

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

it and see quite a lot of the play, as well, now!"

"Why, everybody knits, everywhere, Alice!" said Mrs. Lennett. "Don't boast! The dear rector's wife knits in church now, I hear. You simply must knit, Miss Sprunt!"

"Oh, she'll knit before I'm through with her!" said my dear patroness. "I've promised fifty sweaters by October, and I simply must get everybody to do at least one. It's only two months, you know."

"Two months!" exclaimed Esmeralda. "Why don't you get a knitting machine? You could make fifty a day, then."

There was one of those awkward silences she had such an unfortunate knack of inducing.

"We are not running a factory," said Mrs. DeWynt. "Besides, these are handmade."

"But don't the handmade ones stretch badly?" asked Esmeralda. "I