

and asked me to spend that evening with her and her sister, Florence. I was to get Harry Harvey to go with me, and the girls told me to expect a grand time.

"About eight o'clock Harry and I hitched our horse at their block and were about to go into the house when we heard someone playing a waltz on the piano and several figures glided past the windows. We hesitated and wondered what was going on, but pretty soon the music ceased and everybody gathered around the piano. There seemed to be a discussion as to whether another selection should be played or not.

"The group gradually broke up and I saw Nellie come to the window and looked out. To attract her attention I waved my handkerchief, when she came to the door, but motioned for us to keep out of sight. A poor excuse was given for her being unable to entertain us that evening, and we were politely but coolly told that she had forgotten she had invited a crowd of young' folks from the village to spend the evening when she had invited Harry and me down. Then we were informed in well chosen words that our room would be more acceptable than our company.

"We bowed, wished her 'good night' and withdrew. Let me tell you it was a pair of very highly' disappointed boys who drove home that night, sadder and wiser by our experience.

"The next day we each received a note asking us to call that evening. It was couched in the most polite and formal way possible, and Harry and I answered in the same way declining the invitation. That was the first break between Nellie and me.

"The second happened about two weeks later, when no one was home but Nellie and her mother and two visiting cousins from Baltimore. We were sitting in the hammock, three of us, Nellie, the doctor from Baltimore and myself, while Mr. Blakely was seated on the grass nearby. We were talking on general subjects until the Doctor began speaking to Nellie in a way that I thought highly offensive, but she did not offer any objection and, of course, I did not. When I was about to leave that evening she never left him, and even called 'good-bye' to me across the lawn. Then and there I declared to myself that I would make her sorry for her