

## FROM WASHINGTON

Special Correspondence of the Courier.

Washington, Jan. 26.

The democrats of the House of Representatives, under the able leadership of the Hon. John Sharp Williams, are lining up in solid array against the republican party and all it stands for. The democratic party in this House is going to stand for something besides negation, something besides mere obstruction of republican tactics. Hitherto, this has been the height of the ambition of the democratic floor leader. If he could line up the democrats to oppose anything that the republicans suggested he seemed satisfied, and let matters go at that. Not so with John Sharp Williams. He wants the democratic party to stand for something positive, and to place the republican party on the defensive, and he intends to do so if the democrats who are the leaders of the party on the floor of the House will back him up in his intentions.

He will have a conference once a week with the leading democratic members on every committee in the House, and ascertain exactly what is coming out of the committee and what is before it in the shape of legislation. If any of the legislation is worthy of consideration from a party standpoint, a meeting of all the democratic members of the committee will be called and a fight opened up on the republican measure and a substitute offered and fought for with might and main. He will thus organize a standing "elbow-to-elbow" movement, and quit the old endless, and endlessly unsuccessful, game of merely opposing things without having anything to put in the place of the thing opposed. He intends to organize, if he can, an affirmative democracy in the House at any rate, and through the House in the entire country. His watchword from now on will be "face front, forward march," and charge the enemy at every point of the line, keeping off the defensive ourselves and put him on it. The republican party is right now the party of negation in the country. It is in favor of "standing pat" and "letting well enough alone," as if things ever were well enough in this poor world of ours. He is going to organize an attack all along the line so that one of the two things will happen: we will either break their line or else they will cease to "stand pat."

We will put them where they dare not stand pat on Canadian reciprocity, where they dare not stand pat in still further ignoring recommendations of the Interstate Commerce Commission to adopt remedies to put an end to injustices perpetrated by common carriers.

His policy also will place them in the position where they dare not stand pat on the methods of administration which have obtained in the Post Office Department, and in other branches of the government. His policy is along the lines of an aggressive democracy, and it will do more to unite the party and put it in fighting trim for the great campaign this year than anything that can come to the assistance of the party at this time. I said in this correspondence months ago that this democracy of the country was to be congratulated on the leadership of the Hon. John Sharp Williams, because, knowing the man as I did, I knew what he would do when he assumed the reins of this quasi official position. He has the brains, the self-poise, the tact, the unflinching good nature, the high moral principle, the aggressiveness and the love of true democracy that admirably fit him for an ideal legislator in the interests of the people as against the classes and the combinations of predatory wealth. If the people will sustain him they will reap the reward.

At least one republican member of the House of Representatives has a good idea of the eternal fitness of all things, and what is due to the taxpayers of the country in one respect, and he has taken a pot-shot at a very lively abuse that has been growing at a lively rate under the last two republican administrations. He is the Hon. Charles B. Landis, of Indiana, and he has aimed a resolution at the heads of the people here who are

in the government employ and who ride about in carriages at the expense of the people of the country. If all the carriages and other vehicles owned and maintained by the government for the private use of the employees of the different departments were strung out in one line, they would stretch from the Capitol to the White House along Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. Landis has seen this abuse, and he has had the manhood and the patriotism to hit at it, and it is to be hoped he will smash it. My hat is off to Mr. Landis. More power to his elbow.

The political gossip that still is agitating the tongues of the politicians at the national capital concerns the late meeting of the Democratic National Committee in this city, and the things that happened thereat. I told last week how some of the New Yorkers quit asking for the convention when they found that the Parker boom was about as flat as a custard pie that had fallen from the top of Washington monument, but the letter was written before the adjournment of the meeting of the committee, and could not have foretold the interesting development attendant the place of holding the next convention. At the time I wrote the "last letter" everything looked as if Chicago would have a walk-over for the convention, but something happened to scare the convention down to St. Louis. That something was the powerful Hearst movement and sentiment, not only among the members of the committee, but among the hundreds of prominent democrats who came to attend the meeting of the committee. What some of the reorganizing element of the democratic party took to be a cloud no larger than a man's hand turned out to be a cyclone, and it scared them from the balmy breezes of Lake Michigan into the cyclone cellars of St. Louis. They were running from the Hearst boom, and they were a sadly scared lot of people. There was a hurry call sent around to the faithful late on Monday evening before the meeting of the committee, and a few of them met at the home of John R. McLean agreed then and there that it would never do to allow the convention to go to a city where Mr. Hearst had two powerful newspapers and a great personal following. They conjectured up thousands of working men parading the streets of the city carrying banners asking the convention to nominate Mr. Hearst, and thousands in the convention hall to stampee the convention to Hearst.

The vote on the following day showed that all but seven members of the committee either were not scared by the Hearst boom or else were favorable to it, as they voted for Chicago. This move on the part of the people who do not favor the candidacy of Mr. Hearst proved a boomerang. They thought they were getting away from the Hearst movement, and away from the Hearst papers. They have got away from neither. The chances are that Mr. Hearst will start a paper in St. Louis that will be a democratic paper to the core, and not a wishy-washy, milk and water, good-lord-good-devil sort of sheet, and the delegation from Missouri in Congress are rejoicing thereat; also the fact that they conceded the liability of a Hearst stampee in Chicago concedes the strength of Mr. Hearst in the republican state of Illinois, and one that we must carry in order to win at the polls next November, and thus argues that he is the strongest man in the state whom we can nominate.

If that be the case Mr. Hearst's friends are now arguing, then is he not the strongest and best man we can nominate, and the man with whom it is easiest to win? They all say that victory is the great desideratum in the next campaign, and many of them are willing to sacrifice principle in order to get it. Why not, then, say the Hearst men, conserve principle and at the same time win a victory that will mean something, by nominating Hearst. The opportunists who, like a drowning man, are grabbing at a straw, have overshot the mark, and have given the Hearst movement an impetus here among the leaders of the party that refuses to down at the bidding of trust tools and Wall street sharks. Those of the reluctant gang who came here to laugh at the Hearst boom have gone away with a bad case of the dry grins.

## Funeral of Capt. John R. Nunn.

The funeral of the late John R. Nunn, whose death occurred in Richmond last Friday, was held in that city Saturday.

The remains reached Berryville Sunday morning, and the memorial services were held from the Baptist church at 3 o'clock the same afternoon. Those who delivered addresses were Rev. Julian Broadus, of the Baptist Church; Rev. Edward Wall, of the Episcopal Church; Hon. Thos. D. Gold, of this county, and Mr. B. F. Johnson, the well known Richmond publisher. A most touching prayer was delivered by Rev. Mr. Sowers, of Charleston, W. Va.

The floral offerings were extremely beautiful.

Interment was made in Green Hill Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. S. E. Baughman, D. C. Snyder, J. E. Barnett, D. H. Jones, E. P. Sowers and Samuel McCormick. Captain Nunn was born in King and Queen county, Va., in 1827. He was first married to a Miss Castleman, of Clarke county, and came to Berryville soon after his marriage. His wife died about six years ago, and he took as his second wife a Miss Howerton, of King and Queen county, who survives him.

He was one of the organizers of the Bank of Clarke County, and was its cashier until ill health forced his resignation. Less than a year ago he removed to Richmond. At the outbreak of the war, Mr. Nunn enlisted in the Stonewall Brigade and rose by fidelity and courage to the commission of captain. He was severely wounded at Malvern Hill and at Chancellorsville.

The service in the Baptist Church was one of the most largely attended in the history of Berryville.

## Croup.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup, is usually well known to mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by J. C. Avis, druggist.

## County School Board

There will be a meeting of the County School Board of Clarke County in Berryville Va., on Wednesday February 10, 1904, at 12 m. The object of this meeting is to appoint a committee consisting of three teachers, and three school trustees who with the County Superintendent of Schools shall constitute a local Committee for the recommendation of text-books for the schools in the County, as provided by the State Board of Education. A full attendance is requested.

CONRAD KOWNSLAR,  
Co. School Supt., Clarke Co.

## Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at C. Blencowe's drug store.

## Dedication Services

The new M. E. Church, South, at Crums, Clarke Co., Va., will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God on Sunday, Feb. 14, 1904. The public is cordially invited to attend these very interesting services, which will begin at 11 o'clock, a. m.

It is expected that Rev. C. D. Bulla, of Winchester, Va., will preach the dedicatory sermon, and other visiting ministers may be present.

Every Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Warranted.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup, and whooping cough, and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. For sale by J. C. Avis.

## Death of Mr. Philip J. Affleck.

Last night at 6 o'clock Mr. Philip J. Affleck passed into the great beyond, after a lingering illness of many months from cancer of the stomach.

Mr. Affleck was born in Winchester on July 18, 1837, and came to Berryville January 1, 1856, and began work for the firm of Pulliam & Howell. He entered the Confederate service and was stationed in the ordinance department at Staunton. He was in the battle of Port Republic.

Mr. Affleck's first wife was Miss Mariam Kern, of Kernstown, Frederick county. His second wife was Miss Marcella Deahl, of Berryville, who with two sons, Robert and Philip G., survive him.

He also leaves his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Affleck, of Winchester; two brothers, Messrs. Scott A. and John; and two sisters, Miss Fannie Affleck and Mrs. Annie McKeicher. He was a consistent member of the M. E. Church South, was a deacon of that Church, was superintendent of the Sunday-school, was a Royal Arch Mason and a Red Man, was a member of the Board of Directors of the Berryville Building Association, and owned considerable valuable property.

About twenty years ago he became the junior member of the firm of Pulliam & Affleck.

A host of friends join his relatives in mourning the death of this good man and Christian gentleman.

## A Request

The family of the late Mr. P. J. Affleck request the Methodist Sunday School and friends who desire to look upon his face again to call at the residence. The face will not be exposed at the funeral.

## A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by C. Blencowe, druggist. Price 50 cents.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## Delightful Dance at Millwood.

Our Historic Village was the scene of a delightful dance, under the management of Messrs. Powell Joffire and Stanley Anders, at Sherrers Hall, January 22. The hall was tastefully decorated with Holly and Spruce. Among those present were Misses Lucie Joffire, Edie and Katie Hauptman, Edie Shenk, Ada Hummer, Lolie Bell, Ethel Stuart, Bertie Broun, Nellie Estep, Cessie Thompson, Daisie and Fannie Glascock, Florence and Lillian Brown, Mrs. Ida Jones, Mrs. Mary E. Garvin, and Messrs. Powell Joffire, Stanley Anders, W. DeKalb Pifer, W. A. Dearmont, E. Kitchen, W. F. Martin, of Upper-Marlboro, Md; Holmes Levi, Frank Carper, Clyde Clearance, Willie Glascock, Frank Neville, Herbert Brown, Gilbert and Clarence Jenkins, Callie Brotherton, Lelaw McKay, Brose Hummer, Warren Helvestine, Newton Ritter, Wheatley Trenary, El Garvin, John Copenhaver, Postmaster A. L. Glascock, M. J. Dunlap, Agt. of N. and W. R. Co.

Dancing commenced at 9 p. m. Guided by the sweet strains of Prof. Henry Shippe's Orchestra of Bethel, after dancing a few hours a sumptuous repast was served.

Then dancing was resumed until the wee small hours of the morning. During which there were waltzes, schottisches, glide polkas, yale waltzes, most beautifully executed by Miss D. Glascock and E. Kitchen, and Miss E. Stuart and W. A. Dearmont, Miss E. Hauptman and W. Burch. Then came the soft sweet strains of "Home Sweet Home" and "After The Ball," and were divinely danced by Miss D. C. Glascock, Miss Stuart and Prof. W. F. Martin and W. Burch. Then Messrs. Joffire and Anders received many thanks for the pleasant evening and for their grand success such as Millwood only gives.

Much happiness and success to committee.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### Crowded Out

This week we have several interesting communications in regard to Bridges, Roads, Etc., which reached us too late for publication. We will try to insert them in our next issue.

### CRUMS.

Two weeks ago Mr. Abe Kimmell was called to Newtown to the bedside of his sick mother, who has been there with friends. She is now much improved.

We are sorry to state Mr. Hugh Pierce is very ill with typhoid fever. We hope God will spare him to his family and the community.

Miss Cora Russell had to close her school at Page's last week. She is now very sick.

Miss Minnie Hawthorn and Mrs. Beavers went to Washington last week to visit friends.

Miss Sallie Moore, of Upton, has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Jack Grubbs has been quite sick. Mr. Jacob Byerman, of Maryland, is visiting Mr. Mart Morrison.

### ARABIA.

Miss Mattie Lupton, of Berryville, is spending several weeks with Mrs. Mary A. Russell.

Mr. E. F. Pierce, a prominent farmer of near here, is very ill at his home, "Fountain Head."

Mr. Leslie N. Russell is building a large hen-house on John W. V. Hout's farm, where Mr. C. E. McAbey now resides.

The people were very glad to see the heavy rainfall last week, as the ponds were nearly all frozen dry.

Mr. Dudley Pierce lost a fine cow one day last week.

The death of little Lois Kemp, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stine, was quite a shock in this community.

### RIPPON.

Miss Mattie Davis is on an extended visit east. During her absence she will visit friends in Baltimore, Washington, and parts of Virginia, and expects to return home by the middle of March.

Miss Nancy Moore, of Front Royal, Va., spent a few days with the family of Mr. A. F. Davis last week.

We are sorry to know that some of our friends have been cut off from school by the quarantine.

Miss Mamie LaRue is visiting friends in Washington.

### BOYCE.

Miss Mary Lee has been sick with pneumonia for several weeks.

Miss Regina Driver, of Staunton, Va., is visiting Mrs. George Levi, near the Old Chapel.

Mr. Ernest Meade and Mr. Reynolds Greene, of White Post, spent Monday evening at Mr. C. A. Ford's.

Mr. Isham Randolph, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this section, returned to his home in Illinois on Friday.

Rev. Mr. Ingle preached at Emmanuel church at Boyce Sunday evening.

Mr. Harrison Cooper, the oldest resident of Boyce, is ill at his home at Mrs. Berlin's. His daughter, Miss Harriet, from Jefferson county, is with him at present.

We are glad to see Misses Christine and Louise Manning out after a long spell of illness.

Miss Ruth Ford returned Sunday evening from a visit of several days to Mrs. George Levi.

It is to be hoped that your correspondent from White Post has not judged the sleeping propensities of the citizens of Boyce. By the manner in which they act at the end of some of his sermons, I fear he has. Some time ago, on a warm Sunday afternoon, he began a sermon at half-past three, and ended at a quarter to six. A prominent farmer was compelled to leave at five o'clock to do his feeding. He had a notice to go back and hear the end. A junior preacher began a sermon, three miles distant, at the same hour, finished it, and drove to Boyce, put his horse and buggy in the barn, came over to the church and heard fifteen minutes of this long one and closed the meeting with prayer. No wonder the people slept.

### BOWLES.

Mr. Carter Harris is yet quite sick with typhoid pneumonia.

Miss Jessie Morgan spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here. It is the first visit she has paid us since the holidays.

Miss Leslie Royston is visiting her cousin, Miss Isabella Dove.

Mrs. Virginia Russell, of Alexandria, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Shippe.

The Bethel school has been closed temporarily.

Mrs. Benj. Morgan has been very sick for the past week.

Rev. F. M. Burch carried his audience at Bethel church on Sunday morning and night with two fine and impressive sermons. Rev. Mr. Burch leaves here February 3 to take charge of a church in Wilmington, N. C., where he has accepted a call. His many friends wish him much success.

### LAKE VIEW

The reaper Death has again invaded our neighborhood and claimed another victim. Last week we reported the death of the aged

and infirm. This week it is the young and beautiful. Surely this reaper is no respecter of persons, but with his sickle keen he slays all who come in his path. Lois, the eldest born of Hunter and Mamie Stine, died at her parents' home near here last Sunday morning. Funeral Tuesday morning. Interment at Winchester. The bereaved parents have our heartfelt sympathy.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. William Castle fell on the ice one day last week and broke its leg. The animal had to be killed.

A blind horse belonging to Mr. Charles Frye, fell into an old well in the pasture field last week. Being unable to extricate the horse they were obliged to shoot it and let it remain in the well.

Mr. Ernest Foster and family have moved from this neighborhood into Mr. Yost's house at Red Bud.

Mr. Wm. Rogers moved to Wm. Poston's place last week.

Miss Lola Renner spent a part of last week with Miss Jessie Jackson.

Miss Nellie Norris and Mr. Herbert Hoffman spent Sunday with Mrs. C. W. Tanquary.

The many friends in this neighborhood of Mr. Hugh Pierce are sorry to hear of his extreme illness at his home near Crums, and hope for his early recovery to perfect health.

Mr. George Carver has returned home from Davis, West Va.

Mrs. E. L. Smith spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hensell, of Winchester.

### CASTLEMAN'S FERRY.

The public school here, taught by Miss Fanny Gal'oway, has had an excellent attendance all winter. This speaks well for the school and the neighborhood.

Mr. E. P. Dorsey closed his private school several weeks ago. This is only a temporary closing.

Mr. Severn P. Ker, who purchased the D. H. Snyder property, will erect a handsome home next Spring. The location has been cleared, and Mr. Charles Hampton is now sawing out the lumber.

The river here, which has been frozen from eight to ten inches for the past three weeks, is now open and the Ferry is in operation.

Much regret is expressed here over the death of Capt. John R. Nunn. He was well known in the neighborhood, and his entire course of life was one to be followed with safety.

The finest ice for many years was gathered here this month.

### STONE BRIDGE.

Mr. R. M. Blakemore has returned home from a very pleasant visit to Baltimore.

Mr. Ben Trenary, who has been in business in Alexandria for the past eight months, spent Sunday last at home near here.

We are glad to learn there was one citizen in Mr. Atry neighborhood who was not afraid to cross the river on an ice-bridge and did not take the butcher-knife and saw with him.

Mr. Joseph Carroll, of Rockland neighborhood, gave a very pleasant party to his relatives and friends last Tuesday night. Some of his friends who were present left for Pennsylvania on Wednesday night. They leave their best wishes with Mr. Carroll and family.

### MILLWOOD.

There were no services at the Baptist church Sunday as our pastor, Rev. B. Sheppard, is threatened with pneumonia.

We are glad to state Mr. R. H. Ritter is out again after quite a serious illness.

Reports are still favorable of Mr. G. W. Estep's condition.

Miss Emma Glascock and Mr. George McGuinn, of Delaplane, spent Sunday last with her brother, Mr. A. L. Glascock.

Mrs. B. S. Morgan is very ill at the home of her father, Mr. John M. Gibson, Clerk of the County Court.

Mr. W. F. Martin, of Upper Marlboro, Md., returned to his home on Monday a. m., after a ten days' visit to his friends in Clarke.

We were sorry to lose one of our most popular young men, Mr. Y. C. Woolfolk, who has accepted a position in Macon, Georgia.

Our worthy mail carrier, Mr. Samuel Hayes, is quite sick.

### SUMMIT POINT.

Mr. D. W. Weaver is in Washington under treatment for appendicitis. We learn that he is rapidly improving, and hope to see him returned in perfect health.

Our R. F. D. Carrier was thrown from his buggy recently when his horse became frightened, but nothing serious resulted.

Mr. D. M. Biler, of Zanesville, Ohio, who has been spending a month with his mother at Mr. Jackson, stopped over several days with his brother, Mr. J. W. Biler, here, returning to Ohio.

Miss Rose O'Brien, of Hallowton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. W. Crim.

### Some "Observer"-ations.

Mister Edit-ers I am a poor hand at writing, but I want to say a few words back to the man who took up all your paper last week, excepting the Little Early Riser pills, and wrote his name "Observer". If it took him as long to write it as it has took Mister Long-er-er to read it to me, he was a hard-

working man for two days. He writes good though, and has fine language. Some of his words looks like he's been fattening of them on coal-bent. There was some he had to give up, like "gen-er-er" and "com-er" and "to most and come to a good life of his meaning. He don't like Mister Smith, and he don't like the bridges, and he don't like the Shenandoah river now, because it goes through the county instead of passing around it like it ought. We folks on this side—he says—ought to be in Loudoun—or the Philippines. Well, old

Clarke's good enough for me as she stands, take her north, south, east and west. I like her like she is; if he don't—well, a man who can write like him can get a railroad pass most any time. I'm glad I like her. I'd have to stay if I didn't.

I know a young fellow up here who shucked corn all last winter and saved every cent, and, as soon as Spring come, he hitched up a four-horse team and lit out for Berryville to get a lot of stuff for going to housekeeping on. When he gets across the ferry, he says to Mister Sandy Osborn, "I'll be back bout dark and might as well pay you for the round trip now—how much is she?"

"I ain't sayin' how much it were, for I wasn't there, but I asks you, as man to man, did you ever see that young fellow get to Berryville?"

"When he come home he explained things, and the girl told us how Henery was so mighty run down from working that he'd been voyaging for his health on the river."

A lot of fellows was talking up at El-seas the other day and saying how much money they had spent for pleasuring. One of them told about going to Washington city and stopping there ten days, and another about a week's fly he had had in Richmond. "You fellows ain't in it," said the last man. "I went to the Horse Show in Berryville last August. It was on a Thursday—"

"Lose your money bettin'?" one of them asked him. "Wasn't no bettin'." "Get drunk?" "No, stayed sober; had a girl along."

"Buy her jewelry?" "Bought her pen-nits." "How then?" "Drove a pair and crossed at Castleman's Ferry."

You may be right, Mister Observer, when you say a flood will come along and catch them bridges for certain. It may, and then again it may not. You can say it will and I can say it won't, and we both is in our rights, because any man can be a prophet and the law won't stop him. But if you mean that no flood won't catch them boats, I'm with you. They are too durned high for me and freshets.

You ask some questions I most believe I can answer—leastways I can ask them back, and that's mighty nigh to answerin'. You say, "how will the people cross the river while the bridges are gone, for there will be no ferries?" And I ask you why, if the bridges is going soon as they gets up, and keeps on going, don't they keep their ferries—the bridges ain't going to hurt them none all they'll have to do is to keep the boats from under them for but a short spell after they are first put up, so's they won't get them smashed when they drop. And if the summer shower is so light that only the "approaches" wash away leaving the bridges standing, why the boats can be run in the shade till an all-day rain comes to fetch away the bridges. If I owned one of them boats, and thought you was a prophet, I'd look on them bridges same as awnings hung over my place of business.

But I think they will stay where they put them. Of course I don't know. I ain't good at predicting things. But if I knowed what was coming like some folks, I wouldn't be so stinky with my knowledge. If you told folks hereabouts to look out for that Johnstown freshet I never heard tell of it. Or have you bought books and learned to do it since; or, when you got your "eyes open" like that bull-pup (that was a hound pup as my grandfater used to tell it), did you find you had second sight and could look through the years like they was glass?"

Or, don't you know nothing more about it than the rest of us, and are only "spoin'?" "Spoin' a flood comes, and 'spoin' the flood is too big for the bridges."

"'Spoin' the bridges goes, then ain't the bridges gone? Don't that prove it?" But, 'spoin' it don't! There ain't no Trust yet on 'spoin'—so I 'spoin' it don't."

You say, Mister Observer, that "these people"—meaning us Eastsiders—"will soon get tired of these bridges like the boy with a new toy engine." None of our little boys ain't got tired of their engines. And if we maintain folks do come down to the bank and stand there looking and enjoying ourselves, it ain't no harm is it? You figure as how we is too poor to get on it. I dunno. You speak us poor one minute and rich the next. Which is we? You calls us sam-patchers and berry-pickers, and say our land ain't worth the plowing, on one page of the man's paper, and on the next you tell us we will be mighty foolish if we mortgage our lands, tear down our frame and log houses and build large, handsome, fine houses, buy fine horses and carriages and build fine, large barns, when the income from our lands won't hardly pay the interest on the mortgage."

Well, I dunno. We has plenty of fools on this side and I'm not saying as how some of them won't do it, now as you've put it in their heads.