

risen before five o'clock and baked a cake for her husband's breakfast, though it was an early hour to begin cooking.

Many of our farm labourers say that they can work longer and better if they have a hot cake for breakfast, and

weather. She had a large pile of garments to get through, for those of her two eldest sons, strapping fellows of nineteen and twenty-one, both away in farmers' service, came home to be washed, and were returned as white



"SHE WAS SOON UP TO THE ELBOWS."

during haytime and harvest Susan Fowler never let Andrew miss this little treat. There were wives enough of a different sort, but she could never lie in bed whilst he was waking and working.

As it was washing day, Susan had her own reasons for wanting fine

as hands could make them. Then there was Andrew junior, a lad of thirteen, besides her husband and herself. Often, too, additions would be made to the family collection, for Susan was ever thinking how she might help a neighbour by taking extra trouble on herself.

If a mother were worn out with