

BEYOND THE BLUE

More than you ever handled, and that's qu
a piece, I know.

Ah, there the beggar is!—come here, y
scalawag! and show

Your broken leg all bandaged up. Yes, s
it's pretty sore;

I did it,—curse me,—and I think I feel t
pain far more

Than him, for somehow I just feel as if I
been untrue

To what my brother said before he we
beyond the blue.

You see, the day before he died he says t
me, "Say, Ned,

Be sure you take good care of poor ol
Rover when I'm dead,

And maybe he will cheer your lonesom
hours up a bit,

And when he takes to you just see tha
you're deserving it."

Well, Squire, it wasn't any use. I tried, bu
couldn't get

The friendship of that collie, for I neede
it, you bet.