

-

4

<sup>(V)</sup>riginia Nonsach,' anawered too <sup>(V)</sup>riginia Nonsach,' anawered too <sup>(V)</sup>riginia Nonsach,' anawered too <sup>(V)</sup> Nonsach,' "Married or single ?" "L'am unmairied,' snapped the wit-Pess. 'What is your age ?' Objected to by opposing counsel, which brought on a spirice discussion, Lawyer Clatteree claiming that she wanted to show that the witness' memory and powers of observation were af-fested by agr. Ruled out of court smid much expressive pantomime by the witness. "Who made that bonnet?" asked Lawver Clatteree. Objected to and overruled, Lawyer Claiteree asserting that she wanted to abow that the witness either made it herself or paid money for it, thus indi-cating in either case failing mental power and utter loss of taste and disnation. By this time the witness was furious. 'Well,' said Miss Clatteree, tilting back her chair and by a sudden effort back her chair and by a sudden effort overmastering the impulse to put her feet upon the table in the most approv-ed lawyer-like fashion 'tell the jury what you know about this fight. How did Whiteman begin it?' 'He didn't begin it at all, Bluegrass becan it? began it.' 'Mr. Bluegrass, if you please, witness. You swear, then, positively, that you saw Mr. Bluegrass make an unprovoked saw Mr. Bluegrass make an upprovoked assault upon this man Whiteman? 'Yes, si-Oh, I mean yes. I ain't accustomed, your honor'-turning to the court-'to see a woman perched up among a lot of men, passing herself off for a lawyer-oh, my!' And the wit-ness fanned herself with furious vigor. 'Never mind what you are accustom-ed to, winness,' said Lawyer C'atteree, calmby, 'and don't fan too hard, you ourls won't stand it. Now when you saw, or rather when you say you saw, saw, or rather when you say you saw, Mr. Bluegrass descend from his load of hay and assault this person with a pitch itk, did you have on your spectacles? 'I don't wear glasses,' said the wit-'I don't wear glasses,' said the wit-ness, shortly. 'Answer my question,' replied the and rub with brick, and another cloth relentless lawyer. Objected to, but allowed by the court, when the witness triumphantly answered, 'no,' with a joyous gleam in her eyes that made everybody laugh except the counsel for the defense. 'Mislaid them, probably, and in the excitement of the moment didu't notice excitement of the moment didu't notice their absence. Now, Mrs. Nonsuch-look at me, witness, and don't frighten Put some in the sink and keep it over look at me, witness, and don't frighten the jury by smiling at them—tell the jury, if you please, how large was this field across which Mr. Bluegrass was driving at the time this Whiteman made the attack upon him?
'Mr. Whiteman di ln't attack him at all. He only defended—'
'Dury't put words into my mouth "Don't put words into my mouth. witness. What was the size of that field? The one where Mr. Bluegrass defended his life against the brutal as-sault of a cowardly ruffian? 'There ain't no such field on my farm.' 'This comes of mislaying your specta-cles, witness.' But forgetfulness is a trait of the laged. Now, what is the size of the field where this fight took place?' 'It's a tau-acre mowing lot.' 'Yes, ten acres. It isn't any less than that.' than that.' 'No sir-oh, excuse me, gentlemen. I should say, no. I say no.' 'But you mean yee, chi' said Lawyer C'atteree insinuatingly; 'quite a common weakness with young ladies of your age I have heard my own grand-mother say. Now, was all this ten acre field between you and these men when they were fighting? 'About all of it, yes.' "You were sitting on the porch of Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.