of the beast, that goeth downward into the



(Copyright, 1896, by S. R. Crockett.) "No, father," said Billiam with decision; "I am not half good enough to make a parson of. You must give the living to Harry. He will make a first-rater. He is all the time mousing about among books." *

ment.

"What have you to say to that, sir? What excurs have you to make? Answer me that, sir. Silence, sir, I will not listen to a single

word. You may well stand abashed and silent. Have I brought a son into the world

for this kept you, given you an expensive education only for this?"

So Billiam kept silence and thought hard of the setter down at the kennels. Those bandages ought to be wet again. It was an hour past the time. He kept changing from

one foot to the other upon the gravel walk.

"Don't insult me by jumping about like a hen op a hot griddle," cried his father, "tel

me what you think of doing with yourself, for I will no longer support you in idleness

the kennels to visit the setter, wondering all the way whether, as the skin was not

broken, he ought to use an embrocation or stick to the cold water bandages.

And this is briefly why Billiam found him

And this is briefly why Billiam found him-self in Edinburgh, and established in a nest of unfurnished garret rooms which he had discovered by chance at the end of Mont-gomery street in the Latin quarter of the city. Billiam had f130—a hundred of which had been given him by his father with the information that it must see him through a year, and f30 which his elder brother, Her-bert (captain in the One Hundred and Tenth Hussars), had sent him. "Young fool, Billiam—always was!" said Captain Herbert, "guess he's pretty tightly off." And with that he stuffed into the en-velope the f30 which he had set apart as a sedative for his tailor.

"The young blackguard will need the money more than old Moses!" said the Hus-

and debauchery."---

sedative for his tailor.

St. Leonards.

Billiam and his father were standing together in the rectory garden, which looked over the beautiful vale of St. John. Hellvellyn slept above them, stretched out like a lion with his head low between his paws. The lake glimmered beneath all, dreamy in the light midsummer haze, and the flowers on which they made themselves drunken, reeled and shook with the press of the revelers.

The old rector of Applethwaite was dead. This day of midsummer had been his funeral day. An old man full to the brim of years and debauenery. "I should like to be a veterinary surgeon, sir," said Billiam, scraping with his toe. "Let that gravel alone, will you-a veteri-nary devil-an Ornithwaite a d-d cow doctor. Get out of my sight, sir, before I strike you with my cine." And accordingly Billiam went-down to the bareals to visit the actor wondering and dignities, he had lived all his life under the wing of his brother, the squire, rooted safely in the family living, dining every Sunday and Thursday at the hall, and reading his 100 sermons in a rotation as settled and regular as that of the crops. But now the old order was changed, and, according to the squire's providential arrangement, the new order was to be—Billiam.

His real name was William, with something very distinguished after it. Yet no-body thought of calling him anything but Billiam—except only the squire, when, as at present, Billiam and he differed in opinion. Then he raid, "William Reginald Setoun Ormithwaite, will you dare to disobey your father?" And Billiam hung his head, for he maw that a day was coming which he would father?" And Billiam hung his head, for he knew that a day was coming when he would. At schood he had been called Billiam for the same reason that a "Yorker" is called a "Yorker," because it was obvious that he could be called nothing else. The boy whose Latin verses he did said to him, "Now go on, old Billiam, hurry up! I want to go out to the playing fields to smite that young toad, Scott Miner, for making faces at me and making me laugh in chape!" So to save toad, Scott Miner, for making faces at me and making me laugh in chapel?' So to save time, Billiam gave him his own copy of verses, and saw the plagiarist pass to the head of the form next day, on the strength of Billiam's iambics. Yet that boy never even thought of thanking the author and origin of his distinction. Why should he? It was "only old Billiam." Billiam failed also in gaining the love and respect of his masters, to the extent which

even thought of thanking the author and origin of his distinction. Why should he? It was "only old Billiam." Billiam failed also in gaining the love and respect of his masters, to the extent which, upon his merits, was his due. For one thing, he was forever bring ng all manner of broken-down sparrows, maimed rabbits, and three-legged dogs into the school-and, if possible, even into the dormitory. Then smells of divers kinds arose, and bred quarreisome dissension of a very positive kind. The house master came up one night to find Billiam with an open knife in his hand, driv.

Billiam with an open knife in his hand, driv-ing fiercely into a throng of boys armed with cricket bats and wickets. Whereupon he promptly dashed at the young desperado and wrested the knife out of his hands. "Do you wish to murder somebody?" cried

side of the landing was "maybes no verra richt in his mind."
It was not the seamstress, but the seamstress ister who volunteered this information.
"But he sent us in these," added the seamstress, who was a pale and exceedingly pretty girl, pointing to some nobly plumped grapes which lay on a plate on the little cracked table by the bedside.
which is disposed of with the unerring accuracy of an hospital expert. Sometimes he would instinctively have the little or the bandage ready in his hand, just as if he had still been dresser at the old infimmagy and waiting for Lister to work off his batch.
At the end of half an hospital expert. Some round to support the bedside.

"But he sent us in these," added the meanstress, who was a pale and exceedingly pretty girl, pointing to some nobly plumped grapes which lay on a plate on the little cracked table by the bedside. "He'll be a kind o' young doctor seekin" a job nae doct." and the seamstress' sister, sinking back on her pillows. For gratitude

was not her strong point. The suggestion excited the doctor, for he was a man who had worked hard at his

was a man who had worked nate at his most uncertain and unremunerative practice, besides which he had a young family growing up about him. If therefore he was to have a young interfore settling in the center of his sphere of influence it was as well to know with whom he had to contend. So he called upon Billiam. vaseline.

It was 6 o'clock in the evening when Dr. Mccfarlane came stumbling up Billiam's stairs. The door stood slightly ajar and there nithwaite, broke into a rage simos, bis party leader proclaimed a new pro-his party leader proclaimed a new pro-mail section of william Regi-nald Section) how many different kinds of fool he was, and told him as an ultimatum that if he refused this last chance to estab-lish himself in life, he need expect no further help or consideration from him. help or consideration from him downcast face. he see so

litely.



that he increased his allowance. But Billiam

lived in no greater comfort than before

He bought a cheap bedstead, it is true, and for a month or two dwelt in luxury, sleeping

upon a real mattress with a clean sheet and folding his overcoat for a pillow. But even

The circumstances were these

So at their journey's end Billiam

to clean him out properly

"perhaps we can get

said Billiam;

after all."

o step in. A curious damp smell met them n the threshold.

that came to an end.

here.

imprisonment near him, but he would be turnip. Now mind me! Don't you know promptly cuffed into submission by his the Dog Missionary?"

He was stooping forward and

dwelling of Wilkins, "the water-color man,"

tions. He saked him to come round to sup-per and smoke a pipe. But Billiam only smiled and said: "Thank you a hundred times, doctor, but I have some private cases in the back room to attend to yet, and then I must read up my suff for tomorrow." After a while there came to visit Billiam a minister or two familias with the district, the source resident memoance from the Billiam was hurt at the suggestion. "Wilkins is a gentieman," he said, "and it was only last week he sent me his skys terrier for me to doctor up and have all right for him when he came back. Peter isn't the chart to sail our back and then isn't the chap to sell my bed and then bilk."

the young resident missionary from the Student's hall, a stray lawyer's clerk or two and the superintendent of police. They all came to cavil, but, one and all, they remained to hold bandages and be handy with the They tried Wilkins' door in vain, and rang the bell repeatedly without producing the least effect. Apparently others had done the same, for at the first tug the bell-pull sild out about six inches in a silent, uncanny, un-

attached manner. "That's no use," said Billiam, let's climb up on the railings." On one occasion the minister of St. Mar-garet's offered Billiam the use of a pew in his church. But Billiam said: "Sunday is

"Ab." he cried, as soon as he had mounted himself upon the area railings, whence he could look into the room of Wilkins, "there is my bed standing against the wail, my day for out-patients, or I should be glad.' For Billiam was a gentleman, and always answered even a dissenting clergyman poand the mattress beside it. You see, good old Wilkins is all right. It is a first-rate bed; "You should think of your immortal soul!" said the minister. "Who knoweth," said Billiam, "the spirit

better take a look at it, for it is all you will see of it this night."

earth?" And Bill'am could never find out why the minister went away so suddenly, or why he

breakin', an' I've been thirty years in the force," answered John; "but there's nae doot

that the bed's a guid bed." And with that he walked heavily away.

Billiam looked at him with a kind of sad

"You forget," he answered, "that the new collie's bandages must be changed, and the little Yorkshire will need looking to twice or thrice during the night. But you can go, and I'll call round for you in the morning on my way to college."

"Get out, you raving young idiot! On my word, I've heard of all sorts of lunatics, but I'm hanged if I ever heard of anybody be-fore gone dotty on beastly stray dogs." "And there's the bull with the bad tear on his days of the bull with the bad tear

"And there's the bull with the bad tear on his jaw. I must see that the stitches are keeping and give him some water," con-tinued Billiam, meditatively. "Of all the fools!" cried the captain. "Well, come on, Billiam, I'll be your keeper tonight and see that you get a neat thing in straightjackets right away." And the Hussar strode on with the air of a man who determines to see a desperate

a man who determines to see a desperate venture through to the bitter end. They came in time to the corner of Mont-

gomery street, and again mounted up the crazy stairs. The fire had died down, and when Captain Ormithwaite went to the coal

box, it was empty. "Hello, Billiam," he said, "how do you propose to keep us warm all night. Has somebody taken out your coals on loan as well as your bed?"

Billiam threw up his hands again with the same pathetic little gesture of dispair. "I don't know what you'll think of me, Herbert," he said, "but when I went away I gave all I had to the seamstress next

"Well," said the captain, "go and see if ohe can give you any back." But at the sug-gestion Billiam's pale check flushed. "I can't quite do that." he said, "but I think I can get some. You wait a minute and I'll run down and see."

Then Billiam proceeded to array himself in an old ulster, remarkably wide and baggy about the skirts. He opened it and showed the Hussar how ingeniously he had sewn two large pockets of strong canvas to each side.

"I bring home the coals in these," he said "isn't it a prime idea?"

JUST SEE WHAT A GREAT BIG PIECE TLEN YOU CAN GET FOR **IO CENTS** LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY Love





throws my white mice out of the window." No further proceedings were taken, be-cause, upon examination, Billiam proved to scored black and blue with the wickets his adversaries. He was, however, from ways that it did not entirely destroy the sanitation of the school. But when the governing committee came to inspect the premiges, the head master carefully piloted them Billiam, keeping well to windward of it.

Anybody else would have been promptly expelled, but Billiam's father was a very important person, indeed, and the head master had known him intimately at college. Besidts, no one could possibly have expelled Billiam. The very ruffians who whacked him with cricket bats would straightway in mutiny.

By-and-bye Billiam's father tried him at



"AH!" HE SAID AS SOON AS HE HAI MOUNTED THE RAILING.

Oxford, but, though Billiam staid his terms. he would have none of it. So when the rec-tory fell vacant, it seemed all that could be to make arrangements by which Billiam i succeed his uncle. The Right Hon-Reginald Setoun Ormithwalte, Billiam's 'pater.'' saw no difficulty in the mat-ter. He had been at Eton and Christ-church with the bishop of Lakeland, and the matter lent itself naturally to this arrangement. Everyone felt this to be the final solution of a most difficult problem. Everybody even remotely connected with the family was consulted, and all expressed their several of a most difficult problem. Everybody even remotely connected with the family was consulted, and all expressed their several delights with relief and alacrity. But in the meantime nothing was said to Bilham, who had a setter with a broken leg upor his mind, and so lived mostly about the kennels. nd, and so lived mostly about the kennels,

But when his father told the proximate But when his father told the proximate ctor that he must begin to prepare for the shop's examination, and go into residence ment for fully ten minutes. Then he rang gical college (called in clerical circles "The ack Door"). Billiam most unexpectedly re-ack Door"). Billiam most unexpectedly re-sed point blank to have anything to do with the plan. He would be no parson; he was bt good enough, he asserted. Harry could we it. The Rt Hon. Reginald Setoun Or-Back Door'

100 years the governing classes of these is ands." master; or a canary would suddenly flutter against the bars, warned by in proximity of so many enemies.

So it was in this manner that Billiam took the very modest portion of goods which pertained to him, and departed to the far country of Montgomery street, South Side, just where that notable thoroughfare gives "Yes," said Billiam, stoutly, "if Lowther throws my white mice out of the window." How Billiam spent his living, and upon throws throws my white mice out of the window." whom, this history is intended to tell. Day by day the student of medicine scorned delights. Day and night were to forth a hard-featured man carrying a large took under his arm. Billiam followed he-hind him, his shock of hair tossed and rumpled. him alike laborious. For Billiam, all uncagerly explaining something to the man. of his adversaries. He was, however, how this time forth given a bedroom upon the ground floor, with a little court in front which looked upon the laundry. And here which looked upon the laundry. And here known to his father, was also taking classes intent was he upon the matter in hand that he passed the doctor without so much as genious system of anti-professors upon such attended his medical professors upon such days as it was likely that cards would be called for. And in addition to this be pro-cured a certain interim continuity in his roticing him. "And I'll look in and see how the pair of you have got on tomorrow," Billiam said, shaking the hard-featured man warmly by the hand at the door. studies by "getting a look at another fel-low's notes."

CONSULTATION FREE.

Every Morning Before Nine.

and

Every Evening After Six.

yeu all over. So Billiam burned the 4 shilling bed,

Billiam turned, and, for the first time, looked the doctor fair in the face. "My name is Dr. Macfarlane. I have a practice in this neighborhood," said the phylow's notes." Billiam's "piggery" in Montgomery street, as it was called by the few of his comrades who had never seen its secrets, was somesician, "and I should like the favor of a few thing to wonder at. Instead of taking a words with you." comfortable sittingroom and bedroom in a well-frequented and sanitary neighborhood, comfortable sittingroom and bedroom in a well-frequented and sanitary neighborhood. Billiam entered into the tenancy of an en-tire suite of rooms upon the garret floor of one of the high "lands" which are a of one of the high "lands" which are a

distinctive feature of the old quarter of was no more than a table, some bottles, an instrument case, while round the room, ar-Within this tumbledown dwelling Billiam rauged so as to make the most of the found himself in possession of five large rooms, with wide windows and in some inselves, stood Billiam's three chairs,

"Take one," said the student, politely. But Dr. Macfarlane preferred to stand till stances with skylights also. He was to pay at the modest rate of £8 in the half year he knew exactly where he was. "I have the honor of addreasing-" for the lot. Billfam counted down his first quarter's rent, and then went to order a brass plate. This cost him 30 shillings, and said, and paused.

"William Reginald Setoun Ormithwaite," said Billiam quietly. he had to pay separately for the lettering, which said, somewhat vaguely:

"You are a doctor?" queried his visitor. "By no means. I am only a student," said Billiam quickly. "But I give these peo-ple a hand with anything they bring along." "Do you possess any qualifications?" sisted Dr. Macfarlane. "Qualification!" said Billiam, a little per-plexed. "Well, I've been patching up dogs' legs and things all my life." plexed. "But, sir," cried the doctor, indignantly,

"this is no better than an equivocation. heard you with my own ears prescribing for This Billiam burnished up daily with the tail of his dress coat, which he had torn off for the purpose. "I don't think I shall need it any more," he said, "so I may as the man who went out just now—an old patient of my own, if I mistake not. And I saw you with these eyes taking a fee from him as he passed through the door. Are you aware, sir, that the latter is an indictable well use it." So he used it. It did very well, being

offense? ined with silk. Billiam smiled with his usual quietly in-

index with silk. Then Billiam double-boiled the plate to the door, for he understood the ways of Mont-gomery street, and sat down to study the monograph of Herr Doctor Pumpenstock of Venna, upon headaches. Billiam had three chairs to start with—two stiff-backed chairs chairs to start with—two stiff-backed chairs chairs to start with—two stiff-backed chairs for clients and an easy chair, which in time of need could be leaned up against the wall. of need could be leaned up against the wall. of need could be leaned up against the wall. It was a deck chair and cost 2 shillings 114 pence at a cheap sale of furniture in Nicholoon street. Billiam feit that he might that he would not need to take the bible back into pawn, at least not immediately, Do you think I need any qualification for that?" go that length in luxury. Billiam had once possessed more furniture than this. He had a wooden bed which he

"And those people outside?" said the doctor, not yet entirely convinced. "Will you go around the wards with me?"

than this. He had a wooden bed which he bought in the Cowgate for 4 shillings, and carried up the Pleasance himself, post by post and plank by plank. He only slept upon it one night. The next day he began to cut it up for firewood. It was a good bed, though, he said, but not for sleeping on. After the first five minutes it began to bite wen all over. said Billiam, smiling brightly and irresistiing up his instruments. "Do it for nothingbly. Without another word he led the way to the door of the next room. It seemed to the

doctor fuller than ever. "Lame dogs this way!" said Billiam, in a matter-of-fact manner, and half a dozen men slouched after him. Very deftly Billiam laid out a row of small shining instruments upon it turned out all right that way. It crackled like green wood as it burned. Presently the

the table with salve, line and bandages ar-ranged behind him. fame of Billiam's brass plate waxed great in the land. Dr. Macfarlane, a short-winded Then he took animal after animal into his gesture of despair. hand, set it upon the table, passed his fingers lightly to and fro over its, head and ears a lightly to and fro over its, head and ears a time or two, listened to the owner's voluble explanations without appearing to notice them, and forthwith proceeded to deliver a little clinical lecture. His deft fingers snipped away the matted hair from a neg-iected and festering rore. He cleaned the wound tenderly, the dog often instinctively turing to snap. Yet all the time Billiam never once flinched, but talked steadily, im-martially and sympathetically to the animal

To say simply that Dr. Macfariane was astonished does considerable injustice to his state of mind. He shood regarding the partially and sympathetically to the animal and his master till the sore was dressed and the patient delivered with all due directions

to h's owner. Before long Dr. Macfarlane became so interested that he waited while case after case

Where do you buy them?" asked the cap Every policeman befriended Billiam and tain. instinct of the the greater number of the policeman's ordi-nary clients. He could often be seen walk-"I don't usually buy them," answered Bil-liam, s'mply, "I pick them!"

Mostly, however, there was a respectful ing along the Pleasance or past the brew-silerce. The doctor stood awhile rooted in amazement and did not even take any notice dogs, which had followed Billiam far from "Pick them and steal them," said Captain Ormithwaite. "You young beggar, what would the governor say if he knew?" imazement and did not even take any notice when several of his former patients nodded iffably across to him. Presently from an irner room there came orth a hard-featured man carrying a large book under his arm. Billiam followed be-Billiam looked up a little wearily, as if the

subject had suddenly grown too large for discussion. "I shan't be very long," he said, and went ticed, never a penny the richer, but more and more loving and beloved. His garret, on battoning the ulster about h's slim young

vboc "In for penny, in for pound," said the however, grew somewhat better furnished. Through the mediation of his soldier brother his father became so far reconciled to him that he incomend bis of ar reconciled to him soldier.

soldier. "I'll come and help you to steal coals, if I'm cashiered for it." Billiam pointed to an old overcoat which hung upon a nail behind the door. "That's get pockets for coals and things

too. If you really want to come along," he said, not very hopefully, "but I think you had better look to the collie till I come back.'

"I'm in for it," sa'd the Hussar; "it's my Billiam had been down at Ormithwaite seeing his father, and his brother (of the night out. Come on!" he cried, pulling at the cost, which threatened to turn out to One Hundred and Tenth Hussars) insisted small across the shoulders for him. "Wha upon returning to Edinburgh with him. a rum smell it has though," he added, lift ing up one of the lapels and sniffing at it. "Oh," said Billiam. "that's only the dogs You'll have to rough it, mind you," said Billiam, warning him. "I'm a soldier," said his brother stoutly, Sometimes I wrap the worst cases up in it. But its all right, old chap," he added hastily, "and I guess your hole can't be worse than the places I've put up in." "All right," said Billiam, "mind, I've beside him. "I always disinfect it carefully." "All right," said Billiam, "mind, I've warned you. Don't grumble when you get They went down the dimly lighted greasy

stairs without meeting a soul. When they arrived at the foot, Billiam turned sharp to the left, and the Hussar found himself in a a grim delight in his heart to think of the the door of the garret and invited his brother darkish wide lane, in which were no gas lamps. At the end of the lane was a great coal station, full of wagons and stacks of up, and, leaving the rear of the coal avenue "That's all right," said Bill'am reas-suringly. "I washed out the whole blooming Bhop with chlorate of lime the night before I came away. It's healthy no end, if it does stink a bit." ccal, black and shining, dimly seen between two tall gate posts. The latest delivery wagons of the day were just leaving the yard on the way to the city ccal stores, there the barden for the guiet of the house, Billiam and his brother slunk laboriously upstairs to their "Lord, shall I ever be clean again?" garret. "Lord, shall I ever be clean again?" groaned the captain, looking at his hands. "To think what you have led an officer of the Queen into-you blessed young gallows to be ready for the morning demand. They rumbled out in a long procession, manned by men as rough and grim and black as the coal they worked among. The coal carters kept up a brisk interbird. Billiam!" "Empty the coals here," commanded Bil-liam; and his brother poured out his hoard

does stink a bit." "Maybe," said his brother, the captain, "but it certainly does small like stables." "Well, I'll have the fire lighted, and we'll have some supper before the people begin to come," said Billiam calmly. "You'll be picking these old rags for lint and laying out the bandages." The captain and Billiam dined more change of compliments with one another verying this by an occasional lump of coal. Great wedges and nuts of it were also being The captain and Billiam dined upon joited continually off the carts as they jostled and lurched through the dark and deeply

rutted lane. "Come on," said Billiam. "We'll soon get

rasher of bloom and eggs which Billiam fried in the pan, along with sliced potatoes and butter. The Hussar, being exceedingly hungry, though the had never tasted any-thing more delicious. enough." "They don't do anything like this at the club. It is such a jolly flavor, too, quite unique," he said with enthusiasm. "Seems And he ran among the grinding wheels nipping up every piece of coal which lay on the road and pushing it in his ulster pocket

as if it were seasoned with anchovy or some French sauce-quite Panisian in fact!" "Yes," Billiam answered simply, "that is the red herrings I had in the pan last week. With us coming in so guick, I hadn't time to clean him out promety." with trained alacrity. His brother endeav-ored to imitate him, but he was unaccus-tomed and clumey and got but few pieces and those small. It was interesting work because for the warons surged and reared grime." When he came back to take his turn at however, for the wagons surged and roared the bath a fresh pot full of water was ready and the room was bright and warm. The Hussar had attended to the fire and had like a maels rom between the high walls and to clean him out preperty." The outer room was filling up all this time, and the yelping, whistling and mewing grew louder than even the cawing of the rooks in the old trees above Ormithwaite. "Tarantara! Tarantara!" cried the Hussar cheerfully. "Turn out for kennel parade." the tall houses. The Hussor found that it needed much quickness to seize the prey swept the floor. The brothers were in the inner room, in which Billiam usually camped. and bag it, evading, meanwhile, the succeed ing carts, which came on at a pace which There was a sofa in it now, and an easy was almost a brisk trot. chair of wickerwork.

cheerfully. "Turn out for kennel parade." And for two hours he was kept busy enough with his lint and bandages. Presently a huge coal carter, standing up on his wagon, caught sight of the captain said the captain. lifting a piece of coal from the side of the "But where does the money come in?" he said when it was all finished. He was smoking a cigarette, and Billiam was polishroad. He sent a ready missile after him which took effect just between his shoulder relief. blades.

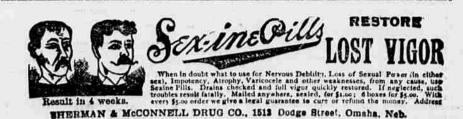
"Get oot o' that ye ----- skulker, ye!" "I prefer the floor anyway. You can make quite a decent thing out of rugs and over-coats. And besides, sleeping on the floor e shouted.

Captain Ormitawaite of the One Hundred and Tenth Hussars spring toward the as-sailant to take him by the throat, but the watchful Billiam had his brother promptly

watchful Billiam had his brother promptly by the arm. "Mind what you are about," he said. "See, stand in there, and we'll soon get enough to last us three or four days." The brothers took shelter in a cellar door-way, both of them grimed to the eyes. Bil-liam produced a hideous mask out of his side pocket and put it on. Then he slid off the dorrstep and took up his position on a little mound of hard trodden earth and engine ash. "Ho! Ha!" he cried. "Ye sre a set of dirty, lazy Gilmerton cairters!" Every coachman on the wagons leaped up at the words as if he had been stung, and the rain of coal cobs which fell about Billiam was astonishing and deadly, but hy long practice he evaded every one of them, let-

"Ho! Ha!" he cried. "Ye are a set of dirty, lazy Gilmerton cairters!" Every coachman on the wagons leaped up at the words as if he had been stung, and the rain of coal cobs which fell about Billiam was astonishing and deadly, but by long a practice he evaded every one of them, let-iting nome slip past him and catching the straight ones as cleverly as ever he had done the ball when he kept wicket on the green playing fields.

ently the captain found Billiam, now a



very swollen and bulky Billiam, once more

And very obediently the Hussar went, with

behind a screen made of a gray shee

which hung upon a cord. "Go in there," he said, "and get yourself

'I'll toss you for the sofa, young 'un,'

"Right," said Billiam, promptly. "Tails!" "Heads it is!" cried the Hussar with some

'Glad of that," quoth cheerful Billiam

makes you so jolly glad to get up in the

PENNYROYAL PILLS "You go and fill up at the back of the mound where I was guying 'em," he said; "there's quite half a ton there." Take Refuse danger: nitatione. At Dr gists, or send in stamp for particulars, testimonials and "Hellof for Ladles," in letter, by return Mall. 16,000 'culturalite, Name Fuer, Chickester Chemical Co., Madicon Square

Sold by all L

I do, will you leave off pigging up here and live decent?'

Billiam seized his hand.

"You are a good chap, sure," he said. "Try it on the dad, Heb! I could get proper cubicles for the beasts then, an operating table and perhaps I might even afford to hire a yard."

into a large compartment built beside the wirdow. How Billiam could have carried so "The captain leaped from his sofa and began to pace up and down in his pyjamas. "Of all the fools God ever made, Billiam, great a load was a puzzle, but certainly there could not have been less than a hundredweight of coal in his canvas pocket

you are the most confounded! W creation didn't you settle down and Why in alone. He hastened to fill a pot with water and in a little while he had a shallow bath full of warm water. This he set out in the proper parson, if you wanted to do all this kind of thing? It makes me sick!" Billiam looked at him a while as if for

once he would try to explain. But the hopelessness of the task made him turn away sadly. Nobody ever would under-stand. He must go on and on, till they put him in a lunatic asylum. "See here," he said, "better put on your dethes Herhert. You'll he sure to eatch clcan, you horrible Sybarite! I'll go 'round the wards. Dogs don't object to a little

clothes, Herbert. You'll be sure to catch cold prancing about there in your night things. And you don't look pretty,' added, looking at him critically.

"But why wouldn't you be a pason, Bil-llam? That beats me dead. You're just the sort of chap for a parson." "Stuff!" said Billiam, 'who ever heard of a parson just for splicing up dogs and cats and things? There's enough of the other kind to go round, surely, And there's only

and things? There's enough of the other kind to go round, surely. And there's only one of Billiam for this sort of parsoning." "Well, Billiam." said Captain Ormithwaite a little later, "I'm off up to town. This is all very well for a night, but a little more of it would kill me. I declare I shall smell doggy and chloratey for a month. Here's some sinews for you. Billiam. It's all can some sinews for you,, Billiam. It's all I can

So they turned in and slept the sleep of "Thank you," said Billiam, pocketing the

ing who seriously interfered with his plans.)

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regu-late the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

"Do it for nothing-don't they even pay for all that vaseline and plaster? You are a blamed young fool, Billiam, and you will die in the workhouse." Then the captain yawned a little. "It's too late for the theater," he said, "even if you knew where one was, which I don't be-lieve. I'm deuced tired, let us go to bed." Billiam looked about him doubtfully, and Billiam looked about him doubtfully, and then suddenly threw up his hands with a gesture of despair. "I forgot, old chap; on my life and honor, I quite forgot. I lent my bed to Peter Wilkins, the water-color man. He had pawned his to pay his rent, but he thought he could get it out again before I came back"

he could get it outdu't," said the Hussar, "You bet he couldn't," said the Hussar, twirling his handsome mustache; "I've seen that kind of man; there are several in my regiment." "Let's go and look Peter up, anyway." and Billiam: "perhaps we can get the bed

So the Hussar accompanied Billiam through the dimly lighted street, under gloomy arch-ways, past great black chasms yawning be-tween lofty houses, till they arrived at the

picking up cools in the lane down there is just about as exciting as soldiering. I guess." "See here," said the captain, "I think I could get over the governor to double your allowance. I've been pretty light on him lately, and he thinks me a good little man.