

corner store, old Pete, being slightly jealous of such wealth and wishing to embarrass his rival, said, "Say Ben, what time have ye got?"

The other old fellow drew out his watch and turned its face toward his inquisitor. "There she be!" he exclaimed.

Pete was almost at a loss, but he made a magnificent effort and retorted. "Blame if she ain't!"

### IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

A Kentucky blacksmith was elected justice of peace. The first case he tried was litigation involving the ownership of a cow. The lawyers on both sides were young, ambitious, and eloquent.

The lawyer for the plaintiff spoke for half an hour in his best vein. When he sat down, the new justice said:

"I've heard enough—plaintiff wins."

The lawyer for the other side protested that he had something to say, too, and that it was unfair to render a judgment until both parties to the account had been heard.

"Go ahead and talk if you want," said his honor, "but my mind's fully made up."

The young lawyer went ahead—for an hour. He was a better orator even than his smiling and triumphant adversary. In his remarks on the cow he introduced, among other topics, the bonny-blue flag and the old Kentucky home. When he sat down, the new justice said:

Well now, don't that beat all? Defense wins."