The Ne'er-Do-Well.

[Continued from page 6, Col. 4.] the wall, evidently serving as a bed. Near him Allan was huddled, his black face distorted with pain and ashen with apprehension

"Where are we?" queried Anthony as he took in the surroundings.

"This is the prison, sar." "Gee! I'm sick." Kirk lay back apon the platform and closed his eyes. "Did they hurt you much?"

"Oh. yes. Very considerably." "Sorry I got you into it, Allan. I never thought they'd be so cranky." Again he groaned. "I want a drink." "Let me get it. Those Spiggoties will not give it to you.'

Allan went to the door and called to the guard. An instant later he returned with a tin cup.

"I guess they knocked me out." Kirk said dazedly. "I never was hit like that before-and jailed! Say! We must get out of here. Call the chief or

the man in charge, will you? I can't speak the language.' "Please, sar, if you h'anger them

they will beat us again."
"Beat! Not here?" "Oh yes. They might kill us."

"They wouldn't do that!" "A white man they killed lahst

h'autumn, and several of my people have passed away in this prison. Nobody can 'ear nothing. Nobody knows what 'appens 'ere."

"Oh. well, they wouldn't dare touch us-I'm an American citizen. I'll notify the consul.

Roused at the mere suggestion, Kirk staggered to the door and shouted lustily. A sergeant appeared with the command to be quiet.

"Let me out of here!" loudly demanded the prisoner. "I want the chief, or the alcalde, or somebody in charge. I want to know what I'm booked for. I want to telephone-telephone, don't you understand-and arrange bail. Quick, now!"

But the officer merely frowned at him, obviously threatening a resort to force if this outburst did not cease at once. Then he went away. An hour passed and he did not return. Then another hour followed, and Anthony, who had now begun to feel the effect they get out of it on some excuse or of his drubbing more keenly, renewed his clamor, with the result that a half dozen policemen appeared. From their demeanor it looked as though they were really bent upon mischief, but people know it." Kirk soon saw that an official had come in answer to his call. He felt to command respect," said Anthony. less reassured when he perceived that the person in uniform who now stepped forward was the same upon whom he had turned the hose earlier in the

CHAPTER VII.

HE newcomer was a black haired, black eyed young fellow of perhaps thirty. While his skin was swarthy even in this poor light, it could be seen that terrible plague in London there came he was of the real Castilian type and of a much better class than the others. He was slender and straight, his mouth small and decorated by a carefully penciled little mustache, which was groomed to a needle sharpness.

"Eh! 'Ere you are." he began angrily. "Yes, I want to get out, too. What does this treatment mean?"

The newcomer stepped toward the other occupant of the cell, at which Allan broke out in terror: "Don't you touch me! I'm a British object." After scanning the Jamaican careful-

ly the officer issued an order to one of his men, who left the room. "And I'm an American." Anthony declared. "You'll have to answer for

"Per'aps you don' know who I am. I am Ramon Alfarez, comandante of police, an' you dare' to t'row the water of the 'ose wagon upon my person. Your gover'ment will settle for those insolt." His white teeth showed in a furious snarl. The commandant's eyes flashed as he asked shortly, "W'at is your name?"

"Anthony. Your men tried to kill that boy, and when I wouldn't stand for it they beat me up." 'You strock me wit' the water of the

'ose carriage." repeated the other. "I didn't know who you were. I was helping to stop that fire when you butted in. Those runts of yours got handcuffs on me and then beat me up. I'm sick. So's that boy. We need a

Alfarez shook his head. "You resis' the police. Even in your country one mus' not do that."

"Will you take me to a telephone?" "It is not permit."

"Will you notify Mr. Weeks?" Receiving no reply to this request, Kirk broke out: "Well, then. what are you going to do? Let us stay here all night?"

"W'at is your bizness?" "I haven't any."

"You don' work on the canai?" "No. I'm a tourist. My father is a big railroad man in the States. I'm telling you this so you'll know how to act."

"W'ere do you leeve-w'at 'otel?" "I've been stopping with Mr. Weeks." Senor Alfarez's attitude

somewhat less overbearing. "In due time he will be notify of your outrage to my person," he an-

The fellow who had left the room a moment before now reappeared, carrying a bucket of water and some towels. with which he directed Allan to remove the blood from his face and

When it came Kirk's turn, however, he objected.

"I think I'll wait until Weeks sees

me." he said. But Alfarez retorted sharply. "It is not permit." And, seeing that resistance would be useless. Kirk acquiesced as gracefully as he could, remarking as he did so:

"You'll have hard work washing off of the handcuffs and the gash in his

scalp. The commandant turned to his men and addressed them at some length, calling them to task, as Allan later informed his companion, for using their clubs in a manner to mark their prislowed them into the corridor, closing the grating behind him

The hours passed, and daylight came with no word from the American consul. By this time the two prisoners were really in need of medical attention. Their contusions pained them severely. Kirk felt as if one or more of his ribs were broken, and his suffering, combined with hunger, prevented sleep. He became feverish and fretful, but his demands for communication with the outside world were calmly ignored, although he felt certain

that his wishes were fully understood. When the morning had passed without his being arraigned for a hearing he grew alarmed. Evidently he had been flung into confinement and forgotten. Eventually Kirk and Allan were given food, but still no one came to their re-

The afternoon wore on without an encouraging sign till Kirk began to think that Weeks had refused to intercede for him and intended to leave him to the mercies of his enemies.

It was considerably after dark when a visitor was at last admitted. He proved to be the English consul, whom Anthony had never met.

"What are you doing here?" the newcomer inquired. Then when the facts had been laid before him he exclaimed. "Why, I heard that a Jamaican negro had been arrested, but I heard nothing about mistreatment of a white man.

"Doesn't anybody know I'm here?" "I'm sure no one does. Those heathens lied to you. They never communicated with Weeks or anybody. They're afraid. This is an old trick of theirs-manhandling a prisoner, then keeping him hidden until he recovers. If he doesn't recover other as best they can. But I'll have Allan here out in two hours or I'll know the reason. England protects her subjects. Mr. Anthony, and these

"I guess Uncle Sam is strong enough "Well, I know the circumstances now, and I'll go straight to Weeks. He can arrange your release without trouble. If you were an Englishman, I'd have you out in no time and you'd

collect handsome damages 100. This boy will.

[Continued next week.] Spread the Plaque.

In the days of King Charles II. news traveled slowly in England, and before the people of Cornwall knew about the to Bodmin itinerant traders with pack mules laden with silk and satin gowns. rich robes, plumed hats and expensive laces, which were offered for sale at ridiculous prices. The countryside rushed to purchase, and the merchants, having disposed of all their stock, departed. Then within a day or two the purchasers were attacked by a strange sickness and died by scores. The gaudy clothes had been stripped from the bodies of those who had died of plague in London.

The Way We Do Things.

We walk into our victuals. We can into debt.

We rush into print.

We step into a practice. We spring into notice

We fly into passion.

We jump into a fight. We dive into a book.

We wade into an adversary.

We sink into slumber. We leap into notoriety.

We break into society. We stumble into acquaintance.

We glide into intimacy. We fall in love.

We precipitate ourselves into wed

MASTERS OF VICTORY. The nerve that never relaxes, the eye that never blanches, the thought that never wanders—these are the masters of victory.—Edmund Burke.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Pure Rich Blood Prevents Disease

BAD BLOOD CAUSES MOST AILMENTS HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA CORRECTS IT.

Bad blood,—that is, blood that is impure or impoverished, thin and pale,—is respon-sible for more ailments than anything

else.
It affects every organ and function. In some cases it causes catarrh; in others, dyspepsia; in others, rheumatism; and in still others, weak, tired, languid feelings and worse troubles.
It is responsible for run-down conditions, and is the most common cause of disease.

disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest purifier and enricher of the blood the world has ever known. It has been wonderfully successful in removing scrofula and other humors, and in building up the whole system. Ask your druggist for Hood's today. Take it—give it to all the family so as to avoid illness.

59-6

FROM INDIA.

[Continued from page 2, Col. 6.]

that tree and the room in which it was placed. It really looked like a Christ-mas tree with the bright colored tissue strength, strength which lasts. So-called paper and the dolls, one could almost think it was home. But the outside heat, the green grass and trees (Benares this and this." He indicated the traces clayey as Jhansi) made it seem like Eas-

The nurses each had a little booklet and a box of beads, and all the patients had dolls and some little trifle and they all seemed happy and well pleased. After oners so conspicuously. Then he fol- ate, an act which we have done eyery two hours today, and then I was ready to dress for dinner. It was a table of twenty-two of the missionary folk that sat down to that dinner and a very nice turkey dinner was served, after which they sang songs and talked until midnight.

I am staying with a Dr. Gray, who is at the head of the Zanana Bible Missionary society hospital here, and she is a delightful woman; so you see I am not exactly alone. It is a large hospital and well equipped.

(Continued next week.)

Famous English Chronogram. The chronogram was not, in England. always composed of Latin, though it was a device borrowed from the later Romans revived during the renaissance. Perhaps the most famous chronogram in English was that on the death of Queen Elizabeth: "My Day Closed Is In Immortality." That is, MDCIII, (1603), the year in which she died. This is neater than most Latin examples, as the numerals appear as capital letters at the beginning of the words and so do not spoil the symmetry of the inscription. But it does not fulfill the condition that "no letters of numerical value" shall be "employed superfluously," since "D," "M" and "I" are numerals.-Manchester Guardian.

Fitting Terms. Patient-How much will the operation cost? Surgeon-I'll give you cut rates.-Lippincott's Magazine.

"A word in season how it is." That word in season is just what is spoken by Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The word it speaks may be a word of counsel or of caution, a word of wisdom or of warning, but it is always a plain word and practical. This great book of 1008 pages and 700 illustrations is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book in paper covers or 31 stamps for cloth binding. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Young Mothers

are not always wisely guided when they choose some medicine to give them "stimulants" do not give real strength. They give a temporary support and a stimulated strength, which does nothing to balance the drain of the

is on a river, so is not so yellow and mother's vital forces by the nursing child. Of all such preparations those containing alcohol are most to be dreaded. Many a child has begun the drunkard's career at his mother's breast. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes motherhood easy and gives to those who use it, a real strength, which the baby shares. It contains no alcohol, whiskey we were through we came up stairs and or other intoxicant and no opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is the best medicine for woman and woman's ills which has ever been prepared.

> -For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

Medical.

Heard in Bellefonte

HOW BAD BACKS HAVE BEEN MADE STRONG-KIDNEY ILLS CORRECTED.

STRONG-KIDNEY ILLS CORRECTED.
All over Bellefonte you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Bellefonte people are telling about it-telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Bellefonte citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.
William McClellan, 244 E. Lamb Street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I suffered for a long time from pain and lameness across my back and some mornings I could hardly get out of bed. My back ached constantly and the kidney secretions were irregular in passage. Hearing a great deal about Doan's Kidney Pills, I decided to try'them and procured a supply from Green's Pharmacy Co. They cured me and I am now enjoying good health. My advice to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint, is to take Doan's Kidney Pills. You are welcome to publish my endorsement at any time you desire."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask directly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. McClellan had—the remedy backed by home testimony, 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember

When Your Back is Lame—Remember

TELEPHONES.



59-6-4t

The World.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK W

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

This is a time of great events, and you will want the news accurately and promptly. All the countries of the world steadily draw closer together, and the telegraph wires bring the happenings of every one. No other newspaper has a service equal to that of The World and it relates everything fully and

The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, numor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and

The Democratic Watchman

together for one year for \$2.15. The regular subscription price of the two

Clothing. Shoes.

Hats and Caps.

Can You Use

Another Overcoat?

All of our profit and some of the cost will be your saving if you can. It will pay you to buy your next Winter's Overcoat now. We promise to save you from

Five to Ten Dollars

on any Coat you select. It will be worth your while to investigate.

IT'S AT

FAUBLE'S

The Pennsylvania State College.

The: Pennsylvania: State: College

EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., L.L. D., PRESIDENT. Established and maintained by the joint action of the United States Government and the

FIVE GREAT SCHOOLS—Agriculture, Engineering, Liberal Arts, Mining, and Natural Science, offering thirty-six courses of four years each—Also courses in Home Economics, Industrial Art and Physical Education—TUITION FREE to both sexes; incidental charges mod-

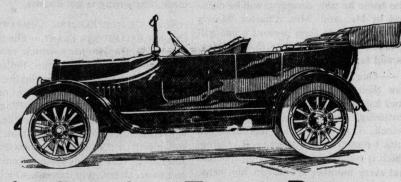
First semester begins middle of September; second semester the first of February; Summer Session for Teachers about the third Monday of June of each year. For catalogue, bulletins, announcements, etc., address

The "Democratic Watchman" at \$1.50 per year is the

THE REGISTRAR, State College, Pennsylvania.

Automobiles.

best and cheapest paper in Centre county. Try it.



Car for Every Purpose

In considering the prices of Studebaker Cars please remember it is by reason of their excellence in design, immense volume and method of manufacture, and the resources and buying power of the Studebaker Corporation that we are able to offer you these values.

\$1,050

SIX Touring Car, 6 Passenger, fully equipped, Electrically Started and Lighted..... FOUR Touring Car, 5 Passenger, fully equipped, Electrically Started and Lighted.....

Delivery, with choice of bodies, Electrically Started



BEEZER'S GARAGE, GEORGE A. BEEZER, Propr. 59-3-tf Also agent for Chalmers Cars.