

had entered the army merely to be with Crossaway, and intended leaving the service after a few years. They continued to be chums however, and Tipton often carried his good-natured friend away from his studies on junketings around the country, on which occasions Crossaway would throw off his graver air and be as much of a boy as his friend. Crossaway was fond of a hard gallop, and would get up at five in the morning for a spin on horseback around the North-West Arm, and come back to quarters hungry as a wolf and glowing like a furnace. Tipton, however, was more of a sybarite, and did not like early rising. Crossaway did not care a button for the fashionable life of Halifax, and mixed with it only on his friend's account, who, it must be admitted, was inclined to flirt, for which he had numberless opportunities. In company he was always the centre of a circle of young ladies, for the gold of the millionaire cast a halo around the head of the First-lieutenant. In fact, he divided with Simpson, of Company A, and Creighton, the dandy of the regiment, a large share of the favor which the girls of Halifax bestowed upon the Slashers.

Crossaway, on the other hand, was a puzzle to the fair sex. At times he would be marvellously brilliant in conversation, and throw himself heart and soul into an apparent effort to please, and then