SECOND CENTURY

All transleut advertisements must be paid for advance. Special contracts will be made for all others, but cash in advance or satisfactory guaranty will be required if party offering advertise ment be unkn wh to the peblisher.

A proposition to advertisers upon the so-called "co operation plan" will not be entertained, and no advertisement will be published upon any terms it the publisher has reason to believe that it is insouded to impose upon his readers.

To Special notices in local columns, 20 cents pe line for each insertion.

THE MAILS -- AMRIVALS AND DE-PARTURES. - Salisbury mail arrives daily, except Sunday, at 6 P. M. Depa ts daily, except Sunday, 7 A. M Wedeshoro mail departs Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 6 A. M. Ar. rives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 5 P. M.

Bostick's Mill mail, arrives Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 12 M. Departs same days, at I P. M. Albemarle mail, for Efirds Mills,

Big Lick, and Morgans Mills, departs Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 7 A. M. Arrives nextdays, at 4 P. M. J. M. BIV NS, P. M.

TOWN DIRECTORY.

J. S. ATKINS, Mayor; J. M. BIVENS, Constable, S. J. PEMBERTON, H. W. SPINES, J. O. Ross, Commissioners. COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

J Marshall, Sheriff; A. C. Freeman, Cik. Sup. Court; I. W. Snuggs, Regr. of Deeds; W. H. Randle, Co. Surveyor; W. F. Hearne, Standard Keeper; J. J. Efird, Coroner; M. S. Parker, J. A. Troutman, A. G. Morton, Commis-

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Services in the Methodist Church by the pastor, every second Sunday. Sunday School every Sunday at

Rev. Mr. Kimball (Lutheran) every third Sunday at 4 p. m, in the

LOCAL NEWS.

Men who never advertise, live and die the true lever of success.

We want everybody to subscribe for the CENTURY. Those who have no ready money can pay for the paper in Muchetable Produce of any kind. Rally to the support of your county paper.

Now

Is the

Time to

Plant Irish Potatoes for

Early use.

Won't some of our

Gardeners plant some Big H-

Lets all go flishing.

Local news is scarce.

Pleasant, sunshiny days the past

The roads are getting in a better condition.

The Court House is to be remodled on the inside.

Is it not about time that fish were coming into market. Young men lets get up a Base Ball

Club. What say you? Can't some one get up a snipe hunt

these long nights. The work on the Lutheran Church,

is progressing slowly. This weather feels like we ought to be receiving Spring poetry.

The Debating Society at the Acad-

emy is in a flourishing ondition. St. Valentine's day has passed, and "nary" valentine for this office .-

In some places in Iowa, the snow is drifted from twenty to twenty-five

We notice a house in process of erection on the East side of Court

Work has commenced on gardens, we notice some of our citizens are

House Square.

having them plowed. We are to soon have a new steam engine put up in our place, with a

planing machine attached. It is strange how some folks get so Dry, We saw a young man in a very

Dry condition last Sabbath.

vertisement headed, five cents reward,

our townsmen acting as bridegroom. Our sister town, Big Lick; has a Brass Band. We learn that their instruments are on the road. The Lick Presbyterian paper published within the bounds of the Southern General Assembly. citizens of Albemarle get up something Price per annum, \$2.65; or for one year to any new subscriber, \$2.15. of the kind? We must not let all the Address, towns get ahead What shail we have ?

The population of our town is steadily increasing. Why don't some of our capitalists build up the vacant lots, and rent them.

the state of the same of the s

The young ladies of the school have organized a Literary society. We have learned the name. We can only wish them success.

Maybe that "School Girl" don't like the valentine she got from that young man. Maybe that young man got mad because he did not get his soon enough.

We return our thanks to Hon. Walter L. Steele for sundry copies of the Congressional Record.

In a Patent Medicine Almanac, we find the expression "Cronic Irrisipilis. We pass !- But our "devil" says he will make it "next."

Remember those who take the CEN-TURY in thirty days from this time, will receive it one year for \$1. Send in your subscriptions.

Our foreman has been out in search of a printer but was unsuccessful in the towns he visited, Monroe, Polkton and Wadesboro. Penty of tramps, but we want no more of them.

Advice to gardeners (gratis). Prepare yous ground properly, select good seed, and be sure you plant them in the ground and not in the moon, for that satelite is said to be quite change-

Those two young men thought they were going to have some fun, when Prayer meeting every Wednesday they climbed out of the window. The wind will change, and so will other things. Therefore the young men did not see much fun until they were liere they dwelt, hermit-like, never again safe in their bed.

It is reported that our venerable riend, Mr. Elisha Layton, a short time since predicted that we would without knowing that they have touched have two more snows before the end of winter. We hope the old gentleman erable hesitancy, she agreed to do.

Having redeemed her promise, Nellie counted the slight sprinkle we had on 24th ult, as one of them.

> The Carlotte Observer recently recently recorded that 20 men had been Bessie, and then suddenly ceased com- back her chair and rose to her feet. killed on Railroads running into Char- ing. She had not put in an appearance lotee, within 30 days. Some of the the terrible storm and shipwreck smash-ups," were so complete that were not killed.

The waters of the Potomoc, and Upon leaving Mr. Boyd's, on the other rivers have overflowed their banks, so much so that towns have streets of Washington city. A great deal of damage to Bridge . &c., is beof ice and snow is the cause.

FIRST CLASS JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS DONE AT THIS entered the house. "Mother!" sheemiled, gently. OFFICE ON SHORT NOTICE. WE WOULD BE GLAD TO RECEIVE ner room ORDERS FROM ADJOININS COUNTIES, WITH THE ASSUR- thick as if choked, and caused the girl ANCE THAT THE WORK WILL

ALBEMARLE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

J. W. BOSTIAN,

General Merchandise.

ALBEMARIE, N. C., Dec. 9, 1880. COTTON.

Good Middling	7,10 25	a 10 60
Catton, (seed)	234	3 3-4
Bacon, N. C	121, 83	13
Beeswax		20
Blackberries (dried)	4a	05
Butter	15a	20
Corn	60a	65
Coffee	18a	25
Eggs	a	10
Flour	3 25a	3 75
Lard,		10
Meal	65a	70
Molasses	· 50a	75
Onions	200	50
Potatoes (Irish)	56.3	65
Peas.	60a	. 75
Tal'ow		5
Wool (washed)	30a	40
Peaches	3½ a	8
中国 的复数人名英格兰		

THE

North Carolina . Pr. sbyterian

RELIGIO'S FAMILY

A EWSPAPER, Brothers of the press, read our ad- Published weekly, and devoted to the Intellectual, Moral and Spiritual interests of the whole People.

There is to be a wedding about five miles from this place to-day one of all open questions. It allows and invites free discussion within the bounds of courtesy.

In popularity to cancing. It is the

LOWEST PRICED

JOHN MCLAURIN,

Editor and Pr p inter. Wilmington, N. C. Sept. 16, 1878.

A Daughter's History,

BARRETT SYLVESTER.

"A FATAL MISTARE," "PETTERED, NET FREE," "CS-TELLE'S ERROR," "STRICKEN DUME," "CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE," "FALSE PRIDE," ETC.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.] CHAPTER III.

NE LIE RUMINGTON. This Nellie Remington was altogether of a different type of womanhood

from Bessie Boyd, the farmer's daugh-She was beautiful - fascinating. Her in the house." long black hair hung in massy waves down her back; her large, lustrous spoke. raven eyes flashed from under heavy. "Did I?" asked Mrs. Remington,

They were almost shabby, and long mantel piece. ago out of fashion. In all the quiet We will to little English sea coast village there mother," she said, sadly, drawing her was not a young lady who dressed so

lage, as any of the wealthiest. Of this her almost bodily from the arm-chair girl the people of Woodstock knew lit- to the bed, which stood at the further

to nothing. our story, she had come hither with an e derly, but still fine looking lady, whom every one at once guessed to be ments in an unpretentious house, which Remington had never been known to and urged her to call and spend a the lids.

morning with her, which, after considleft Mr. Boyd's without extending an door. invitation to her new-found triend to Sh repay the visit.

Bessie Boyd had incautiously ret is almost a miracle that many more ferred to the strange solitude of her mother in the last conversation they had held, and probably that startled her. Such was Bessie's surmise now.

tor home. Yes," she mused, as she walked been almost inunds ed. The water along, it must be a terrible thing to was from tw to five feet deep in the lose the one you love! I shink I should die, too, if that happened to me!" In ten minutes she came to her home -a plain, but neat appearing domi-

ing done by the floods. The melting cile at the foot of an overbanging cliff. The storm had cleared entirely, and the sun was beaming brightly upon the white particles clinging to the rock and barren branches of trees but Nellie Remington seemed not to notice this as she pushed open the door and

Mrs. Remington replied from an in-'Here, Nell."

The voice was rather sweet, but She entered the dining-room hastily. BE DONE WELL AND PROMPTLY | At a table act the woman about whom all the village gossipped If she had always the color which was now in her cheeks, and the light which flashed from her eyes, she could be called beau-

tiful without exaggeration. On the table at her hand was a de-"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the girl, with a look of intense pain upon her face "oh, mother, what have you

"Done, Nell," said Mrs. Remington. 'Nothing-only enjoying myself, Nellie Remington's eyes flashed an-

grily. "Enjoying vourself? Rather say you have been destroying." The woman laughed-a strange

"Not so. You don't know how to take this life, Nell. Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow you — "
"Silence!" cried Nellie, "you must not speak like that."

without deigning to notice the interruption. But, before she could drink down its contents, the glass was sent. spinning across the room. It fell upon the hearth and was shivered into a thousand atoms.

"Can I not leave you a moment, mother? Must I always be at your

"Now, Nell-now, Nell," said Mrs. Remington, leaning b ck in her chair and giving her daughter an angry look. "Be careful. You must not be impudent to your dear mother. If any one else had destroyed that fluid, I

should have been very angry, but, as it's you, why i forgive."

Nellie gave her mother a look—ah, such a sad, pitying look, and knelt down beside her—at her very feet.

"Hush, mother, dear. You don't

the look of defiance left it. She shifted "There!" she said, soothingly, stroking the weeping girl's hair, "there, don't take it to beart. dear. I didn't seated for a few moments. mean to ay anything to hart your

The poor young creature sobbed for a few moments unrestrainedly, and while she was thus unobserving of what tra spired about her, Mrs Remington lifted the decanter, took a long drink from it, and set it back upon the

table again quietly.

Presently Nellie looked up.

"Mother," she said, wiping the tears
from her beautiful eyes,—"mother, do
you love me as much as you used?"

ginning to make her defiant.

alone, you even told me there was none She pointed to the decanter as s'e

But her beauty caused the o'server and must be helped to bed at once.

To f right the fashion of her garments, and drew all attention to her features. woman's head was over on one side, and drew all attention to her features. woman's head was over on one side, and she was in a deep lethargy. Do Bessie Boyd made her appearance. noble-woman, and she ne dher head as what she would, Nellie could not high, when passing through the vil- arouse her She was compelled to lift

tle, and that little in reality amounted end of the room.

her mother. The two hired apart- tunate mother to bed and covered warm!y, and then sat down by a dull, had been unoccupied for over a year. half-dead fire in a little rickety stove. In this half-furnished, dreary room,

She did not stir from the one posispeak to any one in the village. Bes- .tion as she sat there but kept her eyes sie, however, met Neilie alone one day closed and her fingers pressed against By and by footsteps were heard ap-

She started up, almost wildly, but did not essay to answer the summing Once or twice afterward she visited till it was repeated, when she pushed

for several days till the morning after wand some one is at the door. Who

ter remain at home."

She hastily struck a light and went to the door. Upon opening it, she found a pleasant-faced young man standing without.

"Is this Miss Nellie Remington?"

"Bessie," said the young woman,

let us have your services I am sure

"The last clause of your speech was unnecessary, sir." said Nellie, haughtily. "for I should not give my services under such creumstances, at least, for hire. I am sorry that I must decline to assist you, as I am so engaged that I cannot possible I am so engaged that I am that I cannot possibly leave home to-night, but to-morrow, perhaps, I may be embled to help the unfortunate

Dr. Bishop looked disappointed. know of any competent person, unless it be yourself."

Nellie smiled.

"Rather strange, but true," she re"Miss Boyd had evidently great plied, "for Charley's good nature is
faith in the abilities of an entire obtrusive at times, I'm sure—not to
stranger. Perhaps she is correct in me but to others."

The young girl thought an instant and recalled him. "One moment, sir," she said. "On wait a moment."

as before. The drunken woman was still in her stupor.

tire. I can be of service to this poor thing. man. Then it is my duty to attend She clos d the door between the rooms as she went out, and, putting on her hat and shawl, she joined the

young physician.
Pulling the outer door to, she locked started down the road.

CHAPTER IV. A LOVERS' QUARREL.

such a sad, pitying look, and knelt down beside her—at her very feet.

"Hush, mother, dear. You don't know what you are saying. You have been doing again what you only yesterday promised you would nat do. Oh, if you would only keep your word."

The tears burst from the poor girl's eyes as she said this, and her whole if rame shook with the intensity of her feeings. She clenched her fingers till he am and great dents in her palms, in her effort to suppress the emotion which consum d her, but it was too intense to be quieted in a mo ment. Beyond doubt she had been totally unprepared for this sight of a mother intoxicated—almost too drunk to rise from the great arm—chair in the form the great arm—chair in the great arm—chair in

assisting in a sick-room.

seated for a few moments. "Just wait till I turn up the light a

and medicinal preparations of various kinds, sat a little lamp, which was made to do better service

On a low cot lay the form of a young man, whose face was turned to the wall. Regular breathing testified that

he slept. "He is asleep, Miss Remington," said Dr. Bishot, "and possibly he will not wake for some time. On this table I will leave only the necessary medicines, so that you will not be con-fused, and give him the wr ng dose. "Are you sure?"

"Sure. Why, how queer of you to ask such a question, "No, there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is nothing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is no thing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is no thing queer in such a question, for I have a right to doubt "No. there is no thing queer in such a queet i

Neilie said nothing, but sat looking about the room. The doctor drew the curtains further down, and began raking out the ashes

from a cylinder stove. "It is none too w rm here, Miss Remington," he said, "b t I'll soon have it as comfortable as health will permit. Can I do anything for you?"
"You can, sir," and ered the young
girl, 'you can tell me if Mi s Boyd is
not to be here this evening?"

"Oh, yes; she will be here very so n; she is at present with the other gen-tleman at Squire Grimes's." The other gentleman!"

"Yes, there were two saved, you "Ah, to be sure. But that does not concern me, sir. I should like to see Miss Boyd before I attempt to take upon myself this work, for I have We will talk of this to-morrow, something to say to her.

Nellie Remington's tone and manner were frigid, and caused the young physician to wonder why she made herse!f so unfriendly, but he kept watching

"Oh, I forgot," said Bessie; "just like me But, Nellie, I'm ever so glad you have come to take care of this young gentleman, because there actufor he's awful flighty at times, and for he's awful flighty at times, and You have been wonderfully good to people get frighten d at a delirious me, and I don't believe I should have person very easily. I know your

"They ought to be," said Nellie sententiously. Dr. Charles Bishop had been standing near the stove watching Nellie

"Well, I haven't but a few minutes to stay, Nellie, dear," she said, "for my patient will expect me back immedrately. I came over to tell you that you need not remain in the morning after Mr. Martin awakes. If you wish, you may go home then and rest. And same, for Charle says he will be all

"Is this Miss Nellie Remington?"
inquired the young man, respectfully.

"That is my name, sir," answered
Nellie.

"My name is Charles Bishop, and I am the doctor," said the young gentleman, giving her a keen look, "I have at present among my patients a person who was saved from the wreck last night, and I am recommended by Miss not ask you to do that for another see the bray sailors battling with the

erous, but still requires some atten-ion, and, if you will be so kind as to need not call-mother is not bad, and

"Yes-do you like him?"

"And very sociable, especially with the ladies, and that is one reason I am here-to tell you not to allow him in the sick-room any more than is necessary, for he will really annoy you."

Bessie laughed a low, pleasant laugh.

"Ah, I see," said Nellie. After leaving her friend in charge of the patient, Bessie Boyd went to find

farmer's wife. "What a beautiful girl she is," were second thoughts, I may be able to ar- his first words. 'I have never been range it. Please be kind enough to close e ough to her till to-day to see nurse after he once got to sleep, the her plainly, and now that I do, I con-fess she's lovely, even in her ill-becom-ing dress?

"Stare at her!" exclaimed the phy-

There was a look of intense amaze- off than I. If you are not, God help ment on the face of the young man, you that's all."

and he seemed perplexed.
"I don't understand you, Bessie,"
he cried—"hang me if I do Haven't I a right to look at one whom you say you think so much of?"

"Yes, rude - you stared at her in a manner altogether unpardonable, and I don't thank you for it one bit."

to rise from the great arm-chair in lie, for she knew enough of this young when he reached it, returned and stood which she sat lady to know that she was capable of before the young girl, whose eyes

When Nellie Remington reached the "Bessie," he said, "I'm a pretty low cottage in which the patient lay, good-natured fellow, am I not?" Bessie said "yes" carelessly.

"Very seldom, Charley"

'No, Charley." Her tone was milder now, and her manner humble.

"Well, if you don't wish to see me angry, you will avoid insulting me He had reached the outer door, and, in a moment, would have been beyond the threshold. Bessie flew to him, and

put her arms about his neck, weep-"Forgive me, Charley," she sobbed;

tiful tear-stained eyes? "I am not angry, Bessie-only vexed," said Dr. Bishop. "Come, I will leave you at Squire Grimes's, on my way through the village. Are you

So what came near being a quarrel was amicably disposed of, and the two lovers walked along, conversing as pleasantly as if nothing had occurred to mar the serenity of their bliss.

CHAPTER V.

A COINCIDENCE.

A week passed by. It was Christmas eve Nellie Remington had frequently attended the sick man, who recovered rapidly under care, and seemed impatient when she was not present with him. On this Christmas eve he was sitting up, by the fire, idly watching

tall, about twenty-five years of age. Nellie sat reading to him. After a while, she put down her book with a weary look. "I am tired, Mr. Martin," she said.

He was a handsome fellow, dark and

"You must excuse me for a few min-"What a brute I am!" exclaimed the convalescent. "flere I have been al-lowing you to exhaust yourself entertaining me, when there is really no earthly need of it. Excuse you, Miss Remington-rather ask me to excuse myself. But as my stay here terminates so soon, I thought I'd like to recovered had you not ministered to my wants. I do wish brother Horace would come in before you go away, for im sure he'd like to see you. Horace hasn't been over yet, but he has promised to come to-night, sure."

"Your brother I would like to see, Mr Martin," said Nellie, "if only to ward him she saw something in his Mr Martin," said Nellie, "if only to earnest look which brought a flush to advise him to be careful of you, hecause you seem determined to do yourself injury by being very careless." The gentleman sighed.

"Ah, I always was careless," he said, "and not only careless but reckless. It is my na ure. My life has been spent in the pursuit of pleasure and self-gratifi ation, and, to such an frivolous propensities that I have been calamity would not have happened me, but no, I was off enjoying myself, and have been brought up with a round

night, and I am recommended by Miss not ask you to do that for another see the brave sailors battling with the Boyd to ask if I cannot induce you to which you should be doing for your waves even now. And out of that sit up with him. He is not at all dan-Little loss if we had both gone too' "You should not say that, sir," said

> graceful candor. "There is at least something for every one to do, and that man who can find nothing to take up his time advantageously is to be pitied as a cumberer of the ground."

> "May I ask you to get me a drink of of water?" Mr. Martin said, suddenly. This request obliged the young woman to leave the room. It was a ruse to get rid of her presence till the hot blood which her remarks had brought to the gentleman's face should recede. "She's plain of speech," he muttered

as she closed the door. 'She's no

fool! By jove, she's a handsome gurl, and as lady-like as she is handsome. Wish I had some excuse for remaining in this place longer But I'll come back again, and make it my especial business to call upon her." Later in the evening, after Nellie had gone home, for the patient was so far recovered now that he required no

gray-haired man, whom Bessie Bood had taken care of came in. "Why Horacel" cried Mr. Martin,
"you are about at last, eh? I'm jolly
glad to see you Are you all right?"
"Yes," replied the gray-haired man,
"and have been for several days, but I did not wish to disturb you, and consequently I kept away"
"Pshaw, I'm as well as you, I know,

in mind, at any rate." "Now, now, none of that!" cried Mr. Martin. "I feel a little hopeful of doing better, and you must he'p me,

but you can't help me by putting on lugubrious faces, and talking like a grave yard. Let us thank God for delivering us from a watery grave, and giving us such angelic nurses rather than curse our luck for what we have lost in times past." "You have a queer nature, Dick," said the elder; "Inever could comprehend you. Perhaps you have something to be thankful for, but the cean would have received no reluctant body

had mine gone to the bottom." The young man seemed not to notice this speech, but continued.
"Talking of nurses, Horace; old fellow, I wish you had been here before mine went away. She's a charming young girl, although fearfully addish in her style of dress, and, by the way,

she's a namesake of yours. A namesake of mine?" "Yes-a namesake of yoursi" "I don't understand." "Why, she bears the same name as

you da." What-Remington-is that her "That's it, exactly, "Odd," muttered the gray-haired, melancholy man, "very odd." A fam-

ily by the name of Rem ngton in this Bessie said "yes" carelessly.

"I never get angry, do 1-or very looking girl is she?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Of course I do, my darling Nellie," replied the woman, "of course I do."

your love whom you deceive me as you have deceived me to day." The woman ooked guilty, but did not hesitate to meet, as steadily as she could the eyes of her daughter. The liquer she had been drinking was be-

"When I left here," said Nellie, you promised to be good and let that

long lashes The contour of her face and her tone was thicker than before, was such as would at once win the eye and her voice faltering. "Well, I for-of an artist, and make him covet a got. Forgive me, Nellie-forgive me!" Ag in the tears started to the girl's know.' Iler habiliments were always of a eyes, but she controlled herself, and, quiet order, and deteriorated from her going to the table, removed the deappearance rather than added to it. canter from it and placed it on the

hands across her eyes; "you are in no condition to talk now You need sleep,

It was a difficult task for a young, Some few weeks before the opening of frail girl like Nellie Remington, but her desperation, perhaps, gave her momentary strength. She succeeded in getting her unfor-

mingling with any of their neighbors, she sat for a long time, with her face and when addressed by a passer by, buried in her hands, listening to the merely nodded and walked on. Mrs. besotted woman's heavy breathing.

proaching on the snow without, and then a knock sounded from the outside

"It is almost dark," she muttered, don't be discouraged if he is trouble- extent have I sometimes carried my can it be? Seldom does any one favor right in a day or so, and then he will brought to deeply regret that I was us with a call, and the people had bet- trouble no one, but, I presume, will ever born. Had I been at home, this ter remain at home?

gerous, but still requires some atten-

the sick man will see that you are well paid for our trouble."

"I am sorry, Miss Remington," he said, "for with a watchful attendant to-night he will be considerably better in the morning, and I do not really

stranger. Perhaps the is correct in her surmine: but really I am unable to comply with your request."

The physician bowed and turned away.

"Silence!" cried Nellie, "you must not speak like that."

Mrs. Remington, with an unsteady hand, filled the glass she held from the docanter, and raised it to her lips, without deigning to notice the inter-

Mrs. Remington's face changed, and

feelings You are so tender-hearted, trifle," he said. On a table nearly filled he

"Ah, my da ling!" cried Bessie, throwing her arms about Nellie's neck "I knew you would come!"
"Hush, Bessie," admonished the

nerves are strong.

Remington, and, as Bessie looked toher cheek.

would scold me for saying that she is Nellie severely. ill at all. In a few days I will tell you "Perhaps not, but I feel that I my secrets, if you will never tell any should have been no loss to the world, ill at all. In a few days I will tell you

'I hat is a strange confession for an an afflanced wife,' said Nellie, with a strange look at her friend.

Dr. Bishop.
She found him talking to the old

sician-"stare at her!" "Stare is the word I used, and I "She will sleep till morning," mur- "Stare is the word. I used, and I mured Nellie. "I cannot rest if I re- am surprised that you did such a

it and put the key in her pocket.

"Certainly: I didn't say you had "I am ready, sir," she said, and then not, but to be rude—that is not gentlemanly. "Rude, Bessie!"

danced with anger.

"You don't care to see me in a pas-sion. do you?"

What am I talking about!" he ex-claimed, suddenly, with a shortlaugh. "You take my absard talk as meekly as