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HOW I MADE A FORTUNE.

I am not quite so badly off as the newly knife-grinder who had no story to tell; but my story is not very extraordinary.

My name is Pepperidge Lovatt. I was called Pepperidge after my mother's father, a wealthy pork-packer, from whom the family had great expectations.

I never went to school with the common herd. Being born to a fortune it would not do. It was not the thing, you know.

After I graduated I had no difficulty about choosing a profession. My friends, taking the beautiful language of my valedictory into consideration, suggested the law as the sphere in which my talents would have the best chance of development.

I had practiced law vigorously, after the fashion I have described for about two years and a half when three very important things occurred. I was sauntering along Broadway one day, and amid the press of passengers, my coat button got entangled in the fringe of a lady's mantle.

The other incidents were serious. One was the death of my father who had been a widower for twelve years; the other was the failure of Bullwinkle, Badger, and Bullwinkle. The events were disastrous, especially the Bullwinkle business.

Thus I was left, without a father to support me, no rich uncle to apply to, although a penniless fellow, knowing little of my profession, and no chance for clients had I been a profound lawyer.

Suddenly it flashed on my mind that I was a fool. I said to myself, I am a fool; or rather, I was—for a fool I will be no longer.

'What can we do for you?' he asked. 'I don't know,' said I. That is precisely what I want to find out.'

'I know nothing of book-keeping I interrupted. My porter goes away to-day—he is about to set up a retail store; but as you are a gentleman—'

I found a cheap boarding-house at a convenient distance from the store, and worked my way along faithfully and manfully. I grew to like my work. I ate heartily and slept soundly. Only once I felt a tremor.

My employer paid no further attention to me after the first day. One day however, about three months after I first took the place, the chief clerk called to me.

'Sit down,' he said when I entered. Mr. Lipscombe tells me that you gave him material help to day. As Green is too sick to come at present, suppose you take his place in the counting room till he recovers.

Three weeks afterward another pair of incidents occurred. I was at the desk, arranging papers and copying into the invoice-book when Mr. Banks came in.

'I bowed—I could not speak—and backed myself out of the door running against a hat stand in the hall and, growing redder at the awkward blunder. The young lady reddened with sympathy.

'Nine dollars a week! I exclaimed. It is a gold mine! What am I to do at first? The first thing is to get your breakfast and the next to rig yourself out in a pair of overalls and a blue frock.

Two days after Mr. Banks handed me a check for five hundred and eighty-five dollars and three cents—the amount of Van Gelt's note, with interest. I knew the value of money now; and as my salary was quite enough for my immediate necessities, I deposited the sum in the bank, waiting for a chance to invest it properly, and went on my

usual business. But I found myself frequently making calculations on bits of loose paper, of divers speculations in which I might double my little fortune, and keep doubling it until, in geometrical progression it became a colossal fortune, whereon in fancy I built me a fine mansion in town and bought my noble country-seat, and got married to Dora Banks.

'I was destined to a separation from Dora however. Nearly a year after I was first taken into Mr. Banks' employ, I was scolded alone in the counting-room, Mr. Lipscombe having gone out to lunch, when our principal came in.

'I was relieved at once, and answered promptly in the affirmative. 'I am going to give you a chance to make something for yourself. Draw out your money and invest it in this venture.'

'I bowed—I could not speak—and backed myself out of the door running against a hat stand in the hall and, growing redder at the awkward blunder. The young lady reddened with sympathy.

'Your departure is a rather sudden determination, is it not Mr. Lovatt? 'Rather so, Miss Dora—I beg pardon, Miss Banks, I mean.'

'There is not apt to be yellow fever at Rio at the season you arrive, Mr. Lovatt? 'Oh no not at all.'

'I thought of you sometimes too,' said the lady. 'I recognized you the moment you came into the house. 'I had never forgotten you, and knew you on the moment.'

'I had never forgotten you, and knew you on the moment.' Now the more violent bodies charged with electricity are attracted to each other the more violent are they repelled.

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some friends from the country. Miss Dora was at home not being very well. 'I trembled from head to foot.

'I will remain till they return,' I said, I have important business with Mr. Banks.' 'I did not send up my name. No! I would not even let Dora know I was there.

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QUIET PEOPLE.

Did you ever think, ambitious, energetic, bustling reader, man or woman, what a blessing it is that the great majority of the people of the world are not like you? If you have not, stop a moment and consider, and you will thank fortune it is so.

