

Two Mexicans had accused each other of cheating, and both of them were getting angrier and angrier.

'I'll kill you!' shouted Jose.

Miguel laughed rudely and answered, 'You could never kill me; but I could kill you!'

'Just try!' Jose shouted back. 'We'll fight a duel in the park at five o'clock tomorrow morning.'

'No, not in the park,' Miguel answered. 'The police might see or hear us there. Let's go out to a quiet place in the country.'

'All right,' said Jose, 'I accept. Let's go to San Antonio by the first train tomorrow morning. That's where I usually fight my duels.'

'I do too,' answered Miguel.

The next morning they went to the railway station together, and Jose bought a return ticket, but Miguel bought a single one.

'Ho, ho!' said Jose, 'so you don't expect to return? I always get a return ticket.'

'I never do,' answered Miguel calmly. 'I always use my opponent's other half.'