

## TAXI

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

(Continued from yesterday.)

Synopsis.

Robert Harvey Randolph, who is in possession of an income of ten thousand a year, pending the finding of Miss Imogene Pamela Thornton, is thrown over by Miss Madge Van Teller, who wants the things big money buy and hints at selling herself to him, Beacher Tremont trying to force a girl to take a taxi ride with him and showing him out of the way takes the girl to his own rooms, where he discovers she is the lost heiress to his ten thousand a year. He leaves her there and bribes the driver of the taxi to change clothes and places with him. The next morning he sends the lawyer around to his rooms to see the heiress and drops out of sight himself, working away as a taxi driver, known as "Slim Harvey." In this capacity he saves several people from themselves and heads them back on the straight and narrow path. All the time he is waiting for Madge to fall for Tremont and one night he is hailed by him and asked to take her and himself to the "Greenwood Hotel."

While she was still toying with her fond, she heard the bell ring and Tomlinson's voice saying, in deep respectful tones: "Miss Thornton will see you, sir. She is in the sitting-room." Pamela dropped her egg-spoon and stood up, back to the fire, just in time to face a neatly dressed, pink-cheeked, bright-eyed, bald-headed little gentleman, who came, poised but alert, in the open doorway. She was about to peek at her to see if she were the real thing.

"Miss Thornton?" he asked, in a peculiarly liquid voice.

Pamela nodded her head twice.

"I am Mr. Borden Tomlinson," continued the mellow voice, and the hazel eyes studied her face expectantly.

"A companion?" asked Miss Thornton.

"Yes," said Mr. Tomlinson, and by what he thought an inspiration, added: "some one to replace Maggie."

"But I have that already," said Pamela. Tomlinson is splendid in his way."

admitted Mr. Tomlinson, "but he isn't quite a woman. You can't live here chaperoned by a mere male."

"Can't I?" said Miss Thornton, with a new note in her voice and something in her eyes that made them look as though they were passing in review all the unchaperoned years since first she had made her debut as an independent belle-maid at Mrs. Blunkum's feed-house. "I shall change nothing here," she concluded. "When Randolph—Mr. Randolph comes back, he won't find his place cluttered with females."

Mr. Tomlinson turned on her a gaze that was complex with admiration and a realization that he was on the way to being off more than he could chew. He decided to sidestep.

"Can you be in this afternoon?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," said Pamela, involuntarily sitting at the door and betraying a half-formed intention to watch that portal might and day until death or Mr. Robert Harvey Randolph arrived; "I'll be in."

"My dear," said Mr. Tomlinson, "I'll call on you at about five."

explained Mr. Tomlinson. "Just one more matter and I must go," he continued. "Your income amounts to something over eight hundred dollars a month. I shall pay it in advance until you get settled and have a chance to catch up."

"Please send me only half," said Pamela, as she rose to say good-by.

Mr. Tomlinson took her hand, dropped it, and started toward the door; but before he got there, he stopped and said:

"My dear," he said, losing for the moment his birdlike chirp pose, "I don't want you to think of me as just your banker. I know your father and your mother, and their fathers and mothers before them. I am fond, by old usage, of every drop of blood that runs in your veins. You won't forget that, will you?"

Pamela stared at him, swept toward him, threw her arms round his neck, hugged him, dropped her face on his shoulder and wept. Mr. Borden Tomlinson stood very erect, his bald head high, his pink cheeks puffed out, and his eyelids blinking at the rate of fifteen to the dozen in a vain effort to fan back an amazing lachrymatory foundation.

"There, there!" he said, patting Pamela on the back. "Who would have thought it, you adorable, lonely little girl?"

Pamela threw up her head and smiled through the sudden summer shower.

"I know it was ridiculous," she said. "but I couldn't help it. You made me like you all of a sudden, and I just had to, because you've had a bath and you look so clean inside and out." She kissed him as she broke away.

"I see," said the astounded Mr. Tomlinson, and beat it.

At two minutes after five, the doorbell rang again. In spite of the fact that it was almost exactly the hour which Mr. Tomlinson had set for the arrival of his wife and daughter, Pamela couldn't help hoping—but in vain. It was with a slightly resigned air that she received Mrs. and Miss Tomlinson instead of Mr. Robert Randolph.

Mrs. Tomlinson flew to her, set hands on her shoulders, searched her face with eager shrewd eyes, and said:

"Borden indeed told me the truth about you, my dear. May I kiss you?" Pamela extended one cheek to the minute while her eyes wandered off to size up the tall, blonde, cool young person that she surmised must answer to the name of Eileen Tomlinson. Being the product of two shorts, how on earth had she managed to grow so long? Her face was regularly beautiful, as though it had been carefully made in order like her clothes. She appeared as passive as a Palmer sea-scape.

After a little skirmishing for position, the three ladies seated themselves in a triangle, into the center of which the withered Tomlinson nudged a tea-caddy. The two visitors did not fail to remark that Miss Pamela Thornton, the near-widow of the streets, went through the rite of dispensing the beverage accorded to guests, tabling, and the highbrow with that semi-sentimental abstraction that is the hall-mark of the to-the-manner-born.

Mr. Tomlinson nodded.

"You have guessed it in one," he said slyly.

"I don't need ten thousand dollars a year," said Pamela, looking at him. "You will please tell Mr. Randolph that I shall take him."

Mr. Tomlinson nodded.

"I shall take him," said Pamela.

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## NOTICE OF SALE

To Edwin N. Stockford, of the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, Manager, and Florence J. Stockford, his wife, and all others whom it may concern.

TAKEN NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, so called, Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, on Saturday, the Second day of October, A. D. 1920, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, the following freehold property, namely:

"All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, Province aforesaid, described as all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land facing on the south side of the Old Westmorland Road, commencing at a point sixty-eight (68) feet six (6) inches, and ending at the northwesterly corner of the old burying ground or Trinity Church Burial Ground, so called, thence at right angles from the southerly side of the Old Westmorland Road one hundred (100) feet, more or less, to lands now owned or held by the Grand Trunk Pacific Development Company, thence at right angles in a westerly direction thirty-four (34) feet, more or less, to the south side of the said Old Westmorland Road, thence easterly along the south side of the Old Westmorland Road thirty-four (34) feet, more or less, to the place beginning being lot number (2) and colored yellow and shown on plan 'A' of the partition of the Gilbert property made by Gilbert G. Murdoch, Deputy Land Surveyor, dated June 17th, 1913, in the office of the Registrar of Deeds," together with all the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging or appertaining.

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Sixteenth day of August, A. D. 1918, and made and executed between the said Edwin N. Stockford, of the City of Saint John, in the County of the City and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, Manager, and Florence J. Stockford, his wife, therein called the mortgagors, of the first part, and Elizabeth Wilson, of the City of Saint John, aforesaid, widow, therein called the mortgagee, of the second part, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John as number 92182 in Book 138, pages 114 to 116, inclusive, and in the payment of the said mortgage of the first part, and the said Elizabeth Wilson, therein called the mortgagee, of the second part, and dated the Twentieth day of October, A. D. 1918, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John as number 93678 in Book 143, pages 151 to 154, inclusive, default having been made in the payment of the said mortgage, and in the performance of the covenants and conditions contained in the said Indenture of Mortgage.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the said Elizabeth Wilson has hereunto set her hand and seal at the City of Saint John, aforesaid, this Thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1920.

(Sgd.) ELIZABETH WILSON.

Per Pro, H. C. Schofield, (L.S.) Attorney.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the presence of

(Sgd.) LEONARD P. D. TILLEY.

emptied and put down her cup, "let's forget the sheer romance of the thing," she said, and got down to practical problems. The first of all things, as you must realize, is the necessity of getting you a companion. Would you care to be our guest in Madison Avenue until you can pick up a man? "I would put clothes ahead of a house-cat," murmured Eileen.

Her mother ignored the remark and kept her eyes fixed on Miss Thornton's perplexed face. "That young lady seemed in no lack of something to say but rather in search of words and the plunging courage necessary to the saying. She drew a long breath and delivered herself of the following: "Really, it's most awfully kind of you, but as I told Mr. Tomlinson, I am going to continue him as my companion."

"Tomlinson?" exclaimed Mrs. Tomlinson, and she smiled indignantly for the first time during the interview, being under the impression that at last she had run into something appropriate to the bearing of her new charge. "Of course you are going to him, but you must realize that you can't live here without a woman in the house."

"Oh, yes, I can," said Miss Thornton, a little breathlessly. "I have a feeling—I can't explain it exactly—but this apartment is a one-woman setting. As I said to Mr. Tomlinson, I don't want to clutter it with females."

A silent laugh crept into the eyes of the matronlike Eileen; something inside of her sat up and took notice. She glanced round the room and murmured:

"Mother, she's absolutely right. I'm for her."

"Right! Eileen!" exclaimed Mrs. Tomlinson, flushing in her indignation at finding a traitor in the home camp. "I don't know what your generation is coming to. The impossible is never right."

Having taken up her suave cudgel, Eileen was in no haste to lay it down, and may it be pointed out right here that Miss Imogene Pamela Thornton had the rare faculty of enlisting the nearest bystander to assume her battles for her, thenceforth becoming a charmingly interested onlooker, ready to watch the tide of her own fortune from the vantage of an entirely impersonal detachment.

"That's where you slipped, mother," continued the quite unruffled Eileen. "There's nothing impossible to our generation. Impossible is only a word, and drink and paint. We're like these surprising orchid things that defy the usual laws and live on air."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Flattery is the art of making others believe you are interested in them when in reality they give you that tired feeling.

## MARINE NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

Thursday, September 2nd, 1920

Arrived Wednesday

Coastwise—Stmr. Frances Boutiller, 41, Teed, Sandy Cove; gas schr. Emer, 33, Wedlin, Beaver Harbor; stmr. Valinda, 56, Lewis, Bridgetown, N. S.

Cleared Wednesday

S. S. Governor Dingley, 2,565, Ingalls, Boston, passengers and freight.

Schr. Emily F. Northam, 316, Tryon, New York.

Gas schr. Continental, 22, McNeil, Eastport, Me.

Coastwise—Stmr. Frances Boutiller, 41, Teed, Weymouth, N. S.; tug Veta, 8, Livingston, North Sydney, N. S.; gas schr. Charamont A., 11, Thompson, Chance Harbor; gas schr. Emerald, 33, Wadlin, Beaver Harbor; stmr. Valinda, 56, Lewis, Bridgetown, N. S.

Canadian Ports

Halifax—Skl. Aug. 31 stmr. Attkan, St. John.

Restigouche—Arvd. Aug. 26, schr. Margaret Throop, Philadelphia.

Foreign Ports

Portland, Me.—Arvd. Aug. 30, stmr. Lake Pandagon, Dalhousie.

New York—Arvd. Aug. 29, schms. Seth W. Smith and Charles L. Jeffery, Apple River, N. S.

Vineyard Haven—Arvd. Aug. 30, schr. Wawenock, New York, for St. John, and sailed.

Shipping Notes

R. M. S. C. Clugnet, Capt. William is due to leave Halifax on Friday morning with passengers, mail and a general cargo for the West Indies.

S. S. Manchester Port is expected to leave Manchester Sept. 5 for St. John direct, with 200 passengers. From here she will sail for Philadelphia.

Montreal, Sept. 1—Arvd. Lexington, London; Canadian Seigniors, Liverpool; Sicilian, Glasgow.

Departures—Armond, Leitzi, Scan.

Furness Line

From London To London

Direct Via Halifax

August 14th—Kanaawa... August 31

Manchester Line

From Manchester To Baltimore

Direct Via Halifax

Sept. 5—Manchester Port... Sept. 20

Passenger Ticket Agents for North Atlantic Lines.

FURNESS, WITHEY CO., Ltd.

Rural Bank Bldg.

Tel. Main 2616—St. John, N. B.

GRAND MANAN S.S. CO.

DAYLIGHT TIME.

Commencing at 10 o'clock on Sept. 1, Grand Manan Mondays, 1:30 a. m., for St. John via Campbellton and Eastport, returning leaves St. John Tuesdays, 10 a. m., for Grand Manan, via the same ports.

Wednesdays leave Grand Manan 8 a. m., for St. Stephen, via intermediate ports, returning Thursdays.

Fridays, 10 a. m., for Grand Manan, 6:30 a. m., for St. John direct, returning 2:30 same day.

Saturdays, leave Grand Manan, 7:30 a. m., for St. Andrews, via intermediate ports, returning 1:30 same day.

GRAND MANAN S. S. CO.

P. O. Box 307,

St. John, N. B.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

International Division.

ST. JOHN and BOSTON

Passenger and Freight Service

The S. S. Governor Dingley will leave St. John every Wednesday at 8 a. m. and every Saturday at 6 p. m. (Atlantic Time) for Boston.

The Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston 10 a. m. Thursdays. The Saturday trips are direct to Boston, due there Sundays 1 p. m.

Fare \$10.50. Staterooms, \$3.00 and up. Passenger and Freight connection with Metropolitan steamers for New York.

Freight rates and full information on application.

A. C. CURRIE, Agent.

St. John, N. B.

NEW THROUGH SERVICE

BETWEEN

EASTERN AND WESTERN CANADA

OPTIONAL ROUTES VIA

Canadian National Railways

MARITIME PROVINCES TO WINNIPEG VIA QUEBEC.

Lv. Sydney 7:00 a. m. A.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Lv. Halifax 8:10 p. m. " " " " " " " "

Lv. St. John 1:00 p. m. " " " " " " " "

Lv. St. John 6:10 p. m. " " " " " " " "

Lv. Montreal 8:30 p. m. E.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Ar. Vancouver 6:30 p. m. C.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Ar. Winnipeg 6:00 p. m. " " " " " " " "

TRAIN EQUIPMENT—Standard Sleeping and Dining Cars between Halifax, Sydney and Montreal—Toronto and Winnipeg—Winnipeg and Vancouver. Tourist sleeper between Montreal and Winnipeg. Compartment sleeper between Montreal and Winnipeg.

For time tables, passenger fares, and all further information apply nearest Canadian National Ticket Agent or:

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, MONCTON, N. B.

Canadian National - Grand Trunk

THE MARITIME PROVINCES. — PACIFIC COAST.

VIA MONTREAL, TORONTO, NORTH BAY, COCHRANE.

Lv. Sydney 8:00 p. m. A.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Lv. Halifax 7:00 a. m. " " " " " " " "

Lv. St. John 2:25 p. m. " " " " " " " "

Lv. Montreal 9:20 a. m. E.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Ar. Vancouver 10:00 a. m. " " " " " " " "

Ar. Winnipeg 7:50 p. m. " " " " " " " "

Ar. Vancouver 6:00 p. m. C.T. Sa. M. Tu. W. Th. Fr. Sa.

Ar. Vancouver 9:00 a. m. " " " " " " " "

TRAIN EQUIPMENT—Standard sleeping cars and dining cars between Halifax, Sydney and Montreal—Toronto and Winnipeg—Winnipeg and Vancouver. Tourist sleeper between Montreal and Winnipeg. Compartment sleeper between Montreal and Winnipeg.

For time tables, passenger fares, and all further information apply nearest Canadian National Ticket Agent or:

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, MONCTON, N. B.

dinavian, Southampton; William Hunter, Christiania.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE

ST. JOHN TO CAMPBELLTON.

Convenient to travellers is the Through Sleeping Car Service between St. John and Campbellton.

No. 10 passenger train on the Canadian National Railway carries a through standard sleeper (except on Saturday and Sunday nights) leaving at 11:45 p. m. This car is attached to No. 31 train which leaves Moncton at 2:20 a. m. and arrives at Campbellton at 9:30 a. m.

Returning sleeper leaves Campbellton at 8:35 p. m. on No. 32 passenger train (except Saturday and Sunday) and connects at Moncton with No. 9 train reaching St. John at 6:05 a. m.

By this train North Shore points are comfortably and conveniently reached, also points in the Gagetown, or stations between Campbellton and Lewis.

Further information with regard to fares, reservations, etc., will be furnished at the St. John City Ticket Office, 49 King Street, or Ticket Agent at Station.

American Crew!

A census of the 31 members of the Resolute's crew reveals the fact that 22 were Norwegians, 8 Swedes, and 1 Dane.

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