THE MAN WHO HOPED HE WAS FORGOTTEN A SHORT STORY

The man looked around with a start. bridge," he said. "Is it strong?" He fancied he heard the sound of footsteps in the little grove behind him. He listened intently. There was no repeeyes resumed their watch of the long

years of his life there was no ques- not afraid?" he cried. tion. Yet he did it voluntarily. He willingly effaced himself. Of course, tures. "I'm coming," he cried.

For two years he had feared being gling cry. und. Every stranger that had chanced

they thought him dead. past, which was on rare occasions, his ly to his breast. young wife whom he had disgraced, and started a fire in the big fireplace.

well and happy-having forgotten him. the couch nearer the fire. He laughed aloud. This was the life! for him. He looked at his sinewy ly asked, as he chafed the little wet hands and the swell of his broad hands. chest. He had come there a pale and door life had done for him.

He started again. This time he heard the crackling of a twig across made by a squirrel or a rabbit. What murmured. a fool he was!

Yet for days he had seemed to know the child. "You're very strong, ain't that he was being watched. What was you?" the matter with him? Was he threatened with illness?

tine. His hands actually trembled. Then he heard the noise again.

years: a chubby boy with a mass of fire. wayy brown hair. The man rubbed his eyes. When he looked again the child little. was still there. It was the first child he had seen in nearly a half dozen

Whence had the child come? The nearest house, save his own cabin, was yourself?" two miles away. The nearest settlement was ten mlles beyond that. "Hullo!" said the child. The man

fancied it was the first time a child's forgot your fishpole!" voice had been heard in that quiet

"Hullo!" he answered. "Fishin'?" called the child.

"Can I come over?"

The man hesitated. The friends of the boy might be in the immediate, I neighborhood. There was a highway strayed from that direction.

There was the trunk of a tall tree stretched it from a chair to the side And lo! they had scarcely risen from tume. It is not that she intends to do fying from bank to bank. "Can you of the fireplace, and hung the little the table when a rap resounded on the any walking, although the old country cross the bridge?" called the man as he pointed to the tree.

The boy laughed. "That's a funny



When you dilute spirits with York Sparks you not only gratify your palate but you benefit your digestion. Some few imported waters are almost as good as this pure charged water: but these few cost more than

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E. B. SMITH, ESQ.

ently, no doubt. That couldn't The man had no desire to meet any-

ne from the outside world. He could take the child and set him down on the highway close to where he strayed

away. He could wait there with him

"I'm going to be hungry pretty soon,"

"I was afraid of that" he said "Wha

better make that soup pretty soon?"

the preparation of the simple meal.

hilarity of the little lad was quite in-

"If I had mamma here I'd like to live

The man's face flushed. The child'

The boy studied the man's appear

face real well. You've got so many

The shadows of the late afternoon

were falling, and the boy remarked:

"I'm going to be sleepy pretty soon,

The boy knew the games to play, and

lad was too tired and sleepy to play

and put him to bed on the couch.

So the man helped him to undress

The boy was awake bright and early,

and staring about with wondering eyes.

when I saw you I knew it was all

This time the dressing process was

"Come in," cried the man harshly.

a mistake. The money was soon re-

"And you have never sent for me?"

of mail by hallboys, elevator boys, but-

The postman leaves the mail ni the au-

current is applied which operates the ap-

paratus. The mail is delivered by this

means to locked boxes inside the apart-

The device consists of a straight up and

down well, about eighteen inches square, running the height of the house and con-

taining an elevating and lowering appara-

with metal boxes.

Electricity is used to work the lift, and

he operation of this carrier with its boxes

filled with mail takes less power than will

man has a key to the plate glass door in-

reveals three rows of small metal boxes.

one be afor each apartment. The post-

us which takes up and down a steel tray

lers or maids is eliminated.

covered, the bank lost nothing, your

good name still stands.

The man's voice trembled.

the child forward as he spoke.

who bore himself very erect.

"Do you know," he said, as he slip-

with you always," said the boy.

words stirred his heart.

short whiskers, you know.

a splendid little fellow he was!

he could go.

said the boy.

do you?"

fectious

any more.

right.

he said.

The man laughed.

do you generally eat?"

have a little on hand."

"Yes. Are you afraid?" "No," the boy stoutly answered,

ain't afraid-only it's a funny bridge." tition of the noise. His keen, gray He took a half dozen steps and then paused above the deep current. The shpole.

man on the bank watched him intently.

do you generally eat?"

"I can eat anything," the boy replied

"You don't have a state of the boy replied." That he was wasting the best testing the little lad's courage. "You're

"A smile lighted the childish there were moments of regret. But he He took a step forward, his foot sliplived them down, just as he had lived ped on a knot, he tried to keep his sown the earlier desire to die and end balance—then he toppled over into the

deep water and sank with a little gur-The man on the bank gave a quick that way he looked upon with suspi- gasp. Then he splashed into the water. cion. Gradually the feeling wore off. With strokes he reached the boy and

He hoped he was forgotten. He hoped clambered with him on the log. His cabin was less than a mile away. He When he let himself remember the ran swiftly, with the child held closethoughts turned first of all to the He laid the boy on the rude couch

Their happiness had been brief, indeed. As the brush blazed up he swiftly, yet It was a beautiful episode that seemed gently, stripped the lad of his clothes, like a misty dream. No doubt she was wrapped him in blankets, and pushed "How are you now, son?" he hoarse-

The boy's dark eyes smiled up at

nervous wreck. This was what out- him, "I'm all right," he answered. "Not cold?" "No. I ain't now. That's a fine fire."

The man continued to chafe the litthe creek. The noise might have been tle hands. "You're a brave boy," he

"It's too bad I stubbed my toe," said

The man turned away and brought ned with illness? from a cupboard a cup. "Drink that," ently remarked, "if I could see your the raised the pole and drew in the he said to the child. "You mustn't face real well." catch cold. The boy winced a little as the mix-

A child was standing on the bank ture slipped down his throat. "That's opposite him. A child of perhaps five pretty hot," he gasped. "And so's the The man pushed the couch back

and so we'd better have a good game "You're quite sure you're all right?" the man helped him play them. They romped about the cabin until the little

"I'm all right," the boy answered. "Is this where you live? Did you build it

cabin. "Is that your gun? Oh, my! You "I will get it tomorrow." The boy looked up at the man, "Do

The child's gaze roamed around the

you live here all alone?" "And you haven't any little boy?"

"No." "You must be pretty lonesome. Can

sit up now?" The man propped him up with his He must have face to the blaze. Then he caught sight ing that soon must come weighed so; and then, fresh from her electric of the clothes. He found a cord heavy on the man's lonely heart. were fine little garments, fine in texture and workmanship. No doubt a

mother's loving hand had helped to hape them. "You don't ask me what's my name or how old I am," said the boy.

The man looked around. "We don't care for names out here in the woods," he said, "but I'd like to

know how old you are." "I'm past five," the child responded The man came a little closer, "Where are your people, son?" he asked.

"Do you mean my grandfather? I guess he's losted." "How did you lose him?"

"We came a long ways in the cars. We had a little room all by ourselves. defaulter. You are all wrong. You And then when we got somewheres my were ill at the time, you had worked grandfather said, 'Let's take a ride,' and we took a ride in a carriage and pretty soon I got out to pick some flowers in the woods, and when I looked around I couldn't see my grandfather anywhere. So I guess he's losted."

"And what did you do?" "I walked a little ways. I wasn't a bit afraid. And then I saw you a-fishin' over there, and-and I tumbled in the water and you ran home with me.

Wasn't it all funny?" The man looked thoughtful. This grandfather must be searching for the T. A. RCWAT & CO. child. He would reach the cabin pres-

WHAT IT COSTS TO BE STYLISH

until the searchers came in sight. Theil WOMAN'S BILL FOR THE LON-No, he would enjoy the boy's society DON SEASON COMES TO as long as he could. It was a treat he had not known for many years. What

> Price-The Things She Wears.

"You don't happen to have any milk, Although clothing is getting cheaper, it is doubtful if the expenses of the "No. We don't happen to have any But there is a neighbor who average man's or woman's wardrobe sends me butter once in a while, and are any Judging from some figures given by The boy laughed. "Ain't it funny," the London Express, the cost of fashhe said, "how it makes you hungry to talk about food? Don't you think you'd ionable attire is still great enough to form the text for Father Vaughan's The man laughed. Then he set about philippics. The estimates of the Lon-When the corn bread was taken from the ashes and the soup was almost ready to serve, he carefully felt of the husband is usually able to afford her little garments along the line and de- expensive clothes her more expensive cided they were quite dry enough to be entertainments, and her most expensive sive jewels. Statistics for the woman of The dressing of the lad was a task, the middle class are not available, nor The child helped, as far as his skill for the poorer class; but the deplorable would go, but it was evident that lov- fact remains that, as the annual earning hands had directed the operation. ings decrease, the proportionate ex-The man's big fingers stumbled over penditure on dress increases. That is the buttons and the hooks and the to say, the man who earns \$20,000 a strings, and made mistakes to which year spends less in proportion on his the child delightedly called attention. clothing and his wife's equipment than the man who earns \$2,000; and so on And when it was found that a long stocking was on wrong side out, the down the scale, until we arrive at the

SIX OUTFITS A DAY. In the season, apparently, the London butterfly uses just six outfits a day, beginning at 8 a.m., when "our heroine daintily sips her chocolate and waits for her bath." From this moment until she returns from her morning ride "I think I'd like you better," he pres- in the Row she occupies the following

income of which half goes for clothes

3	ciotnes.			
		£	9.	d
	Lace neglige	10	10	
ļ	Boudofr cap	1	1	
	Riding Corsets	1	10	
	Habit	18	18	
	Hat	1	1	
	Riding boots	5	5	
l	Riding boots	0	15	
	Doeskin gloves	0	12	
3	Lingerie	3	3	
r				

That is to say, something more than \$200 is required to make the average smart woman presentable for an hour or so in the morning. If we add the cost of the horse on which she rides, ped from the couch, "that when I the sum mounts up to a thousand dollooked around everything seemed so lars, in addition to the groom's mount, strange that I was most homesick, but his livery and wages.

A WALKING COSTUME.

more quickly accomplished, and then surrenders herself to the manicurist, the two friends sat down to the simple breakfast. And all the time the part- mechanical beautifiers, for an hour or bath, she dons a smart walking cosany walking, although the old country women are excellent pedestrians, but The door opened, and an elderly man and then, of course, there is the tire appeared, a fine-looking elderly man, some journey between the curbstone and the store. By 10 o'clock our hero He smiled as he looked at the man ine has made the following dent in and child. "Good-morning, Richard," her husband's bank roll:

he said.		£	S.	d.
"Grandpa!" cried the child and ran	Manicurist	0	7	6
to him and caught his hand.	Face masseuse	0	10	6
The man stared from the newcomer	Hair-dresser	0	10	6
to the child and moistened his dry	French lingerie	3	3	0
lips.	Petticoat	1	10	0
"You have come for me?" he hoarsely	Morning corsets	1	10	0
	Linen costume			0
"Come for you?" echoed the old man.	Hat	2	2	0
"Wait, I think I understand what you	Parasol	1	1	0
mean. You believe yourself to be a	Walking shoes	2	2	0
defaulter. You are all wrong. You	Stockings	0	15	6
were ill at the time, you had worked too hard. You did not realize what you	Gloves	0	8	6
were doing. It was not a crime, it was		22	8	6

This, a trifle more than \$100, is trifle more reasonable, and one might hore from it that the member of the smart set had decided to economize. THE LUNCHEON TOILETTE

"Sent for you? No. We have Such hopes must now be abandoned searched for you in many places, and for it is our painful duty now to exfinally happened on this clew by the merest chance. Wait, I am wrong. You amine the luncheon toilette donned at 1:30 p.m. Luncheon being a popular have been sent for. Ethel has sent your son to bring you home." He pushed meal to eat at other folks' houses, the outfit must be calculated to cause as There were tears in the man's eyes much heart-burning as possible, which is he fell upon his knees and put his is does to the following extent:

as he fell upon his knees and put his arms about the boy. The boy softly stroked the man's hair. "Don't cry," he said, "don't cry."— W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plaindealer.	Luncheon gown (French		
LETTERS BY ELECTRICITY.	Petticoat, silk and lace 4 Shoes, French		
The latest improvement to be installed in the big city apartment house is an auto- matic mail delivery system. The apparatus is authorized by the Postmaster-General, and is taken under the custody of the	Silk stockings		

Government, so that the careles handling on account of their greater length, although this mere masculine guess must tomatic carrier on the ground floor, and be accepted with caution. by merely shutting the door the electrical

IT'S CHEAP TO MOTOR.

plain living and high thinking, as the following table indicates: Motor costume 15 15 Motor coat 10 10 Motor cap 2 2 Motor gloves 0 10 In the face of this modest sum it can run a small hot weather fan. The post- hardly be contended that motoring is

as expensive as some untruthful perclosing the carrier, which, when opened, sons have represented. Our butterfly gives a glimpse of her true capabilities at the smart reception in the after man drops the mail according to the addresses, closes the door, which locks itself, and the carrier starts up automatically. By a simple contrivance the boxes are ropped off from the carrier at the apart- Visiting gown ments where they belong, and at the same time overturned, so that the mail falls out in the locked receptacle inside the apartment. The automatic carrier keeps on going up until it reaches the top, when it descends again, picking up the boxes as it Corsets 3

CHEAP FORM OF INSURANCE.

omes down.

The device is installed and now working in several of the new high-class apartment houses recently completed, and arrangements are being made for installation in some of the apartment houses which were built before the apparatus was invented.—

Washington Star,



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is the itemized account: For the afternoon drive in the motor Ball gown 105 0 there is a slight reaction in favor of Lingerie 10 10 Evening corsets 3 3 Petticoat 8 8 Feather fan 10 10 0 Hairdresser 0 10 Flowers (bouquet and spray) 3 Handkerchief (real lace) .. 3 3

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The worst is by no means over, for only a barbarian would suppose that a lady could go through the season with only one outfit for each occasion. According to the court dressmaker who has compiled the foregoing tables, it is necessary to have one 8 o'clock outfit, six 10 o'clock outfits, four luncheon outfits, two 3 o'clock outfits, four 5 outfits, two 3 o'clock outfits, four 5 o'clock outfits, and eight ball dresses. On this basis the season's bill comes to a trifle more than £2,000, and it is to be remembered that the things are to be remembered that the things are worn for only a few weeks out of the lamoured." You are insured against corns and 52. The informant of the Express says bunions by the purchase of a single 25- that £10,000 is by no means an uncent bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It cures painlessly in 24 hours.

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