## NUTTIE'S FATHER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

CHAPTER VIII. THE FATHER.

' I do think this lady To be my child.'-King Lear.

Nuttie, in her fresh holland Sunday dress, worked in crewels with wild strawberries by her mother's hands, and with a white-trimmed straw hat, was almost shoved into the little drawing-room by Mr. Dutton, though he was himself invisible.

Her eves were in such a daze of tears that she hardly saw more at first than that some one was there with her mother on the sofa. "Ah, there she is !" she heard her mother cry, and both rose. I'er mother's arm was round her waist, her hand was put into another, Mrs. Egremont's voice, tremulous with exceeding delight, said, "Our child, our Ursula, our Nuttie! Oh, this is what I have longed for all these years. Oh, thanks,' and her hands left her daughter to be clasped and uplifted for a moment in fervent thanksgiving, while Nuttie's hand was held, and a strange hairy kiss, redolent of tobacco smoking, was on her foreheada masculine one, such as she had never known, except her cousin Mark's, since the old rector died, and she grown too big for Mr. putton's embraces. It was more strange than delightful, and yet she felt the polish of the tone that said, "We make

acquaintance somewhat late, Ursula, but

better late than never." She looked up at this new father, and understood instantly what she had heard of his being a grand gentleman. There was a high-bred look about him, an entire ease and perfect manner that made everything he did or said seem like gracious condescension, and took away the power of questioning it at the moment. He was not above the middle size, and was becoming unwieldy; but there was something imposing and even graceful in his deportment, and his bald narrow forehead looked aristocratic, set off between side tufts of white hair, white whiskers, and moustaches waxed into sharp points, Victor Emmanuel fashion, and a round white curly beard. His eyes were dark, and looked dull with yellow unwholesome corners, and his skin was not of a pleasant color, but still, with all Nuttie's intentions of regarding him with horror, she was subdued, partly by the grand breeding and air of distinction and partly by the current of sympathy from her mother's look of perfect happiness and exultation. She could not help feeling it a favor, almost an undeserved favor, that so great a personage should say, "A complete Egremont, I see. She has altogether the family face.'

"I am so glad you think so," returned

her mother. "On the whole it is well, but she might have done better to resemble you, Edda," he said caressingly; "but perhaps that would have been too much for the Earlsforth natives. William's girls will have enough to endure without a double eclipse!" and he laughed.

"I-I don't want -" faltered the you and this child receive justice." mother.

"You don't want, no, but you can't help it," he said, evidently with a proud delight | should meet first at church! He would a reasonable time for getting up. Her child," he added, "I will make my way back to the hotel.

"Will you-won't you stay to tea or dinner?" said his wife, beginning with an imploring tone which hesitated as she reviewed possible chops and her aunt's dis-

"Thank you, I have ordered dinner at the hotel," he answered, "and Gregorio. is waiting for me with a cab. No doubt you will wish to make arrangements with Madame—the old lady—and I will not trouble fill your new position, and I have no doubt to matins at half past seven. She was disher further to-night. I will send down you will enjoy it." Gregorio to-morrow morning, to tell you what I arrange. An afternoon train, probably as we shall go no farther than London. You say Lady Kirkaldy called on you. We might return her visit before starting, but I will let you know when I have looked at the trains. My compliments to Miss Headworth. Good evening, sweetest.' He held his wife in a fond embrace, kissing her brow and cheeks and letting her cling to him, then added. "Good evening, little one," with a goodnatured careless gesture with which Nuttie was quite content, for she had a certain loathing of the caresses that so charmed her mother. And yet the command to make ready had been given with such easy authority that the idea of resisting it had never even entered her mind, though she stood still while her mother went out of the door with him and watched him to the last.

Coming back, she threw her arms round her daughter, kissed her again and again, and, with showers of the glad tears long repressed, cried, "Oh, my Nuttie, my child, what joy! How shall I be thankful enough! Your father, your dear father! Now it is all right." Little sentences of ecstasy such as these, interspersed with caresses, all in the incoherence of overpowering delight, full of an absolute faith that the lost husband had loved her and been pining for her all these years, but that he had been unable to trace her, and was as happy as she was in the reunion.

The girl was somewhat bewildered, but she was carried along by this flood of exceeding joy and gladness. The Marmion and Theseus images had been dispelled by the reality, and, with Mr. Dutton's sharp reproof fresh upon her, she felt herself to have been doing a great injustice to her father; believed all that her mother did, and found herself the object of a romantic recognition-if not the beggar girl become a princess, at any rate, the little school-teacher a county lady! And she had, never seen her mother so wildly, overpoweringly happy with joy. That made her, too, feel that something grand and glorious had happened.

"What are we going to do?" she asked, as the vehemence of Mrs. Egremont's emotion began to work itself off.

"Home! He takes us to his home! His home !" repeated her mother, in a trance of joy, as the yearnings of her widowed heart now were fulfilled.

"Oh, but Aunt Ursel!" " Poor Aunt Ursel! Oh, Nuttie, Nuttie, I had almost forgotten! How could I?" and there was a shower of tears of compunction. "But he said he owed everything to her! She will come with us! Or if she doesn't live with us, we will make her live close by in a dear little cottage. Where is she? When did she go? I never saw her

The sound of the front door was heard, for the visitor had been watched away and Miss Headworth was returning to her own house to be there received with a fervent gush of happiness, much more trying to her, poor thing, than to Nuttie.

There was even-song imminent, and the most needful act at the moment was to compose the harmonium player sufficiently for | in many moods. her to take her part. Miss Headworth was really glad of the necessity, since it put off the discussion, and made a reason for silencing Nuttie until all should be more recovered from the first agitation. Alice Egremont herself was glad to carry her gratitude and thankfulness to the Throne of Grace, and in her voluntary, and all her psalms, there was an exulting strain that no one had thought the instrument capable of pro ducing, and that went to the hearts of more than one of her hearers. No one who knew her could doubt that hers was simply innocent exultation in the recovery of him whom she so entirely loved and confided in. But there could not but be terrible doubts whether he were worthy of that trust, and what the new page, over, Nuttie felt sure that poor Gerald Godin her lite would be.

ungrateful, but-"

You know where?"

should I care when I have him.'

so," firmly said the old lady.

"And yet to leave you so suddenly." "That can't be helped."

to think of it, but I must be independent." speak unguardedly before Nuttie.

said gravely—

once for all that my mind is made up."

ers," went on Mrs. Egremont

"I shall see my way, my dear. Do not National Gallery, no end of new dresses. think about that. It is a great thing to see | Half-waking, half-dreaming, she spent | Gerard, looking the picture of wee, and

things that have been said of him, that we seemed still longer, before she could call it | thought it very odd, and rather unkind. in her beauty. "Now that I have seen the | not wait and send letters and messages by splashing awoke her mother, who lay smil-Mark. You see he came down himself the ing for a few momenss, realising and giving first moment. I always knew he would. thanks for her great joy, then bestirred her-Only I am so sorry for him, that he self with the recollection of all that had to should have lost those sweet years when be done on this busy morning before any Nuttie was a tiny child. She must do all summons from her husband could arrive. she can to make up to him."

be all strange! It will be all so strange!" she was, Mrs. Egrement still had all aunt, rather didactically "but you must shoulders when the bell of St. Ambrose's do your best to be a good daughter, and to was heard giving its thin tinkling summons

Nuttie, "Oh dear! whatever will you do, Nuttie set off by herself. Aunt Ursel? Oh mother, the choir! Who will play the harmonium? and who will was not one of the regular attendants at lead the girls? and whatever will Mr. the short service, being of that medern Spyers do? and who will take my class? species that holds itself superior to 'Cran-Mother, couldn't we stay a little longer to mer's prayers,' but on this morning he set things going here?"

" It is nice of you to have thought of it, my dear," said Mrs. Egremont, "but your father would not like to stay on here. "But mightn't I stay, just a few days,

mother, to wish everybody good-bye? Mr. Dutton, and Miss Mary, and Gerard, and all the girls?"

There was some consolation in this plan, | short. and the three women rested on it that night, Mrs. Egremont recovering composure wealth and pleasure, what must it be to enough to write three or four needful notes. explaining her sudden departure. The aunt could not talk of a future she so much raised up. That's what they always say."

dreaded for her nieces, losing in it th thought of her own loneliness; Alice kep back her own loving, tender, undoubting joy with a curious sense that it was hard and ungrateful towards the aunt ; but it was impossible to think of that, and Nuttie was

Eager anticipation of the new unseen world beyond, exultation in finding herself somebody, sympathy with her mother's happiness, all had their share, but they made her all the wilder, because, they were far from unmixed. The instinctive dislike of Mr. Egremont's countenance, and doubt of his plausible story, which had vanished before his presence, and her mother's faith, returned upon her from time to time, caught perhaps from her aunt's tone and looks. Then her aunt had been like a mother to her-her own mother much more like a sister, and the quitting her was a wrench not compensated for as in Mrs. Egremont's case by a more absorbing affection. More-

frey would break his heart. As the mother Miss Headworth had said they would not | and daughter for the last time lay down totalk till after church, but there was no de- gether in the room that had been theirs for ferring the matter then. She was prepared, the seventeen years of the girl's life, learn and to do where you are going, and however, when her niece came up to her in Alice fell asleep with a look of exquisit | you will be sure to find much to enjoy, and a tender deprecating manner, saying, "Aunt peace and content on her face, feeling her also something to bear. I should like to re-Ursel, dear Aunt Ursel, it does seem very long term of trial crowned by unlooked for mind you that the best means of going on "He is going to take you away? Yes, I slumbers too much to move, lay with wide- down and to have the strong desire that saw that. And it ought to be, my dear. open eyes, now speculating on the strange only love can give to be submissive, and to migrated to Amsterdam, where they have future, now grieving over those she left- do what is right both to God and your "Yes; to Loadon first, to be fitted out, Aunt Ursel, Gerard, Mary, and all such; father and mother. May I give you a text African diamond fields were discovered there and then to his own home. To Bridgefield the schemes from which she was snatched, to take with you! 'Children, obey your Egremont. I shall have to see Mr. Egre- and then again consoling herself with the parents in the Lord, for this is right." mont," and her voice sank with shame. hope that, since she was going to be rich, They were at the door and there was no "But Mark will be good to me, and why she could at once give all she wanted—the time for an answer, but Nuttie, as she took white altar cloth, the brass pitcher-nay, her place, was partly touched and partly "It is quite right. I am glad it should be perhaps finish the church and build the fretted at the admonition. school! For had not some one said something about her position? Oh yes, she had two after her mother was soon disposed of. were discharged, and English gemoutten Hofman, a German clergyman, where put at the work "And it will only be for a little while," the elder brother's daughter, she must be make the request, but the elegant valet who At first the Englishmen were only able she added, "till you can make arrangements the heiress! There was no doubt a grand appeared at ten o'clock brought a verbal after a deal of trouble to cut a class of discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which there was before Daguerre's discovery and mond in one month which the month was a month which the mo to come to us. My dear husband says he beautiful story before her; she would with message that his master wished Mrs. and mond in one month which they could not be unable to apply or utilize it of chemistry owes you everything. So you must be with stand all sorts of fascinations, wicked Miss Egremont to be ready by two o'clock cut in about four days. As soon as it we had so knowledge of chemistry. "My dear, it's very dear and good of you | back and take Gerard by the hand, and say 'Pride was quelled and love was free. was ready by four o'olock, he (Gregorio) pany of Turners decided to give English She put it in those words, unwilling again to Not that Gerard had ever uttered a word tending in that direction since he had been | go up to town by the 4 40 train. "On, dear auntie, indeed you must! seven years old, but that would make it all happy and presperous and leave you behind. she was of age. Mother would like it, her to promise. Do-do, dearest auntie," And how nice it would be to give Gerard and she began the coaxing and caressing everything, and they would go all over the natural to her, but Nuttie did not join in it, Continent, and see pictures, and buy them, and Miss Headworth shook her head and and see all the cathedrals and all the to part with her." mountains. But perhaps, since Mark

Combining packing and dressing, like "Oh dear !" broke out Nuttie. "It will the essentially unmethodical little woman "It will be a very new life," said her her beautiful silky brown hair about her appointed; she meant to have gone for this "If I could but take all with me !" said time, but there was no help for it, and

Gerard Godfrey was at his own door. He hastened up to her with outstretched hand. 'And you are going away !' he said.

'I hope to get leave to stay a few days after mother,' she said. 'To prolong the torment?' he said.

'To wish everybody good-bye. It is great piece of my life that is come to an end, and I can't bear to break it off so

"And if you feel so, who are going to these who are left behind?" "Oh!" said Nuttie, "some one will be

Gerard desperately.

fied, but at that moment Miss Nugent came out at her door, and Mr. Spyers, who was some way in advance, looked round and waited for them to come up. He held out his hands to her and said, "Well, Nuttie, my child, you are going to begin a new life." "Oh dear! I wish I could have both!" cried Nuttie, not very relevantly as far as the words went.

"Scheiden und weiden thut weh!" quoted

"If his place was only Monks Horton. What will Aunt Ursel do?"

"I think perhaps she may be induced to join us," said Mary. "We mean to do our best to persuade her."

"And there's the choir! And my class, and the harmonium," went on Nuttie, while Gerard walked on disconsolately.

"Micklethwayte has existed without you, Nuttie," said Mr. Spyers, taking her on with him alone. "Perhaps it will be able to do so again. My dear, you had better look on. There will be plenty for you to joy, while Ursula, though respecting her well in this new world will be to keep self

The question as to her remaining a day or they demanded £18 per week each man they In his autobiography the Rev. baronets and earls innumerable, and come to join him in calling on Lady Kirkaldy at clearly proved that Englishmen had once Monks Horton, and that if their lnggage more gained the art, the Worshipful Com. would take charge of it, as they were all to cutters every encouragement, and have

"Did he have my note?" faltered Alice, Think what you are to us, and what you the prettier; they would both be silently stimulated by the imploring glances of aunt have done for us. We can't go away to be constant, till the time came, perhaps when and daughter, but anticipating the answer. "Yes, madame, but he wishes that Miss Can we, Nuttie? Come and help me to get | though that father would certainly be horrid. | Egremont should accompany you immediate-

> "Of course," was Alice's comment, "now principal mines of South Africa-namely, that he has found his child, he cannot bear

And all through the farewells that almost diamonds (or more than six and a half tone state walked out of her house, a "Don't, Alice. It is of no use. I tell you Egremont had really been so generous in rent the gentle Alice's heart in two, she was weight) have been extracted, realizing about found at the base of a cliff fifty fee hunting up the cousin who was displacing haunted by the terror that she or her daugh. £40,000,000. The diamonds now discovered one of the most successful mission Alice, knowing by long experience that, him, she was bound in duty to marry him; ter should have red eyes to vex her husband. are nearly all found in British possessions— Droomiah is a blind Armenian from H when her aunt spoke in that tone, persua- perhaps he reckoned on her doing so. She As to Mr. Dutton, he had only come in namely, Africa and India. Yet the vast Turkey. He knows the Bible thor sion was useless, desisted, but looked at her would be generous in her turn, give up all with Gerard in a great hurry just after majority of the stones are still sent to and riding on a miserable little in consternation, with eyes swimming in the wealth to him, and return to do and be breakfast, said there was much to do to- foreign countries to be cut and polished, which is lead by a one-eyed deaf tears. Nuttie understood her a little bet- everything to Micklethwayte. How they day at the office, as they were going to take which every Englishman should consider to be boldly from village to village pr ter, and felt the prickings of distrust again. would admire and bless her. And oh! she stock, and they should neither of them ought not to be. As one of the great the gospel. His blindness protects "But, aunt, dear aunt, how can we leave was going to London to-morrow—London, have time to come home to luncheon. He est secrets connected with the trade consists he people crowd to see the wonder you? What will you do with all the board- which she so much wished to see-Westmin- shook the hands of mother and daughter in the one word patience, there is an in reading. ster Abbey, British Museum, All Saints, heartily, promised to 'look after' Miss Headworth, and bore off in his train young the night which seemed long enough, and muttering "I believe he has got it up on to London that America goes for her finest "And only think, after all the hard the light hours of the summer morning purpose;" while mother and daughter

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Chinese Farmers and China's Progress.

There are reasons to believe that the trade of America with China will soon grow to majestic dimensions. Of the seven million five hundred thousand dollars of exports to China in the last fiscal year, nearly five million dollars' worth was of distinctively agricultural products, and of their manufacture. Of the remainder, the that the village bailiffs, whose interest it is sold there. largest share was mineral oil. The Chinese to understate the figures, return the popu-Commission in the United States this year lation at 319,383,500. Five provinces are don a Roman Catholic Congress a is charged especially with the promotion of banks, telegraph and telephone lines, behind which looms up the extension of canals. the introduction of railroads, of agricultural machinery, and of such of our products as China needs, and she has need of many. Her home products, aside from tea, are wheat, millet, garden vegetables, rice, poor apples, peaches, grapes, etc. The food of China is mostly vegetables and fish-the extensive sea coast; rivers and eanals supplying the latter. Beef is almost unknown, except in the foreign settlements, and berries are rare; mutton is plentiful; pork, poultry and eggs are abundant. Domestic animals, except dogs, are not common. Horses are scarce, mules are numerous, cattle in small numbers, but flocks and herds are unknown. The national habit is opposed to change, and so the nation of three hundred million souls goes on in "the good old way." The United

"I shall go into a brotherhood," observed

It may do the same for China There in June

trade and conquest and colonies trade and conquest and colonies, and the Chinese leaders are beginning to under

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Ait was worn in his turban, and wa

There is a Shakespeare Hotel in Str.

post-Avon, and instead of number

Mosquitoes in China have a very

ere at one time last summer a ma

lood poisoning from the bite of

It is reported that the English

tablishment receives yearly in tithe

London's "Ragged Sunday Sc

hich are declared to be the great maching and improving the poor c

that city, are increasing fast in n

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Arr

secided to send squads of his soldiers t

overed the art of photography in

A man clad in nothing but a shirt

d up to the ticket office on the plat

station in Dublin, and applied for a

He had delirium tremens, and had go

he waiting room, taken off his clothe

It them there. He was dressed and

and fined 5s. and costs at the rolic

"We find that Miss Lilly was ac

killed by falling over a precipio

alking in her sleep," was the ve

endered on the death of a young

A tramp recently called at a house

w an old couple named Terry, at

ey. England, and asked for wat

inding Mrs. Terry alone said he wou

od and money too. He was jo

nother tramp, and the two tied he

and legs together and rifled her

17s, and took £2 from a drawer, a

Among the many proofs of the "

There is every reason why the

mere matter of name. The W

muturally want to keep their histo

and the Free Church insists upon

eal designation like the Evangelic

of Italy. Sentiment favors the Wa

common sense the Free Churche

An immense nugget of pure go

ng fifty-one pounds, has been for

Midas mine, near Ballarat, Aus

was 121 inches long in its longes

inches wide, and 21 inches thicl

\$255 a pound, was worth \$13,0

anggets far larger than this

ound in that vicinity. The larg

ed 190 pounds, another weighe

other 134, and two or three we

Within twenty-four hours re

hermometer fell from summ

some degrees below zero ce

and to telegraphic communicatio

some inches deep hung from the

vires, and in many places the

broken and poles overturned

winds accompanying the snow.

years since there has been av

and early beginning of winter t

The grave of a Viking was op

and in it was found the skel

A warrior, who had evident

ried in a sitting posture, with

the west. He had been clad in a

dasped with a golden clasp,

with a leather belt, with two

Over his lap lay a leather sh

with bronze and rimmed with

his side in a wooden scabbard

edged iron sword, thirty inc

her it were an iron dagger an

bronze, such as the Saxons v

A young Australian near B

ly hard day's work

Soon he arose went throu carefully closed, to

ag up his coat a

at a sheep and h

some of

asleep all

stoad day

the lantern

to sleep on the sitti

a war ships.

feet was a bucket of

A single night's snow

10 pounds.

be interesting to see which will w

decamped, leaving her tied.

abscess in his face and another

sting. In a Tientain hospital

late quarter of a million.

The Grand Rabbi of India won fire the Retholfld wedding in Paris re the Retholflow in the Re modernized agriculture, and general introduction of railroad and the service, would rejuvenate the decaying for a land destitute of flowers and shruh treeless, and with a dull herbage that on treetess, and treetess, treetess, with the culture that he made the American continent to "blocon Take the gentleman's luggage up to like the rose," and to be rich in various products that its enterprise bears to all parts of the civilised world.

DIAMOND CUTTING IN LONDON.

The Enormous Amount Paid for Diameric by Americans.

The public are probably not aware of the extent to which diamond cutting has been revived in London. Nearly 200 years and the remainded of the second secon revived in London. Nearly 200 years an laries of clergyman, and the related to hospitals, schools, church but ad the like. Englishmen were the finest diamond cutten in the world, the trade being nearly in carried on in London, and at the present time old English cut diamonds will alway fetch a very high price, as the cutting is still so much prized.

Through religious prosecution the cutten and 4,000 teachers. since remained. At the time when the was only one diamond cutter in London Dutchmen were accordingly engaged to work in London from Monday morning till some have already reached Jerusale Friday sunset, and they were to receive the long the long the long the long till long Friday sunset, and they were to receive flo a week each man. They struck seven heir "amens" and the jingle of the times successfuly for higher wages, but when corines.

with the valuable assistance of the Barones and Mr. Burdett-Coutts, offered money awards in competition against the Dutch for the best-cut diamonds. After several contests the Englishmen gained first prize and most of the others.

Up to the end of 1885 out of four of the Kimberley, De Beers, Bultfontein, and Da Toit's Pan, no less than 33 million carate of the, it is believed, while in a somna mense field for the employment of women. As a nation, the Americans are the finest judges of diamonds in the world, and it is cut diamonds. The last official report published was that America took about £3000, 000 worth of cut diamonds annually from England.

## The Future of the World.

It has been the custom of late to disbelieve relations" of Germany and Russi in the ancient estimates of the population of the that restaurants on the fronti. China; but the North China Herald, a wellinformed journal, publishes statistics which strongly support them. It appears that the authorities at Pekin have recently taken a census for taxing purposes, and taxing purpos omitted, and their population, as recorded English-speaking communities in the last census, brings the total up to represented. The three chief topi 392,000,000. Even this figure is independent addiscussed are: The attitude of the dent of the population of Thibet, Kashgar, Church toward education in general Ili, and Corea, and the total number of co-operation of the laity in the wor souls ruled by the Emperor of China, there Church, and the diffusion of Catho fore, exceeds 400,000,000, and still displays ture among the masses. a tendency to increase. As the population of India exceeds 250,000,000, the Indians mian and the Free Churches of Ita and Chinese together constitute more than mite, and yet they are kept a half the entire human race; a fact worth the attention of these philosophers who study London and Paris, and then announce that "man believes" this and that. There are many races of men, but some of the foremost among them-e. g., the French and the Arabs-scarcely increase at all while a few-e. g., the Ottomans-slightly decline. If the process now going on continues for another century the world will belong in the main to four races or rather peoples-the Teutons, most of whom will speak English, the Slavs, the Chinese, and the natives of India. It is quite possible however, that they may quarrel, and that their march toward the mastery of the planet, which else will belong to them like a cheese to mites, may be seriously checked. -The Spectator.

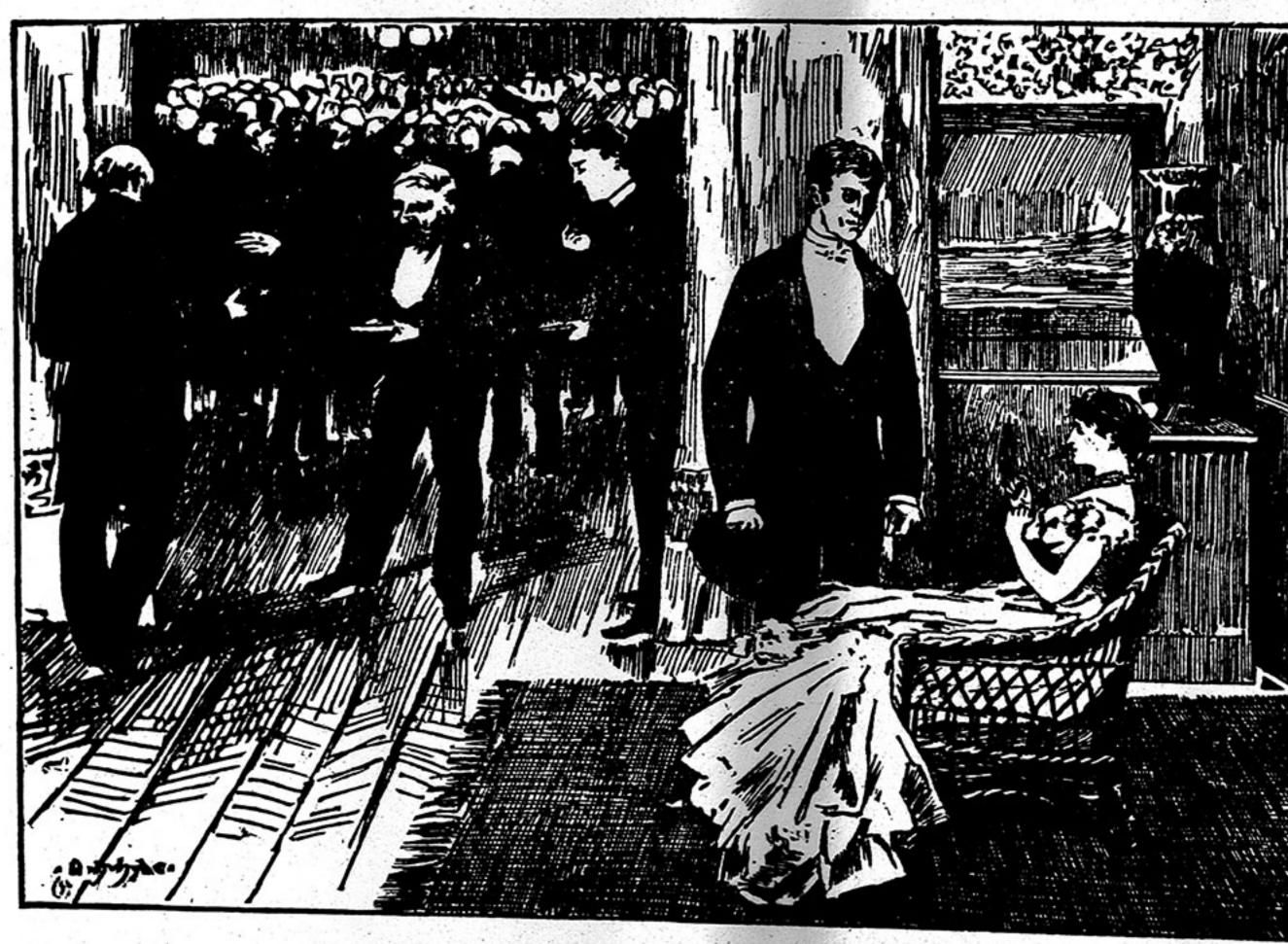
## A Crow in Peacock's Feathers.

A remarkable case of imposture has re cently been brought to light. Some months ago a young man of gentlemanly appearance and plausible address succeeded in obtaining an introduction to various West End club and sporting circles by representing himself to be a Captain in the Egyptian Army, and an aide-de-camp to the Khedive, which titles were neatly printed on the visiting cards that he freely tendered. He also alleged that he had formerly been an officer in Her Majesty's Army, and that he had served at the Cape and in Egypt under Gen. Herbert Stewart. Some discrepancies his statements excited suspicion and caused inquiry to be made of the military authorties with regard to him. It was speeding ascertained that the soi disant Captain and aide-de-camp was an impostor who had never held any position whatever in the Egyptian Army or on the staff of the Khe dive, nor had ever held Her Majesty's com mission, but had until very recently been serving in a line regiment as Corporal and fulfilling the useful but unambitious duties of a letter-sorter in the military post-office at Cairo.

Having a Lovely Time.

She (witnessing a game of football) What are they doing now, George!

He—They're putting Browne, one of the half backs, into an ambulance. Four of his ribs are broken and his spine is bent. She (enthusiastically)—Oh, isn't it very interesting and exciting



SO THOUGHTFUL.

She: I WON'T TROUBLE YOU TO BRING ME ANY SUPPUR, MR. DODGETT; JUST BRING ME A GLASS OF WATER, PLEASE.