# Economy



At supper that night Jessie tried to realize that she had just been married. She looked across at John eating heartily the good ham and eggs she had prepared, for a hot, hearty, undisturbed meal tasted good to him and, manlike, he egjoyed the nourishing food. They very smell of the food seemed to sicken her and she ate next to nothing, but John never noticed that. He knew there was plenty on the table and if she was hungry she would probably eat, so he finished his meal in silence and betook himself to his interrupted business affairs until late in the evening. "I'll etay long enough to pay all the debts and get the children well started in school," was Jessie's final conclusion, as she turned the matter over and over. "If I get the butter and egg money, which I feel I have earned this long-time, I can soon pay up everything. It's very evident that he doesn't want the children here, and there are advantages in leaving them with Aunt Mary, so I'll 'dig in' as hard as possible, Grace is nine now and Bobby seven, so it won't be long. Dear me, in eight more years Grace will be as old as I was when I married Sam! If methwon't be long. Dear me, in eight more years Grace will be as old as I was when I married Sam! If mother had lived things might have been different—but there! nothing is gained by fretting over the past. I have a chance to pay all debts and to give the children a nice start in life, then I can be free. If I had been taught to do any one thing well I might not have to be grateful for John's matter-of-fact proposal to-day, and a marhiage before Squire Longabaugh—but, it won't last forever. I'm only a lattle past thirty and—" and then her thoughts trailed off into restless slumber.

It was midwinter when they were married, and the rest of the cold weather slipped away as if by magic. She was alone a great deal in the old house, but that suited her exactly. Having few housekeeping cares she was free to care for the chickens and to do the much needed sewing for her children. For herself she did next to nothing, but as the eggs began to roll in, the debts were paid one by one; she even invested a little of her wages in some new clothes, and began to venture back into the world from which she had so long been shat out.

gan to venture back and be work from which she had so long been shut out.

"I'm going over to Grantville this morning and I'll take you in the actomobile," said John one Sunday morning. Usually he hitched up old Fanny for her and she left carly, as Fanny was none too switt and the distance was long. "I'll not be back till night. I'll call for you this everting about five."

He was amazed to see her coming out of the house in a pretty new suit and stylish hat; for he had never seen her before except in the shabblest and dulest of garments. Even his slow perception took in the fact that she looked ten years younger. He said nothing, except the most commonplace things about the weather and the crops, to which she replied in the briefest possible manner. (To be continued.)

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