

Jesse L. Roat,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Flint, Mich., 190

And then I tell you, my troubles began.
For what in the world could I do,
I racked my poor brain, from morning
till night!

And in the mien time, time flew,
fact.

till all of a sudden I awoke to the
That something right soon, must be
done.

So I declared war, and hoisted the flag,
And pushed to the front on the run,
Ten cents.

My son-in-law said, he would give me
Would I get out of bed, when he spoke
But he didnt know how in earnest
I was,

so was my first money - no foke.
learned.

But from that time on, the family have
And to their very great dismay,
Extra services rendered, which then was ^{in joy} war
They nearly all now have to pay.