

Bellefonte, Pa., May 15, 1914.

The Abysmal Brute

By JACK LONDON

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SYNOPSIS

Sam Stuber, manager of boxers, hears of a wonderful unknown boxer called Young Pat Glendon. He finds the boy in the wilderness.

Glendon, innocent of the world's ways, goes to San Francisco and is matched with "Roughhouse Kelly."

He whips Kelly and other boxers so easily that he is called "One Punch Glendon." He meets the Flying Dutchman.

Glendon wins again. He hears the top in pugilism. His manager, Stuber, engages in crooked ring practices, unknown to Glendon.

(Continued from last week.)

Regarding fighting itself, his earlier mild interest grew stronger. The men



"It's only con, Pat."

he now fought were anything but dubs, and victory did not come so easily. They were picked men, experienced ring generals, and each battle was a problem.

There were occasions when he found it impossible to put them out in any designated later round of a fight. Thus with Sulzberger, the gigantic German, try as he would to the eighteenth round, he failed to get him. In the nineteenth it was the same story, and not till the twentieth did he manage to break through the baffling guard and drop him.

Glendon's increasing enjoyment of the game was accompanied by severer and prolonged training. Never dissipating, spending much of his time on hunting trips in the hills, he was practically always in the pink of condition, and, unlike his father, no unfortunate accidents marred his career. He never broke a bone, nor injured so much as a knuckle.

One thing that Stuber noted with secret glee was that his young fighter no longer talked of going permanently back to his mountains when he had won the championship away from Jim Hanford.

The consummation of his career was rapidly approaching. The great champion had even publicly intimated his readiness to take on Glendon as soon as the latter had disposed of the three or four aspirants for the championship who intervened.

In six months Pat managed to put away Kid McGrath and Philadelphia Jack McBride, and there remained

only Nat Powers and Tom Cannon. And all would have been well had not a certain society girl gone adventuring into journalism, and had not Stuber agreed to an interview with the woman reporter of the San Francisco Courier-Journal.

Her work was always published over the name of Maud Sangster, which, by the way, was her own name. The Sangsters were a notoriously wealthy family.

The founder, old Jacob Sangster, had packed his blankets and worked as a farm hand in the west. He had discovered an inexhaustible borax deposit in Nevada, and, from hauling it out by mule teams, had built a railroad to do the freighting. Following that he had poured the profits of borax into the purchase of hundreds and thousands of square miles of timber lands in California, Oregon and Washington.

Still later he had combined politics with business, had bought statesmen, judges and machines and become a captain of complicated industry. And after that he had died, full of honor and pessimism, leaving his name a muddy blot for future historians to smudge, and also leaving a matter of a couple of hundreds of millions for his four sons to squabble over.

The legal, industrial and political battles that followed vexed and amused California for a generation and cul-

minated in deadly hatred and unspoken terms between the four sons.

The youngest, Theodore, in middle life experienced a change of heart, sold out his stock farms and racing stables and plunged into a fight with all the corrupt powers of his native state, including most of its millionaires, in a quixotic attempt to purge it of the infamy which had been implanted by old Jacob Sangster.

Maud Sangster was Theodore's oldest daughter. The Sangster stock uniformly bred fighters among the men and beauties among the women, nor was Maud an exception; also she must have inherited some of the virus of adventure from the Sangster breed, for she had come to womanhood and done a multitude of things of which no woman in her position should have been guilty.

A match in ten thousand, she remained unmarried. She had sojourned in Europe without bringing home a nobleman for spouse and had declined a goodly portion of her own set at home.

She had gone in for outdoor sports, won the tennis championship of the state, kept the society weeklies agog with her unconventionalities, walked from San Mateo to Santa Cruz against time on a wager and once caused a sensation by playing polo in a men's team at a private Burlingame practice game. Incidentally she had gone in for art and maintained a studio in San Francisco's Latin quarter.

All this had been of little moment until her father's reform attack became acute. Passionately independent, never yet having met the man to whom she could gladly submit and bored by those who had aspired, she resented her father's interference with her way of life and put the climax on all her social misdeeds by leaving home and going to work on the Courier-Journal.

Beginning at \$20 a week, her salary had swiftly risen to \$50. Her work was principally musical, dramatic and art criticism, though she was not above mere journalistic stunts if they promised to be sufficiently interesting.

Thus she scooped the big interview with Morgan at a time when he was being futilely trailed by a dozen New York star journalists, went down to the bottom of the Golden Gate in a diver's suit and flew with Rood, the bird man, when he broke all records of continuous flight by reaching as far as Riverside.

Now, it must not be imagined that Maud Sangster was a hard bitten [Continued on page 7 Col. 1.]

CASTORIA

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LYON & COMPANY.

Waldorf Dresses and Waists.

Our Summer line of Dresses and Waists has again been replenished. In wash dresses we are showing the newest things in figured voiles, white grounds and colored floral designs, with the new sleeves and new skirts trimmed in beautiful nets and laces and girdles to match the color scheme. We also have a complete line of one-piece morning dresses in gingham, linens—also in white linene.

In waists we are showing all the new crepes and lingerie materials. Wash Silk Waists in all the different colors.

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Dress Goods.

All the newest colors and designs in wash crepes and Ratives have just been received. This gives you the new designs in Summer styles.

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New models in Royal Worcester, Bon Ton, Adjuster Corsets, the Corsetless Corsets are the newest in this line. Ask to see them.

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TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

Table with multiple columns listing land parcels, owners, and amounts. Includes sections for Harris Township, Howard Township, Huston Township, Liberty Township, Marion Township, Curtin Township, Patton Township, Fergon Township, and others.

Treasurer's Sale of Seated Lands

Table listing land parcels, owners, and amounts for the Treasurer's Sale of Seated Lands.