

RESTORED TO HEALTH. THANKS TO PE-RU-NA

Friends Were Alarmed ---Advised Change of Climate.

Miss Mildred Keller, 718 13th street, N. Miss Minded Rober. A state of the work of

"I was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate Then I tried Peruna, and to my great joy found it helped me from the first dose I took, and a few bottles cured me.

"It built up my constitution, I regained my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."—Mildred Keller.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.

Butcher's Hair Was Like Wagner's. Wagner, a German folk tale relates, became afflicted with headache and determined to have his hair cut. He accordingly arranged with a barber to perform the operation on a certain day. That worthy resolved to make a good thing of it, and accordingly informed all his customers of Wagner's impending sacrifice.

Most of them paid him a certain sum down. To the barber's horror, Mme. Wagner superintended the cutting, and when it was over appropriated the whole of the coveted locks.

The barber, in despair, confessed that he had sold them many times over, whereupon madam suggested that the butcher had hair much like Wagner's.

And the story goes that that night half Dresden slept with the butcher's hair under its pillow.

Strange Light for Photographs. Prof. Molisch of Prague, says that photographs can be taken by the light emitted by raw potatoes and hardboiled eggs, in which the phosphorescent geras have been articially cultivated.

LIVING TOO HASTILY **AMERICANWOMENBREAK DOWN**

Irregularities and Female Derange-ments Result Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Owing to our mode and manner of living, and the nervous haste of every woman to accomplish just so much

each day, it is said that there is not



one woman in twenty-five but what auffers with some derangement of the female organism, and this is the secret

of so many unhappy homes. No woman can be amiable, lighthearted and happy, a joy to her hus-band and children, and perform the duties incumbent upon her, when she is suffering with backache, headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, bearing. down pains, displacement of the womb, spinal weakness or ovarian troubles.

Irritability and snappy retorts take the place of pleasantness, and all sunshine is driven out of the home, and lives are wrecked by woman's great enemy-womb trouble. Read this letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was troubled for eight years with irregularities which broke down my health and brought on extreme nervousness and despondency. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved to be the only medicine which helped me. Day by day I improved in health while taking it until I was entirely cured. I can attend to my social and household duties and thoroughly enjoy life once more, as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has make me a well woman, without an ache or a pain."

—Mrs. Chester Curry, 42 Saratoga Street, East Boston, Mass.

At the first indication of ill health.

At the first indication of ill health, painful or irregular menstruation, ain in the side, headache, backache, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues," secure at once a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin its use.



A REMINISCENCE W HELEN EVERTSON SMITH

impossible. The South cannot really was like a bullet: "The flag is fired mean war. No. no! There are too many'strong tles between the North and South, too much real love, too many mutual interests, too many men of brains and sense."

Uncle James Liniith, thus standing with his back to the fire, his six feet four inches of manly grace towering high above the low m. .tel, his benevolent and powerful face surmounted by its halo of thick and wavy silver hair, dominated all others in the room as catherdals dominate the cottages at their feet, yet there were several persons present whose future deeds were to show them to be men and women of far more than usual strength in the time that "tried men's souls to prove what manner of men they were."

The little gathering on this specia evening occupied the large back parlor of a broad red brick and white marble house on St. Mark's Place, a quarter



of New York City which had long held its own among the most fashionable, but into which the blight of the boarding-house was just beginning to make insidious inroads. The time was early perhaps in January; I do not quite remember, but I know that it was shortly after the meeting of the futile so called Peace Commission, and only succeeded in sowing heavier crops of thistles. At least two of the men present had been members of that Commission, and had returned from Washington oppressed by the consciousness that matters were in a much more serious condition than the others were willing to admit.

The little assembly of fine-looking men and women before the speaker was just now very grave. There were friends from north and south of Mason and Dixon's line-honest, whole-souled persons, all of them, though their sentiments differed as widely as their faces. Some were young, and some there were that we, the youthful ones, thought were very old indeed. I believe that one of them must have been almost sixty years old, and was treated with reverence by all save Uncle James, who boasted nearly as many years and had a far more venerable appearance, by dint of wearing his own beautiful white hair, while the elder man felt himself compelled to

disport a shiny, dark brown wig. This gentleman, Uncle Carruthers, had just risen to make some reply to his tall brother-in-law's remarks, when the persistent and shrill calling of "Extray! Extray!" penetrated the closed doors, and windows. "Extras" at that time commanded an attention

which they seldom receive today. For an instant all maintained the attitudes in which they had been caught by the newsman's cry. Then there was a break, a dash for doors and windows.

"I tell you, Brother Carruthers," Alast there was no mistake. The exclaimed Uncle James, "the thing is words were plain and each syllable words were plain and each syllable upon at Fort Sumter."

The next morning proved this to effect on the peaceful little group of old and young was the same that 't might have been later when the sad tidings were true. Among those present were North and South Carolinians, citizens of Connecticut and New York, Virginians and people from Massachusetts, and from Louisiana and one from Ohio; and with the exception of two or three who were in feeble health. I believe there was not one who did not, in the sad days to come, take a creditable part on the one side or the other in differing but active ways.

In one corner stood Bessie Calvert from Charleston and Phillip Schuyler from Albany. The high back of the old-fashioned sofa had shielded the hands while sitting which they had forgotten to unclasp as they unconsciously rose and gazed at each other with blanched faces. Near them stood Wallace Graham, of Beaufort, N. C., who had involuntarily flung his arm around Nina Suydam, as if he would defy any rending of the bethrothal ties which had so lately united them. The old men stared at each other, white to the lips with unspoken grief, while unnoticed tears stole down their strong faces; the young men glared at each other with a fierce amaze, and the women, whether old or young, sobbed with a grief that could not be uttered.

For a few moments this smothered sobbing was the only sound in the lately so animated room; but soon there was commotion enough for a revolutionary assembly, during which every one talks and no one hearkens. I hardly remember how the party broke up, but I know that it proved to be the last meeting on earth for some who had loved each other well. and the last for many months or years of others.

The next morning beheld a parting that was stormy on the one side and tearful on the other between Wallace Graham and Nina Suydam in the same old parlors. Wallace was hot-headed, a furious States' Rights partisan, and Nina was a loyal daughter of the Union, looking upon war only as a last resort. True, it had not yet been declared, but all felt that it soon would be, and Wallace Graham left New York that night to "go with his State," whatever action she might take. Before that week was out not one of the evening's group of friends who was born south of Washington City was to be found in New York.

New Yorkers of thirty-five years ago will remember the fine but sadly unsanitary old City Hospital set fifty feet or more back from Broadway on Pearl Street. A day or two after the news of the first terrible "Seven Days before Richmond," it was rumored that this old hospital was to receive some of the wounded who had been deemed able to travel so far from the

field where they were stricken. This was work for women, and at home. So far there had not been many women engaged in hospital work, although in the labor of preparing hospital supplies they had been incessant and tireless.

Among the first in New York City to ask admittance to the hospital as a nurse was Nina Suydam. She was "too young and pretty," said gruff old Surgeon Dally, a good man and kind. But in spite of the old surgeon's ob. few, but voices were not hushed. The

That very day Nina happened to be passing the door of the operating room for another in a worse plight room just as a fainting attendant was being carried forth, and the old sur- plaint against the "racket." geon, without raising his eyes from his work was crying out:

sponge, and be quick about it!" Nina's father was also a surgeon (now at the front) and she had been taught by him how to make herself useful in emergencies. This day's work proved her efficiency, and was the beginning of a long and arduous service in hospital wards. Young, too hurried to make out the usual pretty and endowed with a nameless attraction which is more ponent than youth or beauty, and continues to exert its forces when these are gone, front,"-the sad, terrible, magnificent | Hiberian phraseology of the wards. "front," where all the virtures and all the vices fought side by side in the same great cause, and so learned lessons from each other; for even vicesso long as they are not inhumanhave aspects which are not all bad, and can sometimes support the virtues with an unexpected strength.

At the "front" was much evil, but also much good. Weakness was made strong, and harshness was softened Death and hardship are stern masters. but good metal is wielded under their blows. Maidenly and sweet young women tended in hospitals where the ing on the floor, the bandaged and rough and the gentle of those who had worn the blue or the gray lay side by side, and never by word, deed her low: "Thank God! Thank God!" or look were harmed by any. Hun- Oh, my Wallace, my own, my own!" dreds are still living who will willingly testify to this.

There had been a terrible day in the hospital at Fortress Monroe. It was after fatal Fredericksburg and needed fury; but the heavy air grew the wounded had been almost piled in lighter and sweeter beneath them all. the wards, filling the floors so closely and a quickening puise of life ran that passing between the lines of from man to man, and from ward to prostrate men was a difficult matter. | ward. There were not nearly enough mattresses and cots to provide for all, it was a radiant face that bowed above for by one of these blunders which the battered soldier who had worn the are always being made by no one gray. The surgeon was just going to knows whom, a big shipment of these essentials which had been forwarded to Fortress Monroe by the ever-to-be blessed Sanitary Commission, had been sent back to Baltimore. He who two. "Yes, my brave girl," he said. had a matress had not a cot, and he who had a cot had not a mattress, and yet, even so divided, the supply was have been a false alarm, but the so far short of the need that bare floors were thankfully accepted, if in any place where the wounded could ing sleep .- Woman's Home Companbe under shelter.

old chustnut burr, as he signed the who pussess these incumbrances. One poor fellow who had been removed from his comfortable cot to make than himself, raised his voice in com-

you, Johnny Gilder? I'm glad to hear "Somebody come and take this that grumble! It's a sign you're getting better."

The speaker passed lightly onward carrying a big pitcher of beef tea in one hand, and a small tin cup in the other, administering the pitcher's contents impartially to those who seemed most in need of it, for those days were hospital lists and keep records. The beef tea went around to all alike, "every hours if possible, and every two hours if possible," according to Nina soon found her way to "the the customary and lucid, if somewhat

At the sound of the nurse's cheery voice, a sorely wounded man opened his one unbandaged eye, and gave a faint cry of, "Nina! O Nina!"

She stopped and turned. The woman, trained by months of service to meet and minister to all forms of suffering without a tremor, swayed and almost lost her precious burden; for beef tea was precious in those illprovided days. A quick-eyed orderly, springing forward, caught the pitcher and it bearer.

Another instant and Nina was kneelbloody head pressed close to her bosom, her whole being thrilling to

Over fort, camp and hospital, and far out over the heaving black sea lightning and thunders flashed and roared, and the rains dashed with un-

In the bright dawn of the morning snatch an hour or two of the heavy slumber which comes only to those who are "tired almost to death." He paused a moment to look down at the in response to her joyful eyes, "yes, he will live now." As the weary surgeon went on, the girl bent over her lover, and kissed almost the only unbandaged spot, an eyelid closed in savion.

A cherry voice exclaimed, "Is that

Centre Hall, D. J. Meyer
Howard, Howard Moore
Millhelm, Plerce Musser
Millesburg, James Noil
South Phillipsburg, Joseph Gates
Unionville, P. J. McDonnel, Fleming
State College, D. G. Meck
Benner, N. P., John F. Grove, Bellefonte
"S. P., John Grove, Bellefonte
Boggs, N. P., Ira Confer, Yarneil
"E. P., W. J. C. Barnhart, Roland
"W. P., Lewis Waiface, Milesburg
Buraside, William Hipple Plae Gleun
College, Nathan Grove, Lemont
Curtin, R. A. Poorman, Romola
Ferguson, E. P., W. H. Fry. Pine Grove Mills
"W. P., Sumner Miller, Penna. Furnace
Gregg, N. P., John Smith, Spring Mills
"W. P., John Smith, Spring Mills
Haines, E. P., L. D. Orndorf, Woodward
"W. P., Raiph E. Stover, Aaronsburg
Halfmoon, Emory McAlee, Stormstown
Harris, John Welland, Boalsburg
Howard, George D. Johnson, Roland
Huston, Henry Hale, Julian
Liberty, E. P., W. F. Harter, Blanchard
"W. P., Albert Bergner, Monument
Marion, J. W. Orr, Waiker

Bellefonte, N. W., J. C. Harper
S. W., Patrick Gherrity
W. W., George R. Meek
Philipsburg, 1st W., J. W. Lukens
2nd W., Ira Howe
3rd W., L. G. Jones
Centre Hall, D. J. Meyer
Howard, Howard Moore
Mühein, Plerze Musser

DETUCRATIC CO. COMMITTEE--1905.

Huston, Henry Hale, Julisu
Liberty, E. P., W. F. Harter, Blanchard

W. P., Albert Bergner, Monument
Marion, J. W. Orr, Walker
Miles, E. P., H. F. McManaway, Wolfs Store

M. P., George B. Winters, Smullton

W. P., G. Elward Miller, Rebersburg
Patton, T. M. Husey, Waddle
Penn, W. F. Smith, Millheim
Potter, N. P., George Goodhart, Centre Hall

S. P., George Goodhart, Centre Hall

W. P., James B. Spangler, Tesseyville
Rush, N. P., W. F. Frank, Fhillipsburg

E. P., Fred Wilkitsson, Munson Station

S. P., John T. Lorigan, Retort
Snow Shoe, E. P., Lawrence Redding, Snow Shoe

W. P., James Culver, Moshannon

Spring, N. P., C. M. Heisker, Bellefonte

S. P., John Mulfinger, Pleasant Gap

W. P., John L. Dunlap, Bellefonte

Taylor, P. A. Hoover, Port Mallida
Union, John O. Peters, Flemling
Walker, E. P., Solomon Peck, Nittany

M. P., John McAuley, Hublersburg

W. P., John Cole, Zion
Worth, J. A. Williams, Port Mallida
H. S. TAYLOR, Chairman

H. S. TAYLOR, Chairman

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. Philad. & Eric R. R. Division and Northern Central Ry.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD 7.38 A. M.-Train 64. Week days for Sunbury Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m. New York 2.03 p. m., Baltimore 12.15 p. m., Wash-ington 1.20 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.22 A. M.—Train 80. Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and inter mediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Harrisburg and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenges coaches to Philadelphia.

128 P. M.—Train 12. Week days for Sunbury.
Wilkesbarre, Scramon, Hazelton, Pottsville, Marrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m.
Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m.
Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and
Washington.

Washington.

4.45 P. M.—Train 32. Week days for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazelton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 19.47 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.48 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.10 P. M.—Train 6. Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg, and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.28 a. m., New York at 7.12 a. m., Baltimore, 2.20 a. m., Washington, 3.80 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia sand New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleepers undisturbed until 7.30 a. m. WESTWARD.

5.23 A. M.—Train S. (Daily) For Eric, Can-andaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte and Pittsburg. Og Sundays only Pullman sleeper to Philadelphia.

10.00 A. M.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and week days for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone. 1.81 P. M.—Train 61. Week days for Kane, Ty rone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canan-dalgua and intermediate stations, Syracuse,

daigna and intermediate stations, Sylacuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Roch-ester, and Parlor car to Philadelphia. 5.36 P. M.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo. Elmira and intermediate stations. 10.07 P. M .- Train 67. Week days for William

port and intermediate stations. Through Parlor Car and Passenger Coach for Philadelphia.

9.10 P. M.—Train 921. Sunday only, for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week Days. WESTWARD. EASTWARD

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a. m., 7.25 a. m. 9.45 a. m., 1.15, 5.27 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.40, 9.27 a. m. 10.08 a. m., 4.50, 5.46 p. m. and 5.12 p. m.
On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.23 and 10.01 a. m. and 4.46 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.25 a. m., 10.03 a. m. and 4.48 p. m. W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD.

General Manager
GEO. W. BOYD, General Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA Condensed Time Table. Week Days.

Read Up.

A. M. P. M

Read Down.

P. M. A. M.

110 40...

-BY THOS. BALL. EMANCIPATION MONUMENT. LINCOLN PARK.

Overworked surgeons, hurrying orderlies, deft-handed colored assistants and light-stepping women in short, cool gowns of linen or gingham which might have been clean in the morning, but were anything else by now, were getting about between the parallel rows or suffering or uncounscious

men as best they might. Words were



jections Nina obtained a pass, "for grievously wounded have not kneely one day only, to walk about, cry, and sensitive nerves to anything external get sick of it," said the good-hearted to themselves; it is only convalescents

SOLDIER'S REST! THY WARFARE O'ER. Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,

Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking; Dream of battlefields no more, Days of danger, nights of waking, In our isle's enchanted hall Hands unseen thy couch are stewing

Fairy strains of music fall, Every sense in slumber dewing. Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Dream of fighting fields no more; Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking.

Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

No rude sound shall reach thine ear, Armor's clang or war-steed champ-Trump nor pibroch summon here

Mustering clan, or squardon tramp-Yet the lark's shrill fife may come

At the daybreak from the fallow, And the bittern sound his drum, Booming from the sedgy shallow, Ruder sounds shall none be near; Guards or warders challenge here; Here's no war-steed's neigh and champing,

Shouting clans or squardons stamping,

No. 1 Nos Nos No6 No4 No2 Ar. PM PM AM BELLEFONTE. 7 10 2 30 6 40 7 21 2 41 6 51 LAMAR. Clintondale.... Krider's Spring... Mackeyville.... Cedar Springs.... 8 234 07 8 47 MILL HALL (N. Y. Central and Hudson River R. R.) Jersey Shore.......3 16 7 50 Wmsport Lve 2 40 7 20 Arr. 2 25 6 50

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILBOAD. EASTWARD. WESTWARD 4 | 2 | STATIONS. | 1 |

Ar New York Lv 4 00

amaqua) J. W. GEPHART,

P. M AM Ar. L.v. AM 5 2 25 8 50 Bellefonte. 6 30 5 2 10 8 40 Coleville. 6 35 2 2 07 8 37 Morris. 6 38 2 2 07 8 37 Morris. 6 38 3 2 2 8 35 Stevens. 6 43 4 40