







(Continued from first page.)

their necks to see which would get him...

Every girl I was acquainted with kept up...

After the performance was all through...

Wart all the girls said? Did't they...

Mom was always making her speeches...

"I wonder, son marm, 'what his business...

"I dunno," sez he. "You'd better, sez I."

"Where's your par?" sez he. "He's to home, 'so you want to see him?"

"No, I dunno as I do," sez he; "It's kinder warm to-day, hain't it?"

"Yes, sez I, 'tis warm, you'd better come in."

"I don't keer if I do," sez he, and in he came, and took a stool on the settle."

"Kiss me, coz I'm a little cold, hain't it?" sez he, buttoning up his coat.

"Yes, sez I, though I sweat twice a washwoman."

Then there was an awful long spell of nothing being said. I played up a new paper, and fanned myself, Joshua pored his fingernails, and tied his handkercher up in knots.

"Pretty soon brother Sam come in with a mug of cider. Joshua was fond of cider. I seed his eyes glisten the minute that mug made his appearance. He got up and took me a chair for a cheer in the middle of the room. Sam watched his chances and pulled away the cheer just as Joshua was agwine for to set, and the consequences was, the cunning young man sat down on the floor, the intent of a basket of eggs that marm had put there to keep to make the next morning. Smashed them all into a double and twisted custard pudding, with a bean for the top crust."

"It's my opinion Joshua swore, but I can't say for sure. Them egg-shells made such a cracking that I couldn't hear nothing very plain. I was a little bit mad, for his face was redder'n a boiled lobster; but he braced hisself up, and looked around for the cider. But that warn't nowhere; had been spilled, and dried in. Sam doxologized and got another mug full, and which made Joshua feel considerable better."

"After Sam had gone out, and the cider had give out, Joshua hain't sidled up toward me, and arter he'd looked at me a spell sideways—sez he: "Dorothy, sugar is almost as sweet as anything else, now hain't it?"

you're after Dorothy, I am willing, she's got the warp and filling for a coverlid, and a brown feather bed. Do speak up, 'Dorothy, sez I, 'sez Joshua, 'old lady you're a whole team."

"Yes, sez marm, 'I calculate I be as nigh a team as any that you'll see; and if you want Dorothy, don't hesitate no more, or I will tempt her to the door."

Marm went out then, and shut us in together. The minute she was gone, Joshua squat right down on his knees afore me, and sez with a tremble: "Dorothy, your marm has give me the liberty. She's broke the ice. Will you be my partner?"

Joshua, sez I, 'I'm jest as willing as I can be. He grabbed me close to that red weskitt and I guess he found out whether I beat sap-molasses and honey afore he let me go."

Joshua made a dreadful charming tune, hand, but I do believe if it had'n been for marm, we should have been setting in pale."

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"Gus any boot-jasses here?" "No, sir, we don't keep any boot-jasses here."

"Gus any waggons here?" "No, sir."

"Gus any calico?" "No, sir."

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