

chief, an' what members of his triboonal is present, will b'ar their part.

"In all p'liteness, the Red Dog chief declines.

" 'This is your joorisdiction,' he says, 'an' we Red Dogs can only return the compliment which your su'gestion implies by asshorin' you-all of our advance confidence in the rectitooode of what jedgments you infliets.'

" 'Speak your piecee,' says Enright to the Wells-Fargo book-keep culprit, when stood up before him by Moore. 'Whatever prompts you to blow out this Spellin' Book Ben's candle that a-way?'

" 'Let me say,' exclaims the Wells-Fargo book-keep murderer, an' his manner is some torrid, 'that I has five hundred dollars bet on this yere contest——'

" 'That is a question,' interrupts Enright, suave but plenty firm, 'which will doubtless prove interestin' to your execooter. This, however, is not the time nor place. I asks ag'in, whatever is your reason for shovin' this yere expert in orthography from shore?'

" 'Do you-all think,' returns the Wells-Fargo murderer, 'that I'll abide to see a ob-