The Charity Girl
By Effie A. Rowsland

Mrs. Thompson was very fair for her age and came up to her six feet. At the first sight of her, I fancied she must have come from some foreign clime. A smiling countenance, with quick, lissom fingers, and a smile that would have melted the heart of any man or woman, accompanied her every step. The appearance together for strangers was very pleasing. She had the hands of an old woman, and the face of a young girl.

She was the first teacher in the school. As she entered, the children all stood up and pressed forward to welcome her. She took the seat of honor and began to speak. The children listened attentively. She spoke in a loud voice, but not too loud, as to be heard by every mouth in the room. The room was filled with sound, but not so much as to be heard by the ears of those who were not present.

She began by reading a lesson from the Bible, followed by a short prayer. Then she asked the children to sing a hymn, which they did with great delight.

After the prayer, she went on to talk about the importance of education, and how it would benefit the children. She said that education was the key to a happy life, and that it would give them the tools they needed to succeed in life.

Chapter 1

While the school was in session, Mrs. Thompson was very busy. She had to take care of the children, teach them, and keep the school running smoothly. She was a wonderful woman, who did everything with grace and poise. She was the kind of woman who could make any situation workable.

She was a very kind woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

Chapter 2

As the days passed, the school grew bigger and bigger. More and more children came, and Mrs. Thompson had to work even harder. She had to be everywhere at once, teaching, cleaning, and keeping the school running smoothly.

Despite all the hard work, she never complained. She always had a smile on her face, and the children loved her. They would do anything for her, and she knew it.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

Chapter 3

As the school grew, Mrs. Thompson had to find a way to keep it running. She was always thinking of new ways to make it better, and she never gave up.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

Chapter 4

As the years went by, the school grew bigger and bigger. More and more children came, and Mrs. Thompson had to work even harder. She had to be everywhere at once, teaching, cleaning, and keeping the school running smoothly.

Despite all the hard work, she never complained. She always had a smile on her face, and the children loved her. They would do anything for her, and she knew it.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

Chapter 5

As the days passed, the school grew bigger and bigger. More and more children came, and Mrs. Thompson had to work even harder. She had to be everywhere at once, teaching, cleaning, and keeping the school running smoothly.

Despite all the hard work, she never complained. She always had a smile on her face, and the children loved her. They would do anything for her, and she knew it.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.

Chapter 6

As the years went by, the school grew bigger and bigger. More and more children came, and Mrs. Thompson had to work even harder. She had to be everywhere at once, teaching, cleaning, and keeping the school running smoothly.

Despite all the hard work, she never complained. She always had a smile on her face, and the children loved her. They would do anything for her, and she knew it.

She was a wonderful woman, and always took time to listen to the children's problems. She was a wonderful teacher, and the children loved her. She was always there to help, and never once complained.