

THOMPSON OF OUTS.

In there between Quanta and Gander it gets very cold in January—a gale blowing, blustering cold that seizes the liver and shortens the temper; but with a northward wind from off the snows, and smacks the sunburned skin soft like old parchment.

The coldest blow on his fingers, heated for fresh wood to be piled upon the fire and to the contemplation of his thoughts when he lay down.

Before closing the table in the dimly-shaded room of his lodgings known as "Ansel's Confidential Reports," some of those were already blind in snow black as jet. Each was headed by the name of an officer, and framed by the important personal ribbles set yearly by commanding officers to answer.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved. With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Andrew, the coldest did not feel like it. He began running over the sheets with sickly, languid fanning of rest with which monotony in its unbroken form is apt to inspire one after long years of patient grind. He had these grim eleventh thoughts in black and white. It was always the same thing—the same white, pale, thin, semi-transparent, teeth-chattering, wretchedness that ought to be "No" and "No," where it ought to be "Yes." For now they indeed—all those youths—courageous in will doing all indeed, all useful, all of capable heart! Had they every one of them been endowed from their mothers with unusual sagacity and aptitude for command? Were they, so short, really made generals from the moment they entered the service? All the time they had been growing up, and their bodies had taken to the strict rules of their other kind, and probably still up to a certain name, had been.

Whereas, he, a civilian, with the exception of his first year in the service, had never been exposed to the rigors of camp life, nor to the trials of field and camp. It was Thompson—Lieutenant William Thompson—who knew by the name of "Billy."

The coldest took it in his hand, and signed again. There was not one, or more of the twenty odd dead questions that could be answered, and fully yet inconclusively, as required by this young man. "I could desire less in this world," ground the coldest; "these scenes young dev't."

Then, for he liked the feel, he began to wonder how on earth he was to ill up that report. He was a keen head, and if the truth be told, had a pretty fair idea of the type as purely descriptive of the "boy" he had just seen.

He got up shivering, and kicked the legs into a blaze, then returned with more determination to the study of the vexing question in hand. What could say for Billy Thompson? The last in the tempo of a bull terrier, the tact and judgment of a Newfoundland puppy, and about as much stability and importance as the average schoolboy. To think of Billy Thompson that connected with the example that of "Confidential Report" victims was nothing less than grotesque.

He grabbed down at the table. Why, the boy had been a hell-spent, a half-harbor in the system, the poison of his sins seeping in almost every tissue. Late again for periods. Violent with a rage. Didn't the infinite notion of his dook, and so on.

"What on earth can I say for you?" he had asked angrily, tapping the bundle of uncomprehending papers at which Billy glared with round despair in his honest eyes. "You are damn right, I can't say a word. That's the use of publishing your writers, aristocrats, and propagandists. Listen to me: That's what! That's what! And that's about all you're fit for. That and temts, but otherwise there wasn't advance you in your position, one gain you respect, nor for a moment."

Then the coldest had stolen a look at the frank, bright face, and thought it must be this how ridiculous it all was. Then he had to smile and laugh. Why not just to think of having to sit in the nest? He wanted a tight hold over him of course, but why be forced to send a nasty, disagreeing report of him to headquarters?

Therefore the coldest could not find it in his heart to do it, and was still over it when a telegram came to him to be addressed to "The office commanding." This was followed shortly by another, and the result was, that the coldest, strong, silent, stern, and every leader, seemed to shrug the shoulders, and a tall, smart looking official, hidden in clouds.

"Oh, that's you, Hammett! I am just going to send you for you. There's a row up Klamath way. James, the police wounded. Gentry again killed. I need to send an officer to investigate the King and Queen. You'll have a hard job, but I can't say anything, and I have nothing when you tag along side. You see, I mean you are one of us—either Bates or Thompson. Bates

has the longest lead, and yet Thompson—well, if it comes to blows, somehow I would prefer Thompson. But that as you like."

As he said this the subject instinctively glanced at the poor, pale, pinched face of him. Bates' name seemed to him uppermost, with its every question simply and neatly answered. Thompson had, frisked off gayly in the draught of the open door, and was but just saved from being crouched under the table by Hammett's puppy, who had followed him into the room.

"It shall be 'Little Billy,'" said Major Hammett, smiling. "And Major Bates' name is still more likely to be mentioned in the discussion of future details concerning secret and confidential assignments for the small expeditionary force.

A little before nightfall they started, a party of fifteen in all; the two big-lit officers—Billy in a state of the wildest joy and bursting with importance—a drummer, and twelve men of the Klamath Home. A second telegram had been received soon after the first, and when the major, who was the man in charge of James, the wounded police officer, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.

With a ringing blear-eyed, ringing your bones, and a suspicion of fever in your blood, and nothing decent to set you straight, like certifying that every man under your command is remarkable for all qualities that go to make up a good soldier.

Now, even when forced to look from the point of view of disappointed upon any one of his "boys" that honorable body of men, who had been the victims of confidential disappointments in life. But really this morning, when with the rest, and the snags in the rice which had put him off his breakfast, and the extraordinary delay in the mail letters, he got inclined to think every man, park of them himself, involved.