

## SLIPPER WINS HUSBAND.

### Man Who Found It Seeks Out Modern Cinderella.

From the New York Press.

Some time this fall a dainty slipper will be thrown after Mildred Mermelstein, of 215 East 113th street, for double good luck. It won her a rich husband, and Samuel Newman got a wife in a way that makes the bride-to-be a real up-to-date Cinderella. Except for the slipper Newman might have lived for years a lonely bachelor in his home, in 519 Wendover avenue, the Bronx.

Three weeks ago Miss Mermelstein went to a dance with several girl friends. The strain of dancing broke the strap on one of her little satin slippers, and she was forced to use a common, unromantic pin to repair the break. Afterward the girls returned home in a trolley car, which Miss Mermelstein was the last to leave. She had just placed one foot on the pavement when she felt the pin snap, and the satin slipper gave way again. She called to the conductor to stop the car, but too late. He already had given the signal to the motorman, and the car sped on, carrying the slipper and leaving Miss Mermelstein standing in the road blushing with dismay. With her friends shielding her from the gaze of curious persons, she managed to get home, deeply grieved at the loss of the slipper and not suspecting the incident would prove a turning point in her life.

In the car was Samuel Newman, 24 years old, but already tiring of a Bronx bachelorhood. He noticed the tiny slipper as he was about to leave the car and remembered the young woman who got off the car a few seconds before. Putting the slipper in his pocket, he hurried to the block where Miss Mermelstein alighted, only to find she and her companions had gone away. Then he decided to take the slipper home, and the next day he put an advertisement in several newspapers, offering to return the slipper to its original wearer.

Miss Mermelstein read the advertisement and answered with a brief note to Newman, giving her address. The man did not stop to send an answer by mail, but hurried to the young woman's home. There, as the slipper fitted Miss Mermelstein's foot, and she had the mate, he was assured he had found the rightful owner. But that is only the beginning of the story.

Newman felt that his acquaintance with the young woman ought not to end there. He followed the usual method in such cases of finding an excuse to call again, and thereafter he found many more excuses for the same purpose. The acquaintance ripened speedily into friendship, and yesterday came news of the engagement, which will be announced formally on next Sunday. The marriage of the couple will take place early in the fall.