

with goin' to the Crossin'—the policemen there are good fellows—and bringin' out some,—the other towns ain't safe, I know—but the Crossin'?

"I've had all I want to do with the law," said Dad, dejectedly—"when I paid my fine . . . ."

"I didn't know he had caught you, too, Dad!" exclaimed his friend.

"When I paid my fine—the magistrate made it as easy as he could—and says he, 'Mr. Peters, I have no option but to fine you,' says