

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	PAGE
Elsie Mingus <i>lisp</i> s, she does . . . . .	311
Fer any boy 'at's little as me . . . . .	270
Fer forty year and better you have been a friend to me . . . . .	22
Fire! Fire! Ring and ring . . . . .	321
First and best of earthly joys . . . . .	343
First she come to our house . . . . .	119
First the teacher called the roll . . . . .	219
Folks has be'n to town, and Sahry . . . . .	83
Folks in town, I reckon, thinks . . . . .	365
Folks up here at Rossville got up a Lectur' Course . . . . .	63
Ginnts is the biggest mens they air . . . . .	409
Granny's come to our house . . . . .	91
Guess 'at Billy hain't got back . . . . .	238
Guiney-pigs is awful cute . . . . .	153
Had a barelip—Joney had . . . . .	89
"Had, too!" . . . . .	181
He was jes' a plain, ever'-day, all-round kind of four. . . . .	97
He's jes' a great, big, awk'ard, hulkin' . . . . .	258
Hol it's come, kids, come . . . . .	436
Ho! the old Snow-Man . . . . .	552
Home-folks!—Well, that-air name to me . . . . .	266
"How did you rest, last night?" . . . . .	253
"How would Willie like to go . . . . .	154
Howdy, Mister Hop-Toad! Glad to see you out . . . . .	267
I ain't a-goin' to cry no more, no more . . . . .	310
I ain't, ner don't p'tend to be . . . . .	1
I believe <i>all</i> childern's good . . . . .	294
I' be'n a-kindo' " <i>musin'</i> ," as the feller says, and I'm . . . . .	115