

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. 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 president. Mr. Arrelsford of the Confederate 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 3. Use Telegraph." Arrelsford declares Thorne is Lewis Dumont of the Federal secret service, and that his brother Henry is a prisoner in Libby. Edith refuses to believe and suggests that Thorne be confronted 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, who recognizes him as his elder brother. Henry Dumont. They put up a fake fight and Henry accidentally kills himself. Caroline Mitford. Wilfred's sweetheart. goes to the war department telegraph 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 takes charge of the telegraph office. Arrelsford and Edith see Thorne alter a dispatch from the secretary of war. Thorne is shot in the wrist by Arrelsford when he attempts to send it. Arrelsford calls the guard, and when they appear. Thorne is shot in the wrist by Arrelsford when he attempts to send it. Arrelsford calls the guard, and when they appear. Thorne turns the tables by ordering the arrest of Arrelsford. The removal of Arrelsford is stopped by the arrival of General Randolph. Thorne again begins sending the dispatch. Arrelsford protests, declaring Thorne is sending a forged order to weaken the lines of defense. Thorne is saved by Miss Varney, who produces his commission as chief of telegraph. She, having seen enough to convince her he is a spy, begs him not to send the forged order. After she leaves he tears it up.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Tumult in Human Hearts. pandemonium. The works at Peters- animosity toward Thorne. burg, desperately held by the Confederates, were miles away from the city to Thorne. What had he done? He thought for the girl. to the southward, but such was the had risked everything, was ready to tremendous nature of the cannonading pay everything, would, indeed, be that the shocking sounds seemed to be forced to do so in the end, and yet he close at hand. Children cowered, had not done that which he had inas they thought of the furious on. and to his country when he refused slaughts in the battle raging.

The Richmond streets were filled with people, mostly invalids, non-combatants, women and children. A tremendous attack was being launched by the besiegers somewhere, it was evident. Urgent messengers from General Lee called every reserve out of the garrison at Richmond, and the quiet streets and country highways awoke instantly to life. Such troops as could be spared moved to the front at the double-quick. Every car of the dilapidated railroad was pressed into service. Those who could not be transported by train went on horseback or afoot. The youngest boy and the oldest man alike shouldered their muskets, and with motley clothes, but with hearts aflame, marched to the gound of the cannon. The women, the sick, the wounded and invalid men and the children waited.

the city from which they marched dispatch? Would they enter into his up in her room. What was it? Where men and boys would come back; an feelings, would they understand? has she been? Whatarmy nearly as great as had gone some secret service operations, some what he believed to be an exceedingly vital point was being wrestled for in a important errand. death-grapple between two armies;

alty; self-sacrifice and revenge, were ing the place indicated by "Plan 3" in ing is, Cemetery Hill." still in human hearts. And these feel- heavy force.

sions engendered in the bloody battles of the fearful warfare.

Edith Varney, for instance, had gone out of the telegraph office assured that the sacrifice she had made for her lover had resulted in the betrayal of her country; that Thorne had had not even the common gratitude to accede to her request, although she had saved his life, and, for the time being, his He threw one glance behind him and honor. Every cannon-shot, every crashing volley of musketry that came faintly or loudly across the hills seemed pointed straight at her heart. For all she knew, the dispatch had been sent, the cunningly devised scheme had been carried out, and into some undefended gap in the lines the federal troops were pouring. The defense would crumble and the army would be cut in two; the city of Richmond would be taken, and the Confederacy would be lost.

have done it if she had known? She had certainly expected to establish such a claim upon Thorne by her interposition that he could not disregard it. But if she had known positively that he would have done what sent him to his death? She put the question to herself in agony. And she realized with flushes of shame and waves of contrition that she would not, could not have done this thing. She must have acted as she had, whatever was to come of it. Whatever he was, whatever he did, she loved that man.

The affair had been irritating beyond expression to Mr. Arrelsford. It had taken him some time to establish his innocence and to get his release from General Randolph's custody, with heaving breast and throbbing with her." Meanwhile, everything that he had heart, to the roar of the cannon and him justice, he really loved Edith Var- both many times lately, but now it Listen to that noise out yonder? Do Of the frightful nights in Richmond ney, and the thought that her actions was different, for Wilfred was there. you hear those guns and the troops during the siege, that night was one and her words had caused his own Mrs. Varney came upon her with her passing by? Now, you know what 'Atof the worst. The comparative calm. undoing and the failure of his careful hand pressed against her breast, her tack tonight, Plan 3, means." ness of the earlier hours of repose of ly laid plans, filled him with bitterthe quiet April evening gave way to ness, which he vented in increased

And those were dreadful moments women shuddered, and old men prayed tended. Had he been false to his duty to send that telegram, being given the opportunity? He could not tell. The ethics of the question were beyond his present solution. The opportunity had come to him through a piece of sublime self-sacrifice on the part of the woman, who, knowing him thoroughly and understanding his plan and purpose, had yet perjured herself to save his life.

That life was ners, was it not? He had become her prisoner as much as if she had placed him under lock and key and held him without the possibility of communication with anyone. Her honor was involved. No, under the circumstances, he could not send the dispatch. The Confederates would certainly kill him if they caught him. and if they did not, and by any providential chance he escaped, his honor would compel him to report the circumstances, the cause of his failure. Morning would tell the tale. Into court-martial him for not sending the to his own superiors. Would they

He stood looking at Foray for a forth, but an army halting, maimed. while, and then, without a further com- answered Caroline in a low voice. helpless, wounded, suffering, shot to mand to that intensely surprised pieces. They had seen it too often not young man, or even a word of explato be able to forecast the scene abso mation, he seized his hat and coat and lutely. They knew with what heroic left the room. Foray was a keen-witdetermination their veterans, under ted officer, he reviewed the situation the great Lee, were fighting back the briefly, and presently a great light terrific attacks of their brothers in dawned upon him. A certain admirablue, under the grimly determined tion for Thorne developed in his The girl broke off as the deep tones Grant. They could hear his great war- breast, and as Allison opportunely of the city bells clanged sharply above hammer ringing on their anvil; a came back at this juncture, he turned the diapason of artillery. hammer of men, an anvil of men. Plan over the telegraph office to his suboror no plan, success or no success of dinate, and in his turn went out on ney

Thorne found the streets full of peoand all the offensive capacities of the ple. He had not marked the beginning Isn't it awful?" returned Mrs. Varney. one and all the defensive resources of of the cannonading in the tumult of "They must be making a terrible atthe other were meeting, as they had the office, but the lights, the bells tack tonight, Lieutenant Maxwell was been meeting during the long years pealing slarms from every church- right; that quiet spell was a signal." in a time like that, of public peril steeple, the trampling of horses and "There goes another battery of arand public need, private and personal men, and the roll of the gun-carriages tillery," said Caroline, staring through affairs ought to be forgotten, but it apprised him of what was toward, the window. "A man told us that was not so. Love and hate, confidence Trusting that Thorne had been able to they were sending them all over to you to do something in that." "Well, and jealousy, faithfulness and disloy- carry out his part, Grant was attack- Cemetery Hill. That's where the fight-

though it would be a matter of ex- Varney anxiously. treme difficulty on account of the had seen his brother. He surmised away from the window. that he was dead, but he could not "I'm afraid so," was the rejoinder. know that; and he determined not to "Now, try to think, dear, who was at attempt to leave without making as the telegraph office? Can't you tell surance double sure. It was a duty he me something that occurred that will owed to his brother, to his father in explain Edith's silence? She looks the Union army, and to his superiors like death, and-" in the federal secret service. If that brother were alive, he must be at the that they arrested Mr. Arrelsford." Varney house. He fancied that he "Mr. Arrelsford! You don't mean would run as little chance of being ob- that?" served in the excitement going in that "Yes, I do," answered Caroline. direction as in any other, and he started to make his way there.

enced him also. Was the call of love a fearful temper-" and the living as great, or greater than the call of duty and the dying or she did?"

the dead? Who shall say? ken by his ever-vigilant enemy; for speak. Then we hurried home. I him down, and one of them caught know, Mrs. Varney, truly, truly," sight of him. The shout of the observer apprised him of his discovery. then ran for his life. He had no esget to the Varney house ahead of the er, and he might see the woman he hall and into the drawing-room stalked loved for a moment before he was ta- Mr. Arrelsford. He was wildly excited, ken and killed.

CHAPTER XVII.

Wilfred Plays the Man.

A sharp contrast to the noise out-And she had done it! Would she Varney house inside. The sewing preliminaries or salutation, without women, in view of the attack and the even removing his hat. movements of the boys and the old men, had separated sooner than they eral ways. Old Jonas, frightened to dignation at his manner and bearing. death, remained locked up in the she thought he did, would she have closet where he had been left by Arrelsford's men. Martha was upstairs ceive you at present," returned her in Howard's room, making ready to mother quietly. watch over him during the night.

Caroline Mitford had not gone home. to pass the night at the Varney house. Somehow she thought they seemed to down here?" need her. She was standing by one of the long front windows in the draw- as the two spoke together. ing-room, now a scene of much disor-

der because of the recent struggle. said Mrs. Varney, who was not in the Caroline stared out of the window least afraid of Mr. Arrelsford or his her eyes, but, as usual, Mrs. Varney Varney. was so engrossed with her own tremendous troubles that she had little ing through our lines at Cemetery

"tell me what happened. Edith won't speak to me. She has locked herself



Ran for His Life.

"She was at the telegraph office."

"What did she do there? What happened there?"

"I am not sure." "But try to tell me, dear." "I would if I could, Mrs. Varney, but I was afraid and ran out and waited for her in the hall. The rest of them-

"It's the alarm bell," said Mrs. Var-

"Yes," said Caroline, "they are calling out the last reserves."

"Yes; hark to the cannonading.

"General Varney's division is to the won't let me take the geometry at ings would put to shame even the pas- | What was Thorne to do? Obviously right of that position, or was the last all."

attempt to escape from Richmond, all time I heard from him," said Mrs.

"I am afraid they are going to have alarm which now aroused every sec- a bad time of it tonight," said Carotion. He could not go, either, until he line, drawing the curtains and turning

"I can't tell you anything except

"General Randolph-I went and brought him there, because they The fact that Edith was there influ- wouldn't send my telegram-he was in

"But Edith? Can't you tell me what

"I can't, Mrs. Varney, for I don't And the remote chance that he know. I waited for her in the hall, might be observed on the way was ta- and when she came out she couldn't Arrelsford, upon obtaining his free tried to get her to tell me, but she dom, had sent the troops at the dis- wouldn't say a word except that her posal of the secret service to hunt heart was broken, and that's all I

"I believe you, my dear. I know you would tell me if you could"

"I certainly would, for I love-" There was a loud ring at the front pecial hope of escaping, but he might door. It was evidently unlocked, for, without waiting for an answer, it was soldiers, and he might see his broth- thrown open roughly, and through the evidently in a tremendous hurry, and utterly oblivious to manners or anything else. He had been checked and thwarted so many times that he was in a bad temper for anything.

"Is your daughter in the house?" he side was presented by the quiet of the began roughly, without any further

"Answer," he said harshly. She bowed her head in the affirmahad intended and had gone their sev- tive, scarcely able to speak in her in-

"I wish to see her." "I don't believe she will care to re-

"What she cares to do at present is

of small consequence. I must see her She had sent word that she intended at once. Shall I go up to her room with these men, or will you have her The room had filled with soldiers

"Neither the one nor the other, sir,"

at the flashes of light. She listened, soldiers, "until I know your business "My business-a few questionshoped to prevent had happened. To do the rattle of musketry. She had heard I've got a few questions to ask her.

"Is that the attack?" asked Mrs.

"That's the attack. They are break-Hill. That was the place indicated by "Caroline," she began anxiously, 'Plan 3.' We are rushing to the front all the reserves we have, to the last man and boy, but they may not get there in time."

"What, may I ask, has my daughter to do with it?"

"Do with it? She did it!" asserted Arrelsford bitterly.

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Varney, in a great outburst of indignation. "How dare you!"

"We had him in a trap, under arrest, the telegraph under guard, when she brought in that commission. We would have shot him in a moment, but they took me prisoner and let him go." "Impossible!" whispered Mrs. Var-

ney. "You don't mean-" "Yes, she did. She put the game in his hands. He got control of the wires and the dispatch went through. As soon as I could get to headquarters I explained, and they saw the trick. They rushed the guard back, but the scoundrel had got away. Foray was gone, too, and Allison knew nothing about it, but we're after him, and if she knows where he is," he turned as if to leave the room and ascend the stairs, "I will get it out of her." "You don't suppose that my daugh

ter would-" began Mrs. Varney. "I suppose everything."

"I will not believe it," persisted the mother. "We can't wait for what you be-

lieve," said Arrelaford roughly, this time taking a step toward the door. Mrs. Varney caught him by the arm. "Let me speak to her," she pleaded.

"No. I will see her myself." But Miss Mitford, who had been the indirect cause of so much trouble, once more interposed. She had listened to him with scarcely less surprise than that developing in Mrs. Varney's breast. She took a malicious joy in thwarting the secret service agent.

She barred the way, her slight figure in the door, with arms extended. "Where is your order for this?" she asked. Arrelsford stared at her in surprise

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Modern Student. "How about your geometry? I want it's this way, father. Unless I make a certain percentage in football, they

he thought, would be the very thing

Market Reports.

Bradstreet's sayet

Weekly Review of Trade and

COMMERCIAL

"Cross currents in trade matters are noticeable. However, distributive trade sentiment is optimistic, the influence of crop money is being feit in agricultural districts, demand for prompt shipment of textiles is a pronounced feature of a scantily supplied market and buying of staple articles is liberal.

"Most reports indicate that trade generally is ahead of last year, when jobbers and manufacturers were enloying especial activity, collections continue to mend, demand for money for mercantile purposes is good and car shortages are in prospect.

"Yet it is probable that trade is a shade less active than last week, this being due to an intermingling of various factors. Changed tariff conditions, believed by many to have been discounted, tend to restrict buying, pending clearer views on price trends and effects of withdrawals from bonded warehouses and unseasonably warm weather has militated against free dis-

"Business failures for the week were 214.

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK. - Wheat - Spot 7% easy; No. 2 red, 96c c 1 f New York export basis and 971/2 f o b afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 941/2 f o b afloat.

Corn .- Spot firm; export, 78c f o b affoat.

Butter .- Factory, current make, seconds, 23c. Cheese unchanged; 1,100

boxes. Eggs.-Fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 22@23c; No. 2 and poorer, 18@21; refrigerator, seconds, 24@25; lower grades, 20@23%

Live poultry quiet; chickens, Western, 14c; fowla, 14@15; turkeys, 17. Dressed weak; fresh killed Western chickens, 14@23; fowels, 14@20; turkeys, 20@22.

PHILADELPHIA .- Carlots, in export elevator, No. 2 red, spot and October, 89@89%c; steamer, 87@87%; No. 3 red, 86@861/2; rejected "in." 83@831/2; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 94@

Corn.-Carlots for local trade, as to location, No. 2 yellow, natural, 79@ 791/2; steamer yellow, natural, 781/2

Oats .- No. 2 white, 47@471/c; standard white, 46@461/2; No. 3 white, 451/2@46; No. 4, 421/2@441/2; sample. 391/2 @ 411/2.

Butter. - Solid-packed and other separator creamery, extra, 311/2c; extra firsts, 301/2; creamery firsts, 291/4; creamery seconds, 261/2@27; ladlepacked, extra, 25; do, firsts, 24; do,

seconds, 23. Eggs.-Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, free cases, \$9.90; Pennsylvania and nearby, current receipts, free cases, \$9; Pennsylvania and nearby seconds, \$6.80@7.80; Western, extra firsts, \$9.90; do, firsts, \$8.10@8.70; do. seconds, \$6.30@6.60; refrigerator, extra, \$8.10; do, firsts, \$7.50@7.80; do,

seconds, \$6.60@7.20. Live Poultry .- Fowls, heavy, fat, 16c; do, small, 14@15; broiling chickens, as to quality, 14@16; old roosters, 12@13; ducks, 14@15; pigeons, per pair, 18@20.

BALTIMORE.-Wheat.-No. 2 red spot and October, 91%; November, 821/4 nominal; December, 931/4 nominal.

Corn.-Quote fresh shelled yellow corn, on track, for domestic delivery, nominally at 78c per bu for car lots on spot.

Oats.-No. 3 white, heavy, in elevator, 45c; two cars No. 3 white, in elevator, 46; car standard white, in elevator, 45%; two cars No. 4 white, B. & O., 44; car standard white, heavy, B. & O., 45%. Standard white, 45%c sales; No. 3 white, 45 sales; No. 4 white, 44 sales. Light and medium weight No. 3 white and standard oats would bring a premium over the above quotations.

Hay.-No. 1 timothy, \$20.50; standard timothy, \$20.00; No. 2 timothy, \$18.00@19.50; No. 3 timothy, \$17.90@ 18.00; light clover, mixed, \$18.00@ 18.50; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$17.50@ 18.00; No. 2 clover, mixed, \$16.00@ 17.00; heavy clover, mixed, \$16.50@ 17.00; No. 1 clover, \$17.00@17.50; No. 2 clover, \$14.00@15.00.

Straw.-No. 1 straight rye, \$16.50@ 17.00; No. 2 straight rye, \$16.50; No. 1 tangled, \$9.50@10.00; No. 1 wheat, \$8.00; No. 2 wheat, \$7.00; No. 1 oat, \$\$.00@9.00; No. 2 oat, \$7.00@8.00.

Butter.-Creamery-Fancy, 32@33c; choice, 30@31; good, 28@29; prints, \$2@34; blocks, 31@33; ladles, 22@23; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 22@ 23; Ohio rolls, 22; West Virginia rolls, 22; storepacked, 21@22; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 22; process butter, 27@28. Cheese .- Jobbing lots per pound,

18@19c. Eggs.-Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby, firsts, 29c; Western, firsts, 29: West Virginia, firsts, 28@29; South-

ern, firsts, 27. Live Poultry .- Chickens-Old hens, heavy, 16c; do. small to medium, 15; old roosters, 10@11; young 17. Ducks, 13@15c. Geese - Nearby, 12@13c; Western and Southern, 11@12. Pigeons-Young, per pair, 20c; old, 20, Guinea Fowl-Old, each, 35c; young, 114 lbs and over, 55; do, smaller, 40@ 45. Turkeys-Young, 5 lbs and over, per 15 20c.

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That Soft Foods Are Working Havoc With the Race.

that our teeth are less solidly set in made in our mode of life evolution will to show itself above the gum. the jaws than they should be for the breed a race that will be practically reason that civilization encourages us toothless. He gives as the reason for to eat soft foods. "Biting is becoming the narrowing of the jaws and that In the literary columns of a con-

a lost art," says this British doctor, they are less powerful that they are temporary there has been a discussion Young Mothers!"-Pearson's Weekly.

PREDICTS A TOOTHLESS AGE | "The surest way to save your teeth not sufficiently exercised; that we do | recently on library catalogue blunfrom extinction is to bite hard sub- not use our teeth to crunch hard foods ders and mistakes made in ordering British Doctor Gives Out Opinion stances. Growing young people of to as did the early Britishers. He notes | books by their titles, day should be given a diet of hard bis- that wisdom teeth, owing to the gen- Only one of the justances seems cuits and chop bones." He points out eral narrowness of the jaws, are cut really new. It is the case of a small that the jaws of today are narrower at all manner of times, and tells of a boy who collects moths and was in What our dentists have from time to than those of our ancestors-and this man of fifty-two who had just cut a search of a text book on the subject. time been saying has been at last tak- applies to America as well as to Brit- wisdom tooth owing to the removal of After studying the catalogue of the en up by a London doctor, namely, ain-and that unless some changes are other molars which at last allowed it local library for some time he ap-

For Young Moth-ers.

plied for and obtained a book which,

he wanted. It was "Dr. Blank's Advice to