

THE TYPEWRITER GIRL.

There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the St. Clair household. Caroline, the youngest daughter, had decided to carve her own fortunes, as those of the family were getting in a most entangled condition, and "unbeknownst" to her worthy relatives had sought and secured a position as typewriter in one of the big, wicked Chicago's well known business houses.

"It is a disgrace to the family!" Brother Bob declared, and he donned his overcoat and repaired to the clubhouse around the corner. Mamma went loudly; papa found fault with her. "John Vandergast!" moaned mamma. "He will never look at you again! A daughter of mine a typewriter!"

"Caroline's short upper lip curled slightly more than it already curled by nature, although an apprehensive look did come into her great hazel eyes. "If you think, my dearest mother, that I am going to starve here in this remote quarter of the woods, even in the most genteel style, just for a look from Mr. Vandergast, you are vastly mistaken."

And then it was clear to her. The junior partner went at once to the bank, and the old gentleman seemed somewhat worried. Caroline gave no sign, but she made a resolution, and when three o'clock, hour for quitting work, came, she said calmly: "I believe I must sever my connection with this office to-day. I wish to return home."

"Why, Caroline," he said, when he came in, his face lighting up. "This is a most unexpected honor. I was hurrying business matters so as to get home to-morrow to see you."

"I am—so glad you do not think less of me than you did," she said, under her breath. Then she recollected her errand. She told him what she knew, and he listened with a grave face. "I am glad you told me. It is providential you were employed there. So they are speculating, and from what you tell me thousands would have been higher than the moon by day after to-morrow. I will withdraw them for you, my queen, this very day."

A LITTLE UNDERSTUDY.

One day, many months before Dorothy left the stage in the abrupt manner which she had come into the office leading, smaller and much more untidy little girl than herself by one grimy hand.

"Here's my understudy, Mr. Phillips," announced the little actress; and, though the manager had at once a good deal, and declared he would not stand it, Dorothy's word had stood, and Katharine became her veritable shadow.

Where the small actress had found her no one ever discovered, but, judging from her plump body, and the dust filled curls, it might have been in some alley far removed from the fashionable quarter of the town. But between Dorothy herself and her foster-mother and dresser, they soon turned the smaller child into a clean, sweet big-eyed girl.

MARRIED.

Hull, Oct. 21, John S. Power to Annie E. Pratt, Toronto, Ont., by Rev. F. C. Hartley, David Carr to Mildred Wood.

Hull, Oct. 21, Walter Tennant to Annie E. Pratt, Toronto, Ont., by Rev. F. C. Hartley, David Carr to Mildred Wood.

Hull, Oct. 21, John S. Power to Annie E. Pratt, Toronto, Ont., by Rev. F. C. Hartley, David Carr to Mildred Wood.

grin smile, picked up his coat and hat and put it on again. He turned to the others, as two silent stage-hands carried the bleeding manager to the nearest dressing-room, and said loudly: "I sincerely beg the ladies' pardon for this disgraceful scene, but it was quite unavoidable. I have just learned this afternoon that my wife is dead, and that Katharine, as I had hoped, was something like tears in his eyes, and his voice trembled a trifle, when a moment later, he called a cab to take them to the hotel."

"You have seen Markham and his daughter play 'Fauntleroy'?" Then you have seen the best Little Lord and the most natural Earl on the stage, for the love they show for each other toward the end of the little play does not have to be acted at all.

"How Woman Reasons. She—it is rank injustice to say that a woman is inferior to a man in reasoning powers. He—Why? She—Because."

RAILWAYS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. To Detroit and Chicago, at 8.25 a. m., every Wednesday.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y. FALL ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, 2nd Oct. 1893, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

STEAMER CLIFTON. On and after MONDAY, the 18th SEPT. STEAMER CLIFTON. will leave her wharf at INDIAN TOWN, Monday, for Charlottetown, St. John's, and Annapolis.

R. C. Earle, Captain. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. THREE TRIPS A WEEK. FOR BOSTON.

Only the Scars Remain. "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., 'none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good I have done myself. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me.'"

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time! Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours.

Two Trips a Week. from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday, and Saturday. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

VOL. MEET. A Tremendous... It is so talk about this city, of PROGRESS... Mr. E. county... Monday... pleasant... upon him... in many... his arrival... o'clock... of the kin... while... procession... scene, a... making... at the stat... when Mr... the car... one conti... on the bar... imprints... dressed th... say excep... and for th... Then i... tute in th... was prese... more of... the prev... began, a... conservat... were una... Still the... tures to... Very li... the fund... ing show... that Senat... in receipt... upper pro... subscrip... bers of th... A nam... their way... weak, my... further... ject might... starting th... all that t... Senator... funds now... A numb... money ar... from a cer... says: "I... wards the... I have cou... cents. I... The Domin... the North... closed for... father, an... Globe and... Ellis will... of his fine... Why... TO THE... in full... to lighten... Mr. Ellis... of the sub... published... should kn... part of th... names not... your paper... [PROG... thoroughly... of many... would har... of some... BANDMAN... FREDER... many year... band of th... Infantry... party to... Sunday m... always gat... at the clos... churches... band disco... long ago... it to church... so since... appointed