

"Haven't got a sick mother-in-law needing your attention?"

"No, sir; I ain't married."

"What about your crop?"

"Don't raise anything."

"No fence to fix up?"

"Haven't got a fence on the place."

"You think you can spare the time to serve on a jury two weeks?"

"Sure."

The judge sat a while and meditated. Reaching over, he whispered to the clerk, who shook his head in perplexity. Then the judge's curiosity got the better of him.

"You're the only man who's got the time to serve your country as a jurymen," he said. "Would you mind telling me how it happens?"

"Sure not," said the little man, promptly. "I heard you was going to try Jake Billings this term. He shot a dog o' mine oncet."—*Ex.*

RESPECTIVE RIGHTS OF PIGS AND AUTOMOBILES IN HIGHWAYS.
—In the recent case of *Higgins v. Searle*, the Court of Appeal had to solve this question: When a horse, a motor-car, and a pig meet upon the highway and the horse shies at the pig, by reason of which the driver of the car is forced to run into a wall in order to avoid the horse, is the owner of the pig liable for the resulting damage to the car? After serious consideration the court reached the conclusion that the injury was not the natural and probable consequences of the pig's presence in the highway, and absolved the proprietor of the said pig from responsibility. This decision would seem to settle the principle that automobilists in venturing upon the highway must assume the risks arising from the presence there of animals *cicuris naturæ* such as the pig and the gentle but unintellectual hen. Possibly the court was influenced by the theory that prevails in certain quarters that all automobilists are hogs and therefore cannot be heard to object to the use of the highways by pigs.

A kind old gentlemen, seeing a very small boy carrying a lot of newspapers under his arm, was moved to pity.

"Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?"

"Nope," the mite cheerfully replied. "I can't read."—*Youth's Companion.*