

und lock der drawer, und him tell me 'Hans und Dirck und Adolf vote mit Siegel.' Und Schmidt he sprach 'no open der drawer till election vor bei or de coonstable meit come.' Him take mein key und say 'election vorbei Hans get key und fünfsig thaler.' Und Hans und Dirck und Adolf vote mit Siegel. Und Hans gets der key und opens der drawer und him find dis Schmidt ein schkoundrel; he sheat me in der schurch." "See," said the enraged frau, as she laid on the table before the astonished Court a large roll of iron washers such as are used by machinists, and which had been neatly rolled so as to appear like a roll of silver quarter-dollars.

It had been decided that the party should dine in the early evening, and in the meantime should partake of such luncheon as could be hastily prepared; but some of them were discontented on finding this simple repast to consist of rye bread, lager beer and Limburger cheese. Still they could not find fault with this, because their coming had been unexpected, and consequently no special orders had been given. Some of them were wickedly mirthful at the expense of those who objected to the aroma of the Limburger; but time brings about its own revenges and consolations.

The ordering of a special dinner was entrusted to the Court stenographer, because his broad Scotch dialect was somewhat akin to the speech of the host and his frau, beside all which, he had the advantage of his training in phonetics. For all his nonsense, conjuring up pleasant memories connected with *Der Vaterland* during his "grand tour," and of the time when he was a grampus on the Grampian hills, he essayed a task the result of which should astonish and charm the eyes and palates of the party; but he found it necessary to supplement his speech by gestures and signs.

He had no doubt that by pointing to the shining teapot on the shelf, and by taking up a cup and saucer half-a-

dozen times, by holding a pitcher in his hand whilst he imitated the lowing of a cow, by smacking his lips, crowing like a rooster, and other similar performances, he had made satisfactory progress; but glancing out of the window he thought he saw a flock of tender-looking spring ducks, so he persevered until he was sure he had made the haus-frau understand that there must be six of them prepared for dinner for the Herren, the Judges, who having not enjoyed the somewhat primitive luncheon, had determined to adjourn very early for their evening meal.

Visions of sweet morsels to be heaped on their plates as plentifully as though all were Benjamins and the host a Joseph, were present to all as they enjoyed the fragrant odor as of fish freshly caught in the now bright blue water before them. Quick was the response to the summons to the clean dining-room where on the floor was freshly strewn golden yellow sawdust from the mill whose motion made melody in the distance.

On a clean pine table, innocent of cloth, were dishes containing potatoes, saur-kraut, a large fowl and the six ducks specially ordered. We noticed six new chairs, six new plates, six new cups and saucers, and six new knives and forks, and felt flattered by the evident attention of the host, and his recognition of the quality of his distinguished guests.

With all the impatience born of hunger and anticipation, the stenographer commenced to carve the fowl, but as his knife was new and as yet innocent of steel or grindstone, his vehemence landed the fowl in the lap of the senior judge to the discomfiture of the scribe who thenceforth became a short-hander in the carving line. We learned subsequently that in obedience to his orders, the host had slain Chanticleer, the patriarch of his barnyard, who would no more wake the misty morn by his crowing.

Although it is not unusual to find