

**Playing Tricks with Vegetables.**  
Some very pleasant surprises for children may be obtained by getting fruits to grow inside of glass bottles. Some, especially of the cucumber family, can be inserted into the narrow mouths of bottles attached to the branch, and after full growth it will be a mystery how these fruits got inside of the bottles or jars. Besides the pleasant surprises many a youthful lesson on plant growth can be furnished by these tests. It is stated that King George III., of England, in the earlier stages of the insanity which subsequently overtook him, used to express his surprise to those who were dining with him as to how the apple got inside the dumplings, but with these fruits in glass jars the surprises to even such people are quite as interesting as the apple dumplings was to this unfortunate monarch.—Melian's Monthly.

**(Hakama Is Against Gambling.)**  
Oklahoma is drawing the lines of morality rather sharply for a frontier territory. A law recently passed at Guthrie makes any kind of gambling a felony, and even prohibits progressive euchre parties where tables are

## "Trust Not to Appearances."

That which seems hard to bear may be a great blessing. Let us take a lesson from the rough weather of Spring. It is doing good despite appearances. Cleanse the system thoroughly; rout out all impurities from the blood with that greatest specific, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Instead of sleepless nights, with consequent irritability and an undue, tired feeling, you will have a tone and a bracing air that will enable you to enter into every day's work with pleasure. Remember, Hood's never disappoints.

**Cold.**—"Gottre was so expensive in medical attendance that I let him go. It made me a perfect wreck, until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me." Mrs. Thomas Jones, 181 South St., Utica, N. Y.

**Running Sores.**—"Five years ago my affliction came, a running sore on my leg, causing me great anguish. Hood's Sarsaparilla healed the sore, which has never returned." Mrs. A. W. Bannister, 39 Powell Street, Lowell, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
NEVER DISAPPOINTS  
Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, and indigestion and the only medicine to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**The Proper Course.**  
Most people are aware, says Life, that it is the custom of turf gentlemen to settle their accounts every Monday at Tattersall's. It was on one of these occasions that a backer, by an oversight, paid his bookmaker a betting debt which he had settled already. This put the "bookie" in a mental fix as to what would be the best course for him to take. "Shall I rob my wife and family," he argued with himself, "and return the money; or shall I keep it and go about with a seared conscience?" Unable to decide the point himself, he sought the advice of a brother professional of greater experience. "Paid you twice over, did he?" said the latter. "Ask him for it again!"

A careful scrutiny fails to reveal a single song that possesses any characteristic melody or sentiment which will permanently identify it with the Spanish-American war. It is reported that the natives in Manila believe that the song "There Will Be a Hot Time in the Old Time Tonight" is our national air, they have heard it so often. A native band, when asked if they had heard our national song, responded with pride that they had, and proceeded at once to grind out "The Hot Town."

**HEALTH and beauty are the glories of perfect womanhood.**  
Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of pretty features and rounded form is a duty women owe to themselves. The mark of excessive monthly suffering is a familiar one in the faces of young American women.

Don't wait, young women, until your good looks are gone past recall. Consult Mrs. Pinkham at the out-start. Write to her at Lynn, Mass.

Miss Edna Ellis, Higginsport, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am a school teacher and had suffered untold agony during my menstrual periods for ten years. My nervous system was almost a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill human flesh is heir to. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief. In fact one eminent specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation. At my mother's request, I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham stating my case in every particular and received a prompt reply. I followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more during menses. If anyone cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all letters."

Miss Kate Cook, 16 Addison St., Mt. Jackson, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am by occupation a school teacher, and for a long while suffered with painful menstruation and nervousness. I have received more benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound than from all remedies that I have ever tried."



**8000 BICYCLES**  
Overlook that the United States is the largest market for bicycles in the world. We are now offering a special price on our best quality bicycles. Write at once for our new catalog. K. E. Reed Cycle Company, Chicago, Ill.

**DO YOU WANT A \$25.00 Spring Suit of Clothes for 25 Cents?**  
If so write us at once and we will tell you how you can get it. Star Tailors, 505 Main St., Little Rock, Ark.

**DRY-ROASTED CORN**  
We have a large supply of dry-roasted corn, which is the best for making cornmeal, cornmeal, and cornmeal. Write at once for our new catalog. K. E. Reed Cycle Company, Chicago, Ill.

## What do you think

of a high-grade, Solid Oak Refrigerator for \$3.95? We will sell 1500 for an advertisement and when they are gone, that's all of those \$3.95 Refrigerators for \$3.95. Our Lithographed Catalogue shows Carved Colors. Freight paid. Carpenters and lined free.

Another catalogue tells of Gentlemen's Furnishings, Shoes and made-to-order Clothing (\$3.50 to \$14.90), guaranteed to fit—no pay-advance. Bicycles, Organs, Pianos and Sewing Machines are in another catalogue. Why pay retail prices when you know of us? All catalogues are free. What do you want? Address JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Dept. 209

**BONES FROM OMDURMAN.**  
First Consignment of Dervish Skeletons Arrive in London.

There has just arrived in London the first consignment of dervish skeletons from the battlefield of Omdurman, says the London Daily Mail. There is no outward and visible sign in London of a brisk market in anatomical human bones. Indeed, public sentiment might receive a shock were a central depot or building to be established for the necessary traffic and barter in skeletons. Nevertheless the metropolitan skeleton market is steady and lucrative enough, though no sales are advertised or auctions announced. To secure a constant supply of skeletons up to the mark of trade standards and technical requirements is not an easy matter. For no bone, however tiny, must be missing, since an incomplete bony scaffolding would be valueless to the medical student. A widespread belief exists that skeletons are obtained from the unclaimed bodies of workhouse and hospital inmates. To some extent this is true, for such bodies, after use in the dissecting room, furnish further useful object lessons. But the number of unclaimed bodies is small compared with the demand for skeletons, so that dealers must go further afield in their search for medical school material. A big battle offers an obviously large harvest of skeletons, and already some of the dervishes killed at Omdurman have found a market in one of the London hospitals. It is only right to state that there is not the slightest possible chance of a British soldier having been converted into a marketable skeleton. Due and careful precautions were taken to prevent such a contingency, so that any surviving bones from the Sudan victory are only those of the fighting dervish. One of the principal dealers in London states that these fine, athletic dervishes make the finest skeletons ever put on the bone market. It is not so easy to insure a supply of well-developed skeletons," he says, "for many of these are obtained from the stunted, half-starved type which ends its days in a casual ward or hospital. The dervish offers a rare opportunity in skeletons, and though the expense of transport is very great, the type of skeleton he makes is sure to command a price sufficiently high to cover the extra cost of freight. Only a small percentage have come to London—the rest have been distributed among the other large European cities, such as Vienna, Berlin, and Paris. Great care has to be taken in selecting specimens from a battlefield, for those with shattered or broken bones will not furnish an entire skeleton. Of course there is always a sale for skulls and single bones

**PHILIPPINE SITUATION.**  
AMERICAN ARMY ACTIVE—SANTA CRUZ MARCHED AGAINST.

Many Natives Submit and Seek Protection Behind American Lines—Wife of an Officer Returns From Manila and Tells of Affairs There.

Manila.—At night last Saturday night General Lawton and King launched an expedition of three gunboats, with 1,500 picked men in canoes in tow of the gunboats.

The object of the expedition is to cross the lake, capture Santa Cruz and sweep the country to the south.

TO FIGHT AT CALUMPIT.  
Washington.—Acting Secretary of War McKeljohn received a dispatch Saturday from Major General Otis announcing that the situation is quiet at Manila.

It is the quiet before a storm. A forward movement is impending and the authorities expect to learn this week that General MacArthur's division has advanced from Malolos to Calumpit, where Aguinaldo and a strong force of insurgents are located.

General Lawton's advance on the rebels south of Manila is for the purpose of scattering them and perhaps to make a demonstration.

General Otis has not yet communicated his plan of operation to the department, but the authorities are hopeful that General MacArthur will endeavor to defeat Aguinaldo and his men by flank movement.

It is feared that if the troops simply march along the railroad to Calumpit the insurgents will retreat further to the north so that the movement will not produce any satisfactory results.

Adjutant-General Corbin has received from Gen. Otis reports showing that about 8,000 men will be required to bring the complement of men in the regiment up to the strength authorized by the president under the provisions of the new army law. The men will be sent to Manila as soon as possible.

**MANY NATIVES SUBMIT.**  
Manila.—Many influential Filipinos who have hitherto been silent as to their intentions, have begun to consult with the American commissioners in this city.

Great numbers of the people are streaming in from the insurgent country, taking refuge behind the American lines.

All of the refugees are trying to reach Manila, where they hope to be safe under the protection of the American flag.

**DISPLAY WHITE FLAGS.**  
Washington.—Advices from Gen. Otis report that everything is quiet in his command and that many of the Filipinos in the vicinity of Malolos are displaying white flags in token of submission to United States authority.

**WIVES OF OFFICERS RETURN.**  
San Francisco.—The transport Newport arrived from Manila Saturday, having on board the wives of many American officers. They were sent home because it was dangerous to remain longer in the Philippines.

Among those who returned was Mrs. John Lucie, wife of Captain John Lucie, of the artillery. Mrs. Lucie is a niece of Roscoe Conkling. She was married to Captain Lucie shortly before he was ordered to Manila and her honeymoon was spent on the voyage to the Philippines.

"Yes, I have had plenty of experience and lots of excitement," said Mrs. Lucie. "We were all nicely lodged at Cavite and were really enjoying life when serious trouble commenced. My husband was ordered to the front and when I left Cavite he was miles in the country on duty with his command."

"The natives are very treacherous and after Manila was fired we could not put trust in any of them. There was some talk of Cavite being attacked and as the place is several miles from Manila it would have to be defended by men from the fleet and the soldiers left on guard. We broke up our quarters and were bundled on board the Newport. Admiral Dewey sent a number of marines ashore, but our position was not safe. We witnessed most of the fighting about Manila and saw the town burned from the Newport, where we were quartered several days before leaving. Bullets flew close to us more than once."

**DEWEY WILL NOT RETURN.**  
Washington.—Secretary Long announces that the delicate and important duties devolving upon Admiral Dewey in connection with the restoration of peace and the reorganization of the government of the Philippines, preclude a compliance with the request of the Business Men's association of Washington, looking to his participation in the proposed peace jubilee in this city next month.

**Kan Yu Wei, Arrives at Victoria.**  
Victoria, B. C.—Kan Yu Wei, the Chinese reformer, who has been deposed and since pursued by the Empress Dowager, arrived here on the steamer Idumi Maru from Yokonama. He is on his way to London, where he hopes to find a harbor of refuge. Kan Yu Wei, as chief missionary and chief of public works, was responsible for the reforms initiated under the old regime. When the Empress Dowager deposed him a price was put on his head. He fled and got on the British ship Ballarat. Although pursued by Chinese boats, he reached Hong-Kong. Thence he fled to Tokio. He is in mortal terror of his life, and fearful of assassination, even at the hands of his countrymen here.

**Large Moonshine Outfit Captured.**  
Dalton, Ga.—Revenue officers have raided a large still in Chatooga county. A siphon still of seventy-five gallons capacity, 6,200 gallons of beer, 100 gallons of singlings, 400 gallons of whiskey, 25 bushels of meal, 20 bushels of malt corn, a malt drier, heater and heater wheel, constituted the property destroyed.

**Texarkana.**—While Hall Scott, 12 years old, was handling an old revolver Saturday, the weapon exploded, the bullet entering his brain, killing him instantly.

## How He Won Her.

"Ah," sighed the rich widow, "how do I know that you do not wish to marry me simply for my money?" "Darling!" cried the man, who was young enough to be her son, "have I not written poetry for the magazines? And did you ever hear of a poet who allowed money matters to enter into his calculations?"

America and Germany.  
So soon as America showed her characteristic firmness the German cruiser left Manila Bay, and we now present the German steamer, in a like manner all stomachs the Stomach Bitters. It strikes at the root of all diseases—the stomach, and not only cures indigestion, constipation, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles, but cures them quickly and permanently. It makes a hearty appetite and fills the blood with rich red corpuscles.

The village minister's study is how to make both ends meet.

**Catarth Cannot be Cured**  
With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarth is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarth Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarth. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Catery & Co., Free, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The snob always over-rates himself and under-rates other men.

**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The presidential term in France is seven years.

**Piso's Cure** is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1904.

**Great Britain** spends on tobacco and pipes \$14,000,000 every year.

**No-To-Bac** for Fifty Cents.  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

To win a woman properly a man must first win her.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or 1.00. Cure guaranteed. Beware of cheap imitations. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

There are now 10,000 Indians in school outside the five civilized tribes.

Fit permanently cured. No fever or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. Small bottle and trade-free. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 611 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Don't think that tact removes difficulties; it simply goes around them.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. U. S. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The alpine air in Switzerland is free from malarial air at an elevation of 2,000 feet.

**Segrave's Year Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 10. U. S. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

When beggars are busy, the charitable must suffer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c. a bottle.

A busy stock exchange is a place of gabble and gobble.

The round bale is not getting a square deal in Texas.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Preachers should aim to prick the heart in stead of tickling the ear.

He who neglects present duties, may never overtake future opportunities.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**  
is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

**Then He Had Her.**  
"And, then," the fair maiden went on with her narration, "I covered my face with my hands and wept." "Impossible," ejaculated the young man. "You could not cover your face with those small hands." And she was his from that day forward and they lived happily ever after.—Detroit Free Press.

**She—Tell me, dearest, do you really tell me all your thoughts? He—Certainly, my darling; more than that, even. Every day I tell you hundreds of things without even thinking.—Answers.**

**"Is that a good hen, Uncle Josh?" "A good hen," said Uncle Josh, "why, that 'ar hen lays eggs as big as hallituns."**

**BRIGANDAGE IN TURKEY.**  
A Daring Case at Smyrna and Another Near Constantinople.  
A daring case of brigandage recently occurred at Smyrna, in which the victim was the son of Mr. Whittall, one of the richest and leading British merchants of that town, says the London Standard. Young Mr. Whittall was driving with three ladies from Smyrna to Burnabat, one of the suburbs, when the carriage was stopped by six men, four of whom seemed to be Bulgarians or Greeks from Bulgaria, and two native Arnauts. Leaving the ladies to report the occurrence, the brigands carried off their victim in evening dress, sending word by his companions that they demanded \$1,600. Mr. Whittall, immediately on receiving the news, started in pursuit, taking with him the sum required in gold, being in great anxiety on account of the inclemency of the weather and the scanty clothing in which his son was clad. His fears were the more justified, as it is not very long since another of his sons was similarly abducted, and, I believe, ultimately died from the effects of the exposure. After three days' hard traveling the brigands were found and the ransom paid, the men escorting the two Whittalls on part of their homeward journey, and finally parting with them with many kisses and protestations of gratitude. Mr. Whittall is now applying to the British embassy to know if the British or Turkish government will refund him the money paid. It is not long since another case occurred close to Constantinople, at a small town named Kouri Yalova, where there is a sanitary establishment kept by a Mme. Bronzo, midwife to the palace. One afternoon she was out driving with two of her guests, an old lady and her young daughter, when they were seized. The coachman foolishly remarked: "Be careful; she is the midwife for the sultan's harem." Seizing at once that they had a rich prize, the band, numbering twelve or thirteen, took Mme. Bronzo and the young lady, and told her mother that they wanted \$10,000. They also reassured the old lady, saying that she need have no fears for her daughter, an exceedingly pretty girl, who should be returned safe and well. The money was quickly paid, and the ladies, who had really been very well treated, were released, the captain of the band making each of them a present of \$100 on parting. The government then commenced a ruthless search after the men, scouring the whole countryside with zaptehs, who were quartered on all the villages, so that the villagers themselves joined heartily in the chase in order to get rid of these unwelcome guests. Finally nine of the band were caught and either killed or put away. Being mostly Greeks, they hid principally with Greek shepherds far and high up in the mountains near Ismidt, and scarcely a single shepherd escaped being put to the question. I recently had occasion to meet one of the principal witnesses, who had been the leader in the hunt, and who had been present at all the "examinations" of the prisoners. Six thousand pounds was found buried near the village of Denizli, the place being revealed under torture. The last two men were caught at Ovdjick, a neighboring village, where I heard the story told. The captain and two of his companions are still at large and have probably left the country.

While a crowd of Harvard boys were celebrating the Pennsylvania game in the cafe of a Boston hotel one of the students became infatuated with a gorgeous white waistcoat which was worn by one of the colored waiters. He called the colored man and said to him: "I want to buy that waistcoat." "What you want of that vest, boss?" said the man. "I just want to buy it. What will you take for it?" After a good deal of huffing and some hesitation the colored man allowed that he would take \$5 for it. "Done," said the Harvard man, and he pulled out a \$5 bill and gave it to the negro, who began to pull off the waistcoat. "Oh, you needn't do that," said the student. "I don't want you to give it to me—I just wanted to feel that I owned that waistcoat." The negro went to wait on his table, when the student called to him: "Come here!" "What you want, boss?" The student called the negro up close, dipped his own fingers into a plate of cranberry sauce that he had and with them proceeded to mark a big "H" exactly on the middle of the front of the white waistcoat—his waistcoat!

**NOVELIST'S MEMORY.**  
William Black Didn't Remember Incidents in His Own Novels.  
A characteristic of the late William Black was his ignorance of his own books, and it was very difficult to get him to talk about his novels. It seemed that as soon as the proof-sheets were returned to the printers Mr. Black forgot all about his own creations. "In talking to my husband the other day," Mrs. Black once said to a visitor, "I suddenly remembered an anecdote in one of his novels which illustrated what I was saying. Mr. Black laughed heartily at the story and then turned eagerly to me: 'But where did you hear so good a story?' My husband wouldn't believe it was in one of his books until I found it for him."

**Domestic Repartee.**  
She (indignantly): "Now, you know I never can get in a word." He—"No, but get plenty of them out."—Detroit Free Press.

"Ah, my poor man," said the benevolent old lady, "I suppose you are often pinched by want and hunger, are you not?" "Yes, and by de caps."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is awfully fond of reading."—Plick-Me-Up.

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A daring case of brigandage recently occurred at Smyrna, in which the victim was the son of Mr. Whittall, one of the richest and leading British merchants of that town, says the London Standard. Young Mr. Whittall was driving with three ladies from Smyrna to Burnabat, one of the suburbs, when the carriage was stopped by six men, four of whom seemed to be Bulgarians or Greeks from Bulgaria, and two native Arnauts. Leaving the ladies to report the occurrence, the brigands carried off their victim in evening dress, sending word by his companions that they demanded \$1,600. Mr. Whittall, immediately on receiving the news, started in pursuit, taking with him the sum required in gold, being in great anxiety on account of the inclemency of the weather and the scanty clothing in which his son was clad. His fears were the more justified, as it is not very long since another of his sons was similarly abducted, and, I believe, ultimately died from the effects of the exposure. After three days' hard traveling the brigands were found and the ransom paid, the men escorting the two Whittalls on part of their homeward journey, and finally parting with them with many kisses and protestations of gratitude. Mr. Whittall is now applying to the British embassy to know if the British or Turkish government will refund him the money paid. It is not long since another case occurred close to Constantinople, at a small town named Kouri Yalova, where there is a sanitary establishment kept by a Mme. Bronzo, midwife to the palace. One afternoon she was out driving with two of her guests, an old lady and her young daughter, when they were seized. The coachman foolishly remarked: "Be careful; she is the midwife for the sultan's harem." Seizing at once that they had a rich prize, the band, numbering twelve or thirteen, took Mme. Bronzo and the young lady, and told her mother that they wanted \$10,000. They also reassured the old lady, saying that she need have no fears for her daughter, an exceedingly pretty girl, who should be returned safe and well. The money was quickly paid, and the ladies, who had really been very well treated, were released, the captain of the band making each of them a present of \$100 on parting. The government then commenced a ruthless search after the men, scouring the whole countryside with zaptehs, who were quartered on all the villages, so that the villagers themselves joined heartily in the chase in order to get rid of these unwelcome guests. Finally nine of the band were caught and either killed or put away. Being mostly Greeks, they hid principally with Greek shepherds far and high up in the mountains near Ismidt, and scarcely a single shepherd escaped being put to the question. I recently had occasion to meet one of the principal witnesses, who had been the leader in the hunt, and who had been present at all the "examinations" of the prisoners. Six thousand pounds was found buried near the village of Denizli, the place being revealed under torture. The last two men were caught at Ovdjick, a neighboring village, where I heard the story told. The captain and two of his companions are still at large and have probably left the country.

While a crowd of Harvard boys were celebrating the Pennsylvania game in the cafe of a Boston hotel one of the students became infatuated with a gorgeous white waistcoat which was worn by one of the colored waiters. He called the colored man and said to him: "I want to buy that waistcoat." "What you want of that vest, boss?" said the man. "I just want to buy it. What will you take for it?" After a good deal of huffing and some hesitation the colored man allowed that he would take \$5 for it. "Done," said the Harvard man, and he pulled out a \$5 bill and gave it to the negro, who began to pull off the waistcoat. "Oh, you needn't do that," said the student. "I don't want you to give it to me—I just wanted to feel that I owned that waistcoat." The negro went to wait on his table, when the student called to him: "Come here!" "What you want, boss?" The student called the negro up close, dipped his own fingers into a plate of cranberry sauce that he had and with them proceeded to mark a big "H" exactly on the middle of the front of the white waistcoat—his waistcoat!

**NOVELIST'S MEMORY.**  
William Black Didn't Remember Incidents in His Own Novels.

A characteristic of the late William Black was his ignorance of his own books, and it was very difficult to get him to talk about his novels. It seemed that as soon as the proof-sheets were returned to the printers Mr. Black forgot all about his own creations. "In talking to my husband the other day," Mrs. Black once said to a visitor, "I suddenly remembered an anecdote in one of his novels which illustrated what I was saying. Mr. Black laughed heartily at the story and then turned eagerly to me: 'But where did you hear so good a story?' My husband wouldn't believe it was in one of his books until I found it for him."

**Domestic Repartee.**  
She (indignantly): "Now, you know I never can get in a word." He—"No, but get plenty of them out."—Detroit Free Press.

"Ah, my poor man," said the benevolent old lady, "I suppose you are often pinched by want and hunger, are you not?" "Yes, and by de caps."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is awfully fond of reading."—Plick-Me-Up.

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