

vinegar bandage on his head. I thought that if the pepper can had been glued to his nose he would have made a first-class cruit-stand."

"How about the food? What were the biscuits like?"

"Say, I wish I had one just to see you try to eat it. Why, one little Belgian fellow who couldn't speak a word of English came to me one day and indicated that he wanted something to eat. He appeared to have a good set of grinders so I gave him a biscuit with a piece of 'bully beef' on top. In about twenty minutes he returned handed me the biscuit (which he had evidently taken for a plate) and, bowing, said, "Mer-ci, beaucoup." I, myself, was a week trying to bit off one corner, but perhaps I was something like the boy with the filberts—trying to grab too much at one time. I always was generous to myself, in the line of eats."