

SUNSHINE-SHADDER

information invariably simmered down to a curt sentence naming stage day, with the addition of a proviso in which the words "hoof" or "jolt" figured conspicuously.

The latter was a mode of procedure which usually scurried clouds across the stranger's face to such an extent that they were scarcely dispelled even when the "Ask-me" individual, noting his perplexity, pierced his ear in the Kinglyville vernacular:

"Mebbe ye want ter know the way ter Sunshine-Shadder?"

A reply in the affirmative brought forth a grunt of approval from the interested Kinglyvilleite, who screwed his observers into an inquisitive stare, and between expectorations of nicotine volunteered the following key:

"Wall, jes' hike it along this street then, till ye strikes at the cemetery lot be the end o' the town, 'n' as ye sight Marthy Jones' block o' stone close ter the fence, tern ter the right. Tin rocky mile is for-nist ye neow till ye come ter Billy Bell's red barn be the fit o' the hill, 'n' theer, jes' close yer eye ter the right 'n' doe-se-doe ter the left. A tin 'n' a five good scriptur' measure will bring ye as quick as yer feet or the nag's a willin' ter Jamsey Smith spruce 'n' pine bush, 'n' theer, wheer the ole mill is tumlin' down, tern onct more ter the left. Jes' five mile neow till ye strikes at Butternut Grove, 'n' onct over the corduroy; mak' it easy, go steady, clear ter the right. A few yards more, wheel quick around the tern, 'n' snuggin' good yer rein, down the hill ye go, 'n' mak'