

**JESSIE SAYS SO. A
STORY FOR GIRLS**

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Jessie says so. A story for girls by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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Fred firing Rob's Gun.

See page 177

JESSIE SAYS SO.

A Story for Girls.

THREE ILLUSTRATIONS.

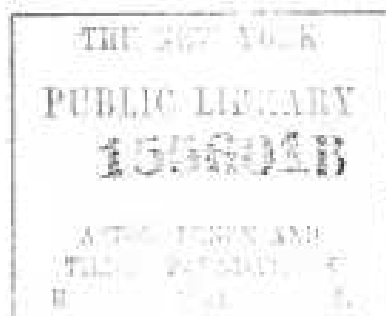
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JESSIE SAYS SO.

CHAPTER I.

THE SECRET.

“JESSIE ROSS! Jessie Ross! come here a moment,” called Helen Norton, putting her head over the shoulders of a group of little girls who had gathered round Jessie to hear one of her stories.

“Come quick! I’ve something splendid I want to tell you—”

“Helen Norton, you always spoil all our fun,” said Nancy Remson fretfully. “I wish you would go about

your own business and let ours alone. Nobody asked you to come."

"Nobody asked you to come," mimicked Helen, "nor you either, cross patch; so you may speak when you are spoken to, and hold your tongue when you are bidden to. I don't want you. I only asked for Jessie Ross. Come, Jessie, make haste; there isn't a single minute to be lost."

Then Helen put her long black arm over the circle and drew Jessie out.

Jessie had become, since her visit to Helen on the day of Helen's disobedience, very much afraid of her. She always avoided her, never joining a play if she found Helen was engaged in it, and taking pains always to go to and from school in company with some one else.

Helen did not love Jessie, but she could not help seeing that she avoided her, and this made her determine that, come what might, Jessie should like her just as well as she did all the other girls.

Among the children generally Jessie, as she grew older, was a great favorite. No one else could think of half so many plays, or make what they had so pleasant. It did not seem much to matter what it was, if it was only "Button! Button!" Jessie put life and fun even into the small white button, and made it say a great many queer things, as it went hiding around from one plump hand to another.

And if it was either warm, or cold, or the children did not feel like active plays, there was Jessie's fund of