

then he chirked up and said he'd got the idea and knowed what to do. He says:

'I've got another corn-cob pipe, and it's a prime one too, and nearly new. It's laying on the rafter that's right over the kitchen stove at home in the village. Jim, you and the guide will go and git it, and me and Huck will camp here on Mount Sinai till you come back.'

'But, Mars Tom, we couldn't ever find de village. I could find de pipe, 'caze I knows de kitchen, but my lan'! *we* can't ever find de village, nur Sent Louis, nur none o' dem places. We don't know de way, Mars Tom.'

That was a fact, and it stumped Tom for a minute. Then he said:

'Looky here, it can be done, sure; and I'll tell you how. You set your compass and sail west as straight as a dart, till you find the United States. It ain't any trouble, because it's the first land you'll strike the other side of the Atlantic. If it's daytime when you strike it, bulge right on, straight west from the upper part of the Florida coast, and in an hour and three-quarters you'll hit the mouth