

It was just this side of Detroit that a man entered the car, took a seat, and devoted his attention to the morning paper. After a time the conductor came along and bowed politely on the shoulder, but without effect. Again he tapped the passenger on the arm, but there was no response, and the official had to speak.

"Ticket, sir?"

The man looked wearily up from his paper and said, "I haven't any ticket."

"Money, then?" said the conductor.

"I haven't any money."

"Then you must get off at the next station."

"I will," was the submissive response, and the contrived passage ended. The train stopped at the next station, started again, and was bowling along at twenty miles an hour, when the conductor again came through and saw the traveller on the same seat as before.

"I told you to get out of this car," he said somewhat sternly.

"You did."

"Why didn't you do it?"

"I did."

"And then got in again?"

"I did."

"Now look here, my friend, I don't want any more of this nonsense. Get out of this car at once. You hear me?"

Around the train station and again it started.

and again, but in another car, the conductor found the same same traveller, ascending a June morning.

"You here again?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Right? I tell you to get off this train at once."

"No."

"It did."

"No," you told me to get out of that car and stay out, and I did."

"Now, my friend," said the conductor, listen to me, and mind you do just what I tell you. If the next station get off this train and stay off. Do just as I tell you or you will get into trouble."

"I agreed," said the traveller, and the conductor passed on.

Again the train stopped and started, and again the traveller turned up on the train. The conductor was just reaching for the bell when he saw the train and his man again. "Where the traveller stopped his hand.

"I obeyed orders," he heard. "You told me to do just as you ordered. I got out and stayed out until you said 'All aboard!' Then you asked me, for I didn't want to get into trouble, you know."

The conductor gave him his head, and they passed that, fair in the day, they ate together in the dining-car, and ate heartily.

—Boston Transcript.

LUCINDA AND LEONIDAS.—Before the

He left Detroit yesterday morning for Detroit a woman nearly six feet tall and wearing a dress as fresh-burned as the sun, entered the depot followed by a dog almost as big as a yearling calf. Having purchased a ticket the woman could headle the train until the conductor came along, when she led off with:

"Yes, we have been pined out to me as the loss of this train."

"You're," was his modest reply.

"Well, I'm going to Detroit for the old one."

"Yes."

"That dog is going along with me. His name where I go every time in the year."

"Yes, he can go down in the luggage-car."

"Not any, he can't! That's what I stopal you for. This 'ere dog is going 'long in 'is 'ere train and nowhere else."

"The rules of the road—"

"Rules be 'anged! My old man can be 'anged around by everybody, but he never 'omands his rights; but Lucinda hain't 'omans—no't by a jugal!"

"Madame, let me—"

"At the twinkling of an eye, the inter-  
loper, as she peered a pair of black mittens  
from her big red hands. "I'm going and the  
dog's going, and what I want to know is  
whether you want to raise a row on the train  
or have it right now and here?"

The conductor looked the dog over and was  
impressed by the life-like head, when the woman  
again snuffed her bonnet and quietly re-  
sarked:

"I s'pose, being as I'm a woman, it would  
be no more than fair for the dog to wade in  
with me. Come here, Leonidas!"

"Nonsense," replied the conductor, as he  
let it slide on his legs, "take your dog  
and get aboard."

"Honest! Inj'm?"

"Yes."

"No row after the cars start?"

"No."

"Then that settles that, and I'm much  
obliged, though you did kinder hang off at  
Leonidas, foller me and behave your-  
self!" — *Detroit Free Press.*

parts in San Francisco for admission to practice, and an examination committee of one was appointed by the Judge to ascertain the qualifications. The examination began thus:

"Do you smoke, sir?"

"No, sir."

"Have you a spare cigar?"

"Yes."

"Now, sir, what is the first duty of a lawyer?"

"To collect fees."

"Right; what is the second?"

"To increase the number of his clients."

"When does your position toward your client change?"

"When making a bill of costs."

"Explain."

"We are then antagonistic, I assume; the character of plaintiff and he becomes the defendant."

"A suit once decided, how do you stand with the lawyer conducting the other side?"

"Check, by jove."

"Now, sir, you promise to become an attorney to your profession, and I wish you

"You are right, and the confidence with which you make the assertion shows that you have read the law attentively. Let's take the drink and I'll sign your certificate."