yeses Jim a gold star mother aright as ever shined it almost tribe ely heart when day torte dat boy off wine it was atone in de ald lag Cobber de lamp was Fuming dim. O Could hear de treed of strangers frt never thought dory wanted. Sing. fut now days near and near. Fehold - dar was a anvcite! de Chain Could hardly hold de old house day as he beg air a Barb
Dar was something strange in duet knock I never heard before. In ny apron pocthet ofeyain to fumble it seemed an toul ar moor. 'Try ing to find de padlock bee to open de ad print dour. fat sow we is fare to face a man ale dressed in froun.onl Q timoued so well de snot of de town. aunt Chloe he sayd o Cosine fur muse
yers Oim a bold star mother as fright as ever slined. it almaste frobe my kecert where day toops doat fay of Mine out on de fanm in a del loy Coffin de lusup was buining dim. I eauld hear the tred of stranqees. Fot frrever thanglet daywanted tins. now thenf are Comincy verar beholed dal wer a trveeb. whek de Chainb Cauld hardley hold de ald house dog as he begairi to fark
dar was samething strange in doat benvcel e ever herd fefoure in yy apron pweiket of fegain ot Friminle an hour ar moare. Irying of find de fad locit Kue た oftern de aed frunt doure. fiet now we às facee \& facie a man ale dressedir froun. ove be inows so weel the Shirstf of ou It Now now Calm sunt ich lal ve conce farmase you tnow whilt far. please dant take ale de foy elgot and send tirne of of was.
do yan know my hunt wan drifpere flovid Mis lyes aras evondry. I Felt lite Ending my one life and just give up and dil. hen wit hy one 7 lerk aid flowa e conldnt under stand. Lat il had nathing A do widt tim he filonged bo uble sam. den et thblugtot of nny poan noothes and tow her heust dic̈ File Teans fit a fuby when my Fother died ot smyen
ur
Len shated the stwory
and at th crent aikef $d$ wathed thi out of sight. and Vme woer mect ins sinev dat 7 atel rize ht $\qquad$
Mg shatie (laud)
 Leronin M Mavy: Pleapditbe mevitaiting Fas de Fhind Beengones
 Areeter


