wouldn't supersede

head of the telegraph service. He will

says it is a good-bye call, does he?"

mamma, don't you breathe a word

"But, Edith dear-I am sorry to

"But listen, mamma," and as she

somewhat reproving aspect. "I couldn't

go to the war department people. Mr.

Arrelsford is there in one of the of-

This Into Your Hands."

says he's fum de president an' he's go!

"Lieutenant Maxwell," she read.

Jonas extended a card which, as he

"Ask the gentleman in, Jonas," said

"It's come," whispered Edith to her

"No-but he's from the president-

At this moment old Jonas ushered

into the drawing room a very dashing

young officer, handsome in face, gal-

was quite a contrast to the worn habil-

iments of the men at the front. Mrs.

"Good evening, ma'am. Have I the

The young lieutenant, greatly im-

pressed, bowed profoundly before her,

and taking a large brown envelope

"Miss Varney," he said, "the presi-

dent directed me to deliver this into

your hands, with his compliments. He

is glad to be able to do this, he says,

"Won't you be seated, Lieutenant

"Yes, do," urged the girl, holding

"Nothing would please me so much,

the envelope pressed very tightly to

ladies," answered the lieutenant, "but

I must go back to the president's house

Would you mind writing me off a line

or two, Miss Varney, just to say you

"Why, certainly, you want a receipt

I'll go upstairs to my desk; it won't

how much I thank him for his kind-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

have received the communication?"

Thorne?" asked Edith eagerly.

to see Miss Edith pussonally."

"Do you know who he is?"

it must be that commission."

"I am Mrs. Varney, sir."

to see Miss Varney personally."

present Lieutenant Maxwell."

from his belt, handed it to her.

the gentleman in question."

Maxwell?" said Mrs. Varney.

ing the envelope.

her side.

"No, ma'am."

"Oh!"

differently.

mother.

Mrs. Varney.

ders came from!"

"But, my dear-"

criticise you-but I don't at all ap-



like person.

## SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and another is dying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond.

## CHAPTER II.

A Commission From the President. The door giving entrance to the hall was opened unceremoniously by the rotund and privileged Martha. She came at an opportune time, relieving the tension between the mother and son. Wilfred was not insensible to his mother's feelings, but he was determined to go to the front. He was glad of the interruption and rather shamefacedly took advantage of it by leaving the room.

"Well, Martha, what is it?" asked Mrs. Varney, striving to regain her composure.

"Deys one ob de men fum de hossiple heah, ma'am."

'Another one?' "Ah 'clah to goodness, ma'am, dey jes' keeps a-comin' an' a-comin'. 'Peahs like we cain't keep no close fo' ourse'f; de sheets an' tablecloths an' napkins an' eben de young misstess' petticoats, dey all hab to go."

"And we have just sent all the bandages we have," said Mrs. Varney. smiling.

"Den we got to git some mo'. Dey says dey's all used up, an' two mo trains jes' come in crowded full o' wounded sojahs-an' mos' all ob 'em dreffeul bad!"

"Is Miss Kittridge here yet, Mar-

"Yas'm, Ah jes' seed her goin' thu de hall into'de libr'y."

"Ask her if they have anything to send. Even if it's only a little, let them have it. What they need most is butter either," smiled the older tell me." ard's room, too. Give them half of woman. what you find there. I think what we have left will last long enough to-

'Yas'm," said old Martha, sniffing. "Ah'm a-gwine. Does you want to see de man?'

'Yes, send him in," said Mrs. Var-

There was a light tap on the door

after Martha went out. "Come in," said the mistress of the house, and there entered to her a battered and dilapidated specimen of young humanity, his arm in a sling. 'My poor man!" exclaimed Mrs. Varney. "Sit down."

'Thank you, ma'am."

'Martha," she called to the old woman, who paused at the door on her way to the stairs, "can't you get something to eat and drink for this gentleman?

as you know, Mrs. Varney. But Ah reckon Ah might fin' a glass o' milk ef Ah jes' had to." "All our wine has gone long ago,"

said Mrs. Varney to the soldier, "but if a glass of milk-"

"I haven't seen a glass of milk for three years, ma'am," answered the man, smiling; "it would taste like nec-

"Martha will set it for you in the dining room while you are waiting. What hospital did you come from, by the way?"

"The Winder, ma'am." "And is it full?"

They are laying them on blankets on the floor. You can hardly step for wounded men."

"I suppose you need everything?" "Everything, but especially bandages."

"Have you been over to St. Paul's tonight."

pital; they're making sand-bags for that-" fortifications."

"And where are you from?"

"I'm a Louisiana Tiger, ma'am," and the arm. swered the man proudly.

"You don't look much like it now." said the woman, smiling. "No, I guess the lamb is more like ne now, but just wait until I get well

mough to go to the front again," adnitted the soldier cheerfully. At this moment one of the ladies who had been working in the other 'com came in carrying a small packet

of bandages done up in a coarse

Dead and Wanted No Corpse

in House.

He was a theatrical lover, and she

iidn't like his style in the least, for he

was constant in his devotion, which

made matters worse. She had tried

ney, "here is the gentleman who-"

Miss Kittridge was a very business-

"This is every scrap we have." she said, handing 'the soldier the parcel back in an hour or two, perhaps we shall have more for you.'

"Thank you, ladies, and God bless you. I don't know what our poor fellows in the hospitals would do if it weren't for you."

"Don't forget your milk in the dining room," said Mrs. Varney. "I'm not likely to, ma'am," returned ed arm, he bowed gracefully to the off. How is Howard?"

In the hall Martha's voice could be heard exclaiming:

"Come right dis way, you po' chile, an' see what Ah's got fo' you in de dinin' room."

"You must be tired to death," said Mrs. Varney to Miss Kittridge, looking at the white face of the other woman. Her brother had been killed a few days before, but the clods had scarcely rattled down upon his coffin before she was energetically at work againfor other women's brothers.

"No, no," she said bravely; "and our tiredness is nothing compared to the weariness of our men. We are going andto stay late tonight, Mrs. Varney, if more wounded come in it won't do to stop now. We have found some old linen that will make splendid bandages, and-"

"My dear girl," said the matron, stool and sat at her feet. stay as long as you possibly can I will see if Martha can't serve you something to eat after a while. I don't believe there is any tea left in the

"Bread and butter will be a feast," said Miss Kittridge.

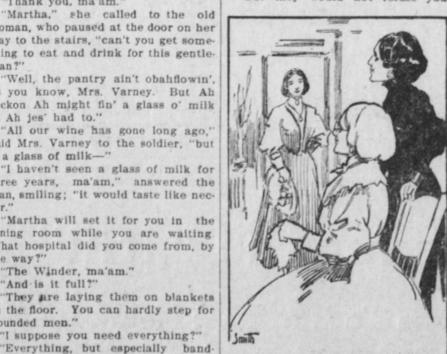
Well, it doesn't matter," said the other. "Is-is your son-is there any change?"

"Not for the better," was the reply. "I am afraid his fever is increasing" "And has the surgeon seen him this

evening?" "Not tonight." "Why not?" exclaimed Miss Kittridge in great surprise. "Surely his condition is sufficiently critical to demand more than one brief visit in the

morning." "I can't ask him to come twice with so many waiting for him," said Mrs.

Varney. "But they would not refuse you,



"Edith Dear, How Late You Are."

church? The ladies are working there Mrs. Varney," said Miss Kittridge quickly. "There's that man going back | daughter. "Yes, ma'am, I've been over there, to the hospital, he's in the dining but they're not working for the hos- room yet. I'll call him and send word

She started impulsively toward the door, but Mrs. Varney caught her by pital." "No," she said firmly; "I can't let

you.' "Not for your own son?" "I am thinking of the sons of other

that he can for him. And think hew you like." " many other sons would have to be neglected if he visited mine twice. He claimed Edith jealously. will come again tomorrow." The second woman stood looking at

her in mingled sympathy and amaze- he has his orders to leave." ment, and there was a touch of pride "Oh, Miss Kittridge," said Mrs. Var- in her glance, too. She was proud of girl; "just as if the commission from

her sex, and she had a right to be the president there in Richmond that spring, if everything else. It puts him at the

ever. "I understand," said Miss Kittridge be in command of the department. He at last. "I suppose you are right."

They stared at each other, white She looked at the note again and faced, a moment, when there entered laughed. "All the better, it will be that to them youth and beauty incarnate much more of a surprise. Now, There was enough resemblance between the pale, white-haired mother about it, I want to tell him myself." and the girlish figure in the doorway to proclaim their relationship. The girl's cheek had lost some of its bloom | prove of your going to the president and some of its roundness. There was about this. It doesn't seem quite the too much that was appalling and fear- proper thing for a young lady to interful in and about Richmond then not est herself so farto leave its mark even upon the most youthful and the most buoyant, yet things did not come home to the young | Edith's face at her mother's grave and as they did to those older. She was still a lovely picture, especially in the soft radiance of the candles. She carried her hat in her hand. The flowers upon it were assuredly those of yester-year, it would not have passed muster as the mode anywhere except in besieged Richmond; and her dress, although it fitted her perfectly, was tain Thorne away right off. I know worn and faded and had been turned he would-why, that is where his orwith a little bow. "If you will come and patched and altered until it was quite beyond further change, yet she wore it as airily as if it had been tis-

sue of silver or cloth of gold. The mother's face brightened. "Edith, dear," she exclaimed, "how late you are! It is after eight o'clock.

You must be tired out." "I am not tired at all," answered the girl cheersly. "I have not been at the the soldier, as, in spite of his wound- hospital all afternoon; this is my day

> "I wish I could say just the same, but he seems a little worse." The girl's face went suddenly grave She stepped over to her mother, took

> her hand and patted it softly. "Is there nothing you can do?" "My dear," said her mother, "How-

ard-we-are all in God's hands." She drew a long breath and lifted her head bravely. "Miss Kittridge," said the girl, "I have something very important to tell

mother, and-" Miss Kittridge smiled back at her. "I am going right away, honey There is lots of work for us to do

"You don't mind, I hope," said Edith you will let us. There's so many Varney, calling after her as she went into the hall.

"No, indeed," was the reply. Mrs. Varney sat down wearily by the table, and Edith pulled up a low

"Well, my dear?" "Mamma-what do you think? What do you think?"

"I think a great many things," said Mrs. Varney, "but-" "Yes, but you wouldn't ever think of

"Certainly I shall not, unless you

"Well, I have been to see the presi-

"The president-Mr. Davis?" "Yes."

"And what did you go to see the president for?" "I asked him for an appointment for

Captain Thorne. "For Captain Thorne! My dear-" "Yes, mother, for the war department telegraph service. And he gave it to me, a special commission. He gave it to me for father's sake and for Captain Thorne's sake-he has met him and likes him-and for my own."

"What sort of an appointment?" "Appointing him to duty here in Richmond, a very important position lant in bearing, and dressed in a showy He won't be sent to the front, and he and perfectly fitting uniform, which will be doing his duty just the same."

"But, Edith, you don't-you can't-' "Yes, it will, mother. The president Varney stepped forward a little, and -I just love him-told me they need | Lieutenant Maxwell bowed low before ed a man who understood telegraph- her. ing and who was of high enough rank to take charge of the service. As you honor of addressing Miss Varney?" know, most of the telegraph operators are privates, and Captain Thorne is an expert. Since he's been here in Richmond he's helped them in the telegraph office often. Lieutenant Foray from the president, and he desires me told me so."

Mrs. Varney rose and moved away

Edith followed her. "Now, mamma!" she exclaimed; "I feel you are going to scold me, and you must not, because It's all fixed and the commission will be sent over here in a few minutes-just as soon as it can be made out-and when it comes I am going to give it to him

myself." Mrs. Varney moved over toward the table and lifted a piece of paper, evidently a note.

"He is coming this evening," she said. "How do you know?" asked her

"Well, for one thing," said her mother. "I can remember very few evenings when he hasn't been here since he was able to walk out of the hos-"Mamma!"

"And for another thing, this note came about half an hour ago." "Is it for me?" "For me, my dear, else I shouldn't right away. I'm on duty this evening.

mothers. The surgeon has done all have opened it. You can read it, if "Has it been here all this time?" ex-

"All this time. You will see what

he says. This will be his last call; take a moment. And could I put in "Why, it's too ridiculous!" said the

"I do not," she continued, turning | lakes and inland seas are included. you! My life is yours! Will you take aside, "desire to have a dead person is three times as great as the dry in the house, and if you do not go land area. The surface area of the away at once I shall send for an un- oceans is 127,000,000 square miles-an dertaker and have you removed to the area more than 40 times as large as nearest cemetery." Then the dreadful situation in which teem with life Though thousands of his own precipitate folly had placed water creatures are known and clashim was revealed, and he removed sified, scientists are continually dishimself with promptness and dispatch covering new life forms in the ocean

ness?"

Water Surface of Globe.

the United States. The ocean waters depths. Heretofore dragnets have been mainly depended upon, but there

## THIEVES HOLD UP TRAIN IN CITY

Freight Car Robbers Fight and Escape With Their Loot

SIGNALS SET FOR A STOP

Engineer Complied with Rules and spoke the light went out of Miss Stopped-Men Approached from the Street, Twisted Off Seals, Robbed Cars and Defy the Craw.

fices and ever since I-I refused him. Reading .- A daring hold-up of a you know how he has treated me! If fast train was perpetrated here on had applied for anything there, it the Reading Railroad. When Engineer would have been refused at once, and Mench, of Train No. 57, from Philadelhe would have got them to order Capphia, approached Bingham street he found the Hall signals against him and came to a stop. A number of men were noticed approaching the train. and a moment later the seal of a "That is where they came from freight car was twisted off, and the Isn't it lucky I got that commission tocar entered by the gang. The crew day. There's the bell; I wonder who started back with a view of driving the men away, when they were fired upon by the thieves and a battle be-

gan and kept up for some time. In the meantime word was sent to the chief dispatcher's office and officers hurried to the scene. The city authorities were telephoned, but before they reached there the thieves had made their escape. Strange to say, no one was injured by the flying missiles, and the extent of the theft will not be known for some time, as the contents of the car entered cannot be checked up until they reach their destination. The loss will probably reach \$700.

Tells of Pest and Flees.

Norristown.-A smallpox scare prevails here with not a case in town. There was one, but the patient fled. George Transue came to the home of Edward Heft, at No. 824 George street, got employment on an ice wagon, and went to work. Samuel Heller and Lewis Heller, fellow-workmen, inquired why the rash on his He replied: - "I've got smallface. pox!" They told him he had better consult a doctor, and he went to Dr. "The President Directed Me to Deliver J. N. Hunsberger. The doctor informed him this ailment really was smallpox. Transue returned to his It can be?" She stopped and listened boarding house, informed them of his while the door opened and Jonas, the illness, told them he did not wish to butler, entered. "Is it Captain cause further trouble, and rushed away.

Ball of Yarn as Bird's Nest.

"It's another offisuh, ma'am. He Stroudsburg .- R. J. Bush, harnessmaker, threw the end of an Irish wax string which was attached to a 500 sard ball of yarn out of the window, spoke. Edith took and glanced at ina robin picked it up, carried it to a nearby tree, gathered it in and started to build a nest. When Bush looked for the yarn, he saw that there were but a few yards left, and, looking into the tree, found the nest that had been made by the robin.

Dodge Brick, Pay for Glass.

Hazleton.-If a man throws a brick at you, don't dodge, but stand up and take it. If you duck and the brick hits a window, you must pay for it. This is in substance the decision of Alderman Joseph Moody, of this city, who fined Michael Pulaski \$7.50 and costs and made him pay for the window of Moses Epstein. Pulaski had met Joe Jupis, an old enemy, who. threw the brick at him.

Frees Him From Abduction.

York.-After a night spent in the "Madam," said the lieutenant, "I city prison Abraham Garman, the 65am very much afraid this looks like year-old Dauphin county Mennonite, an intrusion on my part, but I come and his 16-year-old bride, Mabel Kelchner, were relased. Ezra Fultz, the girl's guardian, for whom Garman had "Anyone from the president could worked as a farm hand, withdrew the not be otherwise than welcome, sir. charge of abduction against the aged This is my daughter. Edith, let me bridegroom.

Big Snake Makes Trouble.

Williamsport.-A team of horses taking fright near Ralston at a big rattlesnake in the middle of the road overturned the wagon and threw Jay Boise, the driver out, dragging him some distance, fracturing his ribs. The horses straddled a tree and one not only at your request, but because fell over an embankment, breaking of your father and for the merits of tits neck.

"Oh, thank you," cried the girl, tak-Grandson Dies Preparing Burial.

York.-George Brown 34 years old, Rochester, Pa., who came here a few years ago bringing the body of his grandmother, Mrs. Eleanor Brown, for burial, was stricken with acute indigestion as he started downtown to make arrangements for the funeral. He died a half-hour later.

Plea for Sinclair's Parole. Allentown .-- At the State Board of

Pardons, at Harrisburg, the appeal Samuel Sinclair, former State Highway Inspector, for a parole was presented. Sinclair has served two months of a six months' sentence, imposed on him for kidnapping Miss Anna Steckel, heiress.

Dies Before Riches Come.

Allentown. - After lingering five days Adolph, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Gearhart C. Aschbach, thirty-two years old, died at the Allentown Hospital of injuries sustained in an automobile accident June 12. In company with Erwin Mickley, he was returning from the Lehigh Country Club when, at a sharp turn in the road, the automobile went through the fence and somersaulted. Mickley sustained a broken collar-bone and Aschbach developed serious internal injuries which ended in peritonitia

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DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY.

VETERINARY SURGEON

A graduate of the University of Pewn's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefoute. Pa Both 'phones.

"Dear one," he exclaimed, hurling

TOOK HIS LIPE BY REQUEST | himself tragically at her feet, "I love,

Girl Then Considered Annoying Suitor She did not look like a murderess. but she responded, with calm determination:

"I will."

He seemed dazed.

He gazed at her rapturously. "Don't do that," she begged, drawing back from him as if in horror. "I rentle means to get rid of him, but he have taken your life, as you requested had disregarded them with painful per- me to do, and you are henceforth to all intents and purposes dead."

The portion of the earth's surface are doubtless many sea animals that that is covered by water, when the clude these trawls,