

"O you don't see—don't you?" said Dad Peters, scornfully, "Can they write—or can they not? Have they education, Bill—did you never happen to notice—I'll say they have! Could they send a letter unknown to us—or could they send word by some of these foreign speakers—I'll say they could—And then here comes this young upstart—twenty-five years old maybe—no more—with the yellow stripe down his pant-leg—and he'll clean up the whole country—will he?"