

These autumn days were busy indoors \_\_\_\_\_ well as out. School would soon  
 as sun the

\_\_\_\_\_ starting for the winter, and everyone \_\_\_\_\_ have the proper clothing. New  
 be do month are must handle

dresses \_\_\_\_\_ suits must be made, and old \_\_\_\_\_ mended, cleaned, and refitted to the  
 of screen and ones twins bought

\_\_\_\_\_ children. Katie Hyman's mother came out \_\_\_\_\_ the village to make the  
 greater younger as from before mule

dresses. \_\_\_\_\_ was a clever seamstress and had \_\_\_\_\_ Katie's cloths to make, so she  
 They She Green only meekly and

\_\_\_\_\_ glad of the extra work, which \_\_\_\_\_ Woodlawns could give her. Sometimes  
 was ran you be as the

yellow- \_\_\_\_\_ Katie came with her. Sitting sedately \_\_\_\_\_ the billows of brown and  
 haired lined leg back won among

blue \_\_\_\_\_ and dotted challis, and stitching neat \_\_\_\_\_ like her mother's, she looked  
 denim mouse lift seams trucks push

shyly \_\_\_\_\_ the Woodlawn children from under her \_\_\_\_\_ lashes. They looked at  
 the at began beneath retreat long

her with \_\_\_\_\_ embarrassment. Such a quiet little girl, \_\_\_\_\_ didn't ride horse back  
 under lift equal who what shoe

and was \_\_\_\_\_ of boys and cows! They were \_\_\_\_\_ scornful of her. They simply  
 afraid jealous other is not dark

could \_\_\_\_\_ think of a thing to say \_\_\_\_\_ her. Only Tom, to Caddie's great  
 spoken not be to as watch

\_\_\_\_\_, once gave her an apple and \_\_\_\_\_ best Indian arrowhead. Whoever would have  
 astonishment big the his cross the

\_\_\_\_\_ Tom of that!  
 nice thought suspected

There were always \_\_\_\_\_ and brown denim dresses and suits \_\_\_\_\_ everyday.  
 blue giant annoy for as chair

The Sunday cloths were more \_\_\_\_\_. They were made of nice dark \_\_\_\_\_ and the  
 exciting angry two cards woolens stand

girls had ruffly white \_\_\_\_\_ to wear over them. What fun \_\_\_\_\_ was to try things on  
 aprons knobs watch they was it

and \_\_\_\_\_ about before the mirror, while Mrs. Hyman, \_\_\_\_\_ her mouth full of pins  
 drive to turn with under be

begged \_\_\_\_\_ to stand still! The boys did \_\_\_\_\_ enjoy the trying on as much.  
 they you and not sorry to

