

day's work afterwards. There's that case of pneumonia out on the 14th, and the old man's broken leg on the 12th, and I'll have to see that case of erysipelas out beyond the Tamarack swamp, no matter how late it is. It will be a good tonic, too, to get back again from sentiment to actual prose—the solid and dreary facts of life."

The doctor rose, went outside for a few moments, walked up and down beneath the elms, and examined the peonies, which were coming into bloom. Then he went in again and marched up and down the balcony. Finally, he re-entered the office and resumed his musing; but another messenger came, and he was hurried away.