

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

straight to me—and you ought to be glad, for she was perfectly capable of going alone. Then she wouldn't let me rest until I promised to go to Washington with her to see Mr. Willy. She'd have gone by herself if I hadn't; so I sacrificed a fitting at the tailor's and went—and you know how disagreeable he will be about it! And Mr. Willy has really given her a splendid job—it's buying horses for the army, you know. And she's so well fitted for it; and it's so real—just like herself!”

“I brought her East to do war work,” said Mrs. DeWynt.

“I know you did, Sarah,” purred Mrs. Ted. “And now forgive her for marrying Captain 'Tugwell, who followed us down. It was inevitable from the start—you know it was! Come! Admit you're rather proud of her, and glad she refused to be stuffed with sawdust, like—well, like you and me.”

But Mrs. DeWynt was adamant on the question of receiving them; and, I believe, never has given in, though many