

STRATEGY OF A WIDOW.

"That Miss Elsie Davis is a charming girl and I congratulate you highly, Mr. Norton," said Mrs. Benton. "But what a pity that she seems so jealous." Warren Norton flushed deeply. He resented Mrs. Benton's words, but he knew that they were true.

Elsie and her mother were sunbathing at the Glen Pass hotel, and Warren Norton was spending his vacation there.

That evening Mrs. Benton made overtures to Elsie, who had regarded her with sullen aversion from the moment of their introduction. However, the accomplished woman of the world soon managed to thaw the heart of the undisciplined, inexperienced girl.

"Yes, Warren is a dear boy," she said, "but like most men, I am afraid."

"What do you mean by that?" demanded Elsie, flying to arms at once on John's behalf.

"I mean, dear, that a pretty face would turn his head. A man's heart may be loyal, but the best of them cannot resist passing attraction."

"It is not true!" cried Elsie, turning scarlet.

"Unfortunately it is true, my dear," replied the widow, laying one hand caressingly upon her arm. "It is only too true, and I can prove it to you."

"How?" demanded Elsie.

"By bringing your Warren to my feet within two days," Mrs. Benton answered.

"You can't do it," cried Elsie scornfully. "But I will let you try, Mrs. Benton, and, if you succeed, I will have nothing more to do with Warren."

The next few days were wretched ones for Elsie. True, Mrs. Benton did not succeed within the period that she had allotted herself, but it was evident that Warren was strongly infatuated with her. There were angry scenes between the engaged couple. To Elsie's astonishment Warren, who had always been so penitent and self-exculpating on former occasions, now appeared brazen.

"Elsie, Mrs. Benton is the sister of John Benton in the Philippines," he said. "I have told you often how John is my best friend. We have not seen each other for years, and it is natural that I should like his sister. Come, be friendly with her, Elsie, and let us all be happy together."

"O, I hate her and I hate you!" exclaimed the jealous girl; and, pulling off her ring, she flung it upon the table.

Elsie was not the type of girl who dominates over her mother. The elder woman had seen how things were going; perhaps she thought that Warren was giving Elsie a lesson, for she offered no consolation when Elsie announced that the engagement was broken off and that they would start home on the morrow.

Elsie did not go down to dinner that night. But afterwards a feverish desire to see Warren again forced her to dress and go downstairs. She knew he was with that odious Benton woman, and she could not go away without torturing herself by seeing them together.

Poor Elsie reached the veranda just in time to see the couple disappearing together along the most secluded of the many beautiful walks of the Glen Pass. They were walking slowly side by side, and it was evident they did not dream that Elsie was anywhere near them.

At the end of the walk was a hedge of box, round which the road wound into a pretty little summer house. Taking her stand behind the hedge, Elsie heard the conversation.

"Poor Elsie!" said Warren in a low voice.

"Poor Elsie!" said Mrs. Benton in a very meaning one, and Elsie, standing behind the hedge, set her teeth hard. To be pitied was the last thing that she could endure.

"I feel guilty of disloyalty to her in having permitted you to plan this, Mrs. Benton," said Warren.

"My dear boy, it is the best thing in the world for her," replied the elder woman. "A sharp lesson was necessary, and as the sister of your best friend, I feel that it is my duty to give her that lesson."

"She thinks I am in love with you," said Warren.

Mrs. Benton laughed merrily. "When my niece, Mr. Boyd, arrives tomorrow she will be undeceived," she said. "Now, Warren, a word of advice. I am going to tell her that it was all a plan of mine in order to bring her to reason and cure her absurd jealousy. You stay there till I come back, and I shall bring her with me."

And she stepped off along another path toward the hotel, while Elsie heard herself sob in the darkness.

What a fool she had been! She saw it now, she remembered all Warren's misery in the past, caused by her doubts of him. She was not worthy of him. She—she—

Suddenly she felt two arms about her. Very miserably she raised her head. Warren stood beside her.

"Elsie! You heard?" he cried.

"O, what a fool I have been!" she said. "What a wretched jealous fool. I deserved this, Warren, to teach me to trust the man I love. Do you really love me, Warren?"

Warren slipped the ring on her finger again. And in the consciousness of their new-born trust they were so absorbed in each other that kindly Mrs. Benton, approaching in the darkness, took a by-path back to the hotel instead.

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WITH THE SACRED FLAG SHE LOVES



Float ever, droop never, forever, old flag!
Though the armed world assail you, what coward would lag
To rise in defense of our beautiful flag?
By a thousand campfires have the vows of our sires
Ever been that the flag should still reign;
And they battled and bled till the rivers ran red,
But the flag floated free from all stain.
Let us keep it unfurled to enlighten the world—
Right's emblem as ages go by,
Ever glad to the sight is that banner so bright
As it ripples in glory on high.
—Walter G. Doty, in National Magazine.

FIRST TROOPS TO ENTER RICHMOND

Thirteenth Regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers Lays Claim to the Honor.

FOR many years there was discussion of the claims of several bodies of Union troops for the honor of having been first into Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, on April 3, 1865, a few hours, or possibly only an hour, after the last men of the gray had fled out of the city.

The chief claimants for the honor have been the Thirteenth regiment of New Hampshire volunteers, of which John M. Woods, former mayor of Somerville and now department commander of the Massachusetts G. A. R., was a member, and the body of colored cavalry, the Fifth Massachusetts, and that day led by Charles Francis Adams, son of the then minister to England.

There has been much said, and there was much to say, on both sides. The actual priority would seem to belong to the New Hampshire regiment, and some of the facts of the story of that great day are summarized here.

Informal Surrender.
The mayor of Richmond with some of the citizens met General Weitzel a little before seven that morning a little outside the limits of the city. To that point there had advanced a detachment of Union pickets, perhaps 60 to 70 men. Here an informal surrender took place.

The General Weitzel and his staff proceeded into the city, followed by Lieutenant Prescott and his force of pickets, and preceded by a squad of the general's orderlies from the Fourth Massachusetts cavalry, commanded by Major A. H. Stevens. The general established his headquarters, as is well known, in the house which Jefferson Davis had made the White House of the southern states. James Ford Rhodes says that the evacuation was completed by seven in the morning, and Nicolay and Hay say that Lieutenant Prescott reached capitol square soon after that hour.

General Weitzel soon sent back an aide with orders to get the first brigade he could find and bring it in to act as a provost guard. At the same time he sent word for all the rest of the troops to remain outside the city and take possession of the inner line of Confederate defenses.

Marched into City.
The first brigade met by the aide proved to be Gen. E. H. Ripley's brigade of Gen. Charles Devens' division of the Twenty-fourth army corps. This brigade was headed by Devens with the New Hampshire regiment to which John M. Woods belonged. They marched into the city with colors flying and bands playing and reached the capitol some time between eight and

nine, on a glorious spring morning. Meantime the second order had been sent and carried about, but somehow failed to reach the regiment of colored cavalry which had then for several weeks been in the command of Colonel Adams. They were posted on the extreme right of the Union line, and they obeyed an earlier request from General Devens and it was the only order of which they knew anything, that they advance into the city, and thus this colored regiment, headed by the grandson of one president and the great-grandson of another, earned for itself a share of the glory of that morning.

General Weitzel himself in his report says:
"At daybreak I started various divisions towards Richmond. General Devens' division came up the New Market road and the cavalry, under Charles Francis Adams, Jr., came up the Darbytown and Charles City roads. I directed them all to halt at the outskirts of the city until further orders. I then rode ahead of the troops, along the Osborne Pike, and entered the city hall, where I received the surrender of the city at 8:15 a. m."

Troops Placed in Positions.
"Majors Stevens and Graves had entered a little after 7 a. m. . . . I ordered in immediately after my arrival a brigade of Devens' division under General Ripley as provost guard, and ordered all the rest of the troops into position along the inner line of redoubts about the city. . . .

"The first troops to reach the city were the companies—E and H—of the Fourth Massachusetts cavalry, who were the escorts to Majors Stevens and Graves, and their guidons were the first national colors displayed over the city. Next came the pickets of the Twenty-fourth corps. After that, as I was in the city and not on the outskirts, I do not know what came, and it is a matter of dispute, both divisions claiming the credit."

Wherever the credit goes it will fall somewhere in New England, and probably upon New Hampshire for priority, and Massachusetts will have a full share.

Foiled Enlisting Officers.
They tell a tale of an amusing incident that occurred at a recruiting headquarters in Indiana, where an old man with flowing gray beard and white hair offered himself as a soldier. Of course, he was rejected. He said nothing, but hastening to a barber shop, had his hair dyed and a clean shave. Then he came back, and declaring his age as "rising thirty-five," was unrecognized and promptly enlisted.

Illinois Woman a Major.
Governor Yates of Illinois made the wife of Lieutenant Reynolds (Seventeenth Illinois volunteers) a major. She accompanied her husband through a long campaign, and was present at the battle of Pittsburg Landing. However, she did no fighting, and her commission was a reward for the important service she did in taking care of the wounded.

Reckless Travelers.

Imagine two people starting off for a journey of years, in an entirely unknown country, full of perils and of pitfalls, and having no map to guide them, no knowledge to guard them in their travels. That is the condition of most young married people. Their courage is magnificent, but it avails nothing. Like the path of some desert caravan marked by bleaching bones, the path of life is covered with the memorials of human failure. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is designed for such people. It garners in its thousand and odd pages, the wisdom of centuries. It treats of the vital questions that affect parents and offspring. It treats plain truth in plain words. This book is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 20 one-cent stamps for paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for handsome cloth covered. Address Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JUDGE.
We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 49th Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

COUNTY TREASURER.
We are authorized to announce that James E. Harter, of Penn township, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic voters as expressed at the primaries on the third Tuesday of September, 1915.

SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce that George R. Richards, of Philipsburg borough, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Centre county as expressed at the primaries on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

PROTHONOTARY.
We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Bellefonte, Pa., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Centre county as expressed at the primaries on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

RECORDER.
We are authorized to announce that W. Francis Speer, of Bellefonte, Pa., will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Centre county as expressed at the primaries on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

REGISTER.
We are authorized to announce that J. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall, will be a candidate for the nomination of Register, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Centre county as expressed at the primaries on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
We are authorized to announce that W. H. Musser, of the North ward, Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the nomination of Justice of the Peace on the Republican ticket in said ward, at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

We are authorized to announce that Charles L. Gates, of the North ward, Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the nomination of Justice of the Peace on the Republican ticket in said ward, at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915.

Restaurant.

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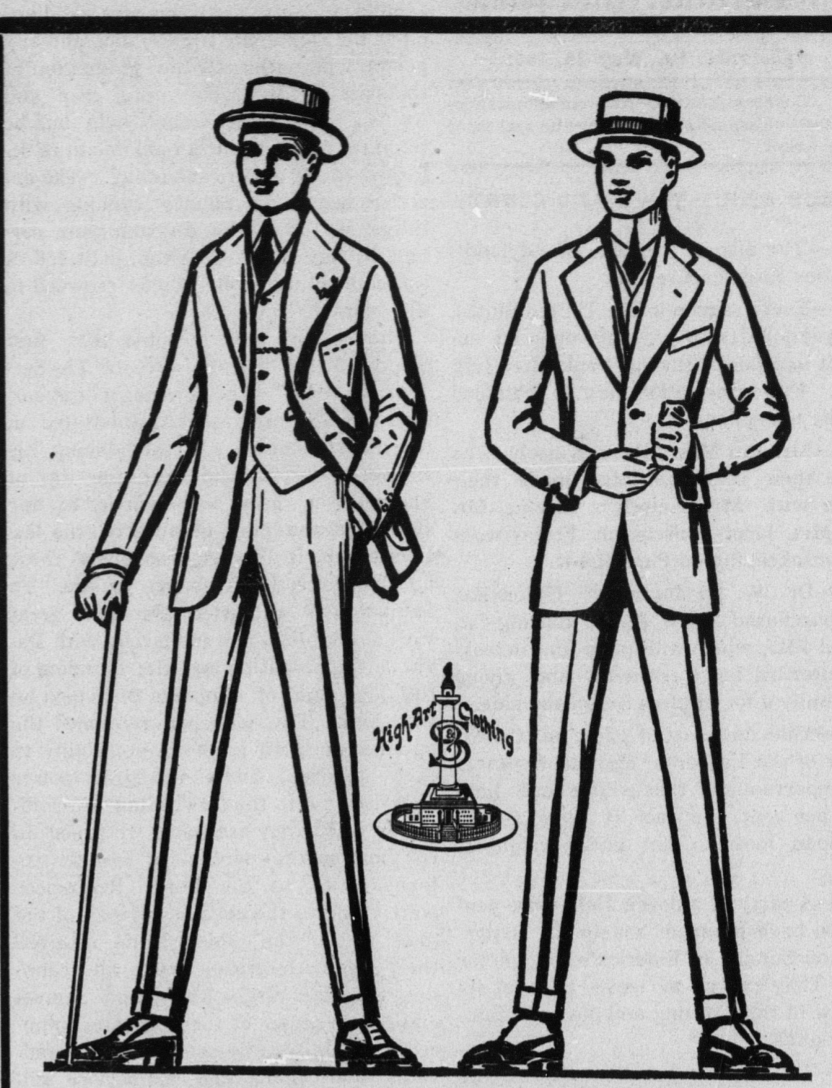
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