

SUNSHINE-SHADDER

"Wall, neow, I'm r al glad ye seed Danny. We hain't laid eyes on him sin' las' fair, 'n' ye may be sure the folks will be right glad that Aunt Minay be goin' ter pay a visit."

"Seems like yesterday since Albert Edaard 'n' Minay wus keepin' company," Limpy remarked as he absently turned the pages of a new seed catalogue.

"No more'n it does," chuckled old Tommy Stead, as he slowly edged his box from its obscurity behind the stove. "'N' Minay got a bargain when she hitched on ter Albert Edaard," he added, significantly.

"I mind's well the day they wus marrit, Jack," exclaimed Billy Batterson. "It wus the day afore the big wind storm. You'll relloc' that tew, Limpy, fer me 'n' you had been up ter the barn raisin' bee at Willum Jones, 'n' we left theer nex' mornin' about five 'n' driv' over ter second line ter get Shamus O'Brien 'n' his brother Ned ter sell the roan team. We hed jes' got inter the house ter have a snack when the clouds as hed been lowry lookin' 'n' black spurted rain like mad. Then a few minutes arter they wus pelting hail like plums"—

"'Member that day, long as I live," interposed Limpy, as he tossed the catalogue aside. "I'll never forget it, no, nor ye, Billy, fer, fellers, the clouds suddenly got riled up more'n 'n' more'n, 'n' pitched over each other, 'n' kinder raged roun' ter keep time ter the thunner 'n' lighterin'; 'n' I kin tell ye it lightered the wust I ever seed, for onct when Shamey's darter was liftin' the taters from the pot, the fork