POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEBERM 1, 1899.

Literature. WHY DOROTHY WENT HOME.

6

"There's things better'n money for a Ignace doctor, and he and Dorothy had them came half a dozen or more flashy large enough to warm a regiment. young girl," said the old minister, who learned their A B C's together. But the young men, who, it was plain, were unhad known Dorothy Webb all her life of calls were not pleasant, for the girls of known to them, but with whom they William?" she asked, somewhat sharply. nineteen years, and felt free to express the Central Club were always in the par- were exchanging loud jokes. his interest in her affairs. "There's sure lor then, their rooms were so chilly, "Well, I never," exclaimed Rachel to be something for you right here in St. talking of the trifling experiences of the Frank, who was one of the room mates Ignace in time, and your uncle and aunt day, giggling and chewing guin. They of Rosa Moses, as she came to a sudden need you. Chicago's a big town." Pretty Dorothy's cheeks grew pinker. namets; and it was far from pleasant to gracious!" She resented the minister's disapproval. see them winking at each other as Doro- "I should say!" screamed the rest i She had obtained the position of cashier thy and Lewis exchanged commonplaces shrill chorus, as they circled about her. in the great hazaar of Williams & Willi- in a low voice. They were girls who Just how she escaped the grinning ams, only by a strenuous effort. She was meant to be good, and lead faithful, girls and the howling young men. Doroto have eight dollars a week, as much as hard working lives, but, as they said to thy did not know, but in a few seconds Peter Ruby who kept the biggest dry Dorothy, "they were different."

goods store at home, paid his oldest It was because Dorothy was different very ears scarlet with humilation. An "Aunt Sarah is very well," she said, minister of the church to which she took Art Palace, and opened the door softly. looking down at the tips of her new her letter called. His assistant came "I know what is to happen," she said, in boots, "and Uncle Reuben needs money. with his wife, but besides these she form- a sibilant whisper. "It was Miss Paul He's never been able quite to pay off the ed to other acquaintances outside the who told me. Did I not not tell you the mortgage he put on his house to help Club and Williams & Williams' Bazaar. city is the place for chances? somebody." Then she had difficulty in managing "I am going home to St. Ignace. "I know," assented the minister. her finances, for live as plainly as she am writing my resignation," said [Doro-

(Uncle Reuben had 'helped' Dorothy's could, her food cost her at least three thy, without looking up from her writfather years before). "But I hope to dollars a week; then there was her launsee you back." dry, and the oil for her lamp. Although "They don't come back, I notice," said she was able to take many stitches for town?" cried Rosa, in amazement. / "Tell

the girl, lightly, as she turned away. herself, her clothes wore out fast, and "If you find things aren't just what the ready-made garments with which she you thought they'd be, you know where replaced them fell in pieces after a short big room, in a quiet clean house; food

to come," said Uncle Reuben Fitch that time. The first three months she sent delicately cooked, and the daily company He had pottered upstairs to strap Do- try as she would, she could only send thing for me, and who love me better rothy's trunk. She was his wife's neice, twenty-five. Life was more difficult be- than anyone else, and whom I love; not his own, but he never remembered that.

"If there's ever the least chance to get with four others, came in to see her as a lady," said Dorothy, quietly. you into one of the schools here, I'll she sat alone evenings. Rosa wanted to know it." He had drawn the strap so learn to mend, and to make buttonholes. Ignace far more to me than the best tight it squeaked.

It was on the top of Dorothy's tongue pany, and as a return learned from Rosa Rosa looked an instant at Dorothy, as to remind him that the pay would be less how to frame pretty wood cuts in brown she sat in the western light, the setting than she was to get in Chicago at first, paper and tack them upon her wall, just sun bringing out golden tints in her

ful business men, must, and, in spite of The next instant half a dozen of the her homesickness, six months flew by as Williams & Williams "salesladies" round- colored youth from the country) to make during the writing lesson. if on wings. Sometimes Lewis Dutton, ed the curve of the walk. They walked a fire in the drawing-room the other day. who was in a wholesale house miles away two and two, bringing down their heels Coming in soon after, she found him girl, "Johnny Smith is makin' mistakes on the west side, came to see her on a with a sharp click, and tossing their hopelessly contemplating the audirons, in his writing lesson." Saturday evening. His father was a St. heads rather too conspiciously. Behind tongs, etc., with a pile of logs by his side

what yo' call a refined fire-no, ma'am!"

THE

dressed loudly, with many twinkling or- stop before Dorothy. "My goodness

she was in a southward bound car, her

that they began to dislike her. The hour later Rosa Moses returned from the

"What is there for you in that little

"A sweet, clean, soft bed in a qufet, her sunt forty dollars, but the next three, of the two people who have done everycause of her isolation. Only little Ross plenty of refined, intelligent company, Moses, who occupied the next room and from everybody the treatment of

"There is also work to do, worth in St Dorothy taught her, glad of her com- place Williams & Williams has to offer." Msr. A. told her new man-servant (a The scene is laid in the schoolroon "Please, ma'am," speaks up a little "How do you know that Ellen?" asks the teacher.

"Have you never made a fire before. "There's three capital S's in the copy o-day, and he's making L's." "Well, ma'am, I ain't never made "Why, you can't see Johnny's pen." "No 'm, but I can see his tongue."

was the puzzled reply, Why are cats like unskilful surgeons? Old Lady-I say, I sent my little boy Because they mew-till-late, (mutilate). down here ten minutes ago to get a porus plaster, and you sent this thing home by WANTED-FOR "THE

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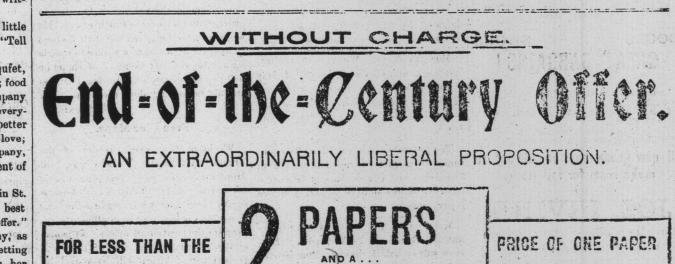
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n, but something in the old man's where they would get the western light. brown hair. She was sorry, for she was wistful gaze restrained her. She had Rosa introduced her to the Art Palace, really very fond of Miss Webb. "What known no other father, and she had lov- where she herself went every Sunday one knows, one knows," she admitted ed him even more than she loved her afternoon. wearily.

One Saturday, after six months of this The neighbors said admiringly of Mrs. life, a cash boy stopped at Dorothy's desk home," replied Dorothy, softly. "I Fitch that she was 'dreadful close-mouth- with a message. "Mr. Titus wants to have known for some time that ed," but that she had 'faculty'; and old see you after five o'clock," he said, grin- there are things better than money, and Jean McNulty, who, in spite of his Irish ning.

name, talked French like his quarter- "Take a seat." said Mr. Titus, curtly, ledge." breed mother, said: "Mme. 'Feetch' She entered, in answer to the summons, was of a charactere decide." It was she the tiny, cell, where he was imprisoned who had encouraged Dorothy to seek for all day.

something to do outside of St. Ignace. "I----," he began, but as his kean Kind, clumsy, slow Uncle Reuben could eyes noted her pallor, "we are much sleep soundly in spite of the mortgage, pleased with your work, Miss Webb; so and for two years blind and paraltic, has but not so his wife. It was she who made pleased that since we are to lose Miss had her sight and the use of her limbs rebut not so his wife. It was she who made their plain living exquisite, but the deli-cate neatness was the achievement of high courage, not physical strength; even high courage, not physical strength; even work every Saturday night, but the pay head. The fall left her totally blind and Dorothy, intent upon herself, was com-pelled to notice how pale her aunt looked as she waited at the station. How the toty contracting inging inginginging inging inging

cried, impulsively.

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your ticket," said the old woman, with of places teach Sunday afternoons," he The child was able to move her limbs on sad finality. A promise and money in- said, easily; "and lots of places each vested were to her sacred things. "I only hope Lewis Dutton will meet you as be weining, if you are to be out. Here's a card. You may come in here next Monday." Mr. Titus never expected any one he said he would."

The train was an hour late when it to talk back to him. He evidently conrumbled into the vast, smoky station the sidered the matter as settled. next morning. Faint from sleeplessness, Dorothy went home to find two letters in Boston which speaks volumes of the scared and bewildered by the roar and waiting her at the Central Club. One horrors of strong drink or the traffic in it. rush of sounds, Dorothy looked in vain was a note feom Lewis Dutton inclosing There was written in red ink on the back for a familiar face. Instead, she was ac-costed by a pleasant, middle-aged wo-father who was the doctor, had written: "Wife, children a "If you are looking for Lewis __Mrs. Reuben Fitch is not at all well. all gone; I slone am responsible. All Dutton, and are from St. Ignace, I am She's just as plucky as ever, but her has gone down my throat. When I was deputed to look after you," she said. "I heart is weak. I wish that neice of hers 21 I had a fortune. I am not yet 35 am an officer of the Woman's Christian knew it." The second letter was from years old. I have killed my beautiful 'Association," she pointed to her breast Uncle Reuben. The writing was large wife, who died of a broken heart. I have where shone a badge. "Your friend and clumsy, like himself. After he had murdered my children with neglect. could not wait. Nothing waits here that's told all the local gossip, he wrote:

Dorothy's heart fell when she was school for you, Dorothy. The pay is a drunken pauper. This is my last shown up the stairs that led to the attic only seven dollars for forty weeks. But where the members of the Central Club you would be at home, and you may comes into the hands of any man who slept. Lewis Dutton had done his very have it all. I have seen one of the trus- drinks let him take warning from my best for his old schoolmate. The Central tees, and I wish you would think about life's ruin." Club, as its name indicated; was just in it. Your Aunt Sarah bids me tell you the heart of the city, only three blocks she is pretty well. I guess she is, but from Williams & Williams; its member- she has kind of weak spells."

ship and location were perfectly respect- Dorothy's head was in a whirl; her sup- air, good food, suitable clothing, clean able; it was inexpensive, yet good for the per tasted like ashes. She did not sleep liness and exercise and rest. price. The parlor looked to Dorothy as until toward morning, and then only fitit had to Lewis, almost splendid, for it fully. At one moment she was drawn to food. was set forth with rugs, portieres, cabi- her home. The next she felt the fascinnets and pictures. But the attic, where ation of the city. Besides, six hundred balance each other. It is quite possible Dorothy was to room, looked like the at- and twenty four dollars a year is not two to take too much exercise, and this side tic of Peter Ruby's 'Emporium,' at St. | hundred and eighty dollars. Uucle Reu- of the question must be guarded against Ignace, and was not half so attractive as ben had always been anxious to have her just as carefully as the other. Aunt Sarah's woodshed chamber, where learn to use a type-writer, a machine of Uncle Rubin kept his fishing tackle, gar- which he always spoke with awe. But to ently. Every woman should try during den seeds, and old carpenter's tools. Mrs | learn on Sunday afternoons! She knew | the day to get a few minutes of rest, even Emmons, the matron, however, seemed the custom of her foster parents with re- if it interferes with her regular work. to be satisfied with the accommodations. gard to the keeping of that sacred time. It is impossible for her to attend "I've been able to give you a single cor- As for the evening classes, she was as the health and welfare of her family if ner room," she said, opening a low door. afraid as of death of the city streets at her own health suffers from overwork and "Some young ladies prefer company, but | night.

the young man said you'd be sure to want The next day she went to Church and to be alone. We get two-fifty a week for to Sunday school as usual; but she could this. Each young lady has her own not go back to the club with its unbearlamp. Gas is not brought up to this able odor of stale dinners, and its unsymstory."

The room was very high up, and gave went to the nearest park, for if the air are not good. Thin, pale yolks show it. her a wide view of chimney tops. Though was chilly the sun was warm. Finding a Another said in reply: "Well, I'll ordes the one breadth of carpet bofore the low retired bench near some lilacs she sat soft boiled eggs, for I know that it is cot bed was very much worn, the spotted down, and was quite oblivious of the grass and green weeds that make the curtains dingy, the place was in a way flight of time until she heard familar yolks that very dark color they have clean. There was one chair, a small voices nearby pronounce Miss Paul's later on, and it is the good grain food dresser, and washstand of microscope size name. set forth, with cracked crockery. The "Don't you know what's the matter that makes the yolks so pale. I've raised expressman had set her trunk down un- with her? She's goin' most blind. chickens and know." There are city peoder the window; there was no other That's what's the matter. Working by ple to whom the taste of a genu

"It is what I know that takes me now I acting according to my know-

The great value of the X-ray discovery is brought to mind by a surgical operation performed at Chicago last week in which Harriet Heilbuth, five years old,

s she waited at the station. "I wish, Aunt, I wasn't going," she ried, impulsively. "You've promised. and you've bought our ticket," said the old woman, with

A Terrible Warning.

A \$2 bill came into the hands of a lady

"Wife, children and more than \$10,000

"When this bill is gone I do not know "There's going to be a place in the high how I can get my next meal. I shall die

Good Health Asks Little.

Good food is not necessarily expensive

Exercise and rest should alternate and Women, as a rule, do not rest sufficilack of rest.

The Color of the Yolk.

The Baltimore Sun says a gentleman remarked the other day in a Baltimore pathizing throng. She took a car and restaurant: I don't eat eggs now. They

they have to feed now to make hens lay

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300 PAGE BOOK

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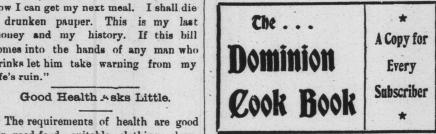
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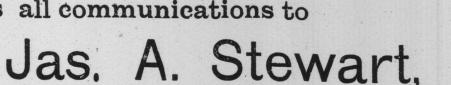
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electric light in that dark hole all day, laid egg would be a revelation. Williams & Williams exacted careful and half Saturday night. She's goin' to Cook's Penetrating Plasters. service from their employees, as success- the hospital."

Gagetown, N B