

commenced, and the consequence was, there were many stray parts of garments all of no use.

CHAPTER VI.

“WHAT have you finished for the society?” inquired I of Mary Hale one day, as we were sewing together.

“I have a dress for Sarah Dale all done, two aprons, and a little cape,” replied Mary.

“What, *all* done!” cried I in surprise; for I had as yet nothing to show.

“Yes; and I’m going to carry them to her tomorrow. I believe you were to have the clothes done for Lizzie Cook at the same time,” she continued.

“Yes,” I replied hurriedly, “I intended to have done them, and think I shall now; but you know I could not sit down and finish a dress clear through,—it is so tiresome. So I begin my dress, and make the sleeves, perhaps, and work until I get tired, and then commence something else. When I get all of them partly done, I’m going to have a regular finishing up.”

“But I should think it would be easier to finish each piece before you begin anew; it