

Donna Forget OR LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.



CHAPTER XIII. IX months had gone by—six glorious and blissfully happy months, during which Mr. and Mrs. Harris kept their secret well, and Dick was all the world to his wife Dorothy.

you be so foolish? Supposing that the 'old savage' did turn round on you and stopped your allowance, where would you be then? If you are in the army you have always the chance of going to India, and I don't know that I would not rather be in India, as Mrs. Almer than have these dreadful partings here.



CHAPTER XIV. HERE is no end to the interest which hourly crops up out of the unexpected in a country life. Perhaps the speckled hen starts laying, or she shows unmistakable signs of a stronger instinct of maternity than usual.

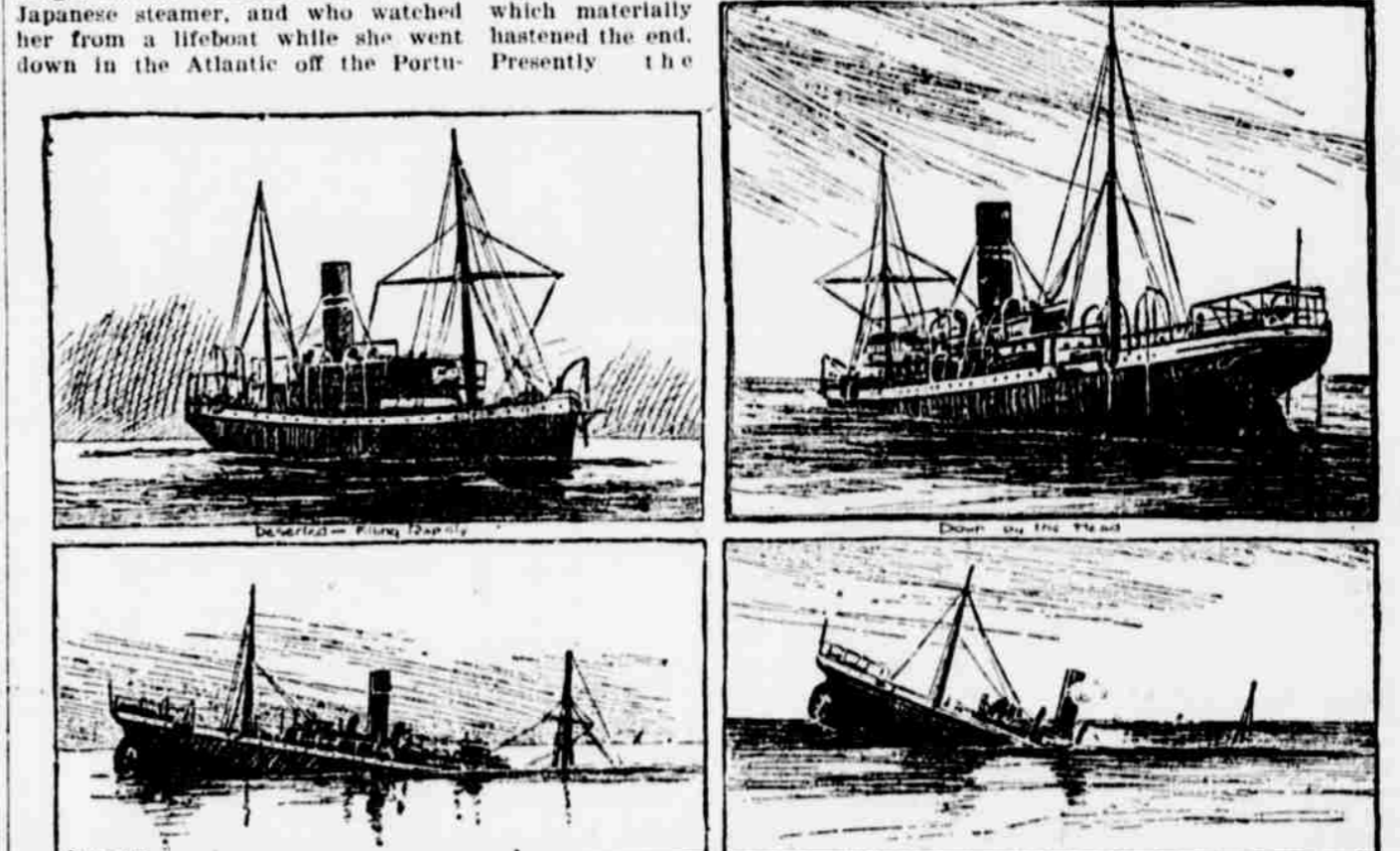
NEGROES RANK HIGH. LEADERS AT THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES. Many Are in Public Office—H. P. Cheatham, E. E. Cooper, John R. Lynch, John P. Green, E. K. Bruce and George H. White.

test banking institution of the race. Out we go and up the street three squares. Now, a portion of this building is an annex to the government postoffice. Look in the rooms as we go by—all are white faces, eh? Well, step in here and notice that colored man dictating letters to that white stenographer; that is John P. Green of Cleveland, O.

MANY NOW RIDE ASTRIDE. Eastern Women Now Joining with Numbers of Their Chicago Sisters. New York is ascribing to the bicycle's influence the practice of riding astride, but Chicago horseback riders of both sexes have become so accustomed to the "rational" method that it no longer excites comment when seen on the boulevards on pleasant days.

SINKING SHIP PHOTOGRAPHED. THE LAST MOMENTS OF A FOUNDERING STEAMER.

Painters have time and again pictured the sinking of a ship at sea. The scenes have usually been the creation of the artist's imagination carried in the memory. An accurate photographic presentation of a vessel in the several stages of foundering is something quite novel, and that is why the series of pictures taken with a camera by Mr. Cecil Lightfoot, who was a passenger on the Tai-Hoku, an ill-fated Japanese steamer, and who watched her from a lifeboat while she went down in the Atlantic off the Portu-



guese coast last July, possess so much interest. The photographs were reproduced in the Strand, which contains an account of the disaster. The sinking of the Tai-Hoku was occasioned by a collision with another vessel in a thick fog. An hour later there was five feet of water in the hold. The captain hoped to reach Malta, but when two feet more of water was taken in another hour he decided to make at once for Lisbon. Fifteen hours later sixteen feet of water was reported, and it was then realized that the ship

bridge fell forward, jerking the cords communicating with the sirens, causing them to utter a weird screaming farewell. The next moment the Tai-Hoku—as shown in the pictures "The Last Few Moments" and "The Final Plunge"—dived deliberately head foremost into three hundred feet of water and was never seen again.



I DRAW THE LINE. baba went on, in her wisest tones—"that I should wish to go against my cousin Joe's wife is that respect—a thrifty wife is a crown of gold to a man that has to work for a living; but at eggs that have never seen a hen for nearly a fortnight I go draw the line—to call 'em fresh, that is."

WON'T FOLLOW HIS ORDERS. Anaemic and Dyspeptic Girls Make the Physicians Angry. "When anaemic girls, sleepless women and dyspeptic children are brought to me, I feel like going out of business," declared a bluff, brusque, well-known physician, in a burst of indignation over a case that he had just been called to attend, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Half street. This is the Colored American building. This first floor leads to the press and composing rooms, this next one to the office. The man at that farthest desk is E. E. Cooper, and the first negro in the history of the race to publish an illustrative journal. For four years he was proprietor of the Indianapolis Freedman, and at the head of that sheet commanded national attention. He organized and has for more than four years controlled and edited the Colored American. With this paper, which reaches the race all over the country, he has demonstrated the possibilities of negro journalism, and has risen in the rank of editors until he stands among the leaders of the foremost few.

hailed with pleasure by thrifty housewives, anxious to get the accumulated rags out of the way. And as he gave "tuppence" a pound for white rags, and a "ha'penny" a pound for colored, and paid in cash, the money they received for them was not by any means despised. One morning, while on his rounds, Dick called at a certain farmhouse. His knock was answered by Sally, the farm servant, a girl that he had seen on former visits to the farm, but with whom he had no further acquaintance. She told him that the "missus" was away, and that she didn't know what there was to sell. Now Sally was not a tidy girl at any time, and on this particular morning her dress and apron looked as though they rightly belonged to Dick's stock-in-trade.

appearance, we saw pathetic bits of wreckage coming slowly to the top." A physician says that cigarette smoking causes softening of the brain; but he doesn't say how he found it out. take their exercise at this unseemly hour because of the publicity that their riding man-fashion would create when the park is full of people. But all of this secrecy will not be observed much longer. An attempt will be made to introduce the custom so generally that by another season no more will be thought of riding a horse astride than of a woman riding a bicycle. The Ladies' club of Horseback Riders has been organized in New York to popularize riding astride. From a hygienic point of view the new method of riding is of great advantage to equestriennes.

"Dick, Dick!" she cried, "how can you be so foolish? Supposing that the 'old savage' did turn round on you and stopped your allowance, where would you be then? If you are in the army you have always the chance of going to India, and I don't know that I would not rather be in India, as Mrs. Almer than have these dreadful partings here."