

a righteous cause. "I will tell the truth," said the child to himself, "and the Mayor will believe me."

The loud threatening tones of the angry showman seemed to have no weight with the Mayor, a man of a mild but firm countenance. He listened attentively to all that the man had to say, and then bidding him be silent turned to Herman, who stood with his head bent over the marmot, and said :

"My little man, you are accused of interrupting the show and creating a disturbance among peaceable citizens of this good town, and rudely and violently taking away the complainant's property. What hast thou to say in thy defence?"

Herman raised his tear-stained face, and looking up said quietly, "I will tell you the truth, and nothing but the truth, Mr. Mayor, for my mother has taught me from the good Book to be true and honest in word and deed."

"Only listen to the canting young hypocrite," cried one of the showman's friends.

"Silence, and let the child be heard in his defence."

Herman then, gaining courage, related in his own simple words the way in which he had been robbed by the showman while he was getting some refreshment for him.

Some of the people cried out, "Shame! shame!"