

THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN

when an angel of mercy in the shape of a Deputy Sheriff appeared before him. This officer, regarding our friend with evident interest enquired where he was bound for, and whether he had yet partaken of breakfast.

"Long ago," replied Jim; "let's see, this is Wednesday; I had breakfast last Monday."

The Deputy had no sooner satisfied the cravings of the hungry pioneer than he disclosed the reason for the interest he had so suddenly developed in the stranger.

"Say, pardner, did you ever happen to hang a man?"

James modestly replied that up to date he had not acquired that questionable notoriety.

"Well, stranger, all I can say is