

wife ? Leave your idle gazing and be stirring ; or I fear me you will never make a physician of any eminence." Claude smiled ;

* * * * *

A few weeks after a party of Recruits mustered before the district Inspector in Westminster. Claude Irvin was among them. He had given up all hope of becoming an eminent Physician, and was waiting for his billet ; he received one on a distant quarter of the city ; and stepped into the sign of the Robin Hood across the way, to wait until some others were ready to accompany him. When he entered the Tap Room, a party was just forming to play cards, "We want a hand said an old dragoon turning round, will you play Johnny ?" "I cannot play," said Claude, "if you mean me." "You *are* a green goose, said the trooper, pray where were you dragged up ? Here take a drop of jackey neat, it will make you as knowing as a jailor, and *I'll teach* you to play cards my fine fellow." Suiting the action to the word, he offered Claude a glass of gin. "No thank you," said the latter. "Why ?" inquired the trooper with a grin ; "Because I do not think it wholesome," said Claude very gravely. This remark caused a hearty laugh at the expense of our hero, who was glad to escape into the street, and pursue his way alone in search of his quarters. As he went along his appearance attracted the notice of more than one of the good folks of London, who look out for strangers with an alertness that does more credit to their diligence, than their motives. His clothes were full of dust, and there was in his appearance that look of wonderment that marks the advent of a country lad into the great capital. Arriving at Blackfriars Bridge, he for the first time in his life saw the dome of St. Paul's ; this building was associated in his mind with all that is grand, and noble, and he bent his steps towards it. When Claude stood under the mighty cupola he was filled with awe ; for there was here a quiet and noiseless repose, so unlike the whirling