## SOME LOCAL NEWS

was jerked clean outern her han', 'n' mos' shocked the life outern her "-

"'N' then, to make matters more interestin'," interrupted Billy, "the wind rose high, 'n' a few minutes later when Shamey's darter wus comin' ter herself, the lighterin' ripped a gol' darn hole in the floor side o' Granny O'Brien, who hed rheumatiz fer years 'n' cudn't stir; 'n' o' all that's onnateral, she suddintly stud up, 'n' sez she ter the darter, 'Get me my linsey-woolsey dress 'n' velvet bunnit, fer I'm goin' ter mass soon as it's fair."

"You feller's talkin' o' that day makes me shivery down the column," ventured Tommy Stead as he straightened up and surveyed the group. "You can titter, Jamsey Pompey, fer ye know nothin' o' it; fer I wus eatin' dinner that day at my missus' folks on ninth concession, when the sturm was suddintly set aside by the wind. We hed jes' been marrit three weeks, 'n' nothin' do the woman but we trot over to the ole folks. Wall, it wur a day; fer we hed jes commenced ter et when the wind riz up, the apple trees in the orchard swayed clean ter break, 'n' the little plum tree that mother-in-law set a sight o' store by smashed clean through the windy pane. The ole lady was a pourin' tea at the time, 'n' she dropped the pot 'n' made fer the windy. The whole house shook, kinder earthquake 'sperience; 'n' fellers, true as I'm here, the nex' I knowed wus when I cum tew. a-feelin' someone knockin' me on the back; 'n' sure as ye live, theer wus mother-in-law 'n' me wedged in twixt the wood-box 'n' the cookin' stove; 'n' if it

17

We av be ay be

d 'n' ed as logue. Stead, ehind a she gnifi-

ack," afore mpy, ' bee about amus team. snack black arter

posed never sudover e ter lightney's fork