
OPINIONS OF MARY

able, there is very little prospect of her ever having a home of her own to preside over, a husband to do justice to—except it may be some practical-minded widower with ten children who wants an inexpensive housekeeper. This being the case, what wonder so many lives are wrecked on “the reef of woman’s woe”—dinner?

If woman would only appreciate the sacredness of her obligations in this matter, and realize that her husband’s stomach will be hers to cherish long after his heart may have strayed from her keeping, the importance of it might be borne in upon her—

“Oh! love for a year, a week, a day,
But the dinner, the dinner comes every day.”

And all this wandering dissertation just because Mary found exception to Mr. Smith’s remarks about what was set before him. It’s ridiculous! As for Mary, she will have to go to cooking-school and learn to object to lumpy sauce, or she won’t prove worthy the love of that bank *attaché*.