

OUT WEST

into the room, where they found the Coroner deeply interested in a small red book which had been sent him, containing the law of Inquests and the duty of Coroners, etc.

"Gentlemen," said the Coroner, putting on a most severe official look, "this is a case of murder, suicide, or accident. As none of you have ever been on a jury before and are therefore perfectly ignorant of everything, it is my painful duty to instruct you.

"This late lamented deceased dead nigger was discovered in the melon patch of our highly respected friend and neighbour, Mr. Thompson. It is our duty to find out, the best way we can, how this nigger came to his death; in other words, what killed him.