

**THE PROSPECTOR: A
COMEDY IN
THREE ACTS**

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The Prospector: A Comedy in Three Acts by Willis Steel

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WILLIS STEELL

**THE PROSPECTOR: A
COMEDY IN
THREE ACTS**

THE PROSPECTOR

A Comedy in Three Acts

By

WILLIS STEELL

*Author of "The Firm of Cunningham," "A Bride
from Home," "The Morning After the Play,"
"Brother Dave," "Faro Nell," etc.*

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BOSTON
WALTER H. BAKER & CO.
1912

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THE PROSPECTOR



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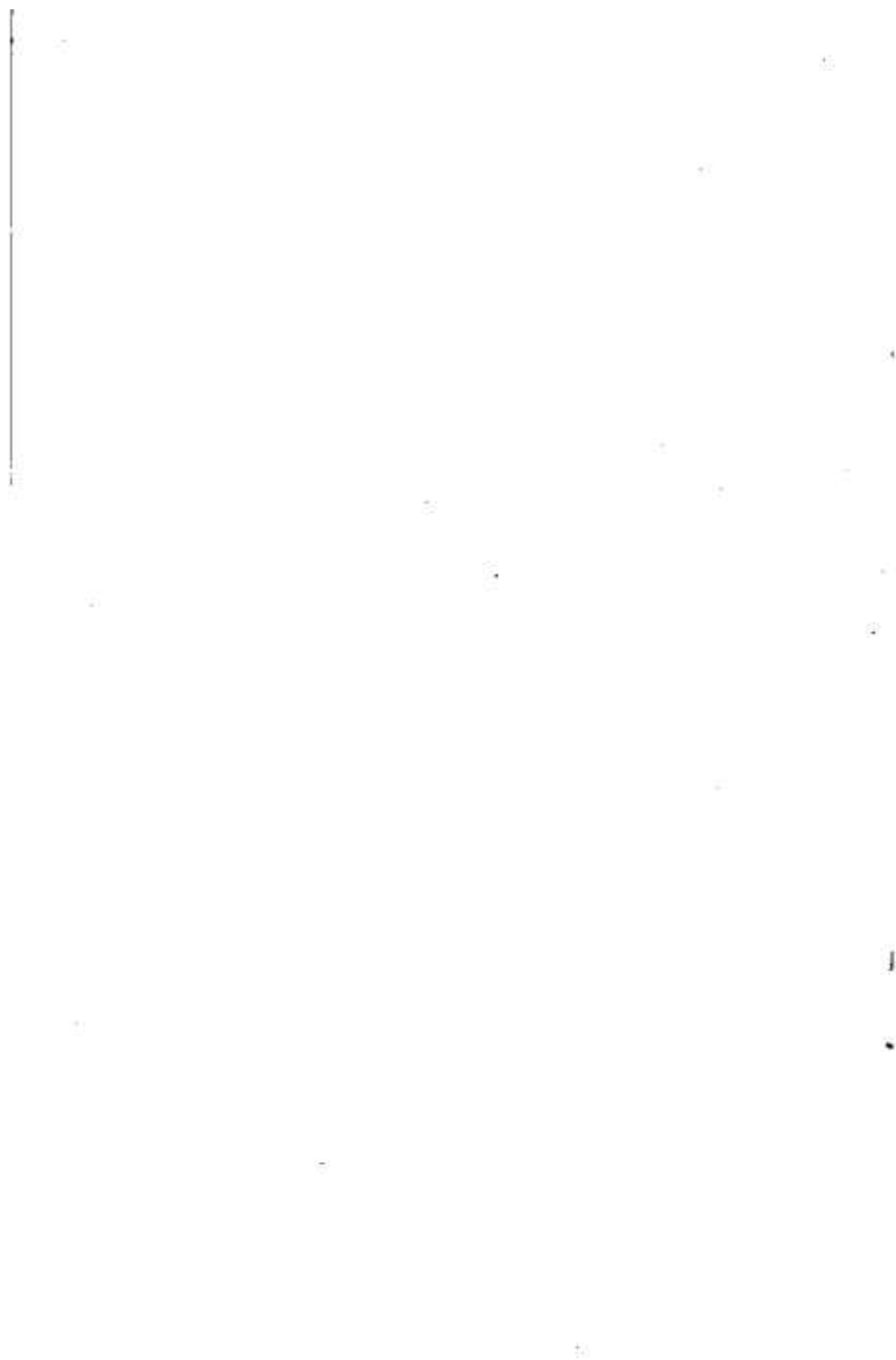
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THE PROSPECTOR

CHARACTERS

TOM PRESTON, *the prospector.*
WALTER SHEDE (*pronounced Sha-dy*).
ROBERT EMMETT MCGOWAN.
CHARLTON, *of the Charlton Construction Co.*
DR. MANNING.
MR. JENKS, *an agent.*
FELICIA KELSO.
KATE CAREW.



The Prospector

ACT I

SCENE.— *Office of the Universal Provident and Progressive Company, a small dingy room with two windows at back overlooking a court; a door L. from the hall, and a door R., opposite, marked "Private Office." Near this door is a wash-stand and a letter copying press. Left of this door stands a flat-topped desk littered with papers. On a deal table between the windows are sample tins of coffee, beans, rubber, etc.; also piles of circulars arranged in order. Maps showing Central America, South America, Texas, are on the walls and big calendars with dates marked in red splashes. It is about nine a. m.*

[At the rise the office boy, ROBERT EMMETT MCGOWAN, is seen dusting the two old leather chairs and the straight-back wooden chair which constitute the furniture. He rummages on the desk and finds a box which contains one cigar. He is about to take it when his heart fails him and he puts it back. At the sound of a footstep he goes quickly away from the desk, but when it is followed by a knock, he grins, sits at the desk and calls gruffly.

ROBERT.

Come in.

[Enter KATE CAREW.

KATE.

[Consulting a slip of newspaper.] Is this the office of the U. P. & P. Co.?

ROBERT.

It is.

KATE.

I am looking for the president, Mr. —

ROBERT.

Preston.

KATE.

Yes,—Mr. Preston.

ROBERT.

Well?

KATE.

[Doubtfully.] Are you Mr. Preston?

ROBERT.

Um—did you come for the typewriter's job?

KATE.

[Looks at her slip.] Typewriter and stenographer the advertisement calls for. I *can* take stenographic notes, but I haven't had much practice.

ROBERT.

That's bad ; you see we need an expert.

KATE.

But I can take dictation on the machine quite rapidly—really ! If you will give me a letter to try——

ROBERT.

What experience have you had ?

KATE.

Experience ? I'm sorry to say——

ROBERT.

Who did you work for last ?

KATE.

I've never had a position. I've never looked for one before.

ROBERT.

Um—um—I'm afraid we can't take any one to raise. Our business is so important and so various in its ramifications——

KATE.

Ramfications ?

ROBERT.

[*Goes to her.*] That's what I said. I did, too. Say, would you want much time for lunch ?

KATE.

[*Puzzled.*] I don't think I should.