

achievement in cooking. She lifted her hands in wonder when I asked her once to let me see to the dinner, as it was washing day and the weather extremely warm."

"‘You cook the dinner Miss Annie!’ she exclaimed, ‘why what next, do you want to burn yourself to pieces; besides you know master is so mighty particular about his meals.’"

"I know Kate," I answered, "but I can do it as well as you, and you can finish your washing." So at last when mother came and told her that I had helped to cook many a good dinner for the last year, she complied, but was lost in wonder that I should have learnt this art at school.

"‘Dear me Missis, I thought the school Miss Annie went to was to teach her music, and them furrin words—what you call them.’"

"‘French and German you mean,’ said mother, ‘Oh she learns that too, and many other things, but she also learns to keep house, and will be a great help to you when she returns home for good.’"

"So I cooked the dinner all by myself that day, and received great praise from my father for it,