

TRYING TO PREVENT THE SUN FROM RISING!

THE "EMPIRE" AND THE "PLOT."

(The actual facts just as they transpired—if the evidence given before the Police Magistrate is to be believed.)

Scene I.—Empire Sanctum.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.—" There's a good chance to get a drive at the Mail over this Washington business. We ought to send somebody to Washington to get at the facts and write the case up. Why not send Kribs?"

Manager.—"Who is Kribs?"

ED.-IN-CHIEF.-"I don't know, but somebody told

me he is our city editor."

Manager.—" He may be; I wouldn't swear he isn't. Well, if anybody is sent, Kribs (providing there really is such a person) would be the right man to send. I'll see if I can arrange it."

Scene II.—Counting Room.

Manager.—"Mr. Treasurer, do you know anybody about these premises by the name of Kribs?"

TREASURER.—" I have heard that the city editor's name is Kribs, but of course that is not evidence. I really don't know.

MANAGER.-" No matter. Will you be so good as to provide some money for somebody to go to Washington on an important mission for the paper. Of course I don't know that anybody is going, but possibly somebody may call for the money, you know?"

TREASURER.—" Very good."

Scene III.—The same.

Mr. Kribs.—"I called to get some money for a purpose which I shall not name.

TREASURER.—" Is your name Kribs, and are you going to Washington?"

Mr. K.—" My name is not Kribs, unless you pronounce it that way, and I wouldn't swear that I am going to Washington."

TREASURER.—" Well, I am not aware that I have provided any money for any particular purpose, but there is some cash in that envelope which you may or may not take. In case you do take it, how will I enter it in the book?

Mr. K.—"Put it down to profit and loss. I don't know anything about it, except what I may have casually heard."

Scene IV.—Night Editor's Room.

NIGHT EDITOR.—" What's this? a note from the manager." (Reads) 'Leave out all telegraph matter to make room for special dispatch from Washington.' "Ha! this is quite the usual thing. I'm not at all astonished. But I wonder who the dispatch can possibly be from?" (Enter Editor-in-Chief.)

ED.-IN-CHIEF.—"You've received a note from the

manager, haven't you?"

NIGHT EDITOR.—"Yes. Who's representing us at Washington?"

Ed.-in-Chief.—" Really, I couldn't say. seen Kribs about?"

NIGHT EDITOR .- "Kribs? I seem to have heard that name before somewhere, but--"

ED.-IN-CHIEF.—" It's of no consequence. Good night." Scene V .- Proof Reader's Room. .

COPY HOLDER. - "This double column sensation heading will make a stir to-morrow, don't you think?"