# Four Months before her Wedding Day she Became Blind but he Married



JOHN HARLOCKER of Cleveland is absolutely sure of her husband's love, for he married her in spite of the fact she sublenty ceame totally blind four months before their wedding day. The wedding took place as planned in spite of the opposition of Har-locker's parents and friends and against the urgent advice of his employers. His betrothed

herself in the first three months of the darkness of night that had come into her life refused steadfastly to consent to the marriage, and only yielded at last when she became convinced in the depths of her own heart that her refusal would blight the life of the man she loved.

So carnestly did the young woman wish to spare her betrothed from what ahe insisted was the sacrifice of his entire if that when two weeks upo she gave a reluctant consent to the woulding, she insisted that he should avail himself of the right to draw back even at the altar itself.

Even if we are all in the church, John, dear," she said. " and the minister is half way through the coremony, you must say 'no' if at the last moment you decide you cannot make this great sacrifice; and 1 will turn away from my happiness and love you just the same-just as much."

### Smiles at Thought of Sacrifice.

And John Haclocker only smiled-a smile that the blind girl at his side could only feel as she passed her white fingers caressingly over his face.

'It's not a sacrifice. Lecta," he said, in reply, "Before this blindness came to you I needed you and you needed me. Now I need you just as much as I ever did, and you need me every free and bush and flowering shrah. all the more, so we will say no more about it"

locker refused to give up his betrothed. His mother, winsh only in her love for him, begged him

to give up his purpose to marry his blind sweetheart. The day came and the wedding party assembled. The -because it is always so green, she declared. And so she blind bride lovely even in her blindness, stord beside the had her own name for every tree, and these names became man she loved and heard the minister speak the words that known to her parents us well. When they heard her ery, made her the will of the man who had refused to give her up. She tool him afterwards that if she had felt the slightest reluctant tremor in the hand, that clasped hers-if she had detected even the suspleton of hesitancy in his voiceshe would even at that last final moment have broken away from him and refused to go on with the ceremony. But the elasp of John Harlocker's hand was firm and his voice rang clear and true-and she was his wife, for better or for worse.

> 10 From the Altar to Happiness.

After the wedding John Harlocker gave his bride the first proof of the tender care he intended to bestow upon her during all the sightless days of her life. She knew he had prepared a home for them, but at his request had asked him no questions. Together they drove in a carriage to the home in waiting. The carriage rolled over smooth pavements and through a little park. As the wheels rung across a little stone bridge and then left the macadam road and turned into a teh of brick paved streets, the bride, who had been chat ting, with the arm of her big husband around her, suddenly became silent and seemed to be listening for familiar sounds. The carriage crossed a railway track and a street car passed by with a peculiar whirring sound, skirting the broad curve on the edge of the park. The bride turned her sightless eyes usband's

"John, O, John, you-"

She stopped to listen again. The carriage drove through a shaded street and stopped at a gate. "John, John," she cried, excitedly-" it's home-my old

I knew it the moment we crossed the bridge and I home. heard the street car whirr along the edge of the park. It's my old home, isn't it, John?" 'Yes, dear," said John Harlocker, "It's your old home

and your new home, for you shall live there until you are tired of it and me."

That was John Harlocker's surprise for his bride, and it

revealed the whole of the comunes that had Joined them

It was a stronge comance for a modern, workaday world and there must been few like it outside of cheap novels and cheaper theaters.

#### 16 Old Home Bought by Her Father.

Fifteen years and James Anderson, the bride's father, was merchant in Cleveland. He was not particularly wealthy but he was well to do. He had purchased a piece of ground in the suburbs of Cleveland and built a home. His daughter Leets was born there. Property was cheap at the time and Anderson purchased a whole square, bounded by four streets, and across one of the streets was a bit of ground, probably twenty-three acres in extent, which ultimately passed into the hands of the city and was transformed into a handsome little park

Anderson took a great deal of pride in his square of ground and embellished it with many trees, a lawn, and a rose garden. His house was not large but it was picture mus and in the course of years Anderson's place was even handsomer than the little park across the street.

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#### Trees Her Childhood Playmates.

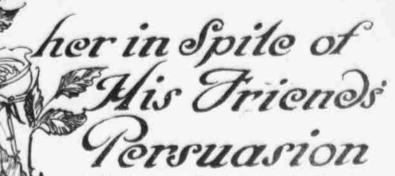
In this house Losta Anderson was born. As a child she plaged among the trees and comped over the lawn. She ew every tree and shrab on the place. She had a hy le imagination and had read much, even us a little girl, and, with the romance of childhood, had even given a name to

The big cherry free was "George Washington" and the said, it was always on guard outside her window. The larch tree at the foot of the rose garden she called " Gen. Greene ! "O, daddy, come quick, Jimmy Jones has fallen out of George Washington" daddy knew in an instant that Jimmy Jones had come to grief while stealing cherries.

So, too, in the springtime when Leeta had rushed in with the Joyful fidings: "Mamma, what do you think? Two litbirds are building their nest way up in 'Thy Sentinel Am " they knew in just what particular tree to look for the bird's nest.

Lecta Anderson was 16 years old when she was compelled to leave the home in which she had lived all her life. Her mother had died, and her father,





works. But he came frequently to see his old employer, and Locta, even in the wisdom of her 12 years, difn't guess why, When Leeein hade farewell to her childhood's home she was 10 and John Harlocker was 26-biguer than ever, but awkward no longer. Even then Leeta Ardersen failed to guess why John Harlocker came to see her aust so offenparticularly as her nort had no extended accomistance with the young chemical engineer- for that was the position John Harlocker had attained in the big steel plant.

#### يەن. His Love Revealed to Her.

It was not until Lecta way is and had graduated from high school that John Hurlacker for her nero the merel. At first she laughed-to herself-for she realized that no on could brigh at big John Hartocker. But as the weeks and months went by she began to recall incidents in the years that had pass. Since she was 7 and John Harlocker was 17, She began to remember that John was an ienerasi, awkward boy, and that in ten years he had to come on educated man. able to command respect of men known to be among the greatest financiers of the city. She realized, dualy at first, that he must have studied hard and worked hard, and put down almost heartbreaking obstacles to work so great atta transformation in himself in ton years

One day, after he had called, her aunt, with the wisdom of a woman, remarked casually

"Well, it's strange to me, that John Harlocker hasn't married long before this."

In one sudden, overwhelming thich of conviction Lasta Anderson realized that moment that John Harlocker had waited all those years for her, and for her only. She realized all at once the depth of the love that had kept him so steadfarily near her.

It was easy enough for Lecta Anderson to any yes when John Harlocker asked her to be his with. She had other suitors. She had refused wealth. She had refused norm! position. She loved John Harlocker and believed he was DOOT.

## Stricken Blind Without Warning.

Four months before her wedding day Lecta Anderson was stricken blind. It was not the blindness that comes after a gradual fading of the light. No months of twilight preceded the darkness. In a moment, without a warning, without a premonition of impending disaster, the light went out and she stood in the darkness forever.

John Harlocker brought the best oculists of Cleveland to see his sweetheart. They could do nothing. He brought the best talent from New York and Boston that money could induce to make the journey to Cleveland. Lecta Anderson's eyes were as bright and clear as the day she saw the first bird's nest in "Thy Sentinel Am L" but the optic nerve was dead, and the oculists told John Harlocker his betrothed had looked into his eyes for the last time.

#### Familiar Surroundings Mitigate Affliction.

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Four months of pleading and refusal followed, and finally the girl consented to marry John Harlocker in spite of her blindness. Unknown to her, he had purchased her old childhood home-and now, in the old house, Mrs. John Harlocker can go about as well as if she could see, for every room, every door, every turn in the graveled walk, every tree, is famillar to her. She can go about the grounds without even the aid of her husband's arm to guide her.

"O. John," she says every day "I do hope pothing has happened to 'George Washington,' and that the bluebirds will build their nests next spring in "Thy Sentinel Am L""



drove the delivery wagon. He was something in the steel

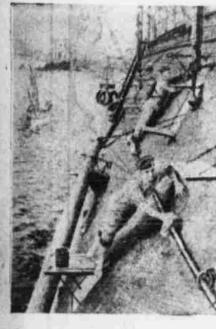
Heat a square plate of glass a little hotter than boiling water and allow if to cool

dust patterns

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KEEPING HER BRIGHT.

GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.

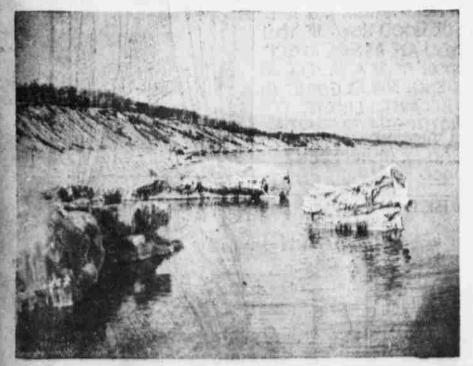


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Everything on a man of war must be as spotless as the kitchen of a Dutch house-wife, and half the sailor's time is spent in cleaning. Here they are engaged in a perilous task-polishing the metal work on the ship's side. A false step would mean death But the ship must be spick and span and experience lessens the danger of the task.

Facsimile of notes of Mr. Gladstone's off. cial stenographer. From a speech made at Norwich, May 16, 1800. Taken from the original notebook of Mr. James Duncan, 21 years of age and the youngest reporter in the "gallery," house of commons. He ac-"gallery," house of commons. He sanied Mr. Gladstone on his fan tour and reported all his Anglian speeches verbatim.

THE OLD MAN OF THE LAKE



The shore of Lake Michigan, north of Chicago, has witnessed many freaks of winter but none more unexpected than the visit which an old man of the lake made to the waters east of Highland Park not long ago. A big ice float, anchored near the beach, showing on its landward side the grim profile of a gigantic mask.

LETTER CARRIERS IN THE CAUCASUS.



in a horizontal po In the Caucasus mountains the letter carrier in the more dan sition under a cover gerous districts is led by trained guides, and protected by an filled with dust. Cur rmed guard. lous will result.

APES IN BERLIN ZOO.



A German paper prints the above group of similaris to be found in the zoological gardens of Berlin.

DUST PATTERN GREENWICH THERMOME-TERS.

Loota Anderson

griefstricken, had let the lines of his business slip from the

grasp that had always been firm, and when the banks failed

his business and his home were swept away in the common

flood of ruin. He did not long survive. Leeta, forced to

Meets the "Gawky" Farm Boy.

big "gawky," as she called him, who drove a delivery wagon

for her father. When she first knew him she was 7 years

old and he was 17. He was big and awkward and fresh from

ar Ohio farm. In those earlier days of their acquaintance

Leeta paid but little attention to John Harlocker. Five years

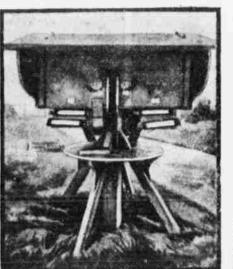
passed and Lecta was 12, just entering the grammar school

and beginning to plan for long skirts. John Harlocker was

22 and bigger and more awkward than ever-but be no longer

Leeta Anderson remembered John Harlocker first as a

leave the old home, went to live with an elderly aunt.



The official temperature at the observatory in Greenwich, England, is recorded at a large open thermometer stand in which the instruments are fully exposed to the air, yet sheltered from the elements.

HOW WE GROW.

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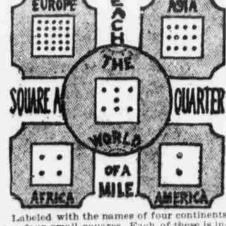
Diagram showing proportion of growth by size of the head from the first to the twentyfifth year.

CAMELS AT REST.



The sketch was mady by a London Graphic artist in the Zareba.

"ARCELED OUT.



ere four small squares. Each of these is in-tended to represent a square quarter of a mile of the land of each continent named, and each lack dot in the square is an inhabitant. So, ounting the dots, there would be twenty-five land owners" to each square quarter mile in Europe, twelve in Asia, four in Africa, and only two to the square quarter mile in Ameri-

WHEN CRYSTAL BREAKS



test plan is to open the metal rim that has held the glass and remove all the broken fragments. Then place a place of tissue pa-per loosely over the face of the watch and firmly close the rim, when the watch will apyou protect the hands from being broken off and the watch will still keep going.

> It is that of a well known American. See if you can put the pieces together.

CASH REGISTER IN A TOMB. HAT Cleveland comptury run on the ctub plan, in which John D. Rocks-feller has a monument," said a drummer for a New York house to his friends in the cafe, " is the only cemetery in the world, so far as I know, where

cemetery in the world, so far as I know, where a cash register was put into a tomb. — It is the custom in some parts of Europe to charge a small fee for a visit to the tomb of some great man. But the the usually is paid to a verger at the door in as unosten-tatious a manner as possible. After Gar-field's monument was inished I went to Lake View consistery with a few friends to look at it. When we paid our dimes at the entrance we were rung up on a cash register, the same as you see in any bar or quick lunch restauas you see in any bar or quick lunch restau-rant. The incongruity of the thing never seemed to appeal to anybody." .....

CUT UP FACE.