PROGRESS SATURDAY. MARCH 18, 1899

Colu

The Typist at **Carruthers**¹

Noel Stephene we nothing if not ear-grime. It pained him excessively to be obliged to tell Sir George Beslock that the 2260 this unfortunate baronat had been persuaded to invest in the patent self-siftxing postage stamp concern had all gone to smoke; but he hoped neverthe-hes that Sir George would still let him marry Joan by-aud-by. Noel's fertile brain had forgotten the idea for the post-age stamps; that same brain lowented the miscarriage of the invention, but immed-interly set to work to devise something else. It was thus engaged, indeed, when he entered the carriage drive of High Green where Sir George lived bis impecunious days. He was to dine in the quietest pos-sible war with the barronet and Joan, and siter dinner he meant in one breath to tell about his heart's trouble and the \$250. Betore dinner be had five blissuil minutes alone in the drawing room with Joan.

Joan. 'Oh, Noel, Noel,'the girl lamented, when she heard about the pecuniary loss; 'I'm atraid you hardly realize what that

The money ! Oh botheration ! We'll make that good in something else fast enough, you'll see. It doesn't mean any-thing to you, dearest, does it ?' he asked,

A pretty frown crossed the girl's fore-

heal. You ought to know me better,' she said reproachtuly. 'I daresay I'm toolish te-well, love such a harc-brained.....' 'Thank you, my dear, that will do!' Neel exclaimed, as the baronet's steps were heard. The baronet's greeting of 'Well, my young inventor!' speedily fol-lowed. so.' The testimonial she brought was from the vicar of a West-Ead parish. It was short, but pointed :--'Miss Hult's character is in my opinion winneethelp ? 'Miss Hill's character is in my opinion unimpeachable.' Thus began a very unpleasant phase in Miss Hill's life. Not that she had much to object to at first in Mr. Carpenter's attentions. These were marely perlimary, and altogether honourable. Mr. Carpent-er was one of those men, who, having put of matrimony until middle-age, then make for their aim with extraordinary directness.

Still, as Joan had judic'ously surmised,

Still, as Joan had judic'ously surmised, after dinner there was a little trouble. Poor Sir George whose poverty was encumbered by his title, had expected much from that £250. He spilt the wine he was drinking when the blow fell, and seemed about to become angry. Then he laughed that easy, resigned laugh ot his which was so pathetic to his daughter. 'I suppose I must grin and bear,'he said. 'There's something else, Sir George,' then said young Stephens, and he told about his heart's aff irs just as colly as he had told of the collapse of the tramp-sticking company.

directness. A month went by, and he ventured to tell his lady typist how he felt towards ber. 'I can offer you a comfertable home and my entire devotion,' h > seid. When, with some pain, th > girl told him that his offer was not acceptable, he seem-

that his offer was not acceptable, he seem-ed surprised. I will wait a little,' he said 'and you must not, my dear Miss Hill, allow my words to trouble you in your daily inter-course, which has become the chief plea-sure of my life.' But Miss Hill did not feel so sure. The situation fiked her. She had never been so oppressed by her loncliness, and there were times when she was tempted to re-sign her position in Carruthers. Limited, immediately,, and ask the help ot Mr. Willoughby, the very obliging old gentle-man who was constantly looking in a the office, merely, as it seemed to say 'Good Morning.' Willoughby was she understood a confidential friend of one of the princi-pals. He was white-haired and alert. and on the second of his visits since Miss Hill's engagement had found an opportunity of speaking to her in private, and, with father-ly kindness, had asked it he could be of any use to her at any time. And now Mr. Carpenter resumed his wooing. ed surprised.

about his neare suff frequencies of the tramp-sticking company. 'I have some three or four hundred a year hull can't meddle with, and there's not the smallest doubt that one of my many eggs will hatch out well besides. That window-tastener for example—two or three men are after it already.' But Sir George beld up his hand. 'In the circumstances, you cannot expect me to be precipitate,' he said. 'I'd rather you didn't mention this subject again for a few weeks. It means more to me than the money, though that, Heaven knows—.' The poor old gentleman's distress quite upset young Stephens. 'Very well, sir,' he raid humbly. 'I'm not good enough for her, I know, but I'd try to become so.' 'You would never succeed in your snbss-quent ventures,' said Sir George dryly. This said, he put the matter aside, and

This said, he put the matter aside, and also, like the chivalrons old fellow he was, uttered not a word in reproach of his guest on the other subject, until Noel was leaving, and then only in jest.

"Well, Stephens,' he then said, 'we'll ex-pect you in the morning with your gun. I believe there are just about enough birds to save the name of Beslock from being altogether disgraced. Upon the whole, Neel was fairly satisfied

Upon the whole, Noci was fairly satisfied with his evening. His temperament, ere be got into bed, made him thoroughly satisfied with it. And yet, ere four and twenty hours had passed, he was trying to convince himself that fate had treated him ruinously.

He had shot poor Sir George, of course quite by accident (that window-iastener was in his mind when he swung his gun round so carlessly), and even Josn had sorrow-fully admitted that he had better leave Bramley for the present. The sight of one of the baronet's eyes was completely destroyed. About that the doctor was in no do

Noel was terribly upset, so much so that Sir George, in spite of his pain, lost his

This to Noel was t n, Joan ! w out individuals in these days of the agony columns nor the san slamb hounds to whom he for the purpose yeilded any The Bealock solicitors had no either, nor did the ey-with fo obey-with fears of abs knew not what Here ah was asked by Mr. Carpen in the presence of two of the principals explain about the registered latter ought to have had £50 in it, but had n information either, nor did they expect to have any more business to transact in the matter of the late Sir George's past-mor-

So months passed until, at a hint about the resurrection of the sheep shearing scheme. Noel obtained leave of absence from his colleagues of the window fasten-ing company and returned to Anstralis.

II. The window-fastening company was Car-ruthers, Limited, and in its clerical depart-ment Mr. Ernest Carpenter was mang-ing clerk. Mr. Carpenter had excellent credentials, and, until Miss Hill came in-to the office as typist, nothing seemed to disturb his business power. - It may say, Miss Hill,' this gentleman the observed quietly, when engaging her, that your work will be entirely secretarial at my dictation. Therefore you will share my private office. - The girl did not seem to care intensely, for the prospect. She colored slightly, in-deed, and her eyebrows litted. - I suppose that can't be helped,' she said, however, rather oddly. 'I want a situ-tion so badly.' - Mu live all alone, I understood you to s, P'Mr. Carpenter asked. - Mo the girl colored again as she re-piled.: 'Circumstances compels me to do so.' n.

She was about to be arrested on a war-rant, after no astisfactory explanation, when Mr. Willoughby appeared. 'You must stop that,' he said, 'on my authority.' This with a look at Mr. Car-penter, which that gentleman did not en-joy. Further, he said a word or two in to one of the principals, and took Miss Hill into the managing clerk's room and abut the door. But hardly had he begun to justify his conduct when the door open-ed and Noel Stephens came in, with joy in his eyes. ed and Neel Stephens came in, with joy in his eyes. 'At last ? he exclaimed, and without permission he took poor Joan to his arms. There she cried quietly—Mr. Willoughby (protessional sleuth hound) having slipped out—and by-and by contessed that she loved Noel more than her own independ-ence.

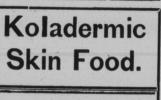
by the second se Argyle Sousd, Feb. 25 by R v. M. W. Brown, Ep-braim Good win to Ethel Murphy. Sheet Harbor, Mar. 2, by Boy. W. W. McNairn Alex. E abree to Antie McPhie.

As They call it.

The Snelpaardelooszonderspoorwegpetrpolrijtuig is being introduced into proggressive South Africa, as into other parts

greative South Airica, as into other parts of the world. The snelpaardelooszonder-spoorwegpetro ohijtuig is, as our readers will doubtless have noted at a glance, the melliflous Datch name of the quick horse-less-upon-ordinary-road-running-petroleum carrage or motor car, which is soon to be a familiar object in Johnnesburg as it is already in Amsterdam.

North East Harbor, Mar. 4, by Rev. John Phalen, Athur Greenwood to Hatie Bower. Roxbury, Mast. feb. 25 by Rev. Thos. Styer, Al-mira M. Marshall to William S. Brown. Bath 1 Point, Kings Co., N. B., Feb. 27, by Rev. N. D. Ervine, Henry E. Huntley to Minnie Hen-derson.



Ohio, Feb. 9, James Ross, 80. Halifax, Mar 9, Maud Hogan, 2. Spsis, Feb. 6, Thomas Barlton, 32. Denver, Col., Mrs. Amy Silver, 76. Halifax, March 8, John Sands, 66. Halifax, March 7, Jomes Sellers, 41. Westport, March 6, John Balley, 72. Bocabec, Feb. 18, John Silley, 73. Bocabec, Feb. 18, John Silley, 73. Halifax, March 5, Francis Walte, 13. Campobello, Feb. 23. Thos. Main, 26. Halifax, March 6, James Johnston, 10. Woltville, Feb. 27, James Stewart, 60. Shrophtre, March 6, John Tarner, 62. "For a pure skin" cures all impurities of the skin-dissolves treckles, moth patches, and other discolorations-Woliville, Feb. 27, James Stewart, 50. Shropshire, March 5, John Turner, 62. St. J. h., March 13, Adam R. Bell, 65, O d Bidge, March 7, Arthur Irvice, 1. Northesk, March 3, Eliz absth Rolf, 46. Gloucoster, Feb. 29, Samuel Hemmeon. Halifax, March 6, Robert B. Saltz, 53. Nappas, March 2, Edward T. Noiles, 72. Blockhouse, Feb. 28, Mary Lang'ile, 51. Halifax, Feb. 28, Mary Lang'ile, 51. Halifax, Feb. 28, Mary Lang'ile, 51. Halifax, Feb. 28, Norri McNamara, 60. Newcastle, Feb. 28, Vernon Graham, 61. Corawallis, Feb. 12. E irabeth Eand, 80. Hampton, March 9, Michael Conney 75. brings black heads and flesh worms to the surface where they dry and fall off. Koladermie Skin Food builds up the wasted and worn places-removes facial defects caused by indigestion and stomach troubles, and imparts a babylike softness and delicacy to the complexion. At all druggists. Price 25c.

Internation 1, Status 1



ite lead or all ke it so. Bu THE

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS

They are made in the best way and put up so shey can be ap-plied in the best manner and will give the best results. Send for our little book (it's free) and get acquainted. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., PART AND COLOR MAKERS Canadian Dept., 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal

adia Mines. Mar. 8, by Bry. J. McLean, Arthur T McInai: to Christis Mc wain.

A lor. 5 abree to Antio Merme. E. Heppens, Feb. 32, by Rev. W. H. Morgan, Char-les T. Leiand to Miud is. Young. Smith's Cores. Mar. 8, by Rev. F. M. Young, Or-wille C. Jones to Jessie Barteaux. Ples ant Harbor, by Rev. W. McMaira, Simeon Clatt ubdra to Mars Lucy Corrard.

S.: Stephes, F. b. 23. by Rev. W. C. Goucher, An-drew Lawler to Bessie L. Robinson

DIED.

ellerton, Mar. 1, by Rev. W. M. Tufts; John G. Cameron to Jessie E. McNaughton.

Westchester Lake, March 1, George A. Rus

Bridgewater, N. S., March 6, Mrs. James Mrt.

Canton, Mississippi, Oct. 29, 1898, Mrs. Ann & Sa ford, 53.

Penobsquis, K. Co., March 2, Mrs. Celeb Me Grady, 83.

Nauwigewank, K.. Co., March 2, Margaret E.

BAILROADS.

Upper Stewicke, Feb. 28, Mr. James Rel Ellie, 80.

ANADIAN

PACIFIC

EASTER HOLIDAY

EXCURSION

tickets on sale. To the Public, March 20th, to April, 3rd, inclusive, good for return until April 4th; and To Purpits and Taschers in Génois and Colleges, between points in Canada on Af-jantic Divition, also to points in Queber and Ontario, east of Fort William, on sucrender of Standard Corriferent from principal, March 17th, to April 14, inclusive, good for return antil April 14, inclusive, good for return until April 10:b, 1890. at

One Fare

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1869, the Steamsnip and Train service of this stallway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Edward. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 3.45 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve. Halins 6.90 s.m., avv in Digby 18.30 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.60 p.m., avv in Digby 18.30 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 m.m. v Andron 18.65 p.m. Lve. Digby 11.65 a.m. r. Holdy 1.65 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.65 a.m. r. Holdy 1.65 p.m. Lve. Anapolis 7.30 m.m. Moddy, Thursday and Saturday Lt. avv Digby Lady and Saturday at Anapolis 6.40 p.m.

S.S. Prince George,

BOSTON SERVICE

. every

on enquire of Ticket Agente

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. General Passr, Agent St John, N. B.

for the round trip. For fur.her inform

Upper Gagetowr, N. B., Feb. 11, Mrs. Frances A., Coy 63.

Br 30 Care

(0) 1A DX

re is a good

t is likely to

As yet there rticular issues

ne as though

whari secommo people on that secure to thave

Then again the meteoment law people to think, be shelved for

an casy matter

no law will be parties. Had M emptiog the sma

e general poll to by those cutizen

bave voted for

side the whole

The mayoralt

eresting feature

most important ment by Dr. Da

candidate. A r

him and after a consideration he

year. This was

the i newspaper The triends of 1 feel relieved over cause the race b

a very close one none of his supp a mayor should

prevail more gen this too may ha with Dr. Daniel?

However, if he

K. Storey is and Notwithstanding street merchant

BRes has an idea

who have not see

enough to secure which pictures I takes a good pict done him justice.

anyone to have a

bead covered but ble to imagine M That is the way h who meet him an way PROGRESS P

is serious in this city wants a new man to 6 I the bil

his landlord but h iness relations wi

what he consider an idea that the t

come to the front

anxious and rea

general interest i

was nothing left in torward. There

ays and he evide set. It is not kn

of his complaint a whether he object

capacity or as a l suspicion that has in either sense b paign have not ge

Mr. Storey is that Mr. Scare w the week was the W. B. Wallson mayor. Mr. W man fashion way newspapers and the people. He coming recognin rights of citizen

rights of citizen the highest office Mrs. Wallace did tion. That is one days and it may b so highly of over tremendous requi

right an and algorithe

SET.

a the labori

ay is n nee overy need that nomical inter

'Your spologies sren't much good,' he said. 'And really you must excuse me if I add that I have seen quite enough of you.'

add that I have seen quite enough of yon.' After that the doctor, Noel's uncle, with whom he was staying, his inner conscious-ness, and even Joan herselt made it clear to him that he had better get away to town and drown his disappointments in a de-bauch of inventive fancies. One of these fancies proved to be a novel method of sheep shearing, and at the invitation of a friend he went off to Australia in the inter-ests of this notion. How much happened. The sheep shearing idea tell as flat as a pancake, and Noel for once clewn lost his head. And it was only after six ciscredit-able months that he became something like himself again. His letters to Joan in the meantime re-mained unanswered, save the first two.

His letters to Joan in the meantime re-mained unanswered, save the first two. This fact helped him his mad careor. 'She's given me up !'he said, and socepted the situation. But now the window-fastener drew him

But now the window-isstencer drew him eagerly back to London. A company promotor had taken it in hand. He (Noel) was to have £20,000 down for the p tent and a salary of £1,000 a year as manag-ing director. It was all settled nicely, and then Noel took train to Bramley to learn how the land lay with Joan.

"My-boy," said his uncle, "the Beelocks are ended. Poor Sir George died of heart trouble four months ago and High Greey and everything else of theirs had to go to the hammer. Jean is suspeed to be a governess-nobedy knows where."

And now Mr. Carpenter resumed his wooing. 'It must be 'yes' or 'no' definitely, Margaret,' he said one morning, with a new light in his eyes. He had never yet called her by her christian name. 'It is 'no', sir, as before,' she replied. 'And', she added, 'I must heave this cfice.' 'Think !' said he quietly. 'I am not a man to be opposed in my natural desires.' Then Miss Hill excused herself and left the office, with flushed cheeks and glorious indignation in her eyes. She was walking up and down the pave-ment of Queen Victoria street when old Mr. Willoughby came towards her, spruce and smiling. He stopped to talk, and then the temptation to tell him of her trouble rushed to her. In few words, and with some agitation, she explained her difficulty. 'I-want a new situation, if you could help me !' she added. The gentleman's cheerfulness seemed un-generous almost; but in a moment he brought fresh color to the girl's cheeks. 'Let me see,' he said; 'can't you wait until Mr. Stephene returns from abroad ?' a dau

generous almost; but in a moment he brought fresh color to the girl's checks.
'Let me see,' he said; 'can't you wait until Mr. Stephens returns from abroad ?' Mr. Stephens! What Mr. Stephens ?' she asked, in a whisp:r.
'Mr. Noel Stephens, the firm's managing director, or late managing director, or late managing director, one can't tell which, until the balance sheet appears.''
'Oh, no, no!' replied the girl; 'and I must go now. Thank you very much.' She returned to the office and told Mr. Carpenter that she would not reappear as his typist after that evening.
'There are reasons quite apart from those others that you know about,' she said.
'Very good!' said Mr. Carpenter, after one searching look into her face.
Near closing time Mr. Carpenter pusted five £10 notes towards Miss Hill, and bade her take their numbers. This done, he seant her with a message into the outer office and when she returned he saked her to be good enough to close and seal a letter in a registered cover.
At parting, he made a last effort. 'It is not too late,' he said; 'can you say yes,' dow ?'

Carpenter.' 'You'll be sorry—you'll be sorry !' he said to himself, with an unboly smile on his ace.

III.

The events of the next day, were to Miss Hill (as she continued to call herself like s lifetime compressed into ten hours.

and the loss of the

Fredericion, Mar. 11, to the wife of Arthur C. Potter, a son.

North Williamston, Mar. 8, to the wife of Wm. Durling, a son.

MARRIED.

Springhill, Mar. 4, by Rev. J. Gee, Bu ton Langille to Emma Ripley.

Biver John, Mar. 4, by Bev. Mr. Gordon, William Bossoa to Lily Brant. Springhaven, Mar. 2, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Elisha Gavel to Eva Huriburt.

Port Lorne, Mar. 1, by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, Alton Viduo to Annie Yonng. Vidito to Annie Young. Hantsport, Mar. 1, by Rev. G. R. White, Andrew Beckwith to Bella Riley.

lisle, Mar. 1, by Rev. F. M. Young, John Mc-Cormick to Belle C. Bent.

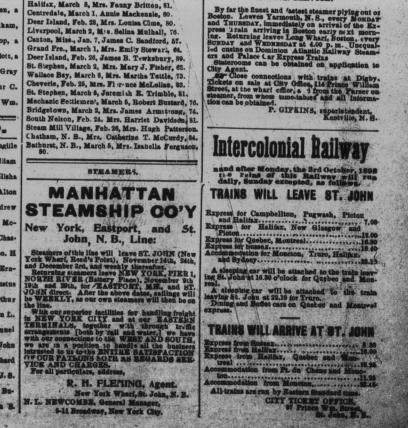
New Glasgow, Mar.2, by Rev. W. Thomson, Chas Green to Causto McLean.

Whitenburg, Mar. 1, by Esr. A. Chipman, Geo. H Taylor to danaic C. Shiey. Shelburne, Feb. 23, by Rev. J. H. Davis, W. Era-est Ferry to Jas F. Swaine. Liverpool, Feb. 37, by Rev. H. S. Shaw, Augustus Anderson to Emma Wolfe. Anderson to Emma Wolfe. idgetown, Mar. 1, by Rev. F. M. Young, Arthur Jefferson to Beatrice Taylor.

anisport, Feb. 1, by Rev. G. R. White, Alden L. Spicer to Lydia M. Bennett. Control W. Jourset.
 Conghill, Mar. 4, by Rev. David Wright, Samuel H. Bunton to Banma Taylor.
 Salburne, Feb. 23, by Rev. W. S. Morton, John Turpin to Annie Slackmore.

Chaitam, Mar. 7, by Rev. Canon Forsyth, Bichard D. Trever to Smalline Creech. New Maxico, Feb. 12, by Rev. Mr. Morrison, J. S. Baller to Addataide V. Cooke. Marynell

Margurille, Mar. 1. by Ber. W. Wess, Thomas Bu-obanas to Mrs. Bether Carnon, Repwell, Mar. 5, by Rev. W. McMichol, John B. Crockst to Mianth McDenald.



500

BIE

· 5/2