

THE DAILY GLOBE

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY AT THE GLOBE BUILDING, CORNER FOURTH AND CEDAR STREETS.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

DAILY (NOT INCLUDING SUNDAY). By the month, mail or carrier, \$4.00. One year by mail, in advance, \$39.00.

THE GLOBE'S OFFICE.

First Floor Advertising Office—Room 517 Temple Court Building, New York. Second Floor Editorial Office, 1405 F. St. N.W.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

Washington, May 3. For Minnesota: Fair; cooler in southern portion; northwest winds.

IT IS AGAIN ANNOUNCED.

Thomas Conroy here says "Jake" was always a dabbler boy. He used to tell his and run away swimming on Sunday.

That fact that Col. Breckinridge still seems to be popular in Kentucky is the worst charge ever laid at the door of that state.

That eminent faddist A. W. Tourgee is out with a two-column quasiferrous of Coxism. Just like him, birds of a feather, etc.

Of course there's no politics in it. Your grandfathers' Hat goes to New York for six or seven days just to visit Baby McKee. How convenient.

There is a man in Chicago, and a Democrat, too, who does not want to get the nomination for sheriff. The wonders of the Windy City are increasing.

The Omaha Bee nominates Mr. Turpie as the successor of J. J. Ingalls as "the senator with a scorpion tongue."

The Housser man is well up in the role taken by the Kansan.

It is alleged that tobacco is a preventive of cholera. If this is a fact, few Americans, save the ladies, need fear the advent of the scourge, for tobacco-eating is almost universal among them.

The mouth of the alligator does not attain its maximum development until its fifteenth year. The mouth of the politician, however, attains its maximum vigor during his first campaign.

PHILIPPS BROS. said a man might study until he became a grayhead and not become great. This is truly discouraging for ex-candidate Doran, who is telling his friends how he is trying to study it out.

BILLY MASON is playing havoc with Mr. Cullom's senatorial fences in Illinois, like a cyclone. The way he is carrying county after county to the state convention makes it look as if Shelby were a goner.

EVERYWHERE the GLOBE republishes from the New York Journalist a poem entitled "Song of the Press."

A NUGGET of silver weighing 3,300 pounds and valued at \$35,000 has been found in Colorado—the largest piece of the precious metal ever discovered. It should be presented to Senator Teller as a charm to wear on his watch chain.

ALABAMA has set adrift the report that the seventeen-year locusts are due this coming summer, and will devastate the whole country. The state announces none is made every year, however, and no great concern need be felt. The locusts will not be half as destructive as COXY'S ARMY.

PRIME MINISTER CRISP, of Italy, declares that that country has nothing to gain from war. True enough. The benefits arising from wars are seldom an adequate recompense for the sufferings they inflict, and the wise statesman always shapes his course so as to work rather than encourage a war to arms.

COL. HENDERSON, the well-known Iowa congressman, is greatly afflicted with the gout. He is to undergo the operation to relieve him, if possible, from the effect of a wound which has never healed. He is as brave about it as he was gallant in leading the Forty-sixth Iowa upon the field.

FOR THE first time in many years the members of congress who absented themselves from their duties during the month of April were "thanked" on pay day. There was a good deal of grumbling, but it was of no avail. It is to be hoped that the practice will continue, and that no member will hereafter receive pay for work he has not performed.

MR. YOEMANS, of Sioux City, the new Interstate commerce commissioner, is a practical railroad man, beginning as a brakeman and working up to general manager of a road running from Buffalo to the oil regions. After he made a fortune in oil he went to Iowa and became a farmer. Mr. Yoemans knew him when both lived in Cleveland.

HON. WILLIAM R. MORRISON, of Illinois, is an avowed candidate for the United States senate, and that city is the center of activity in his behalf. Col. Morrison resides but a short distance from the Missouri metropolis, and consults his own convenience by making that city his headquarters, but nevertheless the Illinoisans do not like the style.

ANARCHIST SCHWAB, who was pardoned by Gov. Altgeld, is to speak to-

day at Sheboygan, Wis. Altgeld excused his pardon of the "Red" upon the ground that he had cured him of his incendiary views, vouching that he would not intrude upon the public. The governor was mistaken in his estimate of the man who now proves truer to his clemency as he had before defied law and order.

THE CAMPAIGN LIAR.

Why is it that men, who in the ordinary affairs of life, would scorn to speak an untruth, are among the most persistent and unblinking liars during the progress of a political campaign? A man may be an exemplary Christian, a careful business man, punctilious to a fault in all his dealings with his fellows, and yet utterly untruthful and unworthy of credence in times of political excitement—a libeler of his neighbors and a propagator of the basest calumnies. His attention may be drawn to the falsity of his statements by his adversaries. It is in company with his adversaries he will insist that he is speaking the truth; if there are none but friends within hearing he passes it off with a laugh, adding: "It's a good enough Morgan till a man can elect."

Political universal has the practice of lying in political campaigns because that no man of experience pretends to believe half he hears. Though a candidate may be as chaste as a nun, as pure as snow, he cannot escape calumny. Act to not be formed with the best of motives are distorted into manifestations of the most odious selfishness. If he treats a man with his habitual courtesy, he is said to be truckling for votes. If he condemns a public wrong, he is accused of being a sniggering snigger, or even though he may have uttered the same words a thousand times before. If he commends men or policies, it is only in order that he may obtain support at the polls, not from any inherent belief in the utility of the measure. He is never given credit for honesty during a campaign, although his conduct and his utterances may differ in no respect from his acts and his speeches in times when neither he nor his party is aspiring to popular favor.

While there is no doubt cause for much distrust of men during times of political excitement, it is unjust to accuse all of insincerity or perversion. There are politicians who treat candidates fairly and never seek an advantage through falsification or slander. But this is not the rule. If the public believed all that has been said regarding the private character and official conduct of many of the late candidates for office in St. Paul, these men would be forever ostracized from all decent society. No man with any regard for his family would introduce one of them to his sacred circle, nor would he transact any business with them, whatever his character, for fear of being defrauded.

Fortunately, the people are beginning to appreciate the true value of campaign slanders, and pay little heed to them. If a man's general reputation is good—the average citizen with his fellows—he will lose little support by reason of any accusations that may be brought against him in the heat of political debate. The people do not expect perfection in their servants. They require the average of men, and they will not inquire. They pay no heed to his religion. He may be Christian or Jew, pagan or atheist; it will make no difference. As long as he bears an honorable reputation among the most upright and holds correct views on matters of public concern, he receives the cordial support of the party to which he may belong. The campaign liar is powerless to change a single vote by his inventions, and he is not powerful to do harm. The slanders uttered by him rankle in the hearts of the candidates long after all other incidents of the campaign are forgotten. Perhaps they are remembered by his acquaintances, and he is held to account for them, and humiliating. They may not take the form of actual distrust. A hint of wrongdoing is sufficient to set the tongue of scandal wagging, and to ruin a man's reputation forever.

The campaign liar has much to answer for. He can plead no extenuation. A lie always remains a lie, whether it be uttered in the heat of political discussion or in cold blood. The responsibility cannot be evaded. Although the campaigner has lost much of its potency, the fact has only had the effect of redoubling the efforts of its inventors and stimulating their ingenuity. But the public revolt against resort to such methods is emphatic, and gives reason for the hope that the day is not far distant when lying as a political expedient and liars as political instruments shall have passed into innocuous desuetude.

The general campaign the GLOBE set an example which its cotemporary and public speakers would do well to emulate. No accusations against candidates as individuals were made which were not fully substantiated, and as the result they were defeated at the polls. Candidates who stand on a wrong system or policy of a political party, while not personally objectionable as citizens, and it was on these lines that the GLOBE conducted its position of the late campaign. The consequence is that its work was effective, and aided in producing excellent results when the popular verdict was rendered last Tuesday.

The Cleveland riots which began on May day and continued for less than three days, like Republican tariff speeches, were of anarchist inspiration. According to the Plain Dealer, there was not a German, an Irishman nor a native American among the mob. It was not any senseless labor riot. Scarcely a man could speak English. What an object lesson on the imperfections of the immigration laws.

THE GENERAL AND HIS ARMY. Revolutions which overturn governments and shed blood do not, as a rule, come dressed in the robes which conceal the nakedness of the Coxy movement.

That much advertised hegia, while representing one phase of diseased American civilization, was not sufficiently melodramatic to catch even the groundlings or the gallery gods. Mr. Coxy and his first lieutenant, Mr. Browne, are too much wedded to the pursuit of the life of luxury. On the whole journey from Massillon to Washington it is not known that either Gen. Coxy or Chief Marshal Browne missed a meal or paid a cent. The rag-tag which composed the rank and file of the army were expected to suffer. That was the powerful machinery of unlimited greenbacks in the purchase of food. They were ragged, so that they might be living and sentient examples of how clothing might be procured if the United States treasury would only take upon its broad shoulders the burden of unlimited purchase. They went dirty—for no real good reason, because the press reports all occur in saying that there was a superabundance of water all

rich against the poor, the corporations against the individuals. The extent of labor must now turn to congress for relief from the injustice caused by the existing laws. Their representatives will find abundant encouragement, for the Democratic majority will be a unit in their favor, while a considerable number of the Republicans will join in the enactment of laws that shall be just and equitable, and relieve labor from the ills to which it is now too frequently subjected.

The saying that every man fancies himself a great expert at something is the retraction order of the Pioneer Press to a job, an effort yesterday morning in a street:

Although a majority of both branches of the city council are Democrats, they are, with few exceptions, fairly good men. It is not surprising, therefore, that the Republican contingent, there is some reason for confidence that they will do a pretty good job of the city business. The situation involves no serious menace just at present to the credit or finances of the city. Thanks, awfully.

SCIENCE AN AGENT OF PEACE.

It is not impossible that the almost marvelous improvements in firearms will prove the surest means of peace to the world. The picture is presented to the mind of a French review writer that a battlefield at the end of a general engagement would be a sickening sight with two or three hundred dead, and the remainder of the combatants would be so complete that there would be none left to bury the dead, and pestilence would envelop the scene.

These sentiments from a Frenchman are significant, suggesting that if such views may be entertained in France, where the war sentiment for revenge has been at the point of outbreak almost everywhere, the disposition to make war is being succeeded by sentiments having the humane genius of enlightened civilization.

Had President Peixoto possessed modern implements of warfare, not a man of his army would have been left to the rebels against the republic. But that miscalculation was sanguinary enough to call attention to the crime and folly of such procedure for the adjustment of real or fancied wrongs.

The law of the eternal fitness of things protests against this massacre. If Mr. Coxy is in dead earnest, let him now pay his bill at the first-class hotel where he riots in luxury, and let his wife accompany him back to the safe and comfortable home in Massillon, and pitch his tent in the fever-infected camp on the Potomac flats. He has carried those misguided Democrats on his feet, and he is liable to become contagious, and other "armies" of innocents to starve or beg in Washington.

By their fruits ye shall know them." "General" Coxy, having created a world-wide name for himself, he has now on foot the first-class hotel where he riots in luxury, and let his wife accompany him back to the safe and comfortable home in Massillon, and pitch his tent in the fever-infected camp on the Potomac flats. He has carried those misguided Democrats on his feet, and he is liable to become contagious, and other "armies" of innocents to starve or beg in Washington.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE.

Full Meaning of the Election in St. Paul.

To the Editor of the Globe. All praise to the Democratic organization and the individual Democrats of St. Paul for the glorious victory of Tuesday. It was not a clean sweep, but it was a victory of the most important kind. The city government is now placed in the hands of the people.

But the victory is far more reaching, far more significant than the mere result of an election. It is a victory over the public mind. It is a victory over the public mind. It is a victory over the public mind.

What has the war to do with the hand organ business? The hand organ business is a business that has been in existence for many years. It is a business that has been in existence for many years.

The hand organ business is a business that has been in existence for many years. It is a business that has been in existence for many years. It is a business that has been in existence for many years.

THE JENKINS INQUIRY.

The Boatman committee, charged with the investigation of the conduct of Judge Jenkins in issuing an injunction restraining the employes of the Northern Pacific railway from engaging in a strike, has made its report, and it follows very closely the lines suggested by the GLOBE when the evidence was first presented. The committee is of the opinion that the men had a perfect right to withdraw from the service of the company if they saw fit to do so; that they had a lawful right to combine to obtain the best terms of employment, and any order of the court which practically deprived them of that right is a violation of their personal liberty.

The committee is of the opinion that the men had a perfect right to withdraw from the service of the company if they saw fit to do so; that they had a lawful right to combine to obtain the best terms of employment, and any order of the court which practically deprived them of that right is a violation of their personal liberty.

This has been the contention of the GLOBE from the outset of this unfortunate controversy. It is the law, and it is the justice, that the men are responsible for any injustice that they are wrought in such cases, and the only way to effect a remedy is by amending or repealing the law, not by impeaching the judge. If Judge Jenkins had ruled the law as he understood it, he would be worthy of impeachment and removal from office; but as long as his decision was in express conformity with the terms of the statute no impeachment proceedings could lie against him.

It is sincerely to be hoped that congress will act upon the suggestions of the committee, and so amend the laws as to prevent a repetition of such an unfortunate occurrence. There is no doubt as to the jurisdiction of the powers of the federal courts—no opportunity for rulings that will work hardships upon or infringe the rights of the citizens whose only disability arises from the fact that they are in the employ of a corporation in the hands of receivers appointed by the federal courts. The law should be incapable of being made the instrument of such oppression.

The vindication of Judge Jenkins from charges of misconstruction of the law in the interest of corporations will be gratifying to that gentleman and his many friends. None who knew him, or were familiar with the high standard of morality which has ever governed his judicial course, have entertained for a moment the suspicion that he was influenced by unworthy motives or by hostility to the cause of labor. His whole conduct has been antagonistic to such an assumption. The bench has no more conscientious occupant, or one who is more free from prejudice in favor of the

PAYING ORGAN GRINDING.

EVERYTHING IN THE SELECTION OF THE TUNES.

THE GRINDERS PERIPATETIC.

The Player Who Can Touch His Hearer's Hearts Makes Money—Instruments Fitted for the North and South Differ Somewhat—Street Organs Sometimes High-Priced.

HER NARROW ESCAPE.

If He Had Seen the Daughter First, the Old Lady Would Have Been Left.

Mr. Quesada's Chicago Times.

I was talking with the old colored man who was watching the old pile of bacon on the depot platform, when a very black but very tidy-looking young woman came down from the passenger depot and said:

"I was wantin' to go down to Demopolis dis evenin', but can't find 'bout de train."

"What yo' wantin' know about de train?" asked the old man as he looked her over.

"I wantin' find out when de train goes 'bout de time."

"Huh! Didn't yo' see dat time table posted up in de depot? What we git out de time table fur unless folks an' gwine to read it?"

"Reckon yo' might tell me," she said as she turned away.

"Reckon I might tell yo' 'bout de time table, but I can't tell yo' 'bout de train."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"What's gwine to hurt me?" she asked.

"Nuffin' gwine to hurt yo' now, Nuffin' 'tall, but yo' jest presume to consider, an' don't yo' forget it, de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

PAYING ORGAN GRINDING.

EVERYTHING IN THE SELECTION OF THE TUNES.

THE GRINDERS PERIPATETIC.

The Player Who Can Touch His Hearer's Hearts Makes Money—Instruments Fitted for the North and South Differ Somewhat—Street Organs Sometimes High-Priced.

HER NARROW ESCAPE.

If He Had Seen the Daughter First, the Old Lady Would Have Been Left.

Mr. Quesada's Chicago Times.

I was talking with the old colored man who was watching the old pile of bacon on the depot platform, when a very black but very tidy-looking young woman came down from the passenger depot and said:

"I was wantin' to go down to Demopolis dis evenin', but can't find 'bout de train."

"What yo' wantin' know about de train?" asked the old man as he looked her over.

"I wantin' find out when de train goes 'bout de time."

"Huh! Didn't yo' see dat time table posted up in de depot? What we git out de time table fur unless folks an' gwine to read it?"

"Reckon yo' might tell me," she said as she turned away.

"Reckon I might tell yo' 'bout de time table, but I can't tell yo' 'bout de train."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"What's gwine to hurt me?" she asked.

"Nuffin' gwine to hurt yo' now, Nuffin' 'tall, but yo' jest presume to consider, an' don't yo' forget it, de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de train fur Demopolis leaves every day at ten o'clock, an' de train fur de mudder has dun made a mighty narry escape."

"An' I've yo' stepfather?"

"Huh! Dat take yo' breath away! Wal, young woman, I've gwine fur to tell yo' de