

JUSTICE

which petition they all would have gladly signed—including the judge and jury. That was the way the thing was usually done. And they said so to each other as they gathered in groups in the square.

"I told you what would happen," Britt exclaimed as he and Morton descended the court-house steps. "The female mind is not legal. That Webster woman missed the point in her defense, never touched it!"

"But the jury acquitted the prisoner, and there was not a woman in it!" complained Morton.

"Jury be hanged!" exploded Britt. "There was no jury, only a twelve-reed pipe-organ upon which Adelaide Webster played her own tune! Not a single one of 'em