

## THE CONFEDERATE DAUGHTERS

very badly mistaken. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, you old campaign fox!"

"Who said I was proposin' to work the Daughters?" retorted Colonel Todhunter. "I'm just sayin' that you and me could have a mighty good time down there at their picnic. Th' ain't no law compellin' us to do any electioneerin' work among 'em, suh!"

Judge Bolling's lips twitched. "You old devil, you! You couldn't any more keep from campaigning among the Daughters than a yearling colt can keep from kicking up its heels in the pasture, and you know it. You can't fool me."

"What I can't do and what a yearlin' colt can't do are two mighty different things, Judge," answered Colonel Todhunter. "But I ain't connected with old Bill Strickland's campaign in no official capacity that I'm aware of, and if I see fit to turn a trick on my own hook, that's nobody's blanie business but mine, suh. Besides, maybe it's N'neveh I'm a-workin' for, 'stead of old Bill Strickland. Maybe Nineveh ain't nothin' but a one-hoss river town, sleepy and old-fashioned like some folks say, but Mizzorah sent a Nineveh man to the United States Senate