

Shenandoah.

(Continued from page 6, Col. 4.)

is a soldier?" "It's all right," answered Jenny promptly. "I wouldn't have a sweet-heart who wasn't a soldier—a northern soldier, of course."

A flush of pleasure stole over Gertrude's face, then died out as suddenly as it had come.

Madeline West murmured to Robert Ellingham:

"It is only lately that I have realized there are northern soldiers and southern soldiers. I thought there was but one flag, and that you all served under it."

"That is what I was brought up to believe," replied the young lieutenant. "but some unaccountable change has come about."

"But it seems to me," interposed Kerchival West, "that the people of Charleston are taking an extraordinary interest in the preparations to bombard Fort Sumter. They look forward to such an event as if it were to be a gala day."

It was at this juncture that Mrs. Haverill appeared. Before she had time to join the group Thornton had turned forward to meet her and said in a low, hurried tone:

"I must see you alone. I have important news for you."

"Are there any further tidings of Frank?" she inquired eagerly.

"Yes. We must not talk here"—as they passed out together into the hall and paused at the foot of the stairs—"Frank is here in Charleston."

The halls were decked and garlanded, ball dresses were laid out in readiness, and the young people were practicing minuets.

Toward twilight Kerchival West and Robert Ellingham strolled across the Battery park and along the old sea wall together.

"Bob, old comrade," the former began, "I have something I want to mention to you."

"Is it about Thornton?" "It is about Mrs. Haverill, the colonel's wife."

"I understand—certainly, old boy—tell me all you know about it."

"Well, I was passing along the gallery of the second floor on my way to my room when I heard a muffled scream, then a lady's voice uttering violent, or, rather, hysterical, exclamations. The sounds came from one of the principal guest rooms, as I supposed, but whose I didn't know. Then the door was opened hastily, and Mrs. Haverill appeared, looking alarmingly ill or else terribly frightened and trembling with excitement."

"And was any one with her?"

"Not that I know of. I did have an impression—anyway, she recovered herself quickly after I had saturated my handkerchief with ammonia and eau de cologne and anything else that chanced to be at hand and given it to her. It would be all right, she said, and I was not to let such a foolish little incident disturb me on any account. Still—"

"Still, the 'foolish little incident' must have had a serious cause behind it, eh?"

"So I thought. But it may have been only a mouse."

"Or it may have been Thornton. I was right," exclaimed Ellingham, striking the clinched fist of one hand into the palm of the other.

"Then, by heaven, Bob—"

"It mustn't get to the colonel. Leave Thornton to me."

"A pretext is all that is necessary if you don't find it I will."

They shook hands in silence, then hurried in to dress.

Robert and Kerchival were as eager as any one for the dancing, yet they could not enter into the spirit of the affair and engage their partners (as a matter of fact, these latter, meaning chiefly Madeline and Gertrude, did not make an early appearance in the parlors until their anxiety about Mrs. Haverill should be allayed. Would she find an excuse to avoid the ordeal of gawty under the eyes of at least two persons who knew of the shock she had suffered but a few hours previously?)

CHAPTER II. After the Ball.

NO such concern seemed to hold Edward Thornton back. He was here, there and everywhere, overacting if anything the role of "the life of the party" and never missing a dance.

Suddenly the colonel's beautiful wife, flanked by the two vivacious girls, and herself looking the picture of health and radiance in a specially modish ball gown of flowered satin, sailed into the salon like the star of a stage play.

It was the official, formal opening of the ball.

"Do you know what Mrs. Pinckney says?" Gertrude Ellingham asked Lieutenant Kerchival West. "She has invited a party of friends to her house to witness the firing on Sumter."

"How delightful!" responded Kerchival, in rather a forced tone of gaiety. "I hope, however, that they won't wait for breakfast until the fortress is bombarded."

"You think it will be a long wait? Well, Lieutenant West, I'll bet you an embroidered cigar case against a box of gloves that the first gun is fired before sunrise."

"Done. You will lose the bet, Miss Gertrude, unless Major Ruffin, unable to curb his patience any longer, should steal out and touch off a mortar on his own hook. Not that I shouldn't be overjoyed to offer you the gloves, particularly if—well, in the hope that—"

that one of the little hands belonging inside them shall!"

They were in the shadow of the oleanders as he spasmodically seized one of the aforesaid little hands. She withdrew it almost as promptly, murmuring:

"Shall remain in my own keeping for the present until some one comes along who has a good excuse for claiming it. So you don't believe that General Beauregard is going to open fire on Sumter this morning?"

"No, of course not."

"Well, I happen to know that everything is in readiness."

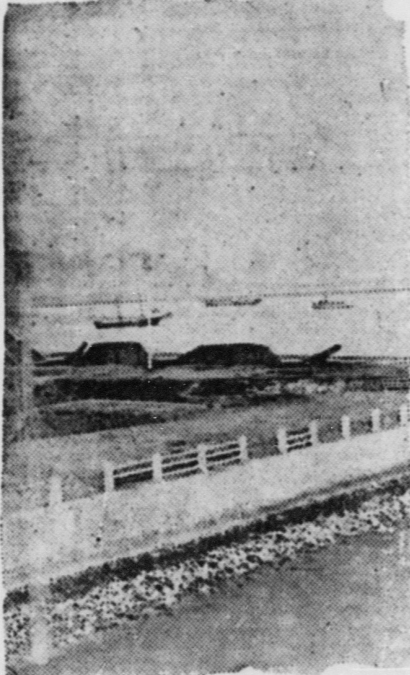
"It is a heap easier to have everything in readiness to do a thing than it is to do it. For instance, I have been ready a dozen times today to say to you, Miss Gertrude, that—that I—"

"Well, sir?"

"But I didn't, you know."

"Very likely General Beauregard has more nerve than you have."

"Oh, it is easy enough to set a few



They Met by the Battery Sea Wall.

batteries around Charleston harbor. But when it comes to firing the first shot at woman—"

"At a woman! Why, what are you talking about?"

"I mean at the American flag. A man must be a—must have the nerves of—"

"You northern men are so slow to—"

"Yes, I know I've been slow, but I assure you, Miss Gertrude, that my heart—"

"Aren't you going north to join in

the threatened invasion of our southern Confederate states?"

"Yes, that's our orders, I believe. "You are ready to fight against my friends, against my own brother, your comrade. If that don't make us enemies what does?"

"Nothing can make me your enemy, Gertrude. My services belong to my country at call. I belong to the north—"

"And I am a southern woman. There the fatal line is drawn."

[Continued next week.]

In the use of ordinary pills the dose must be increased the longer the pill is used. That means the pill habit is being established. In the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the dose is diminished instead of increased. That means that a cure is being established. The "Pellets" are an aid to Nature, and when the natural functions are re-established the "Pellets" having done their work can be dispensed with. They are invaluable for the cure of constipation and its myriad consequences.

—Decaying vegetables in storage under the living rooms in the cellar are likely to promote ill-health in the household. Keep such products cleaned out as fast as they begin to rot.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR CLEANSING THE BLOOD.—I have never found anything equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In our home it is regarded our general family medicine. We use it whenever we are bilious or run down, or have impure blood or that tired feeling. I regard it only simply just to speak well of this medicine, that has proved its worth so many times. Certainly we would not know what to do were we deprived of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. L. H. Nusbaum, Goshen, Indiana. It is because it combines the great curative virtues of more than 20 valuable ingredients—just those prescribed by the best physicians—that

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA Possesses such remarkable curative power. It is the Spring Medicine for the blood, stomach, kidneys and liver. Get a bottle today. 58-10

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 Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

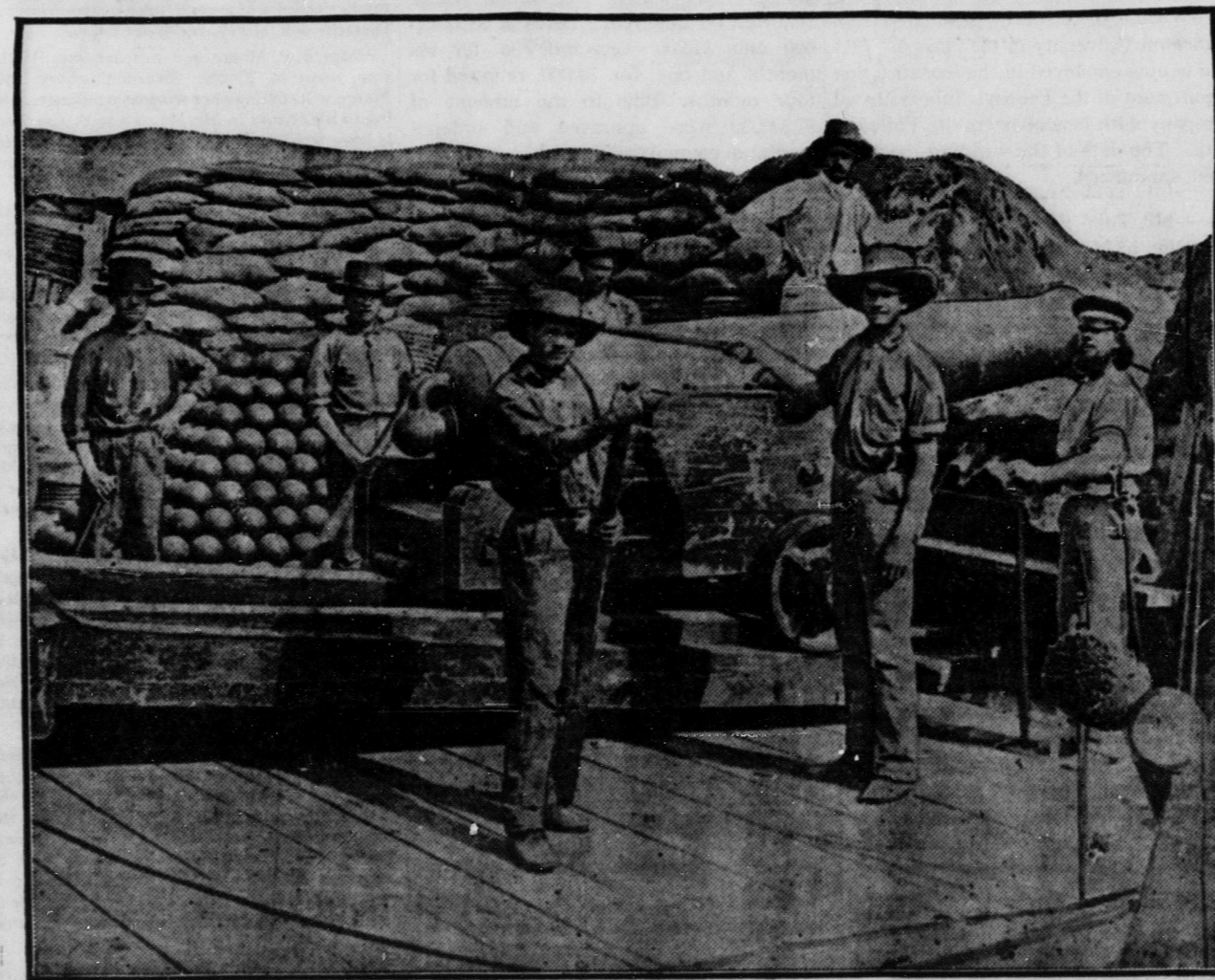
FIVE GREAT SCHOOLS—Agriculture, Engineering, Liberal Arts, Mining and Natural Science, offering thirty-six courses of four years each—Also courses in Home Economics, Industrial Art and Physical Education—TUITION FREE to both sexes; incidental charges moderate.

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

57-26 THE REGISTRAR, State College, Pennsylvania.

SHENANDOAH The Great 50th Anniversary Civil War Story

WILL APPEAR IN THIS PAPER



Review of Reviews company

Illustrated With Actual Wartime Photos

This thrilling novelization by Bronson Howard and Henry Tyrrell, of the noted play of the same name, is the literary sensation of the hour.

Clothing.



Men's Spring Overcoats in New Authentic Styles

See our garments for authentic examples of newest styles. You'll like the smartly fashioned models. You'll like the variety presented. Particularly, you'll appreciate our moderate prices, insuring exceptionally attractive values. We cordially invite inspection of these garments.

Prices, \$12.00 to \$25.00

FAUBLE'S.

Shoes.

Shoes.

Yeager's Shoe Store

"FITZEZY"

The Ladies' Shoe

that

Cures Corns

Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store,

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.