# Being A Witness

I did not know at the time that I was under certain restrictions that made it impossible for me to tell the story I have been about to tell you. I have been living among these people all my life possessed of the confidence of the community and on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York I was selected by the Improvement Association to act as guide to their party. The duke and duchess with their suite were to stay at the Ranch house and I was to be in charge of the party's every movement. I was a young man then and the honor of being selected for such a position by the people among whom I had been born and raised was one that I appreciated highly.

But when I went to the witness stand in a case in which I had no interest I soon came to realize that it was impossible for me to tell the truth. I was at times between the devil and the deep sea. It seems that I was unwittingly a party to a conspiracy to thoughtlessly perpetrate a fraud on some one or something else. The lawyer who had me on the stand was trying to get me to say something in such a way that the jury would misunderstand.

The attorney who had summoned me as a witness seemed to be a friend of the man who nodded encouragingly to me as he asked his questions. He was a lawyer, too, but I suppose he thought I was too far away to hear.

You were there when Smith made the contract? asked the lawyer.

Yes I was there I answered.

You heard the agreement as to the payment? he continued.

Yes I heard the agreement.

It all seemed very simple to me then. I had not been sworn when he made a statement that I said so I didn't know what was. Smith had taken the contract afterward and had altered the details.

So I sat there in the witness chair and smiled encouragingly at the stenographer. She was a good looking girl. Besides I didn't know what was coming.

"Take the witness," said the friendly lawyer.

I didn't know what was going to take me but I soon found that I was the lawyer on the opposite side of the case. He took me in charge and he handled me very gently at first. Later he jumped on me with both his feet. After he had me down and while he didn't want me to say I would have wanted me after he had finished.

"Do you mean to tell the jury," he began, "that you were there when Smith is alleged to have made this contract?"

"I said that was the impression I intended to convey. Then I began to run over the circumstances in my mind. I could remember all about it. I recalled that Smith was smoking a vile cigar at the time. He always smokes cheap cigars. He had his hair plastered down over one side of his head, just as he always wears it.

"What hour of the day was it?" asked the hostile lawyer speaking up suddenly and giving me no time for thought.

I pondered awhile and he repeated the question. Then I had to admit that I couldn't remember. I didn't realize it at first but he had me beaten to a pulp in the minds of the jurors. Then he wanted to know the day of the week and so forth again. I was equally shy on the day of the month and everybody looked at me askance. I thought it was in January.

"In January, eh?" pursued the lawyer. "Last January?"

I answered that I had.

"Do you know the exact date when last January?"

I knew now that to have been sure who I should have been within a foot of Smith's face while he talked. I ought to have watched his lips move to be sure that no ventriloquist was deceiving me by pretending that Smith was talking. It was my duty to have had six or seven reputable witnesses present to identify Smith and to be sure he was not talking through his hat. Finally the lawyer asked me a hypothetical question.

"If a witness," he said, "should testify that at a certain time and place he heard statements made by a certain person when the said person might have been away fishing at the time, the said witness not having looked at said person while the said words were being spoken, but just making a rough guess that the said person was speaking, would you say that said witness was morally oblique or just mentally unbalanced? Answer yes or no."

I had to give it up. Then I left the witness stand branded as an unmitigated liar after the lawyer had said to me in a tone that was more than peremptory, "You may stand aside!"

—RICHARD S. GRAVES.

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The queerest epitaph in the West was found on a pine board marking a newly-made grave near Tombstone, Ariz. Six playing cards found in the hand of the grave's occupant by a fellow poker player were tacked on the board.

## DEADLY RATTLE SNAKES.

### The Sidewinder the Black Diamond, and the Kansas Rind

In a few more years the deadly rattlesnake of the plains of southwestern Kansas will be a rarity especially in the newly settled parts. The Wichita Eagle tells of a few Wichitans who have seen a rattlesnake lately. Only a few days ago a party of men were out hunting at their own request and by the displeasure of their host. The rattlesnakes of the Kansas plains are [illegible] plains rattlesnakes are [illegible] with as the rattlesnakes of the mountains. [illegible] has given rise to many [illegible] specimen of the rattlesnakes of the plains. [illegible] of the rattlesnakes of the plains. [illegible] of the rattlesnakes of the plains. [illegible]