

A shoemaker by no fault of his own became so poor that at last he had nothing left but enough leather one pair of shoes so in the evening he cut the leather into the shape of the shoes and he left his work on the table to finish in the morning he lay down quietly in his bed and before he fell asleep he asked God to help him. The next morning the woman said the little man have made us rich and we really must show that we are grateful for it. They run about so but have nothing on and must be cold I'll tell you what I'll do: I will make them little shirts coats vests and trousers, and knit both of them a pair of stockings.