

in due course he was brought before Mr. Justice Jackass for Sentence.

"Have you anything to say why Sentence of Death should not be passed upon you?" asked the Judge.

"No, Your Lordship," answered the Criminal. "I have nothing to say, except that it is an irresistible impulse of my nature to destroy."

"You have had a Fair Trial," resumed the Judge, "and the Evidence of your Guilt has been most complete. Furthermore, the Evidence has not shown a single Extenuating Circumstance. Your Character is bad, and has no Redeeming Feature that I have been able to discover."

"True," replied the Culprit. "I am aware that I merit Extermination, and it would be no more than I deserve if you were to Sentence me to a Lingerin' Death."

"I will do so," said his Lordship, solemnly. "The Sentence of the Court upon you is that you go back to your Business of killing lambs, but that you shall hereafter pay an Annual Fine of \$250 so long as you continue in the Business."

The Prisoner upon hearing these Dread Words, swooned away, but his Attorney only smiled.

MORAL.—Inadequate Penalties put a premium on crime.