

Little Winnie

There was a hut where a poor little colored girl lived, and I went to a school near by. John Jones was a very bad boy and he would tease every thing that come in his way if it was a stray dog or a cat. One day I went to sit under the tree and little Winnie came running to me with great tears in her eyes. I asked her what was the matter. "She said" that John Jones told ~~me~~ me that I would be black all my life time" and people would laugh at me," O Mary Lee I want to be white like you," just then the bell rang ^{and off} I took hold of Winnie little brown hand and she cried dreadfully she said she would have all her skin pulled off if that would make her white, her sobs were soon hushed up. Ten years had passed and Mary Lee had become a good hearted woman and Winnie had grown to a big girl. One day Mary Lee called for me to go and see little Winnie, it was a very long and dusty walk but when we got there Winnie lay on her sick bed she asked me to read her a chapter in the Bible and sing her a hymn, when we came away I said dont you remember that day Winnie said she wanted to be a white girl yes I do I was first thinking of it, she will soon be an angel in heaven. The next morning she went to follow Jesus

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