

The Elmonough Inn

by Tracy Thetford, Gr. 6 (Mrs. Dewsnap)

There once there was a man called Cornelius Elmonough. In 1776 he had a very marvelous inn for people passing by. They could spend the night or have something to eat.

Once there was a boy traveling with his parents. It was getting late. The horses were tired, and they were hungry. The boy's name was Philip Gardner.

He stopped the horse and said, "Ma'am, Sir would you like to have dinner now and have a rest?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Mr. + Mrs. Gardner.

They walked the inn and asked for some rooms for the night.

"Yes, we do," said Mr. Elmonough, "but we have some rules. Let me read them to you. Rule number 1) No more than five people in a bed. Rule number

2) Take off your boots and shoes before you get into the bed. Rule number

3) No playing cards, gambling, and throwing of dice. Well now you have heard it would you like to stay upstairs in our sleeping rooms?"

"That would be fine," remarked Mr. Hardener.

Mr. + Mrs. Hardener took a nap before dinner, while Philip put the horses in the stable in the back of the inn. When he came back, his mother and father were awake and ready for dinner.

They went to the dinner room and the waiter said, "What would you like for dinner, Sir?"

"I would like some oysters. I hear they are fresh from the river," said Mr. Hardener.

"I would like the same," said Philip and Mrs. Hardener.

When the waiter came back with the oysters he said, "Would you like anything else?"

"No, nothing else," said every one.

After they were done they went up to the big sleeping room and slept until morning. They got up and went downstairs to breakfast. The waiter came back and said

"What would you like for breakfast?"

"I would like flapjacks," said Mrs. Gardener.

When the waiter came back with the food, they ate it heartily. When they were finished, Philip went out and hooked the horses to the buggy, and Mr. + Mrs. Gardener went to pay Mr. Elemendorf the money.

Mr. Elemendorf said, "That will be \$2.00 dollars for food and board."

"Fine," said Mr. Gardener, and paid him the money.

When they came out

Philip was ready to go and they were off. Mr. Clemmendorph stood in the window and waved good-bye with a smile.

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