

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer.

THE LOST.

Down in the crowded, busy street A little child was lost; He ran with weary little feet

His anxious father came at last And clasped the weeping boy, And many a one who hurried past

I am but a child that's lost; By dreadful doubts oppressed I think of aunts that must be crossed,

The KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics By FREDERICK U. ADAMS Copyright, 1901, by Lothrop Publishing Company.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"Certainly he proposed a remedy," said Hestor, rallying to the support of the editorial staff.

"You talk like a political platform, Walter," replied Hammond. "You believe nothing of the kind.

"I do not believe it is possible by law to prevent any two men, 20 men or 100 men from consolidating their interests

"Mr. Chalmers said it would probably drive him into an insane asylum, but that it was nothing short of an inspiration.

"While they were discussing this project, word was received from Mr. Palmer J. Morton that though very busy he would be pleased to see Mr. Hestor about four o'clock that afternoon.

"If we could but devise some plan to bring about a national or international congress of such men," said Hestor, taking out his pencil and jotting down a list he had in mind.

"No, I do not think it possible to bring such a body of men into a conference," continued Hammond, as Hestor remained silent, with a far-away expression in his eyes.

"I am glad to see you again, Mr. Hestor. Take a chair. You will find that one more comfortable. I trust you do not intend to interview me.

"I have called on a matter of business," said Mr. Hestor, briskly, as he removed his gloves, and leaned slightly forward in his chair.

"I will need your services in a short time," said Hestor, with some excitement, which Hammond attributed to the wine.

"Let me see you when you get back. I shall wish to talk with you."

"I will do so. Olive, by dear," said Hammond, addressing his sister, "it is time your aged brother was on his way home.

"I have thought of it, but I did not imagine the first suggestion would come from a representative of The Record," said Mr. Morton.

"I am not responsible for what appears in The Record, and you know

party to disperse. "Just because you have talked all you wish, we must all run along home like good little girls.

CHAPTER III. MR. HECTOR PLANS A NEWSPAPER TRUST.

The morning after the supper Hestor appeared at the Record office at an early hour. He looked over his mail, and then wrote a note to Palmer J. Morton, the great financier

He chatted awhile with Mr. Chalmers and then drifted into the art department. He was in effervescent spirits, and seemed highly satisfied with all the world.

"There was an old geezer, and he had a wooden leg. No tobacco could he borrow, no tobacco could he beg;

As the versatile Mr. Hestor paused to contemplate with much satisfaction, the success which had been attained in this terpsichorean diversion Mr. Chalmers, the managing editor, entered the room.

"By the way, Chalmers," said Hestor, as he paced up and down the room, "why wouldn't it be a good scheme to let the women of New York assume entire charge of the Record for a week.

"I did not care to go to the trouble and expense of doing so until I had a conference with you," replied Hestor, who guarded himself against over-enthusiasm when he saw that he had made some progress.

"I would start this syndicate in a chain of 30 cities, with two papers in each," continued Mr. Hestor, who rapidly noted a list.

"One day an English doctor, a young fellow of roving disposition like myself, appeared in the native village, where he stayed as my guest for some months.

"One day the fetich man was found in a trance, but everybody, myself and the white doctor included, believed him dead. The natives proceeded to bury him, when he suddenly came to himself and naturally vigorously resisted burial.

"You dead, sure 'nuff!" they insisted. "White doctor say so. White doctor know best. You know nothing."

"And they would actually have buried the unfortunate wretch alive had not the white doctor got wind of the proceedings and come running up. Of course he at once indorsed the fetich man's frantic statement that the latter was alive, but by doing so he ruined his own reputation in the natives' eyes, for they thereafter looked upon him as a blunderer and an ignorant impostor, while the fetich man was raised to high honor as a mighty magician who could die and come alive again whenever he pleased."

A Schoolboy's Logic. Indifferent correspondents will sympathize with the lad, who, after he had been at a boarding-school for a week without writing to his parents,

"Dear people—I am afraid I shall not be able to write often to you, because you see when anything is happening I haven't time to write, and when nothing is happening there's nothing to write about. So now, goody-by, from your Georgie."—Liverpool Post.

Little Mabel—Etha! must think you're lots better than any of her other beaux.

Why, dear?—Little Mabel—Because she let me stay in the room when you call, and she don't let the others call.—Stray Stories.

enough about newspapers, and especially metropolitan papers, to understand the exigencies of politics," he said.

"I do not concede that," interrupted Mr. Morton. "That, however, has nothing to do with your proposition. State your plan. I am willing to listen to it."

"There is no industry in the country offering so great an opportunity for trust management as that of the newspaper press," said Mr. Hestor, with earnestness.

"You would have a syndicate of papers—one paper in each of the large cities," suggested Mr. Morton.

"Yes, I see. One republican and one democratic paper in each city. Ah-um-m. That would be quite a



"I HAVE THOUGHT OF IT," SAID MR. MORTON.

plan," said Mr. Morton, drawing his hand slowly over his stubbled chin.

"Have you made any general estimates of the expense of such a plan, or prepared any synopsis of the way in which it could be executed?" asked Mr. Morton, with the first manifestation of real interest.

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could be saved by dealing direct with advertisers without the intervention of the advertising agency, which he characterized as the "most stupid survival of the middle-man system."

"The expense of securing advertising will be practically nothing," concluded Hestor; "the average rates will be doubled, and we will receive all of the enormous fund which now goes to the agencies.

"You make out a strong case," said Mr. Morton, after an interval, in which both gentlemen said nothing.

"I propose to leave that matter entirely in your hands," replied Mr. Hestor promptly. "I do not know that I am on unfriendly terms with any of the men who are reported to be your associates in similar organizations.

"When can I reasonably expect to hear from you?"

"Four of the gentlemen I have in mind meet here to-morrow afternoon at a director's meeting," said Mr. Morton, consulting a memorandum.

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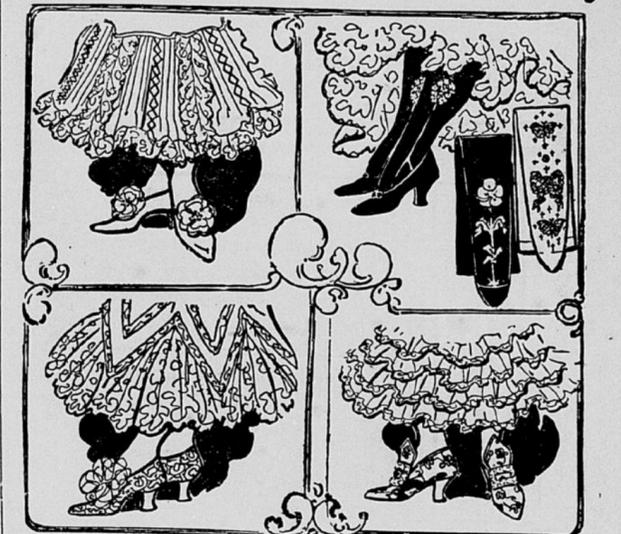
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Modes in Shoes and Hosiery



NEVER were feminine feet enmeshed in covering more attractive than that to be found in the shops just now.

There is no real change in the high walking shoe. The styles that have found favor still hold their own.

The rage for walking slippers which started last spring with the Colonial slipper is unabated, but the Colonial slipper has rivals for street use in the sandal and an entirely new patent leather slipper which has a seam right up the middle of the vamp front and fastens over the vamp with a heavy gilt buckle.

High tan shoes will be extensively worn, for although they are not so fetching as the ties or the Colonial and sandal slippers, they are preferred by many, as they shield the ankle. A

form of the sandal tan slipper that is attracting notice has three straps which fasten with brass harness buckles.

Brilliant as are the season's shoes and slippers, the stockings easily keep pace with them. The black silk lead with their usual quiet popularity—only some are not so very quiet this season.

Some are in-set with long, elliptical medallions of black thread lace, others with similar medallions of black net embroidered in color.

Some are embroidered with stately cloaks of severe lines, others with cloaks not so severe that burst into little rockets of flowers at the tops.

A great rose adorns the top of some of the most charming, the stem of the flower scrolling up from the toe of the stocking. There is really no limit to the variety of black silk embroidered stockings.

Sloping Shoulder Is in Vogue



A TYPE OF THE PERFECT SHOULDER.

Now take the ends in hand and see-saw them across the back of the neck continually.

This is fine exercise, but as soon as the girl athlete can manage it she must try not to touch her neck with the handkerchief. She must hold her arms behind her head, but the handkerchief must not touch the neck.

Another exercise is to take the handkerchief by one end and fling it around her head. In the loose end she must tie a weight, and thus, with the handkerchief in her hand, she sits and flings it to the breeze.

Carrying dumb-bells in the hands has also been recommended. But this is tiresome. It does the work, but one becomes weary. The dumb-bells which are heavy are merely carried about, not swung, the object being to exert a pull upon the arms and the shoulders.

Rowing is one way to make the shoulders slope. The one who is exercising must take the rowing position. This as nearly everyone knows, is a sitting one, with the knees slightly bent and the arms out. In the absence of a pair of oars one can grasp the table legs or any other firm support for the arms. The game is to pull a long, long pull and a strong, strong pull, but not long enough or strong enough to injure the back.

A continuation of such exercises as these will in time give curve to practically any pair of square shoulders.

An Artistic Arm Described. The proportions for an artistic arm are as follows: Length of arm from shoulder to finger tips, 28 7/10 inches; from shoulder to elbow, 12 3/4 inches; from elbow to finger tips, 15 3/4 inches; around the upper arm, 10 inches; around forearm, 8 3/4 inches; around elbow, 11 3/4 inches; around wrist, 6 inches. One exercise for developing the arms and adding to the shapeliness of the shoulder requires a wand or cane, which should be grasped by the hands extended above the head. Swing the arms and shoulders in unison, first forward, then backward. Extend the arms at fullest length until they are nearly as possible at right angles with the body. Swing in this way at the rate of about 15 movements to the minute. The shoulders must be swung with the arms, or the exercise will have little value.—Chicago Daily News

Asked and Answered. "Why," asked the youth from Ludlow, "is a wife called the better half?" "Because," replied the Cumminsville Sage, "she usually gets the best of the other half."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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