

What Kind of a Yarn

are you spinning? Know anything about it? Why, of course I do, just saw the woman down at the Toombs. Poor, crazy girl; tried to commit suicide; done it, too, if it hadn't been for Mark Twain and another fellow; forget his name. They saw her near the river just after she had been pulled out from one attempt to drown herself. They were afraid she would try it again and so followed her and stuck to her like grim death, till they found a policeman. The other fellow hunted half over the East Bay district for a police officer, taking a carnage at that. They couldn't get her into the carriage until they finally found an officer who took her in charge, after Twain and the other fellow had agreed to go to the police station and vouch for the facts. Don't believe Twain or the other fellow will remain round waiting up crazy women to save after his "Other fellow look like Cable?" did you say. "Well, I never saw him, but he was rather short."

It seems, therefore, that Mr. Clemens and his companion are to be complimented for an act of humanity rather than any intent upon human life, and it is evident that the statements made by bell boys must be taken with a due allowance for the influence of the sensational journalism of the day.