# PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1899,

A Test of Honor.

When Grace Wintbrop first learned that her father's income had suddenly fallen off, that all the private and personal property of | both ways." both parents must be sold in order that he debts; and that, ev n after these sacrifices bankruptcy was still to be feared, she was stunned for a while by the shock. Then, set about considering how she might help

'Everything's going to come out all right mother dear, I know it is,' she told her cepressed mother cheerily, 'and I'm going to do something myself toward making things go, although I really don't know just what. But do tell me. How has it all come about? I always thought father was a rich man.'

'So he was until a short time ago,' answered Mrs. Winthrop, sighing; 'he has always been considered one of the successful business men of Chicago. But two years ago he lost heavily by a bank failure then some Western mines in which he was largely interested stopped yielding, and other losses have followed thick and fast. Now he will hardly be able to avoid tail. ure, he tells me, and as to money for the household and the children-O Grace,' Mrs. Winthrop broke down and clung to her daughter, weeping, 'I really don't know signed and approved. for enveloping and what we are going to do '

Grace tenderly wiped away the tears which her mother found it impossible to restrain, and tried bravely to encourage her.

'I'm going to help you myself,' she said, decidealy, 'and I'm going to begin right away, too. I haven't very much of an education as yet, and I'm not a genius, as you may perhaps have suspected, mother dear, but I've got a few brains in this noddle of mine, and I'm not going to fail for lack of courage. You'l see what wonderful things I'll do, vou dear little, tired lit tle mother, if you'll only wait awhile.'

Following out this train of thought, she borrowed from one of her uncles the money wherewith to pay her tuition fees at a neighboring business college, and applied herself, with desperate energy, to learning stenography and typewriting. Six months of the following week she proudly carried and he hastened away to his own desk. her first earnings home to her mother. Her skill with pencil and finger-tips was above the average her whole heart in ter work, and her salary commensurately good. Before long she had repaid her uncle the loan, and was ready to help her mother. Her joy in this was so great that even her father, daily becoming more taciturn and depressed beneath his growing cares and anxieties, smiled occasionally to see her, and the busy life of a down town office seemed positively delightful to her eager spirit. She had been a 'woman of business' for nearly a year before her joy was shadowed by any trial other those connected with put to a crucial test. The position which she occupied was in the law cflices of Brady, Stratton & Laughlin, and was, ss the chiet clerk had explained upon listening to ber application for it, peculitr in some mays for it, peculiar in some ways. 'You will take dictation and transcribe letters for the three members of the firm and for myself,' he told her gravely, 'and as I learn that you have bad no practical experience as yet, let me give ycu a word of advice. Private information, of a serious and important character, will doubtless come to your knowledge occasionally in the pursuance of your duties; it must never be mentioned to any person, except the one who gave you the dictation, not even to members of the firm. A keen sense of business as well as personal honor is absolutely necessary to the stenograph r who wishes to win success and the respict of her employers. 'Now as the details of your position,' he went on. 'All difficulties. of whatever kind, must be referred to the author of the dictation in which they occur, and in case of conflicting demands upon your time preference must always he given to the work of Mr. B ady, the s nior members of the firm. In regard to the manner of work, -do you know what this i?"

ignorance of its purpose.

phone," he explained, kindly, "and it is used for the recording of dictations epoken | the firm. into it. We have three of the instruments in the office, and Mr Brady and Mr. Laughlin use them exclusively. Mr. Stratton and myself, on the contrary, prefer to dictate to the stenographer person ally. You will transcribe letter dictated in

The mechanism and operation of the might be able to pay his most pressing graphophone or recording machine was extremely simple, as Grace soon learned. Each day the two men who preferred this mode of dictation sat at ease, the mouth being a good girl and a sensible one, she piece raised to their lips, and filled the necessary cylinders with the matter to be transcribed. These cylinders were afterward transferred to ber machine, and she, the ear tubes, transcribed the letters upon the typewriter. She found in the graphophone dictations a welcome variation from | to fold it. the monotony of the ordinary or routine work with pencil and letter book.

The cylinders containing Mr. McLaughin's dictations were usually brought to her finished, for his inspection and signature. Mr. Brady, on the other hand, she rarely cflice twice a day. His cylinders were carried to her by the chi f clerk, and the finished letters were afterward conveyed back to the head of the firm by the same means, returning to her hands, when stamping. If corrections or additions were necessary, the chief clerk gave her the necessary instructions.

Mr. Brady, although invariably polite trying experience came to ber.

when the chief clerk appeared at her side. | ing tor Mr. Brady. ' Mr. Brady wishes this letter written out immediately, Miss Winthrop," he told her, hurriedly, handing her at the same Now came a new temptation, the recollec time a tresh cylinder, "and I will take it in later she left the college triumphantly, a tor signature just as soon as it is finished well qualified stenographer, and at the end | Copy it as quickly as possible, please," Grace, exchanging the cylinders in her graphophone, tell to work upon the letter. Suddenly her cheeks paled, and she bit her lower hp cervously. The head partner's letter ran thus:

colored wax, and smiled at her evident upon the fateful letter and Mr. Brady's door. Before the visitor who claimed his "It is the receiving cylinder of a grape- attention came through it, she was summoned to the offi e of the third partner of

> The moment that his dictation was finished she flew back to her desk, and an ex clamation of sharp disappointment ercaped her. The letter to Mr. Taylor, which she had intended to carry herself to Mr. Brady as soon as he should be at liberty, was gone ! A few minutes later the chief clerk, passing by on his way to luncheon, laid it upon her desk-and it was signed !

"See that it is sent off immediately," he said, as she took it up mechanically.

"Where is Mr. Brady ?" she murmured. "Mr Erady has left the office for an bour or two.'

Before she could decide whether or not to tell the chief clerk of her dilemma, he listening to the sounds transmitted through too passed out into the hall, entered the eleve tor and was beyond her reach. A big tear tell upon the letter as Grace began

As she placed it in its envelope a sudden temptation assailed her. How was it to be sent ? She knew by the chief clerk's manner that he had intended the office boy desk by that gentleman himself, and she to deliver it personally, but still he had personally returned them to him when not said so. It she merely directed the boy to mail it, an hour or so must necessarily elapse before its delivery; Mr. saw, save as he passed through the outer Brady, in the meantime, might return. office twice a day. His cylinders were And since spe knew that Mr. Taylor's payment was assured, what real difference would this slight delay make to him ?-to any one ? Resolutely stifling the voice of conscience, which persistently urged her to act in a different manner, she bastily affixed a stamp, sealed the letter, and rang the bell for the office boy.

Suddenly, just as he reached her side, a strong revultion of feeling made her blush and pleasant in his morning greeting to and tingle with shame, and she swiftly tore his employees, was reported as greatly open the envelope containing the letter. disliking any personal intercourse with The sense of having been very near to disthem, and none of his subordinates, the bonour, of having almost betrayed a trust chiet clerk slone excepted, ever passed | tor personal ends, gave a nervous speed to through the door which separated his pri- her fingers, and the fresh envelope was vate office from the large outer room It directed in an incredibly short space of was through this peculiarity of her prin- time. Then, sealing it hurriedly, she gave cipal employer that Grace Winthrop's | it to the boy, with directions to deliver it immediately, whispered a fervent, if inar-She sat one morning busily occupied | ticulate, prayer as she watched him carry with the letters already dictated to her, it out of sight, and nervously fell to wait-The clock struck one, and she realized that her time for luncheon was passing. tion that a word from her, a half veiled hint even, would save her father from the threatening danger. He, too, would be at luncheon now, and she knew the place where he always ate his noonday meal. What harm it she were tell him what she knew ? With nervous haste she untied the strings of her black office apron. Mr. Brady had been gone more than an hour; that letter would be delivered by this time; a little longer and she would be too late. She would hrow her scruples to the winds and save her father at all hazards. And yet, after all, conscience came out a victor in the struggle. When Mr. Brady passed through the outer office an hour later she was clicking the keys of the typewriter as if her very life depended upon the speed with which she disposed of her work, and not a thought of anything else troubled her. But she was at his door almost before it closed behind him, and he opened it again to find her there, pale, shivering, and hardly able to speak. 'Oh, yes,' he said, kindly. 'You wanted to speak with me, I believe. Well, come in, come in. What is it? Can I do anything for you ?' The unexpected kindness of his manner upset poor Grace's composure entirely. Her lips quivered, and it was only by a mighty effort that she kept back the tears which rose to her eyes. Mr. Brady, gravely handing her a chair, looked at her curiously. 'Are you in trouble ?' he asked, quietly. Suppose you tell me abput it.' And Grace, crying openly now, sobbed out her story. The lawyer listened with his babitual impassive attention. When she ceased speaking, she locked up to find his keen eyes fixed immovably upon her tace. 'Your name is Winthrop, you say, and the man concerning whom I wrote that letter is your tather,' he remarked, quietly, still holding her with that searching gaze 'Are you sure that he has other means of settling Mr. Taylor's account ?'



'Drink this,' he commanded, a trifle sternly, handing her a glass of ice water from the big cooler in the corner of the office, 'and stop crying. There,' as she Prers. partly regained control of herself, 'that's better. Now let me understand this matter a little more thoroughly. Did you understand consequences of that letter when you sent it ?'

He nodded gravely in reply to her earnest response of 'Yes sir,' and pressed another question home.

'Then why did you not delay the letter until I returned, or slip out and warn your father ?' he asked with seeming carelessness; but he smiled approvingly at her reply.

'I did think of both things, answered Grace, blushing vividly at the recollection 'but I knew it wouldn't be right.'

Mr. Brady left his seat and the office so quickly that she teared that he was angry with her for this admission, but when he returned a few minutes later, he smiled down upon her anxious face.

'It's all right, my dear,' he assured her, with an unwonted familiarity which caused the chief clerk, entering behind him, to stare in astonishment, 'it's all right, I'm giad to tell you. Mr. Taylor has been out of the office all the morning, as I learn | Box of 60 Tablets, 35 cents. Sold by E. over the telephone, and has not yet received the letter. Pending my investigation of what you have told me, I have directed his clerk to tell him to wait further advice from me, so that your father, if what you tell me is true, is in no danger of being pushed to the wall just now. 'Mr. Laughlin,' turning to this gentleman, who at the moment came to the door of the office, 'let me introduce you to Miss Winthrop. Not as our stenographer; in that capacity I expect you know her far better than I do, since this is the first time that I have spoken to her, but as an honorable young woman who preferred family disaster to the wrongful use of information acquired during the pursuance of her duties in our office. I am glad to make her acquaintance,' and he shook the blush. ing Grace, weak and trembling with the sudden change of feeling warmly by the hand. Then, with an abrupt transition from the fatherly friend of the last few minutes to the stately man of business whom she had always known heretofore, he handed her, with a courtly bow, another cylinder from the rack above his desk, and she felt herselt dismissed. And that atternoon the typewriter fairly seemed to sing, so happy was she. It is pleasant to announce that this experience, the most trying one which ever came to the girl who met it so bravely, proved to be but the forerunner of happier times. The bank did not fail, after all, and Mr. Winthop eventually recovered both his business stability and also sufficient of his former wealth to ensure the comfortable up-bringing of his younger children and a peaceful conclusion to his business career.

parents can make for punishing their children for following their example and telling lies on their own account."-New York



In the Shape of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets is Curing Stomach Ailments of

Every Kind.

The pineapple has a valuable constituent known as vegetable pepsin, a wonderful di-gester of food. Test this by mixing equal parts of pineapple and beet and agitating at a temperature of 103° Fahrenheit, when, in due time, the meat will be entirely digested. This rare juice is the principal ingredient in Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets, and anyone, at any time, can enjoy the healing virtues of the ripe fruit by their use. You est them like candy. They are very palatable; harmless as pure milk. They afford instant relief in all cases of indigestion and dyspepsia. Their right use will cure all stomach troubles and establish sound health.

He extended to h.r. ss he spoke, a small hollow colorder of hordened, dark



Mr. Graham Taylor. Dear Sir: Concerning the case of Mr. Alfred E. Winthrop, and in regard to the matter of his indebtedness to you, I am reluctantly compelled to advise extreme and speedy measures. The entire remaining capital of Mr. Winthrop is, I earn at present confided to the care of the Great Northern bank. Private in-formstion, absolute y confidential and reliable. as-sures me that the affairs of the said bank are in a very uncertain condition, and that it may at any moment close its doors.

Your sole chance, therefore, of securing a cash payment from Mr. Winthrop is to obtain and cash his check upon the Great Northern bank without delay. If he will not give you such a check, or in case the bank should be unable to meet this de-mand upon it, you must either compel Mr. Wint-

pleasant mforms ion and reminding you that the matter of the bank must be regarded as inviolably confidential, since to make such knowledge public would compel it almost inevitably to close its doors and thus ruin many people, I remain, Yours truly, Samuel E. Brady.

Listening with a breathless horror, the astonished girl automatically transcribed the letter to the very end. Then she allowed her hands to rest idly upon the keys beneath them for a moment, and gave way to something like despair. The 'Alfred E. Winthrop' mentioned was her own father, and the statements regarding his position were absolutely correct.

The only circumstances with which Mr. Brady was not acquainted was the fact that Mr. Winthrop had already made other arrangements as to the payment of the debt mentioned. Only the night before, in discussing the matter with Grace and her mother, he had joyfully told them of the agreement tor sale of some suburban real estate which would enable him to free him self from this, his largest liability.

'By the day after to-morrow that trouble will be off my hands,' he had said, thankfully. And now, today, disaster was over takirg him!

The information concerning the Great Northern Bank, distressing as it was, sank into insignificance in comparison with the prospect outlined by the other portions of he letter. Grace realized, with an achng heart, what the tailure so long striven against and so greatly dreaded would mean to Ler father it forced upon him t this he thought of his unavailing efforts and trembling hands.

When you are seized with an attack of Economical Mothers. She was not free to share her new inform .-Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you "It never ceases to be a shock to me," ion with her father, and thus enable him want a remedy you are sure will give you o arrange matters with Mr. Taylor, but said the elderly man on the Brooklyn car, LEATHER PRESERVATIVES relief and give it quickly, too. she coud tell Mr. Brady how matters "that mothers will lie before their children fightin,' the child sobbed. You don't want an untried something gand oot and appeal to him for assistance. that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every GIVES tor five cents or less." He had been re-Tae next moment she was rapping at the THE garding the woman who vowed and deone knows will positively cure Cramps and door of his private office. BEST Mr. Brady himself answered her timid wrong to fight ?' clared that her older child, almost as large Colic quickly. Just knock, and his eyebrows rose in smaz.a dose or two and you SHINE. as herself, was not above the half fare age ment at sight of her. Before the unyieldhave ease. and that a second child only a year or two But now a word of ing sternne.s of his g ze Grace felt her proof to back up these younger, was only 3 and therefore entitled that nose ?' courage sinking. With a desperate effort FOWLERS Try assertions, and we have it from Mr. John to ride free. Some conductors will accept she blurted out a request to speak to him EXT-OF the situation helplessly on the mother's Bottle. or a moment. Hawke, Coldwater, 'Speak to me !' exclaimed her employer WILD Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract representation, but others will fight stub-10C. AND 25C. STRAWBERRI in undisguised astonishment. 'Speak to bornly to force payment, according to the evidence of their senses. In any case the me ! Certainly, certainly. But not just of Wild Strawberry is SIZES. now. I am busy at present. Come again children hear the whole thing, and know a wonderful cure for PACKARD MAKES IT Diarrhœa, Cramps in half an hour or so.' that a lie is being told to gain a few and pains in the stomach. I was a great Quivering with anxiety and disappoint-PACKARD OF MONTREAL. pennies. ment, Grace went back to her desk and sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I "One has to wonder what defense such News. (L. H. PACKARD & CO.) sat there idly, her eyes fixed alternately | have perfect comfort." 

'Yes, sir; breathed Grace, esgerly, I know he has He was going to pay it to morrow, and now-' Again the tears overcame her, and Mr. Brady trowned slightly.

## OFFENSIVE EVEN TO MYSELF.

Was My Catarrn-Dr Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Dethroned it Alter Twenty Years Reign.

F. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, P. Q, says: 'For 20 years I suffered from catarrh. My breath was very offensive even to mysetf. During that time I tried everything that came my way which promised me a cure. In almost all instances 1 had to proclaim them no good at all. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I got relief instantly after first application. It cured me and I am free from all the effects of it. I am a thorough believer in its curative powers."-Sold by E C. Brown.

Away off.

Yeast-The north pole seems to be a-

Statesman.

C. Brown.

# A Princ.'s Education.

The present idol of the British public is Prince Edward of York, eldest son of the Duke of York, grandson ot the Prince of Wales, great-grandson of Queen Victoria, and heir in the dieect line of the crown of Great Britain. Prince Edward having been born on June 23, 1894, is now well into his sixth year, and regards himself as quite a big boy.

His brother Albert is a year younger, and the two princes have had, perhaps, their share, but no more, of brotherly 'scraps.' The Dake of York is said not to have interfered with there small wars, saying that to let them fight it out will make them better men.' But he has intertered successfully with another weakness of Prince Edward.

It is customary for the royal children, in meeting the queen, to kiss her hand and not her cheek ; but Prince Edward did not like to do this, and objected stenuously. One day he heard some one speak of 'Her Majesty.'

'I know who 'Her Msjesty' is,' said he; 'it's just granny!'

'And who was the naughty little prince who would not kiss granny's hand ?'

'That was me,' said Prince Edward unabashed 'and I'm not going to kiss granny's hand !'

But when he had arrived at the age of five, he felt bimselt quite a man, and began to do as other men did-kissed the queen's hand and always doffed his cap in her presence.

### YOUNG AT SEVENTY.

Indigestion and Stom tch Trouble Ramoved by South American Nervine-Four Bottles Brought Back Bealth and Vigor.

Mr. Jas. Sherwood, of Windsor, Ont., writes: "For twelve months 1 was a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach trouble. After trying other remedies without any benefit whatever, I was attracted to South American Nervine through great cures I read of its making, and I decided to try it. After a few doses I telt great relief and benefit. I have taken four bottles, and although I am 70 years old I give this thankful testimony for relief from the great suffering I had. I consider it a great medicine." Sold by E. C. Brown.

Ou One Side.

Always relieved promptly by 'My goodness, my little man,' said the way off, dosen't it ? Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild parti ular juncture. She turned sick with Crimeonbeak-Yes; and so do the felpreacher who had just called because he Strawberry. lows who think they can find it - Yonkers felt that it was his duty to do so, 'what is itter despair, and buried her face in her the matter ? You are crying as if your Then her good sense came to her aid. heart were broken, and your nose is all skinned too. What has happened ?' 'M-m-m my maw, she whipped me for Well, in that case I fear you deserve punishment. Don't you think that it is B-b b-but I didn't f-f f-fight !' 'You didn't ? Then it is a shame that you should be beaten. But how did you get .The oth-oth-oth other boy done all the f-f f-fightin.'- Chicago Times-Herald. About the Size of it. Dix-Give it time and the truth will out. Hix-Yes; I've noticed that in time it gets so thoroughly out of some men it dosen't even leave a trace behind .- Chicago

LIAMPS and LOUC