

THE SHEPHERD OF SUNSHINE-SHADDER

here hill 'n' valley would never bide another man as long as ye air able to talk onct in the seven days. I wus jest wonderin' ter Billy the night how we ever kept ye so long."

"Well, when I came here it was but for three weeks, as you know, and it often seems strange to me that I have clung to Sunshine-Shadder for thirty years. John Roblin, now one of the ablest men in the Church, was to have been your man, but at the eleventh hour the old principal sent him to Westerly, and I, welcoming a change, volunteered to come here. Sometimes it seems like yesterday. The last few years had been most strenuous, for, foolish fellow, after I graduated in medicine I took a post-graduate course for three months, and without a breathing space returned to the university and dug in for the ministry. I was never very rugged, but my health held up somehow through the sessions, and when I graduated and got the coveted degree, I went to bed for several long months. I had been burning the candle at both ends, so to speak, and with my parents' death happening the same year, I was glad to escape away from it all out here, to rest and commune with nature."

"Aye, aye, Peter Paul, ye might a-made a big name fer yerself, more 'spicuous, if ye hedna taken the offer ter stay. I 'member well the first night ye came, 'n'most played out ye were, 'n' after ye hed supper ye bunked with me, 'n' real prood I wus ter hev' ye, although ye didna do a thing but tern 'n' toss most o' the night."