



Give Them A Chance



THE P

Heaped in the Nor rose up at But now the ca The mistress c

Where are the Wherein we d Alas! they're quiet suit With slops an tubs and sixes and The parlor s

cleaned a The carpets sh table pile very look Till fell the wo plague on And then they ink and p

the rooms And the carpe were ther And sighs to f the drawe And then he gr leaky boa cap awry

He holds his to PARDON

With sleeves to defiance i

Philosophe thing as luck. ferently.
"My luck ingly. "I m He sat on out toward back on its thrust aimles

It was cold of beech log hearth in th don was tack tsins that sh mended neat thing for Mr clung to him a coming brisk hammer in tacks in the 'Jones has "H

out on the rai Pardon bit "I told you she, "if you 'And she's added Darwin what we're to alwaye put a milk. But Luck has bee since John Ja house full of no headway 1 Pardon co

You didn the bars, did little bitterly

"I was .ca Parsons abou put up," sigh put them up; said Mr Darw rheumatics is first cool days "Then," sa touch of day voice, "you s and not sit th and then find Mr Darwin where Pardon ed rug befor broken-spoute rod on the tab She looked half of impati

Mr Darwin fe 'So do I,' "Ain't sup farmer, looking "It will b self for the k run to Mrs meal to make At the same -a slight, ov breathless wit "Mrs Merr but she had house.

"That's en ing scarlet to don't blame h ing things to u pail of Grahar deed, indeed. Pardon laus "I'm gettin

yery glad of t thing hot for