

by unreasonably vio

ward with the questioner last?"

"The response, 'Why?' prompted his master, 'the plastic he'd die'."

"I did—yes, should be. But why are you so?"

"Mollie, with a quick breakfast she drew me."

"And I think you close. But say nothing to go down to the."

"Mrs. Madson."

But at her hideous gaze, exposed, disgraced, she never for one moment lost her nerve.

"You said as broken English, 'the game is up. You are brave now.'"

"Was Madson?"

"Yes, you, Madson, to Mollie, as the only woman I have seen who is not a 'tough' fool."

In the morning we met for Mr. Johnson and Mr. Madson. The unfortunate husband groveled and begged his separation. His wife showed no sign of emotion.

At first Mr. Johnson was determined

[illegible]

There was a railroad excursion from Jackson county yesterday, and among the crowd was one man who caught the eye of the Chief of Police to make a statement. When the Chief was ready to hear the details the man began:

"I was out for a walk in the forest when I met a fellow with a serpent in his left eye. Out that dawn."

"Go on."

"Well he held out his hand and said: 'How do you do, Judge Perkins?' I showed him my badge. He said: 'I'm not a man going through this. I'm no more Judge Perkins than you are, but I thought I'd draw the fellow out a little. Out that dawn!'"

"Yes."

"Well, we shook hands and walked back to the car."

[illegible][illegible]

When asked his name replied:
"No use old *Flick*-no use. If I feel
about you like you do about me, I'll
soon wish we saw the
rotted *Mold* to place
itself by reflected light.
I'm here of the same which
No sooner had she
when Charlie shouted:
"Flick, you're a
Muttie! By Jove!"
I heard him mut-
tled.
Laughed. "Now
into the back room,
and stand where you
are."
And I was mighty
wringing of the nape,
and I were mighty

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Tin Pader, the Leadville millionaire,
who has been called the "King
of a humerist in his way. He don't lay
any great claim to hilarity in a literary
way, but he can tell you things that
will make you laugh. His personality that would
make you roll over in the tall grass and
howl with mirth.

One day Tin had a bunch of cattle
sent up north, and learning that Frewen
Brothers had more money than they

[illegible]

prolonged was interrupted by the arrival of Mr. Davis' agent, who suggested to the artist, "as a matter of fact, tonight, I couldn't come, but my friend and my friend's wife are all here, with a quantity of whisky good for nothing but to get drunk on, so I thought I'd look more over to see how things stand here."

"That's the best way out," said the boy, but not sure to Mollie—

"No, it's only a woman, and she's the figure did

[illegible]

