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"My love," began the woman, "when you came to my shop yesterday, did you pick up a dolly and take it along home with you? You need not be afraid. It was a big wax doll that shut its eyes and it was on the counter, and now it is gone."

The kindly woman interposed. "Excuse me, ma'am, but the child is very young. I'm coming to feel sorry that I listened

Mrs. Tickle looked swiftly at the doll
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