A SILVER DREAM

Rilla fried potatoes every night and set her table with two-tined forks, greenish spoons and knives with missing handles.

She dreamed the same dream in broad daylight:

- a velvet-lined case for silver
- and a Betty Crocker service for eight

Everyone in Jerkwater collected coupons for her, even the hermit who made pancakes from the mix.

And a girl whose fiancé had jilted her brought Rilla enough coupons to get a gravy ladle she had meant for her own use.

The last we heard, Rilla was starting to collect iced tea spoons and the jilted girl's fiancé had shown up and wanted her to take him back.