



7—She watched him scatter golden coins, and lose and lose once more.

She saw him bet enormous sums and do it o'er and o'er.

At last he rose, "Cleaned out!" he moaned. "Another fortune spent!

Now for the Widow and her gold! She's got to give consent!"

8—He turned. He saw the Widow there, and shuddered at her glance,
"Oh, no," she cried. "My Lord, for me you haven't got a chance!
My fortune might have all been yours. You've thrown away a prize.
YOU'VE LOST, WHILE I—I GUESS I'VE WON!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.