to order his mounted artillerymen to clear the road. Every moment an old soldier broke out of the mass and embraced the eagle which Lieutenant de Querant carried proudly high above all this emotion; the soldiers' eyes flashed with success; the Prince's heart beat high for joy to know that he had not misread the heart of any of his people. When the column passed the gendarmes the guard turned out, and presented arms, shouting, "Long live the Emperor!" So he went through the streets of Boulogne, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, eight long years before he came to his own, and marched in triumph and acclamation to a failure.

And close by his side, his look as radiant as the Prince's look was contained and impassive, marched always Francis Beaupre. The hard-earned military knowledge, the patient toil of preparation had come into play, and in a hundred ways the man had been useful. With no exact rank as yet, but ready at any moment, eager for the hardest task never asking for rest, quick-witted, resourceful, officers as well as Prince had developed a habit of turning to Beaupre for service after service. And always they were met with a glad consent which encouraged them to ask more until the Prince said:

"It is the case of the willing horse; I will not permit that my right-hand man be worked to death—it must stop."

Today, however, Francis had a definite duty of responsibility. While the Prince marched, gathering strength at every yard, through the town toward the Place d'Alton at its farther side, Colonel Conrad of the third artillery had gone to proclaim the great news to his regiment and to hold them ready. In case of success at the Place d'Alton, Beaupre was to go back and bring them to join the Prince. In case of failure they were to be his reserve. The Place d'Alton barracks lay between town and ramparts, to be reached from the town side only by a narrow lane; but the ramparts commanded with a large open space the yard where the soldiers assembled. If the Prince entered from the town side, from the street—Faubourg Pierre—only an escort could go with him. If he went by the ramparts the whole enthusiastic fourth artillery might be at his back. This then was the route chosen.

But as the Prince and the regiment and the swinging shouting mass of citizens made its way toward the quarters, suddenly, too late, the officers about his Highness saw that some one had blundered. Someone in the van a man had lost his head, had forgotten, and the compact inelastic procession had been led toward the approach from the Faubourg Pierre, the narrow lane at the side toward the city. It was a serious mistake, yet not of necessity fatal, and at all events they must make the best of it. The Prince could not make a dramatic entrance at the head of a shouting regiment, but for all that he might win the forty-sixth.

He did win the forty-sixth. Some-

thing had happened to the officer sent to arouse them—another being in the chain—and instead of being drawn up in the yard they were getting ready for Sunday inspection, but they flocked to the windows at the noise, they rushed into the yard at the name of Napoleon. An old sergeant of the Imperial Guard ran forward and kissed Prince Louis's hand, and the reserved face lightened—he knew the value of a bit of sentiment with Frenchmen; he was not wrong; in a moment the line regiment had caught up the cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" raised by the artillerymen, and the earlier scene of the Ansterlitz barracks was being repeated here. Prince Louis, pale and composed in the center of the roar of voices, the seething sea of excitement, heard a word at his ear and turned.

"Sire, it is success. I go to bring up your Majesty's other regiment," Francis said, and the Prince answered quietly:

"Yes, it is success. Go, mon ami."

In a moment the messenger had thrown himself on the horse of an artilleryman and forced a way through the recoiling mass, down the lane, and out to the Faubourg Pierre. In the free street he galloped the horse, through the windings that he had learned with this moment in his mind. The third was drawn up waiting, and a shout like a clap of thunder greeted his news. Buoyant, proud, he took his place by the colonel at his head, and gaily the joyful march back began. The sun had come from behind the clouds of early morning and shone gloriously on glancing steel, on the brilliant swinging line of the regiment. Low branches of trees brushed Francis's shoulder as he rode and the touch thrilled him; for he knew by it that this was true and not a dream, and he, Francis Beaupre, was leading a regiment of France to France's Emperor.

Suddenly a man galloped from a side street, in front of the advancing troops; he stopped, saluted, called a word. It was not a day to take any thing for granted; Colonel Conrad halted the regiment.

"The arsenal," the man gasped. "They have taken Monsieur de Persigny prisoner. Monsieur le General Voiron is on his way, but he is distant. It is a step from here. The third artillery could arrive there before him—they would surrender."

Monsieur de Persigny was released—he stopped breathless. The colonel turned an inquiring look on Francis. As the Prince's mes-

enger, as the man whom he had seen closest to the Prince's person, he deferred to him, and Francis realized that he must make, and make quickly, a momentous decision. The arsenal was immense and lightly guarded. De Persigny had been sent with a small force to take it, for the ammunition he might hold at any moment be of supreme importance. It seemed that the detachment which guarded it had been underrated for it had made prisoners of De Persigny and his men, and this side-camp had alone escaped. If they were to be rescued, if the arsenal was to be gained for the Prince, this very moment must be seized. General Voiron, royalist, the commandant at Boulogne, was on his way with reinforcements and the third might well hold the arsenal against him but not gain it from him. With his whole being concentrated Francis thought. The orders were plain to lead the third artillery to join the Prince on the ramparts. But there are times in history when to obey orders is treachery. Was not the right or wrong of his decision, one of them? Was it not the part of a mind capable of greatness to know and grasp the flying second of opportunity? Would not the Prince reproach him, if he stupidly let this one chance in a thousand go by, for servile fear of disobeying orders? He had left his Highness safe with two regiments at his back; this other could do nothing at the Place d'Alton barracks but swell the ranks; here, by a turn of a hand, they might win for the cause the very blood and bones of success, a mighty arsenal, and for themselves honor and gratitude from their Emperor. In Francis's mind was a touch of innocent vanity that he should have the power to render so signal a service, yet no thought at all for himself or for the honor he might gain or lose; wholeheartedly he weighed the reasons why or why not it would be best for the Prince.



"The Arsenal! the Man Gasped."

The aide-de-camp's voice broke in. "My Colonel, I beg you, I implore you, save Monsieur de Persigny. The Prince loves him—he will be very angry if he is left helpless;—they threaten to execute him—I myself heard—I implore you, Monsieur le Colonel. For the rest, it is indeed the moment of fate to win the arsenal."

Francis's face lit with a fire of decision. "My Colonel, it is for the Prince—it would be his will—we must not let slip the gift of destiny. To the arsenal!"

And while orders rang out sharply and the regiment wheeled into sliding lines that doubled and parted and flowed together again in an elastic stream toward the looming arsenal, Francis, with a quick word to De Persigny's aide-de-camp, was writing rapidly on a bit of paper:

"You will take this to the Prince at once," he ordered, and the young officer saluted, for he, too, knew, as most

of them did, this man's anomalous yet strong hold on Prince Louis.

Francis rode again to the colonel's side, and he did not doubt that he had decided rightly.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Accolade at Last.

It is a common tragedy that men, being human, cannot see all sides of a question; that a decision right in one light may bring disaster in another. If events had stayed where he left them, Francis Beaupre and Colonel Couard and his regiment would have won honor and eternal gratitude from Louis Bonaparte for the quarter of an hour's work which made the arsenal theirs. Events, instead of standing still, or going forward, took an unexpected sinister turn, not long after Francis's going.

The happy Prince, smiling the shadowy smile which made his face winnowing, stood in the center of triumphant tumult; his new followers, the men of the forty-sixth, crowded about him shouting, cheering, kissing his hands, and the loyal fourth artillerymen fraternized, embraced, congratulated the men of the line regiment. The narrow courtyard was a hubbub of rapturous excitement, and the Prince's officers—Mentholon, Vaudrey, Voisin, Parquin, D'Hunin, Querelles—these and others whose names Frenchmen knew, surrounded the small figure which yet had so much of royalty, and laughed and chatted light-heartedly. In a few moments, when Colonel Latty's engineers and the third artillery should have arrived the Prince would have five thousand men under his command. The great game was practically won—Prince Louis was all but Emperor.

Suddenly, above the sea of sound, a commotion was heard at the farther end of the barrack yard. The colonel of the forty-sixth, Colonel Talandier, very angry at the scene before him, he would not believe the news. He called excitedly, and the men's voices died down as they saw him gestating.

"Soldiers," he cried, "you are deceived! This man for whom you are shouting is an adventurer, an impostor!"

In the shock of silence which followed his words, another voice rang out, clear and indignant, the voice of a staff-officer whom they all knew.

"It is not the nephew of the Emperor! It is the nephew of Colonel Vaudrey! I recognize him!" the officer cried in a strong staccato, and a gasp as if ice-water had been scattered went through the crowded place.

There is nothing more absurd in history than the instant effect of this quick-witted lie. Only with a merciful French mob, perhaps, could it have succeeded, but it succeeded here with hopeless swiftness. It flew from mouth to mouth—they were cheated, tricked; the Emperor's nephew, their Prince, had not come; this young man was a make-believe, a substitute, the nephew of an officer; some of the soldiers who had shown most enthusiasm almost lost their minds now in rage.

Colonel Talandier began to form his men; the Prince, composed as ever, yet earnest, swift, tried to rally his men, but it was impossible to start anywhere, in this confusion, for the third artillery had become mixed in an unmanageable mob, a word from either Prince or colonel and blood would have flowed.

Yet the steadfast mind kept its hope; he glanced every moment toward the ramparts. The third must appear there shortly; it could not be many minutes. They would turn the tide. One glimpse of that solid swinging regiment and the day would be saved—and salvation was certain. The third was coming, would be here any second—Francis's faithfulness could be trusted.

"Slowly, with his officers crowding about him, he was driven toward the barracks wall, and in a flash, from somewhere, a man was before him, thrusting a bit of paper at him. With a swift movement he had it opened and read:

"Destiny throws arsenal into our hands. Have taken third artillery to hold it. I wait to bring the news—jewel for your crown. Vive l'Empereur!"

Beaupre.

Few men ever heard Louis Napoleon sob, yet the officers stood about him, as that moment caught a sound that rang from them. It meant the end, and they knew it. Passionately he crushed the paper and threw it into the seething mass.

THE END.

beak, tufted titmouse, Canada Jay, Florida Jay, Oregon Jay, and redpoll. Even in spring nesting patience has resulted in the gratification of this supreme ambition of the bird lover, and bluebird, robin, catbird, brown thrasher, and yellow throated vireo have been known to feed from the hand of a trusted friend, even with plenty of food all around.—From Boy Scouts of America.

FEEDING BIRDS IN WINTER

Kindly Act to Set "Dinner Table" for the Wild Feathered Songsters.

How best to feed the birds is almost an art in itself. A winter lunch counter spread with suet, nuts, hemp seed, meat and crumbs will attract nuthatches, chickadees, downy and hairy woodpecker, creepers, bluejays, etc. Canary seed, buckwheat, oats and hay chaff scattered on the ground beneath will provide an irresistible banquet for other feathered boarders. A feeding place of this sort can be arranged for convenient observation from a window and afford no end of diversion and instruction. But whether close to home or far afield, the birds get to know that they are always sure to find a supply of dainties in a certain spot, and the news will soon spread among them. In winter weather, especially, it is amazing what can be accomplished by feeding the birds regularly, and at least the following birds have been induced to feed from the human hand: Chickadee, white-breasted nuthatch, red-breasted nuthatch, cardinal, evening gros-

"Fool! He has thrown away the empire," he hissed through set teeth. "If I could run him through!"

Then, quickly, he was himself again. Serenely while the maddened soldiers pressed on him, he turned and spoke a quiet word to his friends, and then, serenely, too, with a gaze that was half contemptuous, half friendly, he let himself be made prisoner.

Yet the fight was not all over even now. On the ramparts, where the Prince and his column should have been, had gathered from the Faubourg Pierre a formidable crowd, who advanced angrily to his rescue, and pelleted the line regiment with stones, and cried again and again, "Vive l'Empereur!" Colonel Talandier had to reckon with a many-sided trouble. But the

heart of it was in his hands, and slowly order and the old rule were coming back.

The tumult of the struggle had quieted, the volatile forty-sixth regiment, returned to its allegiance, stood formed in ranks, in appearance as firm for the king as the everlasting hills, and, at the end of the court was a sad and silent, yet a stately group of men, the Prince who had almost been Emperor and those who had watched slipping with his hope, their hopes of grandeur.

Suddenly a horse's hoofs rang down the lane from the Faubourg; a rider clattered at gallop into the yard and across the front of the soldiers, and every one in the agitated company saw that the man reeling in his saddle was wounded. With blind gaze he stared about as he reined in, and then he caught sight of the sorry group, the Prince and his officers. To Francis Beaupre, clutching to this world by one thread of duty, this was the victorious Emperor and his triumphant staff. With a choking shout he threw himself from the horse and fell, too far gone to stand, at the Prince's feet.

"Sire, I bring you the arsenal," he stammered painfully, loudly. In the silence of the courtyard one heard every word. "Two wishes—good fairies—" he gasped. "And then, his mouth twisting to a smile, 'the third—is no matter.'"



"Sire! I Bring You the Arsenal."

World's Deepest Mud.

The roads of the plains of Argentina have deeper dust in summer and deeper mud in winter than those of any other part of the world; consequently the wagons used on them have wheels from six to fifteen feet in diameter.

DRY SCALE COVERED HEAD

2760 Tamm Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—"My little daughter's head began with a dry harsh scale covering it. First it got a white scale over the top and then it got a dirty brown scab with pus under it. Her hair came out in less than a week and her head itched and bled." She had no rest. I had her wear a scarf all the time, it looked so badly. She was so sore and had such big brown scabs on her head that the teacher would not let her attend school.

"We took and had her treated for three months with no relief. She kept getting worse until I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap every third day and the Cuticura Ointment at night. In three weeks her head was well of sores—two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. Walter Rogers, Nov. 28, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 23-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Definition of a Crisis.

"Pa, the paper says there's a crisis in Mexico. What's a crisis?"

"A scarcity of news, my boy."—Life.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy; makes clothes whiter than snow. All good greasers. Adv.

The Worst Kind.

Gabe—What is a bore?"

Steve—A man who doesn't talk to us about ourselves.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Fiere's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

It is possible to avoid temptation by attending strictly to one's own business.

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."



"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and is a safe and reliable remedy for female ills. We know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

World's Deepest Mud.

The roads of the plains of Argentina have deeper dust in summer and deeper mud in winter than those of any other part of the world; consequently the wagons used on them have wheels from six to fifteen feet in diameter.

DRY SCALE COVERED HEAD

2760 Tamm Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—"My little daughter's head began with a dry harsh scale covering it. First it got a white scale over the top and then it got a dirty brown scab with pus under it. Her hair came out in less than a week and her head itched and bled." She had no rest. I had her wear a scarf all the time, it looked so badly. She was so sore and had such big brown scabs on her head that the teacher would not let her attend school.

"We took and had her treated for three months with no relief. She kept getting worse until I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap every third day and the Cuticura Ointment at night. In three weeks her head was well of sores—two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. Walter Rogers, Nov. 28, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 23-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Definition of a Crisis.

"Pa, the paper says there's a crisis in Mexico. What's a crisis?"

"A scarcity of news, my boy."—Life.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy; makes clothes whiter than snow. All good greasers. Adv.

The Worst Kind.

Gabe—What is a bore?"

Steve—A man who doesn't talk to us about ourselves.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Fiere's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

It is possible to avoid temptation by attending strictly to one's own business.

Between Women's Health or Suffering

The main reason why so many women suffer greatly at times is because of a run-down condition. Debility, poor circulation show in headaches, languor, nervousness and worry.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

are the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy. They clear the system of poisons, purify the blood, relieve suffering and ensure such good health and strength that all the bodily organs work naturally and properly. In actions, feelings and looks, thousands of women have proved that Beecham's Pills

Make All The Difference

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c. Women will find the difference with every box they take.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma, Hay Fever, Ask Your Druggist for It. Write for SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd. BUFFALO, N.Y.

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