
Interviewing Dr. Mary Walker.

It being understood that Dr. Mary Walker was a passenger on the Oakland boat from San Francisco, a reporter of the *Ledger* sought to interview her. After the boat put off he made a careful inspection of the cabin and at last saw a smooth-faced individual with a slender waist, curly hair and small feet, who he was confident was "Dr. Mary." Without hesitating a moment, the interview began:

"Oh, Doctor! Glad to see you."

The party nodded.

"Of course I am not introduced, but you are so well known, you know, that I waive all ceremony."

The party smiled.

"Do you expect to remain long?"

"I shall sit here until the boat lands."

"Oh, I mean will you remain on this coast?"

"Oh, yes, of course."

"I see you have your pants on."

"I generally keep 'em on, sir, in public."

(Blushing) "Oh, I didn't mean that. I mean you still wear 'em?"

"Yes, precisely."

"How long have you had 'em on?"

"I put 'em on this morning, you blasted idiot, and I don't want you to chaff me or pick me up for a sardine. I'm from Berkely. I'm a Sophomore, sir, from the University, and I —"

Here the interviewer saw that he had made a grave error in supposing that the young man, off on his Sunday bust, was a woman, and beat a retreat.

—*Oakland (Cal.) Ledger.*
