

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	PAGE
It was a Jolly Miller lived on the River Dee . . .	182
It's a mystery to see me—a man o' fifty-four . . .	206
It's a purty hard world you find, my child . . .	288
It's lonesome—sorto' lonesome,—it's a <i>Sund'y-day</i> , to me	61
It's mighty good to git back to the old town, shore . . .	375
It's the curiouseth thing in creation	32
I've allus held—till jest of late	289
I've be'n thinkin' back, of late	343
I've thought a power on men and things	212
Janey Pettibone's the best	169
Jap Miller down at Martinsville's the blamedest feller yit	203
Jes' a little bit o' feller—I remember still	123
Jest Frank Reed's his <i>real</i> name—though	261
Jest rain and snow I and rain again	59
Las' July—and, I persume	133
Las' time 'at Uncle Sidney come	167
* <i>Last</i> Chris'mus, little Benny	325
Last Christmas was a year ago	377
Last Thanksgivin'-dinner we	458
Lawzy! don't I rickollect	139
'Lish, you rickollect that-air	422
Little Cousin Jasper, he	411
"Little Haly! Little Haly!" cheeps the robin in the tree	19
Little Mandy and her Ma	160
Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay	111
'Tl where in the world my eyes has bin	93
Look so neat an' sweet in all yer frills an' fancy pleatin'	178