

not recorded, as the dictaphone was at this point all clogged up by the flow of language that came from Billfuzz on realizing the awful truth.

COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE

Representative Cantrill, of Ky., told the following story the other day to illustrate a remark he had just made concerning the force of necessity: Desiring to go for a canter, Smith hired a horse and started off down the pike. Before he had gone very far the animal's evil disposition manifested itself in a spell of wild bucking with the result that Smith was thrown from his seat, landing ungracefully in a heap by the roadside.

The next day he met a friend who said smilingly:

"Hello Smith. I saw you out riding a horse yesterday."

"That's so?" replied Smith, wondering if he had seen the climax of the performance.

"Yes," his friend went on, smiling more broadly than ever, "what in the world made you drop down so suddenly?"

"Case of necessity," Smith answered. "Did you see anything up where I was that a fellow could hold onto?"

FIRST-HAND KNOWLEDGE

A story is told of a trial for burglary in which one of the jurymen seemed to be so certain of the prisoner's innocence, and pleaded for him so eloquently that the 11 others who had no particular leaning either way allowed themselves to be argued into returning a verdict of "not guilty." A few days later fresh facts came to light, which proved the accused man's inno-