Bellefonte, Pa., April 25, 1913.

Shenandoah.

[Continued from page 6, Col. 4.] erate country now, but that makes n difference between us, does it? And. what do you think? Here is a letter from Washington-from Mrs Haverill and with a United States postmark Fancy, Robert says it was in a mail bag which the Mosby guerillas captured when they stopped a train!"

"What does she say?" asked Made line eagerly. "You shall hear. She says: 'My dea

Gertrude-When Kerchival West was in Washington last week on his way



@ by Patriot Publishing company. "There's a Union regiment coming up

from Chattanooga to serve under Shel idan in the Shenandoah valley he called upon me.'-I should hope so! 'Dar

ling. he still" "-"Loves you!" interjected Madeline. "Never mind that! 'I have kept your secret. Gertrude'-oh. indeed-'but was sorely tempted to betray the confidence you placed in me at Charleston If Kerchival West had heard you say as I did. when your face was hidde

in my bosom that night. that' "-"That you loved him with your whole heart?" ventured Madeline.

"Nonsense! H'm-'l am certain that he still loves you as much as ever'" Here Jenny, who had been down the road making a reconnoissance, came

"Do you hear that music?" she cried "It's a military band playing 'John The boys are singing too. There's

Union regiment coming up the pike And whose regiment do you suppose it is? Colonel Kerchival West's, that's

Gertrude started violently, then said with assumed indifference: "What does it matter whose regiment

it is?"

"Oh, of course, you don't care. But I

do. Heartsease is in it!" Gertrude clutched at the paper she had thrust into the bosom of her riding jacket, turned away abruptly and hurried off toward the stables. In the excitement of the moment her withdrawal was not noticed. A moment later Josephus led out her gray horse, saddled and bridled. She mounted lightly and disappeared down a wooded



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"A sentry was duly posted at the gate." path in the direction of the hills, opposite from that in which the troops were now plainly heard approaching.

"Cavalry!" Jenny exclaimed joyously. "That's the branch of the service I enlisted in as soon as I was born. I'll pass 'em in review. Draw saber!" executing the movement with her parasol. "Present! What! Trumpet sig-

nal 40. That means halt. Why, they are stopping here. No. 38-dismount: Ta-tara-la-ta-ta-No. 17-assembly of guard details. Well, what do you think of that? They are going into camp here. Say, girls, we'll have all the fun we want now! I wonder how I'll receive Captain Heartsease. He ought to be court martialed for stealing my handkerchief-unless he's still got it

As if at the call of his name, that punctilious officer himself suddenly came into view. He was afoot, and by his side walked another in Confederate gray-none other, in fact, than Colonel Robert Ellingham.

"This way, colonel, if you'll permit me. Deucedly embarrassing, certainly, to— Ah. aw—Miss Buckthorn!" Here the captain adjusted his eyeglass and stood as stock still as the gatepost. "Well, Captain Heartsease! I sup-

pose the unexpected sight of me has paralyzed you." "That expresses the situation accu-

rately, Miss Buckthorn," replied the automaton with perfect composure. "Why, Colonel Ellingham." the young lady exclaimed, suddenly recognizing the other officer. "Tell me, quick,

Heartsease, which of you two is prisoner to the other?" "I am the prisoner, Miss Buckthorn." said Ellingham, saluting smilingly. "I didn't get out of Winchester quickly enough this time, so they gathered me in. But Major Williams has kindly accepted my parole, and I have been permitted to show Captain Heartsease

the way to conduct me here, as"-He peered anxiously in the direction of the veranda, whence a graceful figure now emerged and ran eagerly toward him

"Madeline!"

"Robert!" They clasped hands-both hands together-and stood gazing into each other's eyes in rapt silence, oblivious of all around

"Do you see that, Captain Heartsease?" demanded Jenny Buckthorn. "By the way, is Major Williams in command of the regiment? I thought"-

"Colonel West is to join us at this point. He should arrive shortly. You see. another division of the Nineteenth corps, under General Haverill, has been sent on to re-enforce Sheridan. Pardon my mentioning such uninteresting details at a moment when-aw-the fact is, Miss Buckthorn, the excitement of this unexpected meeting has so completely upset me that"-

"Oh, bother! Come along out of this, and I'll show you how the land lies

They marched off to the seat under the big cottonwood tree, while Ellingham and Madeline West found their way back to the veranda.

A little later a Federal guard march ed up the road, and a sentry was duly posted at the gate. The first person to receive this sentry's salute upor passing was Colonel Kerchival West. He came alone, carrying a letter or dispatch in his hand and looking about eagerly, as if he expected somebody

Captain Heartsease advanced briskly to meet him, having duly obtained leave of absence from Miss Buckthora

"Colonel West?" he said. "Captain!" was the formal respons "You have rejoined the regiment

earlier than we expected!" "Yes. General Haverill sends me word that he will meet me here at 7 o'clock. In the meantime, Major Williams tells me that some of your company captured Colonel Robert Elling-

ham at Winchester." "He is here under parole. Lives here, by Jove, when he is at home: Odd circumstances.

"So, this is the old Ellingham home stead!" mused Kerchival, walking aside a bit, in ill restrained restlessne Where was Gertrude? How would

she receive him? How would Bob receive him under the circumstances? "By the bye, Captain Heartsease," he said, in a sufficiently matter of fact tone. "a young lieutenant named Bedloe, I believe, has joined your troop.

What do you know of him?"

"Very little, colonel, save that he seems an excellent young officer-has a record of conspicuous gallantry, 1 believe, or something of the sort. I should fancy Young's secret service corps would be the proper place for him—you know General Sheridan is organizing such a body, and I understand he wants it to be composed of soldiers exclusively, if he can get them. The valley, it would appear, is infested with-aw-Confederate spies and irregulars, don't you know-of both sexes. too, as we are informed."

"So I hear. Now, regarding this Lieutenant Bedloe. I sent for him as I came through the camp. You may be surprised to learn that he is the son of General Haverill."

"I am nonplused! Under an assum ed name, then?" "Evidently. He was supposed to

have been killed in the southwest, either at Shiloh or when Farragut came up the Mississippi from the gulf. instead, he was a prisoner, and he escaped from Libby."

"Here he comes now." said Captain Heartsease, looking down the drive-

"What-that fellow with the beard? Why, his face was as smooth as a boy's when I last met him in Charles-

The young stranger-for he was that by his manner and to all appearances approached and saluted, saying: "You wished me to report to you.

"You have been assigned to the regiment during my absence?" asked Kerchival, scanning him closely.

At this Kerchival started forward, grasped his wand and, looking straight into his eyes, said:

"Frank Haverill!" "You-you know me, sir?"

"Yes, Frank, I know you now. You could not have arrived at a more opportune moment. When I passed through Washington I saw Mrs. Haverill, and she told me of your escape from prison in Richmond. But no one knew of your naving re-entered the service or that you had been assigned to my regiment-not only that, but to General Haverill's brigade.'

"My father!" gasped the lieutenant. "Yes. Prepare yourself to meet him face to face at any moment. But he can't possibly recognize you with that beard and uniform. Now, only this morning I received a letter from Washington, all about you. Here it is"-Colonel West took the missive from his pocket and handed it over-"so they have learned more as to your whereabouts since I was there. Count upon me, my dear fellow, to do everything

in another moment General Haverill. accompanied by a staff officer to whom he was issuing instructions, stood at the foot of the veranda steps. He had only time to return the salute of the three officers awaiting him there when another of his staff came hurrying up on horseback and handed him a dis

"Good for Major Young!" muttered the general, scanning the paper. "So the men are ready?" Then, turning to Kerchival, he said: "Colonel, I have portant matter which has just come up, and there is not a minute to be lost. I will ask Captain Heartsease to remain atso."

Here Lieutenant Bedloe thought to withdraw unnoticed, with a mere passing salute. But the general's keen cocaine and other narcotics. eye had looked him over at a glance and with apparent interest, for he said quickly:

"One moment, lieutenant - your name?" "Lieutenant Bedloe, general." put in

Heartsease promptly, "one of our best young others.

CHAPTER XIII. Signals From Three Top Mountain.

ARDON me," murmared Gen eral Haverill, finally turning away from the youth. "Now, Colonel West, speaking of young officers, we have an adventurous piece of work for some one of them"here Frank stopped to hear the rest-a dangerous mission, so much so that Helpful Words I shall not order any individual to undertake it. A volunteer to lead the venture is what we want." "Ob. sir, general, may I have the

chance?" cried Lieutenant Bedloe. "I thought you had passed on, sir," returned the general, looking keenly at him again.

"If it is a scouting expedition, sir." the young man went on with irresistible eagerness, "I beg to say that I have made myself thoroughly acquainted with the region bereabout. In fact, I was hoping to qualify as scout. Please don't refuse me, sir."

General Haverill could not help show ing that he was pleased. declared, turning to the other officers, "Our young friend shall listen while tell you what is required. We want

the key to the enemy's cipher and signai code. They have a signal station on Three Top mountain yonder and another somewhere down the creek that is a nest of mischief to us. Every night we see their messages in fire on the mountain top, and we can't read them. What we want is a bold dash inside Early's lines and a sudden attack upon the station, with seizure of the papers and dispatches. If there is a practicable way of approach from this side of the mountain the thing might be risked with the right sort of

"I know of a path, general, and I believe I could accomplish the undertak. ing," urged Frank.

"Very well. Major McCandless of my staff here will take you to Young's headquarters. He will furnish scout. men and horses-and Confederate uniforms if needed. Now, lieutenant"here General Haverill took out his notebook-"give me a few particulars about yourself. Have you parents living?"

"I have the particulars regarding Lieutenant Bedloe and his parents. general," said Heartsease. hastening to poor Frank's rescue.

"Very well. I will ask you for them if necessary. Goodby, my lad," he added, turning to Frank and grasping his hand. "Do the best you can-no man can do more. Keep a brave heart and come back to us."

The young man bowed, saluted and started away. Heartsease met him at the end of the veranda, and they exchanged a whispered word. Then Heartsease returned, saying:

"Colonel West-aw-it's deucedly embarrassing, you know, but I shall have to ask leave of absence and go with

"Good boy, Heartsease! Well, ask the general. He can bardly refuse "That's all right, but I've got to ask

Miss Buckthorn, too, and the thought

of that so stirs my emotions, thatwell, au revoir, colonel." The day began very early at Belle Bosquet that golden October season in that restless year of war's alarms.

It was scarcely an hour after sunrise when Colonel Ellingham and Madeline West, returning from their favorite walk to the neighboring hilltop, met Jenny Buckthorn, who had already been down to the camp to meet her "It's all up with us, Madeline." she said. "You know papa only gave us

our passes, at least yours, because we all thought the fighting in this part of the valley was through with. Now it looks as if it were just beginning. Anyway the general says this is no place for women, and he has ordered us to Winchester." [Continued next week.]

There is no doubt that laces and ruffles will play a large part on the summer clothes, and as these have alway been more or less easy to handle, they may be attempted by any one with confidence. Summer dresses are either lined like winter ones or they are made up on a belt about two inches wide. If the linings are used they are cut low at the neck and edged with lace and perhaps embroidery to simulate the corset cover, whose place they take, and instead of having conventional armholes there are pieces of ribbon that are fastened to front and back to points made especially to hold them. This style makes it possible to wear the transparent models, and most new gowns have a look of trans-parency from the bustline upward, with the fewest undergarments-an item of consideration in summers, when satins and heavy laces take the place of old-time muslins and batistes.

Nervousness is a common feminine disease. Women try all kinds of nerve quieting potions which are offered as a cure for nervousness, in the form of "compounds" or "nervines." And yet no cure is effected. The relief is only temporary. The reason is that these potions are opiates and narcotics. They put the nerves to sleep for a time, but when they wake again their condition is worse than before. Modern medicine recognizes the relation of this nervous condition in women to the forms of disease which afcure the nervousness the cause must be removed. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorto instruct you regarding a highly im- ite Prescription will result in the cure of weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and bearing-down pains, the common causes of nervousness in womer Nothing is just as good as "Favorite Pre-scription," because nothing else is as harmless or as sure. It contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium,

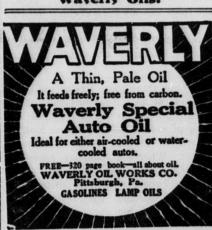
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