

**JANE HUDSON; OR, THE  
SECRET OF GETTING ON  
IN THE WORLD**

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Jane Hudson; or, The secret of getting on in the world by American Sunday-School Union

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**AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION**

**JANE HUDSON; OR, THE  
SECRET OF GETTING ON  
IN THE WORLD**





"Here is your pretty cape, and here is a premium for it: handing me a silver dollar."

p. 63

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OR, THE

SECRET OF GETTING ON IN THE WORLD



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## JANE HUDSON.

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### A PATCH.

"HAVE you put your clean clothes away, Jane?"

"Yes, mother, as nicely as can be, and not one of them wanted mending."

"Well, now, you may take off your plaid and sit down and try to patch the elbow," said she.

"Oh, mother, not now," I said, in a very beseeching tone. "I have got such a beautiful book to read, Cornelia Gordon lent me! She said she never stirred till she finished it. It is for a wonder the baby was left to her care; but she let

him cry in the cradle, till he cried it out. It is beautiful, mother!" and I pressed the book to my bosom.

"Go and change your dress, my dear," repeated my mother.

"Oh, it is so pleasant,—and pleasant Wednesday afternoons do not often come," said I, twisting up to the window, and observing the state of the weather. "I do not want to patch; I had rather walk, mother."

"I dare say you had, Jane, but I should think you would be quite ashamed of your elbow."

"I am, mother, sorry. I should like to put on my best dress, but I do not now feel like patching this," and I opened the delightful book.

"Is that minding mother, Jane?"