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Illustrations by M. KETTNER

CHAPTER I.

Miss Isabel Thorne.

All the world rubs elbows in Washington. Outwardly it is merely a city of evasion, of conventionalities, sated life, listless, blase even, and always ward. Can you arrange it for me?" exquisitely, albeit frigidly, courteous; strange currents play at cross pur- ed diffidently. "It would be rather un- arms with an all-enveloping gesture. stayed in the water shivering. poses, intrigue is endless, and the usual, difficult, I may say, and-" merciless war of diplomacy goes on unceasingly. Occasionally, only oc- way?" she interrupted demurely. less. casionally, a bubble comes to the sur- "The highest diplomatic representaface, and when it bursts the echo goes tive of a great nation should not find crashing around the earth. Some it difficult to arrange so simple a mattimes a dynasty is shaken, a nation ter as—as this?" She was smiling. trembles, a ministry topples over; but the ripple moves and all is placid again. No man may know all that happens there, for then he would be diplomatic master of the world.

"There is plenty of red blood in Washington," remarked a jesting legislative gray-beard, once upon a time, "but it's always frozen before they put it in circulation. Diplomatic negotiations are conducted in the drawingroom, but long before that the fight is fought down cellar. The diplomatists meet at table and there isn't any broken crockery, but you can always tell what the player thinks of the dealer by the way he draws three cards. Everybody is after results; and lots of monarchs of Europe sit up nights polishing their crowns waiting for word from Washington."

So, this is Washington! And here at dinner are the diplomatic representatives of all the nations. That is the British ambassador, that stolidfaced, distinguished-looking, elderly man; and this is the French ambassador, dapper, volatile, plus-correct; here Russia's highest representative wags a huge, blond beard; and yonder is the phlegmatic German ambassador. Scattered around the table, brilliant spotches of color, are the uniformed envoys of the Orient-the smaller the country the more brilliant the splotch. It is a state dinner, to be followed by a state ball, and they are all present

The Italian ambassador, Count di Rosini, was trying to interpret a French bon mot into English for the benefit of the dainty, doll-like wife of the Chinese minister-who was edu- self." She laughed-a throaty, silvery .cated at Radcliffe-when a servant leaned over him and laid a sealed envelope beside his plate. The count to-morrow I am going to ask that you glanced around at the servant, excused himself to Mrs. Quong Li Wi, and opened the envelope. Inside was a single sheet of embassy note paper, simple." and a terse line signed by his secretary:

"A lady is waiting for you here. She says she must see you immediately, on a matter of the greatest importance.

The count read the note twice, with wrinkled brow, then scribbled on it in | dent. pencil:

call at the embassy to-morrow morning at half-past ten o'clock."

He folded the note, handed it to the servant, and resumed his conversation with Mrs. Wi.

placed a second sealed envelope be-

command was his reward:

the embassy at once." There was no signature. The hand- sity of it?" writing was unmistakably that of a Diplomatic procedure is along well- her opinion woman, and just as unmistakably oiled grooves, and the diplomatist who in a language quite unknown to me, strange to him. He frowned a little steps out of the rut for an instant hap and probably Russian. To complete as he stared at it wonderingly, then pens upon strange and unexpected ob- the scroll of her accomplishments crest. Evidently the count recognized parently understood. this, for his impassive face reflected surprise for an instant, and this was necessary," she remarked, and she she speaks six languages." est. Finally he arose, made his apologies, and left the room. His automo-

bile was at the door. chauffeur.

there. His secretary met him in the change in the expression of his face. hall

he explained apologetically. "I gave bowed low. her your message, but she said she must see you and would write you a repeated. "I shall take pleasure in dent of the Commercial State bank of line herself. I sent it."

bassador. "What name did she give?" none was necessary."

coat and entered his office with a am," the ambassador assured her the principal stockholders in the Lewslightly puzzled expression on his gravely. "I shall take steps at once is National bank. Mrs. Dodd is the face. Standing before a window, gaz- to have an invitation issued to you for owner and manager of several prosing idly out into the Mght-spangled to-night; and to-morrow I shall be perous farms,

tall and severely gowned in some rich, gest. glistening stuff which fell away sheer. She nodded. He folded the note, re frank enough and yet in their very down; he stood. frankness possessing an alluring, in- "It will be necessary for your name

ing, and there radiated from her a retary-" something - personality, perhaps which held his glance. He bowed low, gaily. "Why, Count, you embarrass and closed the door. "I am at your service, Madam," he name. Isn't it awkward?" said in a tone of deep respect. "Please

pardon my delay in coming to you." "It is unfortunate that I didn't write | said a name." the first note," she apologized graclously. "It would at least have saved a little time. You have the card?"

and handed it to her. She struck a think?" match, lighted the card, and it crumtray, where she watched it burn to dor with a brilliant smile. He was utes." still standing.

inquired.

"No, Madam, not for another hour, perhaps."

"Then there's no harm done," she went on lightly. "The dinner isn't of of the capitol rose mistily; over to the clothes of the swimmers that there any consequence, but I should like right was the congressional library, with the commonplace pleasures of very much to attend the ball after-"I don't know just how I would pro-

"Pardon me for suggesting it, Madam," the ambassador persisted courteattracts attention in Washington. I about eleven." dare say, from the manner of your appearance to-night, that you would not care to attract attention to yourself."

ic smile. "I'm afraid you don't know women, Count," she said slowly, at last There's nothing dearer to a woman's

She regarded him with an enigmat-



The Handwriting Was Unmistakably That of a Woman.

note that was charming. "And if you hesitate now, then to-morrow-why, open to me all this Washington world -this brilliant world of diplomatic society. You see what I ask now is

The ambassador was respectfully silent and deeply thoughtful for a of resentment struggling within him, than 15,619. and certainly there was an uneasy feeling of rebellion at this attempt to thrust him forward against all prece-

"Your requests are of so extraorr-"Impossible to-night. Tell her to dinary a nature that-" he began in courteous protestation.

There was no trace of impatience in the woman's manner; she was still

smiling.

Half an hour later the same servant | ball tonight," she explained, "you may imagine how necessary when I say I with the youngest of whom, a little calls 'em meenisters, 'cos though side his plate. Recognizing the super- sailed from Liverpool six days ago, polyglot button of a three-year-old, I they points other folks the way, they scription, the ambassador impatiently reaching New York at half-past three had the most laughable scene at never goes themselves. Go on, shoved it aside, intending to disre- o'clock this afternoon; and at half- lunch today. gard it. But irritated curiosity final- past four I was on my way here. I ly triumphed, and he opened it. A have been here less than one hour. I laugh very much white card on which was written this came from Liverpool especially that examination, she announced emphat-I might be present; and I even ically to the whole table, in German, "It is necessary that you come to dressed on the train so there would be that I was a madchen. . no delay. Now do you see the neces-

idly turned the card over. There was stacles. Knowing this, the ambassano name on the reverse side-only a dor still hesitated. The woman ap-

"I had hoped that this would not be followed by a keen, bewildered inter- produced a small, sealed envelope.

"Please read it." The ambassador received the envelope with uplifted brows, opened it "To the embassy," he directed the and read what was written on a folded sheet of paper. Some subtle work-And within five minutes he was ing of his brain prought a sudden home in the west to take a place as There was wonder in it, and amaze | When the Bay Side National bank was

making any arrangements that are Rosedale, Kan., for several years, has "Quite correct," commented the am- necessary. Again, I beg your pardon." been re-elected for another year. Mrs.

she smiled tauntingly. The ambassador laid aside hat and "It will not be at all difficult, Mad- ware. She is a director and one of

night, was a young woman, rather pleased to proceed as you may sug-

from her splendid bare shoulders. placed it in the envelope and returned She turned and he found himself look- it to her with another deep bow. She ing into a pair of clear, blue-gray eyes, drew her skirts about her and sat

definable subtlety. He would not to appear on the invitation," the amhave called her pretty, yet her smile, bassador went on to explain. "If you Tyson and Botts, Kept in Water for slight as it was, was singularly charm- give me your name I'll have my sec-

"Oh, yes, my name," she interrupted me. You know, really, I have no

"I understand perfectly, Madam," responded the count. "I should have

She meditated a moment. "Well, say-Miss Thorne-Miss Isabel Thorne," she suggested at last. He produced it silently, crest down, "That will do very nicely, don't you

"Very nicely, Miss Thorne," and the bled up in her gloved hand. The last ambassador bowed again. "Please extiny scrap found refuge in a silver cuse me a moment, and I'll give my secretary instructions how to proceed. ashes, then she turned to the ambassa. There will be a delay of a few min-

He opened the door and went out. "The dinner isn't over yet?" she For a minute or more Miss Thorne sat perfectly still, gazing at the blank wooden panels, then she rose and went to the window again. In the distance, hazy in the soft night, the dome and out there where the lights sparkled lay Pennsylvania Avenue, a selves hurriedly. And the supposed thread of commerce. Miss Thorne saw but beneath the still, suave surface ceed, Madam," the ambassador objectit all, and suddenly stretched out her She stood so for a minute, then they "But surely you can arrange it some fell beside her, and she was motion- swimmers thought; but, to the horror

> Count di Rosini entered. Thorne," he announced. "Will you go and so Tyson and Botts had time with me in my automobile, or do you prefer to go alone?"

"I'll go alone, please," she answerously, "but anything out of the usual ed after a moment. "I shall be there

> And so Miss Isabel Thorne came to feel sick. Washington!

> > (TO BE CONTINUED.)

RETURN OF THE PILGRIMS

Interesting Ceremonial When the Escort of the Sacred Carpet Gets Back to Cairo.

Yesterday morning, writes the Cairo correspondent of the Queen, was devoted to watching the ceremonial return of the Mahmal and its attendant escort of soldiers and pilgrims from Mecca. The sacred kiswe or carpet which is the annual tribute from Cairo and which journeyed to Mecca with the pilgrims, has now taken its place as the covering of the Kaaba, while that which it replaced has already been divided as valuable mementos among the faithful.

The ceremony of the return of the pilgrims as that of their departure is celebrated in the great Place Mohamet All, below the ramparts of the citadel. the square being outlined with Egyptian troops. The khedive was present of course yesterday with all his ministers and staff, and many of the European notables and a tremendous concourse of less important spectators were present to view the ceremony.

The departure of the Mahmal took place so early in November that but few visitors were in the place to witness it, and as the Lohammedan calendar is nearly a fortnight shorter than ours, before long this interesting annual event will be relegated to the days of the early autumn, whereat the European element will be deprived of one of the few remaining purely Egyptian festivals. Statistics from Mecca this year state the number of pilgrims time. There was, perhaps, something of which Egypt accounted for no less

Precocious Infant, William Lyon Phelps tells this story about Robert Louis Stevenson, as illustrating the cosmopolitanism of Russian character, which Professor with them." Phelps says is accountable, in a measure, for the international effect and influence of Russian novels. the signpost a minister?" Stevenson, writing from Mentone to She said something in Italian which made everybody This hasty conclusion as to my sex she was led afterward to revise but . was announced

she said good-by to me in very commendable English." Three days later, Stevenson added, "The little Russian kid is only two and a half;

Woman National Bank Cashier. Miss E. M. Boynton has been elected cashier of the Bay Side, N. Y., National bank at a salary of \$2,500 a year. Miss Boynton came from her bookkeeper in a store at Bay Side, "The lady is waiting in your office," ment, and more than these. Again he organized she became assistant cashier and of late had filled the cashier's "I am at your service, Madam," he place. Mrs. Minnie Y. Trickey, presi-"And it will not be so very difficult, Trickey is also city treasurer of Rose-"None," was the reply. "She said after all, will it?" she inquired, and dale. Mrs. Ella Dodd is said to be the only woman bank director in Dela-

TOO MUCH OF A BATH

SWIMMERS UTTERLY UNABLE TO APPRECIATE JOKE.

Hours by Two Fool Friends, Emerged Therefrom in Most Unchristianlike Mood.

They take boarders out at Dr. Jones', and among them are Messrs. Tyson and Botts, two young men who are engaged in business in the city.

One day in July, after supper, Tysond and Botts went down to the creek to take a swim. As soon as they left the house, two or three of the other fellows hinted that it would be a good joke for two of them to dress in women's clothes and go over and scare Tyson and Botts.

So several of them borrowed some skirts and hats and other female fixings, and, after assuming them, started toward the creek.

The two swimmers saw them coming and began to paddle up stream to get out of their way. The female figures came nearer and took seats on the bank of the stream, so close to the was no chance at all for Tyson and Botts to sneak out and dress themwomen sat there in the most aggravating manner, while Tyson and Botts

Presently they got up to go, the of the latter, they perceived the women get into a boat and begin to paddle "Everything is arranged, Miss up stream. They went very slowly, enough to swim farther up, in order to get out of the way.

The boat followed them up for about a mile, and then Tyson concluded to do something to explain the situation The ambassador bowed himself out. to the ladies. He was beginning to

Accordingly he shouted at the top of his voice, and Botts shouted; but those idiotic women still continued to pull up stream. The swimmers were almost crazy, and at last they made a dash for the bank and hid behind the

bushes. Then the women in the boat turned party. round and began to row down the stream. Botts and Tyson got in the water again and swam after the boat. The women landed close by their clothes, and, to the amazement of the swimmers, picked them up and began to walk off with them. Then Tyson and Botts became excited and swam in close to the shore to hulloa at the women, and then the women began to laugh, and the victims of the joke saw just how it was.

When they emerged from the water they didn't join in the merriment. They seemed gloomy and sad. As soon as Botts got his shirt on he went up to Peters and shook his fist under his nose, and said:

"You red-headed idiot. I've got a notion to bang the liver out of you! Oh, you may laugh, but if you ever try any of your jokes on me again I'll murder you! Now, you mind me!"

Tyson and Botts will board elsewhere next summer.-New York

The Peasant's View.

One of Lord Desborough's best anecdotes relates to a clergyman who was far more at home in the hunting field than in the pulpit, says Tit-Bits. On the morning of a meet he was much annoyed at having to officiate at a funeral, but this over, he mounted his horse and started in pursuit of his friends. On the road he sought information of an old woman with a

donkey cart. "Well," she said, "if you ride to the top of the hill you will come to a "meenister;" then, if you turn to the right, you will be likely to come up

Handing her a shilling, he said: "My good woman, why did you call

"Why, you see, sir, it's like this: "It is necessary that I attend the his mother, 7 January, 1874, said: we used to call 'em signposts, but "We have two little Russian girls, since you've been in these parts we Neddy.

Canadian Heroine.

"Monument to Madeline de Vertheres to be erected at Vercheres-\$15,000." This item, which appears for the first time this year in the estimates of the public works department, marks the tardy recognition by Canada of one of the heroines of French Canadian history-the maid of fourteen, who for one long week in 1692 defended her father's seigniory against the attacks of hostile Iroquois. After two centuries the little heroine of the Castle Dangerous is to have her memory perpetuated by a bronze statue to be erected at Vercheres, P. Q., on the spot made memorable by her exploit.

Sartorial. "Did you ever try a London tailor, Binks?" asked Witherbee.

"Yes-once, but never again," said Binks "Why, Bill, I don't believe one of those London tailors could make a coat of paint fit a hen coop."-Harper's Weekly.

His Count. "How many children have you?" asked the census taker.

The man addressed removed the pipe from his mouth, scratched his head, thought it over a moment, and

then said: "Five-four living and one married." TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Re-

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches for three or more insertions, eight cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from ten to twenty cents per juch for each issue, according to composition.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; other wise, eight cents per line, minimum charge twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

DEMOCRATIC.

FOR SHERIFF. We are authorized to aunounce that Arthur B, Lee, of Potter township, is a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules and regula-tions of the Dem cratic primaries to be held contempor 30

We are suthorized to announce that D. J. Gingery, of Huston township, is a candidate for the office of Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries to be held on September 30.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

We are authorized to announce that John R. Lemon of Ferguson township, is a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce viss jobu H. Runkle, of Potter township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are requested to announce t at John L. Duniap will be a candidate for Courty Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the trivoters of the county as expressed at the maries to be held September 30, 1911 pe

We are authorized to aunounce that William A. Stover, of Penn township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of the Democratic party on September 30. We are authorized to announce that William

H. Noll, of Pleasant Gap, in Spring township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decisions of the Democratic pri-maries to be held September 30. paid

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Treasurer of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries to be held Setember 30.

J. MITCHEL CUNNINGHAM. paid Bellefoute, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that John D.
Miller, of Walker township, is a candidate for
County Treasurer, subject to the usages of the
Democratic party. We are authorized to announce that Frank W. wrebe, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries to be half Section ber 30

FOR REGISTER.

We are authorized to aunounce that I. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall borough, is a canaddate for Regi-ter, subject to the usages of the Democrati

FOR RECORDER.

held September 30

We are authorized to amounce that D. A. Deltrich, of Walker township, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder of Centre counts, object to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the general primaries to be held Saturday, September 30. paid FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that J. M. Keichline is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the usages of the Democratic

We are authorized to annou that D. Paul Fortney of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Kenney Johnston, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the buston, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary ele

to be held September 30.

FOR PROTHONOTARY. We are authorized to announce that D. R. Foreman, of the Borough of Bell-fonte, is a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject, to the usages of the Democratic party.

REPUBLICAN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

TO EDITOR REPORTER-I bereby announ myse'f as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept 30, 1911. JACOB WOODRING Port Matiida, Pa.

TO EDITOR REPORTER-I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, 1911. HARRY E. ZIMMERMAN

Springtownship.

Springtownship. FOR REGI TER.

ROALSBURG TAYERN

TO EDITOR REPORTER-I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Register of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Repub-lican voters at the primaries to be held Sept-ea test.

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