

DIKKA FORGET OR...

JOHN STRANGE OF WINTER LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVI.



LADY AYLMER took the letter and read it. "Hm," she muttered.

"That was just what I said to myself," said Dick, who had been on the very point of uttering his wife's name.

"Thank you, Dick," she replied, holding out her hand to him; then, after a moment's silence, she suddenly burst out.

"He is after something; I've known it for weeks, but I cannot make out what," Lady Aylmer went on.

"Best to treat him in the imperial way that satisfies him," said her ladyship to Dick, as the man closed the door behind him.

"You may be. You know, of course, Dick, that it was your steady refusal to marry Mary Annandale that set him so thoroughly against you."

"Ah! yes, it is the same thing," carelessly.

"But I don't believe Mary Annandale would have had me," Dick declared.

in his eye, though, of course, he couldn't very well refuse me. Still, of course, I had to tell him you were devilish anxious for the appointment.

"Then what do you mean, sir?" roared the old man, losing his temper altogether.

"I mean this," said Dick, firmly: "up to now I have, as you know, always set my face against going to India."

"I don't understand you, sir," said Dick, with icy civility.

"No, no, of course not. And you think I didn't see you the other night at the Criterion, and mopping your eyes over David Garrick afterward."

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR?" "I have never been in the habit of asking your permission to take a lady to a theater."

"No, sir," said Dick, firmly; "nor when I wanted to start housekeeping in Palace Mansions, either."

"And that was why you refused to marry Mary Annandale?" Lord Aylmer snapped.

"I don't mean to marry anybody at present," said Dick, coolly.

"Yes, I did, sir; that brought me here," Dick answered.

self, sir," suggested Dick, in his mildest tones.

"I don't think it over," said Dick, "I want an answer now," irritably.

"I suppose you want to talk the matter over with the young lady in Palace Mansions," said the old lord, in his most savage tones.

"And yet a woman's heart was thine— No dream of fame could fill The bosom which must vainly pine For sweet affection still;

CHAPTER XVII. AFTER this interview it was Dick's pleasant task to go home and tell the news to his wife.

to hear the result of his visit to his uncle to let him even light a cigarette in peace, until she had heard all that there was to hear; in fact, as soon as he put his key into the door she flew out to meet him.

"And you've not promised to go?" she asked, as she began to make the tea.

A NOVEL HEN PARTY. Each Guest Brought as a Contribution a Real Live Chicken.

The Boston Traveler tells of a new kind of hen party that has found favor in that city.

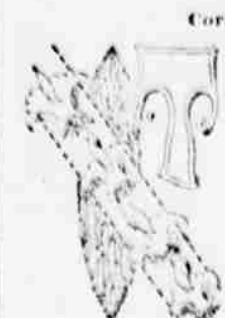
plan as a black gown for any one. Lusterless materials are still selected, but they are not loaded down with a crushing weight of crepe.

Hibson—"How much did Daubre get for his academy canvas?" Garner—"Don't know. Three years would be about right."

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Corinna, a Poem of Long Age—Trials of the Professional Woman—Mourning Gowns—How to Dress the Back—Evening Gowns.



Corinna. THE depth of man's dark soul, For thou couldst tell of passions fierce O'er which its wild waves roll;

When mid the halls of state, alone, In queenly pride of place, Thy sceptre mental grace— Then was thy glory felt, and thou Didst triumph in that hour

And yet a woman's heart was thine— No dream of fame could fill The bosom which must vainly pine For sweet affection still;

Corinna! thine own hand has traced, Thy melancholy fate, Though by earth's noblest triumphs graced, Bliss waits not on the great.



PARIS FASHION TIPS.

Mourning Gowns. Mourning gowns no longer have the distinctive air which made them so repulsive to the average woman.

Gumdrops Are Loaded. Confectioners nowadays are turning their art to something besides the production of harmless sweets.



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terial selected is drap d'ete, which drapes and clings so delightfully. The skirt is adorned with a braided design, starting at the waist in a single line and branching out toward the bottom in most graceful scrolls.

Dressing the Back. Mrs. Almerie Hugh Paget of New York has been giving some very pretty dances to the younger set in honor of her brother, Captain Payne Whitney



of Yale, and at all these entertainments none is as tastefully dressed as the young hostess herself.

Wedding Arrangements. A reader asks: 1. Is it proper to send announcement cards to the sisters of the groom if they are not at the wedding?

A Little Learning Is a Dangerous Thing. Saunter A. Long—Dey may say all dey want ter 'bout de pleasure in being educated.

His Finish. He—Maud Darling will always have something to remind her of her pet pug that died last week.

Both Missing It. Master—Pat, I have been missing my liquor a great deal lately.

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Dutler—So how Ol, sir, I tink it would be a good idea to rapplish t'e bottle ivry poight, sor."

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