

Towards morning there was an army copy boys hid behind doors. Sud- and set it on a corner of the desk. the same instant by a powerful cur- soon as he had fixed the fire. The tray him again. "Let 'er go!"

-18-

It had been eight o'clock in the eve- beckoned. land had first given out his informaten became the most thought about he glanced at Peabody, he looked out man in his city, but the metropolitan of the window at the willow. press of Berlin is slightly fettered and "Good-morning," said Peabody, with certain formalities to be observed. It in that dim, bare room. "I brought might have gone about his peaceful There was a little touch of frost this mark, in the manner and custom of for the door. journalists in his native land:

"Well, baron, the International Transportation company has confessed. Could you give me a few words on the subject?"

The baron, who had been about to drink a stein of beer, set down his half liter and stared at the young man blankly. His face turned slowly yellow, and he rose

"Lass bleiben." the baron ordered the handy persons who were about to remove the cheerful advertising representative and incarcerate him for life, and then the baron walked stolidly out of the cafe, and rode home

chicken." The fire had gone out. Peabody reof newspaper men so worried and dis- built it. He came in an hour later, dross, might perhaps have won her. tressed, and generally consumed with and studied the silent man at the desk there was scarcely a fingernail left in an important question for himself. He

rent from their instruments, and shout- was untouched, and out there in the ed varying phrases, a composite of dim moonlight, which peered now and which would be nearest expressed by: then through the shifting clouds, the long-armed willow beckoned and

ning in New York when Gerald Fos. Morning came, cold and gray and cap, gazing out over the dancing blue damp as the night had been. Allison waves with troubled eyes. tion, and at that moment it was 1 a. m had fallen asleep towards the dawn, in Berlin. At 3 a. m., Berlin time, sitting at his desk with his heavy which was 10 p. m. in New York, the head on his arms, and not even the strolled up, in his blue jacket and Baron von Slachten, who had been de- clatter of the building of the fire white trousers and other nautical emtained by an unusual stress of diplo- roused him. At seven when Peabody bellishments. matic business strolled to his favorite came, Allison rose up with a start cafe. At 3:05 the Baron von Slach at the opening of the door, but before

is probable, therefore, that the baron you the paper, and some fresh eggs. friends.

way for two or three days, had not a morning, but it went away about time fool American, in the advertising for sun-up. How will you have your branch of one of the New York pa- eggs? Fried, I suppose, after the formalities, walked straight out Unter much appetite," and he scrutinized the not responsible." den Linden, to Baron von Slachten's untouched tray with mingled regret baron at a table with four bushy no attention to him, he decided on again. faced friends, made this cheerful re eggs fried after the steak, and started

Allison had picked up the paper mechanically. It had lain with the top of thought by taking her arm and part downwards, but his own picture was in the center. He turned the pa- walking gayly with her up to the forper over, so that he could see the headlines.

tones of a man in a mental stupor, a tangle of Sunday papers, Jim Sarman who cannot think, but in the gent and Rev. Smith Boyd, Arly and tenance." sharp tones of a man who can feel.

the snap of a whip. Allison had of conversation. scared it out of him.

you.' it, wasn't he doing his best for the THE CENTRE REPORTER. CENTRE HALL. PA.

down around him, a wreck so com- smiled across at him, within her eyes week," and she glanced up at the recplete that no shred or splinter of it the mischlevous twinkle which had tor from under her curving lashes. was worth the picking up; saw him- been absent for many days. self disgraced and discredited. hated and ridiculed throughout the length public place," replied the rector. with weary. devour a crippled member of their pack; last, he saw himself loathed in the one pure breast he had sought to Sargent, who had always felt a fathermake his own; and that was the deepest hurt of all; for now, in the bright | blaze of his own conflagration, he saw that, beneath his grossness, he had loved her, after all, loved her with a things the papers have said, about love which, if he had shorn it of its

Through all that day he sat at the the mad passion of restraint, that for a long minute, and then he decided desk, and when the night time came again, he walked out of the house, and the profession, and frightened-eyed brought in Allison's dinner on a tray across the field, and over the tiny footbridge, under the willow tree with denly a dozen telegraph operators in At eleven Peabody came in again, to the still beckoning arms; and the as many offices, jumped from their see if Allison were not ready to go to world, his world, the world he had desks, as if they had been touched at bed; but Allison sent him away as meant to make his own, never saw

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Matter of Conscience.

Gail stood at the rail of the White-

"Penny for your thoughts." The impossibly handsome Dick Rodley had

"The news in the paper," she told him. "It's so big."

Dick looked down at her critically. She was so new a Gail to him that he was puzzled, and worried, too, for he more or less curbed, and there are a cheerfulness which sounded oddly felt, rather than saw, that some trouble possessed this dearest of his

"Yes, it is big news," he admitted; "big enough and startling enough to impress anyone very gravely." Then pers, in an entire ignorance of decent steak. Seems like you don't have mustn't worry about it, Gail. You're

Gail turned her eyes from him and favorite cafe, and, picking out the and resentment. Since Allison paid looked out over the white-edged waves "It is a tremendous responsibility,

she mused, whereupon Dick, as became him, violently broke the thread drawing her away from the rail, and ward shelter deck, where, shielded

from the crispness of the wind, there "Peabody!" No longer the dead sat, around the big table and amid a Gerald Fosland, all four deep in the "Yes, sir." Sharp and crisp, like discussion of the one possible topic

"Don't come in again until I call Dick, as Gail and he joined the group, proposed to re-erect in Vedder court? and caught the general tenor of the Perhaps she had been hasty! Rev.

and breadth and circumference of the a gravity which told of something vihimself discarded by the strong men Mrs. Boyd, strolling past with Aunt building of the proposed cathedral."

> ly responsibility for the young rector "It's a big ambition and a worthy ambition, to build that cathedral, and be plan. I'm proud of you for it." cause you're offended with certain the church, is no reason you should cut off your nose to spite your face." things which has determined me." re-

merely hastened my decision. To bevery magnificence, would promote wor- apart. ship. That might have been the case

when cathedrals were the only magnificent buildings erected, and when every rich and glittering thing was devoted to religion. A golden candlestick then became connected entirely with the service of the Almighty.

Now, however, magnificence has no such signification. The splendor of a museum or a hotel."

ing his keen disappointment. "When him from the red robe of the Good you began to agitate for the cathedral who hadn't attended services in years You stirred them up. You got them as the late-comers arrived. interested. They'll drop right off."

"I hope not," returned the rector, way. I wish them to take joy in es- have been paid for Vedder court" tablishing the most magnificent condibeen built! We have no right to the right to spend it in pomp. It belongs

many poor people as possible, and con- cathedral." duct them without a penny of profit above the cost of repairs and main-

Gail bent upon him beaming eyes, and the delicate flush, which had begun to return to her cheeks, deepened. "Allison's explosion again," objected Was this the sort of tenements be had

"Yes, sir." Grieved this time. Darn thought. "I suppose the only way to Smith Boyd in turning slowly from

There was a short space of silence "I hope to be able to remove the It was almost as if these two were

"We shall miss you very much," he very earth he had meant to rule; saw tal beneath the apparent repartee. told her, in all sincerity. They were both looking out over the blue waves; whom he had inveigled into this futile Grace Sargent, paused to look at him he, tall, broad-shouldered, agile of scheme and saw himself forced into fondly. "I shall set myself, with such limb; she, straight, lithe, graceful. commercial death as wolves rend and strength as I may have, against the Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Sargent passed them admiringly, but went on by with "Don't be foolish, Boyd." protested a trace of sadness.

> "I'm sorry to leave," Gail replied. "I shall be very anxious to know how you are coming on with your new "Thank you," he returned.

They were talking mechanically. In Clark and Chisholm in connection with them was an inexpressible sadness. They had come so near, and yet they were so far apart. Moreover, they "It is not the publication of these knew that there was no chance of change. It was a matter of conscience turned the recor thoughtfully. "It has which came between them, and it was a divergence which would widen with gin with, I acknowledge now that it the years. And yet they loved. They was only a vague, artistic dream of mutually knew it, and it was because mine that such a cathedral, by its of that love that they must stay

## CHAPTER XXIX.

A Vestry Meeting. There was a strained atmosphere in the vestry meeting from the first Every member present feit the tension from the moment old Joseph G. Clark walked in with Chisholm. They did cathedral must enter into competition not even nod to Rev. Smith Boyd, but with the splendor of a statebouse." a took their seats solidly in their cus tomary places at the table, Clark. "You shouldn't switch that way, shielding his eyes, as was his wont Boyd," remonstrated Sargent, show against the light which streamed on

Shepherd. The repression was apyou brought a lot of our members in parent, too. in Rev. Smith Boyd, who rose to address his vestrymen as soon

"Gentlemen," said he, "I wish to speak to you as the treasury commit earnestly. "I hope to reach them with tee, rather than as vestrymen, for it a higher ambition, a higher pride, a is in the former capacity which you he shook his head at her. "But you bigher vanity, if you like to put it that always attend. I am advised that we

Chisholm, to whom he directed a tions for the poor which have ever gaze of inquiry, nodded his head. "It's in the Majestic," he stated. "I money which is to be paid us for the have plans for its investment, which Vedder court property. We have no I wish to lay before the committee" "I shall lay my own before them at to the poor from whom we have taken the same time," went on the rector. it, and to the city which has made us "I wish, however, to preface these rich by enhancing the value of our plans by the statement that I have, ground. I propose to build permanent so far as I am concerned, relinquished and sanitary tenements, to house as all thought of building the new

> Nicholas Van Ploon, who had been much troubled of late, brightened and nodded his round head emphatically.

"That's what I say," he declared. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

GRADES IN MEXICAN ARMY

the young lady's lively fancy.

third made the same request, also an-

nouncing his rank as that of captain.

their hostess paused in her distribu-

"Tell me," she inquired politely. "is

"Oh. no, senora!" replied the one

this entire detachment composed of

who had first spoken. "I am Captain

Primero, this is Captain Segundo, and

that is Captain Tercero. Those"-in-

dicating the two remaining-"are the

And at this the admiring senora, ac

cording to her own account, at once

gave a blanket to each of the two

"high privates in the rear rank"-

moved by "sympathy with them for bo

ing captained firstly, secondly, and

even thirdly, and also by admiration of

them as being such rare birds!"-

Hair Demand Exceeds Supply.

During the last lew years the expor

tion of blankets.

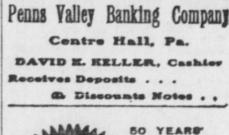
private soldiers."

Youth's Companion.

captains?"

American Woman Learned Something

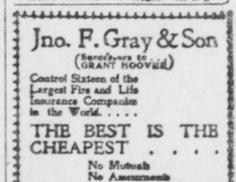
ALIUMNETS. D. P. PORTHER WALPA-TEMBOTRA BRLLEPONTS . HARRING WALFER W WAPTA-TERSCTTA BELLEVOUTS B 20. 10 W. Elas Ma all protoclocal business promotly attanded L D. GBERG PRS. J. BOWER W. B. 25% CINTTIA BOWER & SEEBY WALTA-STHREOTEA EAGLE BLOGE BELLEFONTA DE OTO 10 DEVIA, BOWER & ORVIE Consultation in Euslah and Gorman A B. SPAFGLER ATTOEFET AT-LAN BELLENOFTLA. Practices in all the course. Consultation English and German. Office, Orider's Exchange Building. LEMENT DALE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE DU Office H. W. sorner Diamond. two doess (St First Mational Bank





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## these he saw crumpled away, fallen | may be seen of all men," and Gall | er and mother are coming up nex,

and wrote for an hour or so, and ate a heavy early breakfast, and returned to his study, and obligingly shot himself.

This was at seven a. m., Berlin time, which was two a. m. in New York; and owing to the nervousness of an wheels began to go around.

There was nothing the free and entire- | there was that other big horror which as that; but the f. and e. u was had not known that in his ruthlessdoomed to disappointment in that one ness there was any place for remorse. desire of its heart. Even as he had or for terror of himself at anything hideous thing he had done; aware, too.

that Jim Sargent was as violent as good-natured men are apt to be. This thought, it must be said in justice to Allison, came last and went away first. It was from himself that he tried to run away, when he shot his runabout up through the park and into the north country, and, by devious roads, to a place which had come to him as if by inspiration; the Willow club, which was only open in the summertime, and employed a feeble old caretaker in the winter. To this haven bleak and cold as his own numbed soul. Allison drove in mechanical firmness, and walked around to the kitchen, where he found old Peabody smoking a corncob pipe, and laboriously mending a pair of breeches.

Allison went into the office and closed the door after him. It was damp and chill in there, but he did not notice it. He sat down in the swivel chair behind the flat top deak and rested his chin in his hands, and stared out of the window at the bleak and dreary landscape. Just within his range of vision was a lonely little creek, shadowed by a mournful drooping willow which had given the club its name, and in the wintry breeze it waved its long tendrils against the leaden gray sky. Allison fixed his eyes on that oddly beckoning tree and strove to think. Old Peabody came pottering in, and with many a clang and clatter builded a fire in the capacious Dutch stove; with a longing glance at Allison, for he was starved with the hunger of talk, he went out again

At dusk he once more opened the door. Allison had not moved. He still sat with his chin in his hands. looking out at that weirdly waving prospects, in the preliminary expenses willow. Old Peabody thought that he must be asleep, until he tiptoed up at the side. Allison's gray eyes, unblinking, were staring straight ahead, with no expression in them. It was as if they had turned to glass.

"Excuse me, Mr. Allison. Chicken or steak? I got 'em both, one før supper and one for breakfast."

Allison turned slowly, part way towards Peabody; not entirely. "Chicken or steak?" repeated Pea-

body."

man! will was not God! A god should be thing."

omnipotent, impregnable, unassailable, absolute. He was surprised at the Where was Edward E. Allison? his fingernall to the quick. Moreover, and disappeared in search of Ted. ly uncurbed wanted to know so much had left him stupefied and numb. He the responsible party," laughed Jim

stumbled down the steps of the Sar he might choose to do. But there was tinent succeeds to control of the A.-P., gent house. Allison was aware of the He entered into no ravings now, no and Urbank is anxious to incorporate



The World He Had Meant to Make His Own Never Saw Him Again.

writhings no outcries. He realized calmly and clearly all he had done. and all which had happened to him in retribution. He saw the downfall of his stupendous scheme of worldwide conquest. He saw his fortune, to the last penny, swept away, for he had invested all that he could raise on his of the International Transportation company, bearing this portion of the financial burden himself, as part of the plan by which he meant to obtain ultimate control and command of the

tremendous consolidation, and become had ever sat upon a throne, larger window.

ally as the sway of God himself! All praying in the public places, so they

escape that is to jump off the White-So it had come; the time when his find she's responsible for the whole cation with them, rested for a mo-

Arly and Gerald looked up quickly. "I neither said nor intimated anycalmness with which he took this thing of the sort." Gail reprimanded blow. It was the very bigness of the Dick, for the benefit of the Foslands, old woman servant, the news reached hurt which left it so little painful. A and she sat down by Arly, whereupon New York at three a. m., and the big man with his leg shot off suffers not Dick, observing that he was much ofone-tenth so much as a man who tears fended, patted Gail on the shoulder.

> "I'd like to hand a vote of thanks to Sargent, to whom the news meant more than Gail appreciated. "With Allison broke, Urbank of the Midconthe Towando Valley in the system. He told me so yesterday."

The light which leaped into Gail's eyes, and the trace of color which flashed into her cheeks, were most comforting to Arly; and they exchanged a smile of great satisfaction. They clutched hands ecstatically under the corner of the table, and wanted to laugh outright. However, it would keep.

"The destruction of Mr. Allison was a feat of which any gentleman's conscience might approve," commented Gerald Fosland, who had spent some time in definitely settling with himself the ethics of that question. "The company he proposed to form was a menace to the liberty of the world and the progress of civilization."

"The destruction didn't go far enough," snapped Jim Sargent. "Clark, Vance, Haverman, Grandin, Babbitt, Taylor, Chisholm; these fellows won't be touched, and they built up their monopolies by the same method Allison proposed; trickery, force and plain theft!"

"Harsh language, Uncle Jim Sargent, to use toward your respectable fellow-vestrymen," chided Arly, her black eyes dancing.

"Clark and Chisholm?" and Jim Sargent's brows knotted. "They're not my fellow-vestrymen. Either they go or I do!"

"I would like you to remain," quietly stated Rev. Smith Boyd. "I hope to achieve several important alterations in the ethics of Market Square church." He was grave this morning. He had unknowingly been ripening for some time on many questions; and the revelations in this morning's pasecurities and his business and his pers had brought him to the point of decision. "I wish to drive the money changers out of the temple." he added. and glanced at Gail with a smile in which there was acknowledgment.

"A remarkably lucrative enterprise, eh Gail?" laughed her Uncle Jim, remembering her criticism on the occathe king among kings, with the whole sion of her first and only vestry meetworld in his imperious grasp, a sway ing, when she had called their attenlarger than that of any potentate who tion to the satire of the stained-glass

than the sway of all the monarchs of "You will have still the scribes and her sadly, as they paused at her fa- peries and upholstering, some of earth put together, as large terrestri- pharisees, doctor; 'those who stand vorite rail space.

one to the other of the little group, by cap. Gail's worse than any of you 1 way of establishing mental communiment in the beaming eyes of Gail, and smiled at her in affectionate recogni-

> tion, then swept his glance on to his mother, where it lingered. "You are perfectly correct," stated Gerald Fosland, who, though sitting stiffly upright, had managed nevertheless to dispose one elbow where it touched gently the surface of Arly. "Market Square church is a much more dignified old place of worship than the ostentatious cathedral would ever be, and your project for spending

the money has such strict justice at the bottom of it that it must prevail. But, I say, Doctor Boyd," and he gave his mustache a contemplative tug; "don't you think you should include a small margin or profit for the future

extension of your idea?" "That's glorious, Gerald!" approved Gall; and Arly, laughing, patted his hand.

"You're probably right," considered the rector, studying Fosland with a new interest. "I think we'll have to put you on the vestry."

"I'd be delighted, I'm sure," responded Gerald, in the courteous tone of one accepting an invitation to dinner. "Do you hear what your son's planning to do?" called Jim Sargent to Mrs. Boyd. He was not quite reconciled. "He proposes to take that wonderful new rectory away from you."

The beautiful Mrs. Boyd merely dimpled. "I am a triffe astonished." she con-

fessed. "My son has been so extremely eager about it; but if he is relinquishing the dream, it is because he wants something else very much more worth while. I entirely approve of his plan for the new tenements," and she

did not understand why they all laughed at her. She did feel, however, that there was affection in the laughter; and she was quite content. Laughing with them, she walked on

with Grace Sargent. Gerald Fosland drew forward his chair

"Do you know," he observed. "I should like very much to become a member of your vestry."

"I'm glad you are interested," retation of human pair from Japan nas turned the rector, and producing a increased to the point that the de pencil he drew a white advertising mand for it now far exceeds the avail space towards him. "This is the plan able supply. Especially when com of tenement I have in mind," and for pared with that of the average Euro the next half hour the five of them pean, the nair of the Japanese woman discussed tenement plans with great is extremely long, elastic, and strong which gives it superiority for commer enthusiasm.

At the expiration of that time, Ted cial purposes. and Lucile and Dick and Marion came The United States and France offer romping up, with the deliberate in- the principal markets for the Oriental tention of creating a disturbance; and dealers. In Europe it is much used Gall and Rev. Smith Boyd, being for weaving purposes, the bair being thrown accidentally to the edge of that bleached by chemical treatment, dycd whirlpool, winked away for a rest. in different colors, and subsequently "They tell me you're going abroad," | woven with sill into ribbon materials

observed-the rector, looking down at and heavy fabrics suitable for dra which command prices of several hun-"Yes," she answered, quietly. "Fath- dred pounds a yard,

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