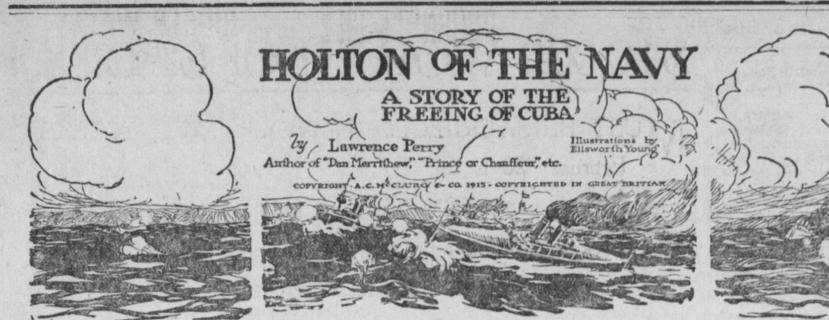
## THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.



SYNOPSIS.

11

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#### CHAPTER XI .-- Continued.

"I know, I know," he laughed, "but fust the same. I think you had better leave the weapon in its holster. For I have-what do you Americans say?ah, the drop on you!"

The girl stamped her foot. "Senor Cesnola, I command you to

leave us; you are a guest here." trary. I must ask you to slip that re-

had leaped through the window, glass | tensely into position.

and all, and was on the porch. From leaped down upon the back of a horse that was being held by a soldier. through the darkness like a rocket. From the men on the drive, from men on the porch, came a rain of bul- ther running, Holton stopped, and belets; and Holton, who had learned a gan swinging the flag right left, right trick or two in the way of horseman- left, with frantic energy. For five. ship, slipped down along the animal's ten minutes he repeated the T. E. call, body, shielding himself almost com- but without eliciting the slightest repletely. But the horse was exposed, sponse, and so, ceasing his exertions and a whining bullet pierced the steed he watched the New York move away to the heart, He suddenly plunged for- with tears springing from his eyes. ward, throwing Holton to the ground. The Brooklyn had swung broadside then rolled over and was still.

to him, and the picturesque ram bow Holton landed on his knees, and, al- and the tall funnels were as cleanly though jarred, was not stunned. He cut against the sea as a carreo. Adscrambled along desperately, regain- miral Schley, he knew, was on board ing his feet, and struck out for the her, and must of necessity be the comwoods, about a hundred feet away, mander-in-chief pending Sampson's re-He tolled on for two hours, distanc- turn. So it was to this rakish craft ing all sounds of pursuit, and then that he now turned his attention, flung himself on the wet ground like a tired animal and fell at once into a of her as he could get, he began snap deep sleep. When he awoke the sun ping the flag right and left, in the efwas shining through the trees. But it was not this that had roused could only get her now, and could de-

him. It was the roaring of field ord- liver his message, there was no doubt nance and the racketing of small arms. that the New York could be recalled Evidently they were at it again. His by a signal gun. So simple did this one thought was that this was the 2nd seem that he wondered why he had of July, and that on the morrow the not thought of it before. Spanish warships meant to dash out He swung his flag with fresh ardor.

supreme struggle of his body. teria. The heat, too, had got into his of the houses of Santiago. brain. As he stumbled over a log he Holton redoubled his efforts with would sob or curse, and once, when the flag. It seemed as if he had moved he tripped and was thrown flat, he lay his arms to and fro for an hour with-

"I shall not leave you. On the con- for a second, weeping like a child. out response. He had to rest. He low-

nal of his fleet.

bered why he was there.

He sat up and with difficulty got on

his feet. Then he walked. He did not

know he was walking; he had no con-

sciousness of moving, and no sense of

turned toward a line of brush and

ed in the velvet waters, twinkling and

winking. He heard the chug-chug of a

could see the masts and funnel of Hob

son's Merrimac. Ships' bells struck

CHAPTER XII.

Destroying a Fleet.

It was well past dawn when Holtof

awoke. He was is a panic of fear tha!

elapse. He rose to his feet stiffly and

broke through the bushes until the

were strained to the left, where the

the New York was leaving her station

singed his hair. The next instant he | the corners of the flag to it, he sprang | toward the mouth of the bay, he saw a leaden-colored cruiser, with yellow The flagship was leaving beyond and red flag of Spain snapping deflant- orders for immediate delivery are here, as two bullets sped after him, he peradventure. Her stern was still to- ly from her jack-staff, appear from beward him, and it was growing smaller. hind the hills, and then, as a panther The admiral going away, of all dashes from a cave in the mouth of

Striking the animal with the butt of times! In desperation he raced along which hunters have kindled a fire, she his revolver, he went careering off the hill, trying to catch an angle turned to the right and dashed into where his signaling would be seen. the open sea. It seemed an age, but it was not Finally, seeing the futility of fur-

nolse.

rific roar shook the waters, and a exhibition of exigent buying to replenburst of flame and gases rolled from a ish broken stocks, there has come in turret of one of the American ships.

Then the earth shook with fearful

guns vomited forth their messengers commercial expansion." of death and destruction. The sky grew dark, and a yellowish pall settled upon the sea.

As Holton stood tense, following the combat as in a trance, he heard a trefort to attract her attention. If he mendous explosion, and saw the Marie Theresa list sharply, and then saw her turn in toward the land, where she clinging to her decks.

It was clear that the American vessels were overhauling the enemy's of the harbor and attempt an escape. but it was as though he were signaling ships, although Holton had under-His fleet must be warned. That was to Mars, so far as any answer was stood that, as regards speed, our veswhat he was there for, and this, from concerned. Holton could see a launch sels were inferior. The discharge of now on, must be the single aim of his leaving the Indiana for the Massachu- guns was incessant. Almost directly life, the one thought in his mind, the setts. Everything was peaceful. From beneath him he saw two Spanish dethe city drifted the sweet notes of the stroyers disengage themselves from By constant concentration upon the matin bells and through the trees he the larger vessels and swing about, object of his mission, he brought his could catch glimpses of the red roofs evidently with the intention of returnmental condition into a sort of hys- and the blues and greens and browns ing to the harbor; but, like a hawk. a





### Dun's Review says:

"Recent improvement in business conditions is in some measure sentimental, and certain branches of trade and industry have not shared in the forward movement to any appreciable extent. Briefly summed up, the situation continues irregular, although there is tangible reason for the better feeling prevalent. A noticeable revival of activity has occurred in some mercantile lines and thi sis especially true of the leading dry goods markets, in which prospects appear quite favorable. Conservatism is manifest where distant purchases are involved, but steadily expanding."

Bradstreet's says:

"Most developments of the week are favorable, though it is evident that Improved sentiment rather than actual expansion of demand is the basis for more than a few seconds, when a ter- many cheerful reports. Following the many lines a cautious, almost slow, en-Holton marked the course of the largement of operations which marks great thirteen-inch shell, saw the the continuance of the conservatism great, dark shape dart with lightning that has characterized trade for sevspeed toward the Vizcaya, saw it bur- eral years past. There is, however, tle over the deck, ricochet on the wa- no apparent diminution of the tone of ter, and explode in the woods beyond. optimism, which bids fair to find expression in more active buying when the full effects of the case in monetary From all the American ships, and affairs filters down and influences the from those of the Spaniards, great usual spring season of industrial and

# Wholesale Margets

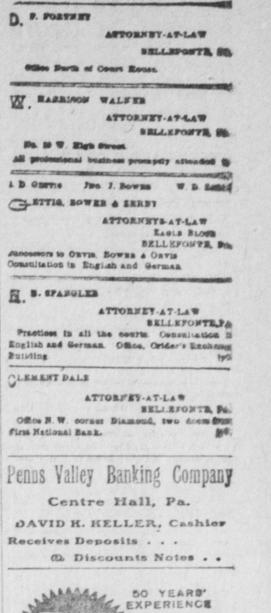
NEW YORK .--- Wheat --- Spot steady; No. 2 red, 1011/2 nominal, elevator, domestic; No. 2 hard winter, 991/2, c i f, to arrive; No. 1 Northern Manisoon grounded. He could see men toba, 101%, f o b, afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 103, f o b, afloat.

Corn-Spot easy; new No. 2 yellow, 71%c; c i f, to arrive. Potatoes-Firm; Bermuda, bbl, \$3.50

@5.50; Maine, \$2.10@2.35; Long Is land, \$2.50@2.75; State, \$2.25@2.50. Butter - Packing stock, current make, No. 2, 19%c.

Eggs-Refrigerator seconds, 28@ 29c; lower grades, 23@271/2; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 39@40: gathered white, 39.

Live Poultry-Steady; Western chickens, 13%c; fowls, 16; turkeys, 18: dressed dull and weak; fresh killed Western chickens, 15@24c; fowls, 15@18; turkeys, 18@25.



ALLUMMETS.



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The Earth Shook With Fearful Noise

long, rakish American craft, a con-

verted yacht, pounced down upon

them, letting fly with her machine

The torpedo boats fought back with

all the venom of maddened scrpents,

but gallant Wainwright and the Glou-

cester were not to be denied, and, un-

der the fury of his onset, the two de-

guns and six-pounders as she came.

thought. "But you need not mind. I waters of the harbor. He was on the bunting. suggest merely that you quit the hills to the right, and another hour's tion.

Holton stood facing the man, imforward.

will be no execution."

"Oh, but yes, there will be!" was the and he closed his eyes. smiling rejoinder, "and right before your eyes unless you retire."

"You fiend!" With a sudden, lithe movement she sprang in front of Holton. "Now fire, if you dare!"

Holton placed his hands upon her supple waist and lifted her to one side. The revolver darted forward to aim. The girl uttered a little cry and sprang back, seizing the American's coat with her hands stretched behind her.

"Miss La Tossa!" cried Holton. "You-you-"

Cesnola's face was working with the rage of a fanatic.

"Out of the way, girl!" he cried, glancing behind him at the door of the opposite room, which he had closed as he left it. "That man is a spy! He has got to die! He is an enemy, a snake in the grass, not worthy of a minute's quarter!"

Miss La Tossa never moved; and



Holton, his mind working like light- blue sea lay beneath him. His eyes ning, did not åttempt to put her aside "Out of the way," repeated the stern of the flagsnip was swinging to-Spaniard, with a sort of hissing of the I'll shoot through you."

door.

"What's this-this noise and shout ing?" came a deep voice. so'long.

Holton, watching his enemy like a ed from him, the man's head turned in his coat and tearing off his shirt, he traces of grief. the direction whence the voice had took from beneath it a white signal come. Springing backward and side flag, which he had carried around his, 'child?" asked she solicitously. wise like a deer, Holton shot across body for days against just this emer | the room.

There was a loud report-a bullet | Breaking off a branch and knotting |

gency.

So he went on until once, upon ered the flag and was leaning on the volver from your friend's belt.". He climbing a tree to ascertain his posi- staff when suddenly from the bridge stopped, as though struck with a tion, he looked down upon the upper of the Brooklyn he saw a flutter of

As he looked he read that vessel's room; there is about to be an execu- journey would bring him within sig- call letter. No doubt now they had seen his signal and were making inquiries. Quickly raising his flag over He struggled feebly, and then lay movable as a statue. The girl stepped back with the realization that, great his head he repeated his E. E. call and then, as he caught the answering as was it exigency, he was not able "You are lying!" she cried. "There to meet n. A sort of stupor, partly flashes of white from the Brooklyn, hunger, partly fatigue, stole over him. he began his messages. And this is

how it read: It was night when he opened them "Message to admiral from Lieutenant Holton." again, starlit night. At first he could

Walking to a point as nearly abreast

"All right. Ready." not recall where he was. Then he remembered, and with a start remem-"Cervera's fleet will leave the har-

> bor this morning." There was a pause. Holton waved

his flag frantically. "Did you get it?".

There was still no answer. Finally

direction; but his subconscious pow- it came, "Repeat." ers were leading him right. A breath r

Holton scowled. of pure salt air blew on his face. He

"Cervera's fleet will leave the harparted it, and there, below him, lay bor this morning."

There was another pause. the Spanish fleet, their lights, reflect-

"Who are you?" "Lieutenant Holton, United States"

steam launch, and several times the navy. After a short wait the flag on the murmur of a voice rose to his ears. Brooklyn flashed again. Farther down, in the moonlight, he

"The admiral sends his compliments and his thanks."

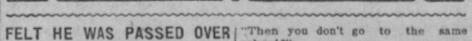
There followed several up and down stroyers succumbed like craft of cardas he looked, and the sound floated movements of the flag, indicating that board, disabled and sinking within the He turned his face seaward and Admiral Schley had received all he course of what seemed to Holton a walked along, partially revivified by wanted to know and that his mind very few minutes. his rest. At length a sense of open- was already turning to more important He could see two or three of the ness came upon him, the sensation of matters of the hour. larger Spanish vessels aground now.

a vast void in front of him He As Holton threw his flag aside and flames seething from hatchways, the paused, and then stole noiselessly on- turned shoreward he saw two tall col- men of the crew leaping into the sea. ward, until at last, passing through umns of black smoke arising from the Liefboats from the American vessels a growth of manigut, the wide ex. direction of the harbor. They were were among them, attending to the panse of the Caribbean lay before coming!

work of rescue as diligently as, but He dashed for his flag, but even as a few moments before, they had set Here he flung himself on the ground he did so he saw the flash of a tier of themselves to the task of dealing and walted for morning. His limbs guns from Morro and Socapa, and death to their foes. were aching with almost unbearable then suddenly, as he glanced down



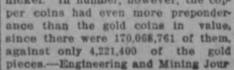
2000



"No, ma'am," came from the little boy, in a fresh burst of sorrow, "I-I d-don't go to school an-any-where

## Year's Work in the Mints.

The United States mints in the fiswas rather unevenly distributed, \$30,-She bent down, patted the tow-col- 058,288 being in gold coins, \$3,448,200



BALTIMORE .- Wheat-No. 2 red

spot and January, 98c; February, 981/2 nominal; March, 100% nominal. Corn -- Contract, 67%c; steamer mixed, 64.

Oats-White-No. 2, 45c bid; standard, 44; No. 3, 43 1/2.

Rye-Western Rye-No. 2, domestic, 68c: No. 2, export, 64% @65; No. 2, domestic, 85@66; No. 4, domestic, 64 @65. Bag lots nearby, as to quality, 60@68c.

Hay-Timothy-No. 1, \$17.50; standard, \$17; No. 2, \$16; No. 3, \$14@15. Clover Mixed-Light, \$16.50; No. 1, \$15.50@16; No. 2, \$14@15; heavy, \$14.50@15.50. Clover-No. 1, \$15.50; No. 2, \$13@14.50.

Straw-Straight Rye-No. 1, \$15.50 @16: No. 2. \$14 50@15. Tangled Rye -No. 1, \$11.50@12. Wheat-No. 1, \$8.50: No. 2, \$7. Oat-No. 1, \$9@ 9.50: No. 2. \$8@9.

Butter-Creamery, fancy, 20@31; creamery, choice, 28@29; creamery, good, 26@27; creamery, prints, 30@32; creamery, blocks, 29@31; ladles, 21@ 23: Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 20@21.

Eggs-Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 32c; Western firsts, 32; West Virginia firsts, 31@32; Southern firsts, 30. Recrated and rehandled eggs from %@1c higher.

Live Poultry-Chickens, old hens, heavy, 15c; do, old hens, small to medium, 14; do, old roosters, 10; do, young, choice, 17@18; do, rough, and staggy. 12@13; ducks, 17; geese, nearby, 14@ 15: do, Western and Southern, 120 13; do. Kent Island, 16@18; turkeys, hens, 22; do, young gobblers, 19@20; do. old toms, 17; do, rough and poor, 12.

Dressed Poultry-Turkeys, choice hens. 22@22c: do, mixed hens and young gobbiers, 20@21; do, old toms, 18: chickers, choice young, 17: do, old and mixed, 15; do, old roosters, 10@11; ducks, 16@18; geese, nearby, 15@16; do, Western and Southern, 11 @12; capons, seven pounds and over. 22@23: do, medium, 20@21; do, small and slips, 17@18.

Dressed Hogs-Choice light weights, 10%c; do, medium weights 10; do, heavy weights, 8@9; boars and rough stock, 6.

# Live Stock

KANSAS CITY .--- Hogs---Bulk, \$80 8.35; heavy, \$8.30@8.35; packers and butchers, \$8.15@8.35; light, \$8@8.15; pigs, \$6.90@7.50.

Cattle-Prime fed steers, \$8.60@ 9.25; dressed beef steers, \$7.40@8.50; Southern steers, \$6.25@8.25; cows, \$4.25@7.75; heifers, \$6.75@8.75; stockers and feeders, \$6.50@8.25; bulls, \$5.50@7.75; calves, \$6.50@11.

Sheep-Lambs, \$7.25@7.75; year lings, \$5.25@6.80; wethers, \$5.25@5.80; ewes, \$5@5.50.

PITTSBURGH .--- Cattle--- Slow, supply fair; choice, \$8.75@9; prime, \$8.56 @8.70.



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A graduate of the University of Fean's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Belley, fonte, Pa. Both 'phones. -----

school? yet!"-Exchange.

stout little boy who was standing near out 186,626,871 coins, a pretty good There was the crash of an opening when the ships of the enemy were pre- the curb and crying loudly. She un- year's work. The face value of these

Cold sweat stood out upon Holton's ored head, gazed into the tear-stained in silver and \$3,940,102 in copper and hawk, saw the revolver-barrel deflect- forehead, and, hastily throwing aside face, and made as if to wipe away the nickel. In number, however, the cop-

> "M-my b-brother's got a vacation against only 4,221,400 of the gold and-and I haven't!" he roared.

"What a shame!" said the woman. nal.

he had permitted valuable time te Somewhat Peculiar Idea That Gave Youngster a Great Sense of

Personal injury.

Mrs. Flint, who always has an eye and ear for childish troubles, stopped ward him. He toticed black smoke one day on her way to a luncheon of breath. "Out of the way, or, by God! belch.ng from the funnels. Evidently her college class because she saw a cal year ended June 30, 1913, turned

> paring to come out of the harbor dertook to comfort the distressed coins was \$37,496,530, but this amount where they had been bottled up for youngster.

"Why, what is the matter, my dear ance than the gold coins in value,