

Judge, Mr. Snooks:—"Bring the prisoner." The prisoner was brought in.

Judge:—"What is your name?" "Otto Zimmermann" was the reply.

Judge:—"You are on trial for murder, and also as a spy. Have you anything to say?"

Otto Zimmermann:—"Me tre for mur—der spy, No, no, no; me not mur—der, ne no spy."

Judge:—"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

Otto Zimmermann:—"Der Kai—ser der te'l me to do it, I der not mur—der dat man, he vas stru—gl—ing with dis van ere, and re—vol—ver vent off."

Judge:—"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

Otto Zimmermann:—"Ves, ves, ves, me die for m—y Coun—try and Kais—er."

Judge:—"The jury and myself find you guilty, and I am sorry to see a smart young man like you suffer death at such an early age, but I have to perform my duty." The judge put the black cap on in the usual way, and pronounced the sentence of death.

"Otto Zimmermann, you shall be hanged by your neck, until death takes places, and I advise you to pray to the Almighty God, and may be have mercy upon you."

CURTAIN.

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