

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**JAS. E. BOYD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Greensboro, N. C.  
Will be at Graham on Monday of each week  
to attend to professional business. [Sep 16]

**F. H. WHITAKER, JR. C. E. McLEAN,**  
**WHITAKER & McLEAN,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
GRAHAM, N. C.

**J. D. KERNODLE**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
Practices in the State and Federal Courts  
will faithfully and promptly attend to all  
business entrusted to him.

**DR. G. W. WHITSETT,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
Will also visit Alamance. Calls in  
the country attended. Address c/o at  
Greensboro, N. C. dec 8 '87

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**JNO. STEWART, JR.,**  
GRAHAM, N. C.,  
DEALER IN



**WATCHES**  
**CLOCKS & JEWELRY.**  
Repairing of all kinds promptly done. Best  
rouge selected. Call on his one door west  
of Harlan's Drug Store. mar 17.

**Real Estate Agency.**  
**PARKER & KERNODLE, Agents**  
GRAHAM, N. C.

A plantation one mile from Me-  
thane, in Alamance county, containing  
200 acres—45 acres in original growth, 60  
in pine, 100 in cultivation. The place is well  
watered, a creek and two branches running  
through it. A fine orchard, 3 good tobacco  
barns, 3 convenient houses, good feed barns, a  
8-room dwelling with basement and L., and  
good well of water, are on it. Convenient to  
churches, school, and a good road mill in 2  
miles of the house. It is a desirable farm  
adapted to the growth of tobacco, grain, and  
grasses. Placenta needed in wheat and oats.  
Possession riv. at once. Price \$2000. Jan 15

**DON'T BUY,**  
Sell or exchange any kind of new or second  
hand Machinery, Pumps, &c., before  
obtaining prices from W. R. Burgess, Manager,  
Greensboro, N. C. Large line of Engines,  
Boilers, Mills, Shafting, Wood-working Ma-  
chinery, Thrashers, Cotton-gins, Presses,  
Light Locomotives, Portable Locomotives,  
Boiler-fitters, Lubricators, Tobacco Ma-  
chinery, &c.—almost anything you want at  
wholesale prices. See 12, 27-31  
and 32.

**SUFFOLK**  
**College Institute.**  
CHARTERED 1872.  
Preparatory, Practical of Finishing in  
Classical, Mathematical, Scientific  
and the Fine Arts.

**F. J. KERNODLE, A. M., Principal.**  
Terms reasonable. Both sexes admitted in  
distinct departments.  
The next session opens Monday, Sept. 10th,  
1887. Write to the principal for catalogue at  
Suffolk, Va. aug. 11, '87

**FREEMAN & CO.,**  
DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTS,  
BURLINGTON, N. C.  
Compounding prescriptions and family  
Recipes a specialty. Orders y  
mail answered promptly. Full  
line of drugs, medicines,  
pains, &c., &c.

**V. G. HUNDLEY,**  
**Insurance Agent.**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
**Fire, LIFE, Accident.**  
Represents only First-Class Companies.

Office opposite the Court House,  
North Elm Street.  
Oct 13-14

**FOR SALE!**  
Call within corporate limits of Graham com-  
munity 3 acres; 2 room cottage on it, well,  
dairy, barn, good selection fruit trees and  
grape vines. Apply to  
**PARKER & KERNODLE, Agents.**

**BIRTHDAYS.**  
Why should we count our life by years,  
Since years are short, and pass away?  
Or why by fortune's smiles and tears,  
Since tears are vain and smiles decay?  
Oh, count by virtues, these shall last  
When life's base footed races pass;  
And these, when earthly joys are past,  
May cheer us on a brighter shore.  
—Sarah J. Hale.

**LITTLE WASP.**  
"Do you think a coquette can ever be true?"  
This remark was addressed to me by an old schoolfellow with whom I kept up a friendship.  
"Do I think a coquette can be true? No; but Little Wasp can."  
"But a greater flirt never lived!" cried my companion. "She talks to all the fellows about, and I dare say half of them think she is in love with them, just as I do," he said, dodging the ash from his cigar against the face barred garter which we were both leaning.  
"I don't think Little Wasp a coquette, in a real and true sense," I observed. "She talks to every fellow, I know, but she behaves all the time as if unconscious that she's doing anything out of the way. But the American girls are not like English girls."  
"There again," said Jack, facing round and looking at me as if I were his bitter enemy instead of the most forbearing friend in the world, and indeed I had proved myself this; for had I not listened to his meandering talk about Little Wasp for hours together, and never pronounced myself bored?  
It will be judged from this that I was not one of the lady's favored gentlemen; and indeed I was not. I got none of her smiles, and a great many of those sharp little answers which had gained her nicknames, answers which, coming through her beautiful lips, might have exasperated a man. But her innocent air and exquisite loveliness made everything she did or said appear right at the moment. It was afterwards, upon reflection, and when her face was not there to bewitch one, that one called her cruel and unfeeling, and all sorts of other names, one would have been ashamed to utter in her presence. But I am digressing.

I had spoken of her being American, and Jack had turned upon me angrily with, "There again! she and her mother have come from no one knows where, and are no one knows who; and here she belongs to one of the oldest families!"  
Here I interrupted him. I had no particular ancestors to trace my descent from, and no coat of arms to brag about; and as I knew by heart all Jack's ancestors far back as Adam, I did not want to hear any more of them; which Little Wasp would have said directly was jealousy.  
"All right, old fellow," said Jack. "I'm not going to give you the tree this time, and you come of a better stock than I do or you wouldn't be what you are."  
I was considerably mollified by this remark, and relating the severity of my countenance, said: "You were about to observe that I am ready to die for that girl."  
"In what respect," I replied, "you are not so distinguished from your fellows as your?"  
"Very likely," he answered mournfully. "But after all, the question at issue is, which of us is she ready to die for?"  
How I remembered that remark later on, when I knew the end of the story!

"Little Wasp," said Jack, laughing. "She'll live her summer days and then just disappear, to make war and anarchy in heaven once more, the little witch! I cannot think of Little Wasp dying."  
"Well, then, which of us will she live for?" asked Jack, with some asperity.  
"I wonder how many of the fellows have applied with you for admittance. 'If you mean business, I must say you're taking it uncommonly cool. Somebody will be carrying her off, and all while you are thinking about it. There was Capt. Eager round there to-night, as I passed the gate."  
"Jack here," said Jack, I'll go round there this very night, and the one so anxious to deny the girl of her hands that she won't deny me admittance; and I'll be a bit of a test when I tell her I'll soon for Malcolm. By the way," he said, breaking off suddenly and looking at me with a whimsical puzzlement on his face, "I hope the other won't want to be included in the bargain."  
"On that point I can set your heart at rest," I replied. "The old one has carried off her own prize. Thomson told me about it. She's going to be married quickly."  
"So much the better," said Jack. "and if you excuse me, old fellow, I'm off."  
"Always the way," I said to myself, "where the girls are concerned. Never so much as asked how I was going on; never asked if I'd got the appointment; and he hanged if I'll tell him without. I'll just present myself to see them off when they sail, of course they will. Little Wasp, for all her baby looks, will know better than to throw over a man of his property and position." And truly I was trying as hard as I could to think her mercenary, though I have learned how desperately I must have been endeavoring to quench something so much warmer for in my heart. I would go and see them off, and then when the man should call out, "All visitors on land!" I should just stick there and let them find out I had taken my passage.

I was disappointed at this piece of diplomacy, for Jack came up to my quarters, and with a look which he looked so buoyant and happy that I knew it was his; and why shouldn't I be? (This latter a little admonition delivered internally to some part of me that was sick in thinking of it.)  
"Yes, it's all right, old boy," he said, changing very late in the evening, which he little Wasp, for the weight of his fat was not light; and she has cared for me all along and thought I was never going to ask her."  
"The demon she has," I said, sticking a knife into his fat in front of me, and he had died with her as he did would have seemed him to me. But my life belonged to my old mother of hope.

on, seating himself upon the table in a manner which would have alarmed my landlady could she have seen him, for that article of furniture was none of the newest nor the most modern. It was ragged, and stood upon a center pedestal, and had a great tendency to lurch; and I had discovered three different colossal numbers of sales upon it underneath. But I am digressing.  
"I want but one thing to complete my happiness," Jack said; and the table croaked under him, and caused the cheese to run a race with the knife along the dish. "If only you could get your appointment and go with us."  
Now was my time. I looked up with an injured air. "I got the notice that I was appointed this morning."  
"Why in the name of all the gods didn't you tell a fellow?"  
"I should like to know what chance I had," I replied. "For the last six months there has been only one subject of conversation between us, and Little Wasp has"  
Here he interrupted me. "Look here, old fellow," he said; "we must drop these absurd nicknames. Her real name is Ellen."  
"Absurd!" I ejaculated. "Little Wasp is Little Wasp and can be nothing else to any of us who have known her. But of course," I added, with some dignity, "she will have a new name to be called by soon, and I shall use that."  
"Nonsense!" he said. "I should like to know what chance I had, if you are not going to make a stranger of you, and you are welcome to call her Ellen like me."  
I thanked him with a little of a sneer in tone, I am afraid, and respectfully declined.  
"As you like," said Jack, giving the table a fearful wrench. "In fact, such was the danger, I was compelled to re-monstrate, and suggest that there were chairs in the room, even if not of the most desirable shape and softness."  
"Ah, to be sure, I thought it was richety," he said, descending from his perch and seating himself next upon my camp stool, which collapsed under him, resulting in bursts of laughter from both of us.  
"It's only getting my hand in for the Bay of Biscay, and hang it if I care for anything," he said, seating himself with some care in my arm chair, "now that angel has linked her lot with mine."  
"That's another calling her an angel for!" I said. "So long could you bear to hear him run on. 'I'll allow she's a very pretty little sinner.'"  
"Sinner!" cried Jack, knocking down my cigar case from a cupboard near his elbow with magnificent indifference. "I like that! She who is as stainless as steel!"  
Here I interrupted him. "Don't go on," I said. "I know the rest; and you know we've all been so used to talking of her lightly" (and thinking seriously), I added mentally.  
"Far too lightly," said Jack with asperity. "and I won't hear any more of it until she's married. I'll be there to see time; and if that captain shows his nose near—"  
"Don't threaten," I said. "The landlady is always listening at the door, and when I open it she's always just going to knock. Besides, it would look like distrust to be believing in that manner, and I don't think she'd trust me to her, coquette though she has been."  
"Well, it can't matter much, for we are all going away," said Jack, rising, and lighting up.

The scene had changed; and I, who thought myself practical and free of sentiment, while others made love, or fooled, as I termed it, around me, was now feeling as if I had a five barrel gun against the poop of a vessel with the raging Bay of Biscay all surrounding us; that I had a great deal of sentiment in me after all; and indeed there is nothing like a great storm to bring out the true woman in a man, which is there even though if it can only be aroused out of any poor little Wasp or married coquette in a frail, sweetly nature-painted little woman.

"There is little chance for you in the boat," said the captain to the first mate; "there there is none. You have done your duty. God speed you. Do what you can for the little craft," and the two shook hands as for eternity.  
The pumps had been abandoned, and Jack was then around his wife's head, near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard. "You will go, too," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glancing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket—"we will not be separated."  
I still hoped, as I said "good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more, as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he then ran around his wife's head near and heard