

in the world as if you were running about with a sword or a gun in your hand to pick a quarrel."

"But suppose one just *had* to fight," said the boy earnestly, "~~suppose one could not get out~~ of it."

"Get out of it, get out of it," said the sergeant with a chuckle, "and always get out of it; but if you can't, and just *have* to fight, as you say, then fight well."