

on his usual dead run. Up to the "hotel" door clattered the stage. There, suddenly, as it stopped, one of the four horses fell dead.

"Kinder sudden, that, Pete," said a bystander.

"Nuthin' sudden about it," said Pete. "That hoss died at the top of the hill, 10 miles back; but I wasn't goin' to let him down until I got to the regular stopping place."

BREAKING IT GENTLY

Behind a warehouse in Memphis a crap game was in progress. A large, dark-brown gamester suddenly snatched up a pair of dice which had been introduced into the game by a saddle-colored stranger from up the river. He took one look at the suspicious cubes and turned to a friend.

"Slewfoot," he inquired softly as he reached for his hip pocket, "whut is de day of de month?"

"De twelfth of June," said Slewfoot.

"Well, you bears dat date in yo, mind," said the first speaker. "Because w'en de twelfth of June comes round agin, dis here yeller nigger will adone been daid jes' perzactly one year."

MOVED AND SECONDED

Paul Armstrong says a lawyer acquaintance of his, who lives in Seattle, was retained to defend a darky accused of absconding with the funds of a colored debating society. The outlook for the defendant was rather black.

At the trial the attorney for the defense arose, as soon as the charge had been read, and said:

"Your Honor, I move that this indictment be dismissed—"

Before he could proceed further his client was on his feet, too, addressing the Bench without a trace of embarrassment.

"Your Honah," said the defendant briskly, "I seconds dat motion."