

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. Edith Varney secures from President Davis a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds, as chief of the telegraph at Richmond. Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares he must not go and tells him of the commission from the presi-dent. He is strangely agitated and de-clares he cannot accept. Thorne decides to escape while Edith leaves the room to get the commission, but is prevented by the arrival of Caroline Mitford, Wilfred's sweetheart. Mr. Arrelsford of the Con-federate secret service, a rejected suitor of Edith's, detects Jonas, Mrs. Varney's butler, carrying a note from a prisoner in Libby prison. Arrelsford suspects it is intended for Thorne. The note reads: "Attack tonight. Plan 2. Use Tele-graph." Arrelsford declares Thorne is Lewis Dumont of the Federal secret service, and that his brother Henry is a prisoner in Libby. Edith refuses to be-lieve and suggests that Thorne be con-fronted with the prisoner as a test. An order comes from General Varney for takes charge of the telegraph office.

## CHAPTER XII .- Continued.

The instant the departing messenger left him alone in the room Thorne Fortune, which had dealt him so many like swiftness to the door, opened it, by giving him this opportunity. He ingly, and quickly but carefully examined had now in his possession a dispatch was there on duty. Then he closed the door and turned to the nearest terrupted the chances were he would window, which he opened also, and still be able to send it. So soon as looked out on the balcony, which he he had doctored the dispatch he sat saw was empty. He closed the win- down at the instrument and once dow and came back to the table, unbuckling his belt and coat as he came. These he threw on the table. The nipulation Thorne had been under coat fell back, and he glanced in the close observation, for Arrelsford and breast pocket to see that a certain Edith Varney had come from the com-

"I could swear to that signature anywhere, sir," said the messenger. "Very well," said Thorne, "you may

## CHAPTER XIII.

## The Tables Are Turned.

As soon as the door was closed behind the messenger Thorne laid his cigar down on the table. Then he picked up the dispatch from the secretary of war which the messenger joined. had just brought in and folded it very dexterously. Then with a pair of scissors which he found in a drawer he cut off the lower part of the secretary's dispatch containing his signature. He put this between his teeth and tore the rest into pieces. He started to throw the pieces into the heve and suggests that Thorne be con-fronted with the prisoner as a test. An order comes from General Varney for Wilfred to report to the front at once. Edith is forced to carry out her part in the test of Thorne. The prisoner is thrust into the room alone with Thorne recognizes him as his elder brother. Hen-ry Dumont. They put up a fake fight Caroline goes to the war department tele-graph office to send a message to Wilfred. Arrelsford suspects a double meaning and refuses to let it go through. He and Edith secrete themselves to watch Thorne, whose arrival Arrelsford expects. Thorne reflection he stuffed them into his head.' whose arrival Arrelsford expects. Thorne wiped this pasted dispatch with his handkerchief, making an exceedingly

neat job of it. As he did so he smiled slightly.

more essayed to send the message.

Now during all this rapid bit of madocument was in sight and at hand, missary general's office, where they

# THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

swiftness, his revolver in his right | The note of triumph in his voice was hand, only to be confronted by Arrels- unmistakable. From the street the ford at the front window. The latter three inside heard a faint cry: held in his hand, pointed fairly and "What's the matter?" who calls the squarely at Thorne, the heavy service guard?" revolver with which he had just shot "Up here in the telegraph office,"

him in the left wrist. Thorne made said Arrelsford, "send them up quick." a swift motion with his right hand, The answer was evidently sufficient, but Arrelsford was too quick for him. for they could hear the orders and the "Drop that gun!" he shouted. "Drop tumult in the square below. it quick, or you are a dead man!"

There was no possibility of disobedi- | Fall in the guard! Fall in! Lively, ence. Thorne straightened up and men!" and so on,

laid his revolver on the table. The kerchief out of his pocket, put one moment and the order would have end of it between his teeth, and with the other hand wrapped it tightly had played him a scurvy trick, it had around his wounded wrist.

toward him, keeping him covered treachery had been before the woman with his revolver.

like the dog you are, just now?" he given him exquisite pain; as it was he asked truculently, as he drew nearer "Because you are such a damned had been hurt.

bad shot, I suppose," coolly answered Thorne between his teeth, still tying dow, glancing out on the square but the bandage, after which he calmly keeping Thorne under close observapicked up his cigar and began smoking again with the utmost indifference. the malicious sneer on his lips well "Maybe you will change your mind seconded the expression of triumph in about that later on," the latter re- his face. He had the man he hated

"Well, I hope so," said Thorne, completing his bandage and tying the knot formed, and in the performance he so as to leave the fingers of his left sated his private vengeance and carhand free. "You see, it isn't pleasant to be riddled up this way."

"Next time you'll be riddled somewhere else besides the wrist. There's ing of the woman he loved that preonly one reason why you are not lying vented him from approaching her. He waste basket but after a moment's there now with a bullet through your

ment, wondering who the some one was who had interfered in his behalf.

"Yes, I have some one with me, Captain Thorne, who takes quite an interest in what you are doing toleaped to his feet and ran with cat- rebuffs had evened up matters a little night," returned Arrelsford sneer- tramping of the guard was heard.

"That is very kind, I am sure. Is the corridor to make sure that no one bearing the genuine signature of the the-er-gentleman going to stay out is here." secretary of war. Even if he were in- there all alone on the balcony or shall



"Corporal of the guard, post four! The game appeared to be up this two confronted each other, and if time. Mr. Arrelsford held all the winlooks could have killed they had both ning cards, thought Thorne, and he been dead men. The soldier shrugged was playing them skillfully. He ground his shoulders at last, took his hand- his teeth at the thought that another

been sent probably beyond recall. Fate thwarted him at the last move, and The civilian meantime advanced Arrelsford had so contrived that his he loved. Under other circumstances "Do you know why I didn't kill you the wound in his wrist would have

> scarcely realized at the time that he Arrelsford still stood by the win-

tion. The evil look in his eyes and where he wanted him. It was a splendid piece of work that he had perried out his public duty.

On his part, Thorne was absolutely helpless. There was that in the bearshot a mute look of appeal to her, which she received with marble face, apparently absolutely indifferent to his presence, yet she was suffering scarcely less than he. In her anguish she turned desperately to Arrelsford. "I am not going to stay," she said decisively, "I don't wish to be a wit-

ness. "Whatever your feelings may be, Miss Varney," persisted Arrelsford, "I can't permit you to refuse.' "If you won't take me downstairs I

will find the way myself," returned the girl as if she had not heard. She turned resolutely toward the door. Before she reached it the heavy

"Too late," said Arrelsford triumphantly, "you can't go now, the guard

Edith could hear the approaching soldiers as well as anybody. The way was barred, she realized instantly. Well, if she could not escape, at least she could get out of sight. She turned and opened the nearest window and stepped out. Arrelsford knew that she could not go far, and that he could produce her whenever he wanted her. He made no objection to her departure that way, therefore. Instead he

"I have you just where I want you

at last," he said mockingly, as the trampling feet came nearer. "You

thought you were mighty smart, but

you will find that I can match your

Outside in the hall the men came

"What's the matter here?" cried the

The handle was tried and the door

Quick as a flash of lightning an idea

"Sergeant!" he shouted in a power-

"Break down the door! Break it

As the butts of the muskets pound-

ed against the heavy mahogany pan-

els Arrelsford cried out in great sur-

In his astonishment he did not no-

"You want them in, don't you?" the

tice a swift movement Thorne made

soldier said, as he approached the

But Arrelsford recovered himself a

"Stand where you are," he cried.

but Thorne by this time had reached

"Smash it down, sergeant," he cried.

ful voice. "Sergeant of the guard!"

down with your musket butts!"

"What did you say?"

door. "It is locked and-"

toward the door.

the door

"Let us in!" he cried angrily.

ooked at Thorne.

rick every time."

came to Thorne.

"Sir!"



## FEMALE MAKES THE TROUBLE

Certainly in the Case of the Mosquito They Are "More Deadly Than the Male."

The attention of many of our citizens who hitherto have taken little interest in entomological investigation, has been attracted to what they believe is a new variety of mosquito, a mosquito which in the course of evolution has lost its bark, but not its bite; that comes upon one unawares, without a musical accompaniment. Whatever may be said against the insect it should be set down to its credit that it takes its nourishment without music, declining to give that additional smart to one's misery. This active, but diminutive specimen of the genus Culex, now at the close of summer, is beginning a work that will continue until the first sharp frost. As a matter of fact these mosquitoes that have had no difficulty in pushing their way through the smallest meshed wire screens are all females, and for that reason we hear no song. The males are larger, perhaps cannot make their way through the screens, and remain outside, where they sing solos or join in numbers and give hallelujah choruses, and encourage the suffragette sisters at their work inside. The sisters have an insatiable thirst for blood, while the mouth of the male mosquito is not equipped for biting and he does not come into our houses. While the sisters are inside drinking blood the more temperate fathers of the family are outside sipping rainwater.

Real Excitement. "Yes," said the meek-looking man. 'I've no doubt you've had some great

hunting experiences in your travels abroad. "I have, 'indeed."

"Buffalo hunting-"

'Yes.' "And bear hunting-"

"Of course."

"Well, you just come around and let my wife take you house hunting and bargain hunting with her. Then you'll begin to know what real excitement is."

## Warning.

The minister was coming to dinner. and the lady of the house killed a rooster in his honor. Her little boy was very much annoyed, and thought it cruel.

Some time after this the lad saw the minister coming up the road. He ran into the yard and began putting all then hens and chickens into the roostingplace, saying all the time.

"Shoo, shoo! Here comes the man that ate yer father!"

## Interested.

Husband (at the police station)-They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last

Sergeant-Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband-Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for the last twenty years .- Judge.

### Their Place.

"Who are those broilers you hear of "They say that unions raise the in the chorus?"

"I suppose they are the ones they "Quite right; Two of my clerks got use in the hot weather shows."

One Kind.

"I love the noises of the woods."

price of labor." married last week and struck me for

more salary."

Which Proves It.

where he could get it quickly. Then had concealed themselves while he took his revolver, which he had Thorne examined the porch, and had previously slipped from his belt to stepped back to the nearest window his hip pocket, and laid it down beside and were intently watching. Fortuthe instrument.

telegrapher would have recognized it, of a dispatch. a dash, four dots in rapid succession. Just as Thorne began to send the

sent it a third time.

pause, and just as he had about ment to the revolver. The instant it clicked out an answer, repeating the light through the windows. same signal which he himself had

would have sent the order, but as before. usual he gave no outward evidence of He must have made a mistake, he

he wants it to go out "Fight away."

"Here, here," said Thorne, as the wasted precious time, and turned to er," she faltered. messenger turned away, "what's all the table again, stopping on his way this?" He ran his fingers through the to relight the light. envelope, tore it open, and spread out Once more he selzed the key. He the dispatch. "Is that the secretary's could telegraph equally well with signature?" he asked.

The messenger came back.

self. I'm his personal messenger."

dispatch out on the table and O.K.ing or a dash when there was a sudden won't take long."

"Yes, sir."

"Very well. We have to be pretty glass. Captain Thorne's fingers fell of his voice:

Abundance, Though Absence of

Fragrance Is Marked.

depth of several inches.

nately his back partially concealed After a final glance around him to his actions and the watchers could see that he was still alone and unob- not tell exactly what he had done, alserved, he seized the key, on which he though it was quite evident that he sounded a certain call. An expert was in some way altering some kind

then two dots together, and then two message Arrelsford accidentally more (- .... ...). He waited a struck the window with his elbow. few moments, and when no answer making a slight sound. The instant came he signaled the call a second he did so, he and the girl vanished time, and after another longer wait he from sight. Once again Thorne released the key, and his hand moved After this effort he made a longer quietly but rapidly from the instru-

reached the end of his patience-he was in his hand he sprang to his feet, was in a fever of anxiety, for upon whirled about, leaped to the gas what happened in the next moment bracket and turned off the light. The the failure or the success of the whole room was left in darkness, save for plan absolutely turned-the silent key the faint illumination of the moon-

made. The next moment he made a he ran to the doors leading into the and entered. Thorne was shocked leap upon the key, but before he could hall. They were provided with heavy, beyond measure by her arrival, not send a single letter steps were heard old-fashioned bolts which he shot the slightest suspicion that she could

Thorne released the key, leaned Then with the utmost caution he So she had been an eye-witness to back in his chair, seized a match edged around the wall until he came his treachery. He had faced Arrelsfrom the little holder on the table and to the first window. He waited with ford's pistol with the utmost composstruck it, and when another messen- his left hand on the catch of the win- ure; there was something in Edith ger entered he seemed to be lazily dow, and with his right advanced his Varney's look that cut him to the lighting his cigar. He cursed in his revolver. After a moment's pause he heart, yet she did not look at him heart at the inopportune arrival. An threw it open quickly and stepped either. On the contrary, she carefully other uninterrupted moment and he out on the balcony. It was empty as avoided his glance. Instead she turned

his extreme annoyance. The messen- thought, since no one was there, and she said in a low, choked voice. ger came rapidly down toward the he blamed the whole incident to his "Not yet, Miss Varney," he said pertable and handed Captain Thorne a over-agitated nerves. Indeed, what he emptorily.

tain Thorne," he said saluting, "and man's nerves, might have broken most door.

either hand. He did not lay down his

it, "you saw him sign it yourself, did flash of light and the sound of an  $\epsilon x$ . The middle window was open and plosion, that of a heavy revolver, he stepped to it, still keeping an eye mingled with the crash of shattered on Thorne, and shouted at the top

careful tonight," he explained, "there from the key and a jet of blood spurt- "Call the guard! Corporal of the is something on. You are sure of this, ed out upon the table and the papers. guard! Send up the guard to the tel- death sharpens the perception of

He rose to his feet with incredible egraph office!"

VEGETATION IN THE SNOW very beautiful, but lacking in frag- usually about 11,500 feet above ses taken a fine mesh sieve and sifted rance. Owing to the absence of mois- level. So closely does it follow the soot over it. They disappear as if by Delicate and Beautiful Flowers in ture in the atmosphere freezing does melting snows that it is often possi- magic during freezing weather, to renot affect vegetation at this altitude ble to stand on one spot, pluck flow- appear when it moderates. as it does nearer sea level. The flow- ers with the right hand and make ers, after having been completely snowballs with the left.

Snowstorms during the summer covered with snow for a day or two On the other hand during the dead months are of frequent occurrence in will regain their former vigor after of winter one may often see the snow ing the Rocky Mountain region at an ele- the snow departs, although they will in the big timber black with a very vation of 10,000 feet and upward, appear slightly wilted for a few days small flea. It is much smaller than sometimes covering the ground to a after their snow bath.

The flowers at this elevation are petals which follows the receding their appearance during a thaw and and now they're introducing Chinese usually small, of delicate tints and snows far above timber line, which is the snow will look as if a giant had dragon rugs!"

Church-The times are nerve-rack

the domestic pest and does not attach house we used to be met by one of There is a tiny little flower of four itself to animals. These fleas make those awful bear heads on the rug.

The next moment the door gave way with a crash, and into the room poured the guard. The grizzled old sergeant had scarcely stepped inside the room

"Arrest that man!"

Before the dazed secret service agent could say a word or press the trigger the soldiers were upon him. fast!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Death Reveals the Truth. The neighborhood of the tomb en-

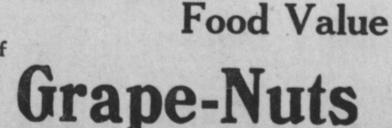
truth .--- Victor Hugo.

Frightful World.

Gotham-What's wrong now? "Why, when we entered a friend's

"What are you waiting for? Batter





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The sound nourishment of Grape-Nuts builds both brain and body, creating a natural resistance to ills and a sure foundation for the health of years to come.

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# "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in packages.

Hay is the chief agricultral crop of "Then I suppose you like the bark Switzerland. of the dogwood?"

"A Jet of Blood Spurted Out Upon the Table.

have the pleasure of inviting him in here and having a charming little three-handed-

The third party answered the question, for Edith Varney came through the window with the shattered pane Immediately he turned off the light through which Arrelaford had fired prise:

swiftly, locking them on the inside. have been there had crossed his mind. little and again presented his revolver.

> to Arrelsford. "I think I will go, Mr. Arrelsford,"

had gone through in the preceding The girl gave him no heed. She "From the secretary of war, Cap- two hours would have shaken any turned and walked blindly toward the

men's. He was annoyed at having "I don't wish to stay here any long-

"One moment, please," said Arrelsford, as she stopped, "we need you." ford:

"For what?" "As a witness."

revolver on the table this time, but me; I will be at home." "Yes, sir; I saw him sign it my- kept it in his right hand while the "I am sorry," said Arrelsford, again fingers of his left hand touched the interposing, "I will have to detain you continued Thorne more quietly, "and

"You can send for me if you need

"Oh!" said Thorne, spreading the button. He had scarcely made a dot until I turn him over to the guard. It is playing hell with it. Hold him