Democratic Matchman.

ready.

danger of the opposite?

Bellefonte, Pa., June 8, 1900.

RECOLLECTIONS.

- There is royal satisfaction in the birds and bottles which
- Were invented for the tempting of the palates of the rich :
- Pleasure lurks in fancy dishes that imported cooks create
- For elated politicians who can squander "ten per plate :"
- But of all the joys that eating brings to mortals
- here below None compares with those old dinners we sat
- down to long ago-
- The good old Sunday dinners Cooked for hungry little sinners
- By mother in the careless long ago !
- Little Dick was fond of white meat ; Fannie rather liked the thigh-
- How we battled for the wi-hbone, little Maude and Joe and 1!
- Father always seemed to fancy that the leg was just the thing.
- And at last would come dear mother, meekly
- asking for a wing. Oh, the gravy! Oh, the biscuits! What con-
- tentment used to glow In the faces 'round the table where we gathered
- long ago-The good old chicken dinners
- Cooked for hungry little sinners By mother in the happy long ago!
- The robin chirps serenely where the gate is torn
- away, And decay has claimed the manger where the brown hen used to lay;
- They are scattered who once clamored for the
- meat they liked the best, And the grass is growing over two who long have
- lain at rest : But the tender recollection still is left to
- and oh !
- To be sitting at the table where we gathered long ago!
 - Ah, the good old Sunday dinners Cooked for hungry little sinners
- By mother in the dear, dead long ago? S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

ROBERT HARDY'S SEVEN DAYS.

A Dream and Its Consequences.

BY REV. CHARLES SHELDON. Author of "In His Steps." "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong," Malcolm Kirk," Etc.

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There is little need to describe the rest of this day. Robert went home.

Every one greeted him tenderly. His first inquiry was for Clara. Still in that trancelike sleep. Would she never wake? The wife shuddered with fear. Mrs. Hardy had spent much of the time in prayer and tears. The evening sped by without special incident.

James Caxton came and joined the family circle. His presence reminded Mr. Hardy of the old quarrel with the young man's father. He spoke to James and said if anything should prevent his seeing his father the next day James might tell his father how completely and sincerely he wished the foolish quarrel forgotten and his own share in it forgiven.

So that day came to a close in family conference, in tears, in fear and

weighing them down, and if God should call them this minute to step up to the judgment seat they would be accept the mercy of God before that in the home. time? Does he not have opportunity?

If any soul appears at last and at the "But there are other men here who are not at all ready for such a tremendous event. They may think they are, have a fair chance, will that gracious but they are mistaken. How can they Judge condemn him if his complaint be stand before the greatest being in all true? We know he will not. But the the universe and have no fear when they are unprepared to answer his questhat time, whenever it is, the souls of men will be passed for their acts in the tions: 'Why did you not confess me before men? Why did you not do as I earthly life, a verdict that will detercommanded and bear the burdens of mine their everlasting destiny, and that verdict will be just and it will be the work instead of pleasing yourself?" What will the man say then?

"It is true that Christ is all merciful, not do otherwise. But the men who all loving. But will it make no differhave despised and neglected and disbe lieved and confessed shall be separated ence with a soul whether it comes up from him forever, and the men who to his judgment seat out of a life of selfish ease and indulgence or out of a have confessed and believed and tried life of self sacrifice and restraint? to live like him shall be in his presence When every possible offer of mercy is continually.

held out to men on earth and they will "There will be a division of souls. It not accept it, will it be all the same as will not be based on wealth or position or birth or education or genius, but on if they had when they come before the Christlikeness-on that divine and eterjudgment seat of Christ? Why, that nal thing we call character. Everywould be to mock at the meaning of the incarnation and the atonement. It thing else shall go away into destrucwould be to cast scorn and contempt tion, into death, into punishment, into on the agony in the garden and the banishment from God. And banishment from God will be hell, and it will crucifixion. It would make unnecessary all the prayer and preaching. What be a hell not made by God, but by man possible need is there that men preach himself, who had an opportunity-nay. a gospel of salvation unless there is a thousand opportunities-every day of his life to accept the bliss of heaven and of his own selfish choice rejected "If we are all going to be saved anyway, no matter whether we accept every one of them and went to his own

God's love in Christ or not, what use is place. the church? And why should we be "But some soul starts up and says: 'You are not preaching the gospel; you anxious any more about our children? are preaching fear, hell, torments. Is And what difference does it make whether they go to the bad here in this this your boasted love of God? Yes; for world if in the world to come they will what am I preaching if not the love of all be saved? For eternity will be so God when I say. God so loved the much grander and sweeter and endurworld that he gave his only begotten ing than time that we might as well Son that whosoever believeth in him take it easy here and not pay much atshould not perish, but have everlasting life⁴ Is there no danger of perishing? tention to the message. 'God so loved Why did Christ come then? Why did the world'-that is, if we are going to he say the things he did? Why did he be saved anyway.

"Why should we care very much if it speak of the condemnation of the wick does say in the revelation of God's ed and unbelieving if that were not a word that the wicked shall go away part of the gospel?

into everlasting punishment if we "The gospel is glad tidings, but what don't believe it? Why, he wicked will makes it glad tidings? Because of the stand just as good a chance of eternal danger we are in. What is salvation? glory as the good if the judgment sent It is the opposite of being lost. We of Christ does not mean a separation cannot have one without the other. So of the good from the bad. Let us close | I am preaching the gospei here today our churches and go home. Let us eat when I say. 'We must all appear beand drink and dance and be merry, for | fore the judgment seat of Christ!' tomorrow we may die; and after death There will be no fear to us then if we the judgment. and after the judgment believe in him, if we have lived his life here, if the things done in the body are glory and joy and power and peace and good. And, more than that, as long as life eternal in the presence of God. "It is true we scorned him on earth. this earth life continues God's mercy but that won't make any difference; is with us every moment.

"It is possible some soul is here who he will receive us just the same. It is true we refused to believe in his only for years has lived selfishly within his begotten Son after all he suffered of own little toys of pleasure. He looks shame and agony for us, but that back on a life of uselessness, of neglect makes no difference; he will say, 'Enter of all that Christ did for him. He this into the joy of thy Lord.' It is true we day hears the voice of God. He listens. made fun of Christians and mocked at he repents, he cries out, smiting on his prayer and sneered at faith, but that is breast. God be merciful to me, a sinnot much to be afraid of. It is true we ner? Then what will God do? Will he hated our neighbor and would not for reject him because he is old in sin, begive an insult, but that is a little thing cause he has wasted beautiful years? It is true when the Holy Spirit pleaded | When he appears before the judgment with us a year or six months ago to seat, will Christ say: 'You repented too he saver late on earth. You cannot

"But what could man wish more? time was growing short. He must Will he not have opportunity enough to have the rest of it with the dear ones

What need to describe the details of the afternoon? Robert Hardy had the judgment complains that he did not joy of knowing that all his children were with him, and at dark James came over and asked if he might join the circle. He did not know all that facts of the judgment are these: At | Mr. Hardy had gone through, but the children had told him enough to make him want to be with the family.

"Why, come right in and join the circle, Jim. You're one of us," cried Mr. Hardy cheerfully. So Jim drew up his merciful. For the crucified one could chair, and the conversation went on.



great evidence of economy on your part, and I am quite sure you have not in Max Bayard tugged impatiently at his moustache as the girl, whom a moment before he had asked to be his wife, thus an wered him. He had known her long enough to learn to love her with all the strength of his heart; to worship her beauty; to follow her constantly with his eyes, knowing but

opinion after deep consultation, and And he fancied, not altogether wrongly, after remaining some time the doctors that his love had met some return. Her had withdrawn. eyes had brightened at his coming, her When it grew dark, Alice started to

turn on the lights, but her father said, felt he must end suspense and gain some certain assurance; the more so that a Mr. "Let us sit in the firelight." So they Clayton had lately come upon the scene-a drew close together and in awe looked rich and childless widower, who evidently upon him who seemed so sure that God looked with favor upon the belle of the would call him away at midnight. watering place, and whom her aunt (under Who shall recount the words that were whose care she was), if not the young lady uttered, the exact sentences spoken, the herself, looked upon with favor in return. fears and hopes and petitions and tears of the wife, the commands of the faomy," Max said in answer. "I have ther to his boys to grow up into the perfect manhood in Jesus Christ, the sweet words of love and courage that passed between him and his wife and haps, give you the luxuries to which you daughters? These things cannot be described; they can only be imagined. comforts, that I promise you."

So the night passed. It was after 11 o'clock, when the conversation had almost ceased and all were sitting hushed in a growing silence, that Clara spoke again, so suddenly and clearly that they were all startled and awed by it: let us be good friends."

"Father! Mother! Where have I been? I have had such a dream! Where are you? Where am I?"

Mrs. Hardy arose and, with tears true, and say you do not love me, and I the stairs and entered his room. streaming down her face. kneeled be- will go away and trouble you no more." The long lashes dropped low on her side the bed and in a few words recallcheek. ed Clara to her surroundings. The girl



for your amusement-playing fast and

loose with your victim, or selling yourself

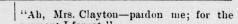
"Oh, if it would come on and on and

* * * * *

indeed with change.

"Friends? Never! he exclaimed. "I

SIX YEARS LOST.



moment I forgot.' Then she drew back her veil. Six years laughed Sydney Vernon, glancing down at had made little change. It was the same beautiful face, but grown very pale, and the lovely mouth quivered as she spoke. 'Believe me, I would not have intruded

myself upon you had I dreamed it was you who had inserted the advertisment. I had not even heard of your marriage." "My wife is dead," he answered. "But

'as she tose to go. "Tell me how stay, it happens that you are in necessity. Is Mr. Clayton dead ?" She shuddered.

"You mistake," she said. "I did not marry Mr. Clayton. I am Sydney Vernon still.

"You did not marry him ?"

"No. It is a woman's privilege, you one wish, one hope, that she might be his. know, to change her mind, but my aunt was very angry and at her death she left me nothing. Your advertisement attracted me. I thought I might learn to love a voice had learned to welcome him, until he little girl."

"And you will not learn to love my little motherless child ?" he asked. "Accept this position, I beg of you Miss Vernon. It is only that you should see she is not left to the mercy of nurses, and that she has some refining care.'

So it was at last decided, and Sydney found the old emptiness of life fled, since "I have never had an incentive to econher heart and hands were full.

She rarely saw the master of the house enough to live on and feed my horses, One day when she entered on some errand though my tailor's bill does trouble me into his study she had seen hanging over now and then. I confess; hut, Sydney, I his desk the fair, pictured face of Mabel's will change all that, dear. I can't, permother.

"How soon he learned to love again." are accustomed, but you shan't lack for she thought. "And I-I whom he so cruelly condemned-threw aside ambition "We should be miserable, Max, miser-able, both you and I," the girl answered bitterly. "We have not either of us been and wealth for the idol I could never grasp.

But one evening Mabel stole to the side reared in a school of poverty. I would cry of the lovely lady who had won all her loyreared in a school of poverty. I would be all little heart. for cake while you could only give me al little heart. "Papa is ill," she said. "Do you know

you only kisses. Come, be sensible, and it, Miss Sydney? Won't you go nurse him like you do me when me is ill?" "Certainly darling, if I can do any-

am starving, and you throw me a stone. thing,' Look into my eyes, Sidney, straight and And with trembling steps she descended

> For hours she sat beside him. changing the cooling bandages upon his brow and

fanning his fevered cheeks. Mabel had come in for "but I will say more, I promised last night kiss; then he had fallen asleep, and she to become Mr. Clayton's wife within six feared to stir, as she might waken him. "Sydney, why did you not marry Mr. Max Bayard's handsome face grew white Clayton !'

"What would we live on, Max?"

her elegant morning dress with the pretty slipper just peeping from beneath its hem. 'It's all very well to eschew the practicalities of life, but they are somewhat neces-sary for all that, and I have never seen any "Did you not hear some one calling?" They were sitting in the up stairs room

where Ciara lay and facing an open fire. The doctor had called in the middle of the afternoon and brought two other skilled surgeons and physicians at Mr. Hardy's request. It was a singular case, and nothing special could be done. This was the unanimous

hope and anxiety and praver. But Mrs. Hardy would not lose all hope. It did not seem to her possible that her husband could be called away the next night.

CHAPTER XII.

Alice, with the quickness of thought that always characterized her, planned ives for the Master. that all the rest should go to church

while she remained with Clara. Will was able to go out now. So, for the first time in months, Robert and his wife and Bess and the two boys sat together in the same seat. George had not been to church for a year, and Will was very irregular in his attendance.

The opening services seemed espedon't make us feel uncomfortable. cially impressive and beautiful to Mr. Hardy. He wondered how he had ever dared sit and criticise Mr. Jones and the way he had of reading the hymns. To be sure, he was not a perfect speaka life of self denial and service, for er, but his love for his people and his when the judgment seat is prepared great love for men and his rare good and Christ sits down there and we aplife every day were so well known that pear before him he will receive us as they ought to have counted for more we come before him-the pure and the than they ever did. impure, the selfish and the proud and

It is astonishing how many good the humble and the believer and the deeds and good men pass through this disbeliever and infidels and scoffers world unnoticed and unappreciated. and cowards and despisers of God's but every evil deed is caught up and love on the earth, all the class of men magnified and criticised by press and who fell back on weak and imperfect people until it seems as if the world Christians as an excuse for their own must be a very wicked place indeed weak lives, and the drunkards and the and the good people very scarce indeed. liars and the oppressors of the poor. Mr. Hardy joined in the service with and everybody who heard a thousand a joy unknown to him for years. He sermons full of gospel and despised had come to it from the reading of his them because of some imperfection in Bible instead of the reading of the the delivery or elocution, and all those morning paper and from prayer inmen who went through the earth bestead of from thoughts of his business trayers of the home, and the selfish or a yawning stroll through his library. politicians who betrayed their country, His mind was receptive of the best and all the men who read the Bible things in the service. He entered into it and believe only the parts that didn't with the solemn feeling that it was his hurt their sensitive feelings, and the last.

And when the minister gave out the text, "For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that every man may receive the things done necessary, and all the other men and in his body, whether they be good or bad," he started and leaned forward intently, feeling that the message of the preacher was for him and him alone and strangely appropriate for them all as one soul and with a smile his own peculiar condition. The first of gracious pardon will reach out his statement of the sermon arrested his almighty arm and sweep them all attention and held him to the argu alike into a heaven of eternal bliss, ment irresistibly to the end: there to reign with him in glory and

"The judgment seat of Christ will power, world without end! not be a dreadful place to a man whose sins have been forgiven in this world. world? Suppose what we have said is but if he comes up to it seamed and true. It turns his whole life into a scarred and stained with sins unresplendid mockery. Foolishness and pented of and unforgiven because he absurdity could go no further than to has not asked God to forgive him it create a life like his and to put into his will be a place of awful fear to his mouth such teachings as we have resoul. There are men here in this auceived if at the judgment seat all souls. dience who are as ready to die now as regardless of their acts in this world, they ever will be. They have made are received on an equal footing and all their peace with God. They have no received into eternal life. And where quarrel with their neighbors. Their is there any room in the teachings of accounts are all square in business. Christ for a purgatory? Do we believe They are living in loving relations that? Is it not the plain teaching that with the home circle. They have no after the judgment the destiny of souls great burdens of remorse or regret, is fixed forever?

confess Christ in public we told him to now? leave us; we were ashamed to do it in

the presence of men, to confess him "No! Even if after 100 years of shame who spread out his arms on a cross of and sin a soul with its outgoing breath in genuine repentance and faith in the bitterest agony for us, but for all that we feel sure that when we march up to Son of God cries out for mercy that the judgment seat of Christ he will cry would be answered, and he would treat us just the same as he treats the be saved. What less of glory and pow disciples who have laid down their er such a soul may experience in the

realms of glory we may not be able to tell. But he himself will be saved. "Then let us tear out of the Bible

every line that speaks of retribution or "Is not God merciful, then? Let no man depart from this house of God punishment or judgment-for we don't like those passages; they hurt our feelfearful or despairing. The earthly life is full from beginning to close with ings-and let us leave only those words the love of an Almighty Father. Shall that speak of love and mercy and formen complain because they cannot giveness, for those words are the only have all of this life and all of the othones that can be true, for those words er, too, in which to repent and be forgiven? 'Now is the accepted time; "Away with everything that hurts now is the day of salvation.' 'Today our feelings, that makes us anxious. if ye will hear his voice harden not that sends us to our knees in prayer, your hearts.' that makes us confess Christ and live

"Men of Barton, you have heard the word of God proclaimed from this desk today. Young men, will you wait until vou are old in sin and shame before you will repent and be saved? How do you know you will live to be old men? And what a life to live, even if you were sure of a hundred years, to pour out the dregs at last as an offering to Christ just to escape hell! Oh, all men, hear ye this day the message of Christ! He is a Saviour of sinners It is not necessary that any man go away from this service unsaved. You may believe here and now. Won't you do it? 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.' Then go home and pray, rejoicing.

"And if the Almighty call you out and away from this prison of clay into his resplendent presence this very night what will you have to fear? Not one thing. You have put your trust in him. Your sins are all forgiven. You can appear before his judgment seat young men who lived fast lives and and await your verdict with a calm sowed wild oats because a wicked and and joyful soul, for you know as you false public sentiment made them gaze into the loving countenance of think it was excusable and perhaps your Redeemer and Judge that when he turns and speaks to you he will women who lived as they pleased, resay, 'Come, ye beloved of my Father, gardless of God and eternity. When inherit the kingdom prepared for you all these shall appear before the judgfrom the foundation of the world.' ment seat of Christ, he will behold Truly God is love!"

> The prayer that followed the sermon seemed to bring all the souls in the church very close to God. The events of the past week had stirred the town deeply. The awful disaster so near them, the speech of Mr. Hardy in the town hall, rumors of the experience he was having-all these had prepared the audience for just such a sermon on Sunday morning. And men bowed their heads and prayed in that house who had not done such a thing sincerely in many years.

"But is this what Christ taught the

Robert had many inquiries concerning himself and Clara to answer at the fiable. close of the service. He finally went up and thanked the minister for what he had said and spoke as he never had spoken before in encouragement of his pastor's work. But it seemed to him that he must be getting home. The

had come out of her strange unconsciousness with all her faculties intact. Gradually she recalled the past, the acmonths." cident, the dream of her father. She smiled happily on them all, and they to the very lips-a look of deadly anger, for awhile forgot the approach of mid- mingled with something like loathing, night and its possible meaning to Mr. crept into it. Sydney shrank from it as from a blow. Hardy-all but himself. He kneeled by "Don't Max-don't!"she cried, "I couldn't

the bed, at the side of his wife, and help it-I am very sorry." thanked God that his dear one was resorry!" he repeated, very slowly. "Could not help what? Toying with me stored.

Suddenly he rose to his feet and spoke aloud, quietly, but clearly: "Did you not hear some one calling?"

to the highest bidder? Which? His face was pale, but peaceful. He bent down and kissed Clara, embraced mean to marry ?" his sons, drew his wife to him and placed his hand on Bessie's head; then. sitting on the sands, the ocean making its as if in answer to a command, he genlow moan at her feet. tly kneeled down again by his chair, swallow me up?" she wailed in echo. and as his lips moved in prayer the love him-I love him! Max, you are clock struck once more the hour of 12. He continued kneeling there, and he was nearer God than he had ever been did it for the best-I did it for the best-I in all his life before. did it for the best."

Small Engagements Continue to be Reported

MANILA, June 7 .- Scouting small engagements and the capture of arms and fallen heir to a fortune which might have prisoners continue daily in northern Luzon. Last week's operations by the challenged Mr. Clayton's in its magnitude. Ninth, Twelfth, Thirty-third, Thirtybitterly again and again in the lonely fourth and Thirty-sixth regiments resulted hours of the night, despising himself that in the killing of forty-six of the enemy, he could not learn to hate her. taking of 180 prisoners and the capture of 300 rifles and a quantity of ammunition.

The insurgent commander, with twenty been.' officers and 230 men, surrendered on May 20th, giving up a hundred rifles. An impressive scene occurred on the plaza when the prisoners were disarmed and liberated. islanders were found suffering from The lack of food, owing to the blockade and the American authorities are endeavoring to relieve them.

Peace reigns and no trouble is expected the hours of 4 and 6, atin Manila, although the city is crowded with people from the provinces, who are noon upon the beach, a lady stood waiting leaving the unprotected hamlets in order in the elegant drawing room of the house to avoid the conscription which the insurto which she had been directed. gent leaders are enforcing, as well as robbery and outrages at the hands of roving

half in shadow from the heavy curtains insurgents and bandits. which draped the window; but, for all that, The investigation of the charges against she started when a step crossed the hall, Brigadier General Frederick Funston, who and a gentleman, his hair slightly tinged summarily executed two natives in the with gray, entered. province of Zambeles, has resulted in a She had sunk back on the sofa, and her liscontinuance of the proceedings. It developed the fact that General Funston frame quivered with emotion. caught the natives in the very act of murdering Maccabebe scouts, his action, under the circumstances, being regarded as justi-

Jell-O, the Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors: Lemon; Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try itto-day. 5-5 above his very grave? "Sydney ! you here?" he exclaimed.

Had he really spoken, or was it her own thoughts which formed the question? No, he was awake now, his eyes resting upon

"You have no right to ask me," she said imperiously. "Let the dead past bury its "You could not help it--you are very dead

> "No right, perhaps-that I admit; but answer me, all the same. For the sake of all these starving years, let me know the truth."

You are "Because I did not love him," she anvery sorry-for whom? For the man you swered: then-"because I found myself weaker than I knew. With these words he turned and left her

"Oh, Sydney! if we had known—if we had known! My darling, was there an-other reason? Was it because you loved me?

In his voice there thrilled the truth. In "T that moment she knew herself empress of right! the man I propose to marry does dehis heart all these years, and gliding from serve the pity. But you-oh, my love! I her chair until she fell down on her knees by his side, with her beautiful head close pressed against his heart, while his kisses rained upon her hair, she whispered : "Because I shall love you while life Six years had passed—six years, fraught lasts."

A month later there was a quiet wedding "If she had been but true to herself and when, after six years' cruel waiting, Sydme !" Max Bayard had thought, when, but ney made the life happiness of the man to a few moments after the event which had driven him from his native land to find whom she gave herself a royal gift, but they always said with a sigh of deep regret forgetfulness in travel, a letter had been that in both their lives they had lost-six put in his hand, which had followed him from port to port, announcing that he had years.-F-om the Lancaster Examiner.

To Bring Home our Fighters.

Volunteers Will Begin to Return in December.

The War Department has decided that the return of the 34,000 volunteer troops now in the Philippines shall begin in De-A year afterward he married. His wife cember. The army reorganization pro-vides that they shall be returned to their recruiting stations by June 1st, 1901, and it will require at least six months to bring

them home. Their withdrawal will leave about 31,-'mid the caressing murmur of her words 000 regulars on the islands. Twenty-one would sound the echo of the "might have thousand of these must also return by July 1st, 1901, leaving but 10,000 troops in the But he loved her very dearly, and Philippines after that date. Most of the 17,500 regulars who will fill out the complement of the army of 27,500 men after July 1st, 1901, will probably be sent to the Philippines. But the War Depart-"Wanted-A lady to superintend the ment expects that a new army bill will be passed(and that 27,500 men, with only education of a little girl. Apply between about 20,000 available for service, will not It was in answer to this advertisement be left to fight for supremacy with the Filipinos. that six years after that memorable after-

WEALTH OF BEAUTY-Is often hidden byunsightly Pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, etc. Bucklen's Arnica Her veil was down, and the room was Salve will glorify the face by curing all Skin Eruptions, also Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Ulcers, and worst forms of Piles. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by F. P. Green drugg

> -When a boy thinks he knows more than his father it is about time for him to begin to pay board.

> > The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla Is literally written in blood. It is traced in the vital fluid Of millions of the human race. It cures all diseases arising

From or promoted by impure Blood by its intrinsic merit as The one True Blood Purifier.

That voice ! Had it not too long haunted him to be thus easily forgotten? Would he not know it, even though it sounded

reasons why it will now be impossible for me to accept the situation offered."

"You have come, madam, in answer to my advertisement?" he asked, cautiously. "No, no !" she answered. "There are

mourned her very truly when, one short year after their marriage, he laid her away in her grave and took up the burden of life again, with the added responsibility of the tiny infant she had left him.

Thus Robert Hardy's seven days came to an end. THE END. The War in the Philippines.

Daily to Manila.

was very young and very lovely. but there Col. Edward E. Hardin, with three companies of the Twenty-ninth regiment were depths in his nature that she never stirred, and even as she lay with her and blue jackets from the gunboat Helena. head pillowed on his breast another landed at Palonoga, under the enemy's fire, haunted face would come between and routed the insurgents and after an engagement lasting half an hour, occupied the town without casualties.