



# BILLIAM.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

(Copyright, 1897, by the Author.)  
 Billiam had once possessed more furniture than this. He had a wooden bed which he had bought in the Cowgate for 4 shillings and carried up the Pleasance himself, post by post and plank by plank. He only slept upon it one night. The next day he began to cut it up for firewood. It was a good bed, though, he said, but not for sleeping on. After the first five minutes it began to bite him all over.

So Billiam burned the 4 shilling bed, and it turned out all right that way. It crackled like green wood as it burned. Presently the fame of Billiam's brass plate waxed great in the land. Dr. Macfarlane, a short winded and tempered man, came upon the announcement quite unexpectedly as he was puffing his way up the weary, grimy stone stairs to visit the sister of the seamstress who lived upon the other side of the landing from Billiam.

To say simply that Dr. Macfarlane was astonished does considerable injustice to his state of mind. He stood regarding the brightly polished, clearly lettered announcement for fully ten minutes. Then he rang the bell, and an answering peal came from just the other side of the panel, but no one arrived to open, for it was the middle of the day and Billiam was at his classes. Dr. Macfarlane could learn little from the seamstress or her sister beyond the general suspicion that their neighbor upon the other side of the landing was "may-be no verra rich in his mind."

It was not the seamstress, but the seamstress' sister, who volunteered this information.  
 "But he sent us in these," added the seamstress, who was a pale and exceedingly pretty girl, pointing to some nobly plumped purple grapes which lay on a plate on the little cracked table by the bedside.

"He'll be a kind o' young doctor seekin a job, nae doot," said the seamstress' sister, sinking back on her pillows, for gratitude was not her strong point.

The suggestion excited the doctor, for he was a man who had worked hard at his most uncertain and unremunerative practice. Besides which he had a young family growing up about him. If, therefore, he was to have a young interloper settling in the center of his sphere of influence, it was as well to know with whom he had to contend.

So he called upon Billiam.  
 It was 6 o'clock in the evening when Dr. Macfarlane came stumbling up Billiam's stairs. The door stood slightly ajar, and there came from the other side a confused murmur of voices, a yelping of dogs, with sundry other sounds which even the doctor's trained ear could not distinguish. But, above all, there rose fitfully the shrill cry of an infant. Upon hearing this last the doctor pushed the door with the brass plate open, which, when he stepped within, seemed at first nearly full of people. It was brightly enough lighted, for the broad flame of a No. 6 gas burner hissed with excess of pressure above the bare mantelpiece. A fire burned in the grate, which shone cheerfully enough, being heaped high with small lumps of coal.

Most of the people were ranged along the walls of the room, sitting with their backs against the wall paper, upon which their shoulders had made a glossy brown stripe all round—young lads with dogs between their knees, girls holding cats in baskets, middle aged women nursing birds in cages. They talked to each other in subdued tones or to their pets in reproving whispers. Sometimes a dog would become excited by the voice of a cat complaining of bonds and imprisonment near him, but he would be promptly cuffed into submission by his master, or a

canary would suggestly flutter against the bars, warned by instinct of the proximity of so many enemies.

Mostly, however, there was a respectful silence. The doctor stood awhile rooted in amazement and did not even take any notice when several of his former patients nodded affably across to him.

Presently, from an inner room, there came forth a hard featured man, carrying a large book under his arm. Billiam followed behind him, his shock of hair tossed and rumped. He was stooping forward and eagerly explaining something to the man. So intent was he upon the matter in hand that he passed the doctor without so much as noticing him.

"And I'll look in and see how the pair of you have got on tomorrow," Billiam said, shaking the hard featured man warmly by the hand at the door.

Billiam turned and for the first time looked the doctor fair in the face.

"My name is Dr. Macfarlane. I have a practice in this neighborhood," said the physician, "and I should like the favor of a few words with you."

"Certainly; by all means—with pleasure," replied Billiam. "Come this way."

And they went together into the second of the Montgomery street garrets. It was nearly as bare of furniture as the first. There was no more than a table, some bottles and an instrument case, while round the room, arranged so as to make the most of themselves, stood Billiam's three chairs.

"Take one," said the student politely, but Dr. Macfarlane preferred to stand till he knew exactly where he was.

"I have the honor of addressing"—he said and paused.

"William Reginald Setoun Ormithwaite," said Billiam quietly.

"You are a doctor?" queried his visitor.

"By no means. I am only a student," said Billiam quickly, "but I give these people a hand with anything they bring along."

"Do you possess any qualifications?" persisted Dr. Macfarlane.

"Qualification?" said Billiam, a little perplexed. "Well, I've been patching up dogs' legs and things all my life."

"But, sir," cried the doctor indignantly, "this is no better than an equivocation. I heard you with my own ears prescribing for the man who went out just now—an old patient of my own if I mistake not. And I saw you with these eyes taking a fee from him as he passed through the door. Are you aware, sir, that the latter is an indictable offense?"

Billiam smiled with his usual quietly infinite tolerance.  
 "Dr. Macfarlane," he said, "it may sound strange to you, but the fact is

interested that he would while case after case was disposed of with the unerring accuracy of a hospital expert. Sometimes he would instinctively have the list or the bandage ready in his hand, just as if he had still been dresser at the old infirmary and waiting for Lister to work off his batch.

At the end of half an hour he had no more remembrance of Billiam's want of qualifications. He asked him to come round for supper and smoke a pipe. But Billiam only smiled and said, "Thank you a hundred times, doctor, but I have some private cases in the back room to attend to yet and then I must read up my stuff for tomorrow."

After awhile there came to visit Billiam a minister or two familiar with the district, the young resident missionary from the students' hall, a stray lawyer's clerk or two—and the superintendent of police. They all came to cavil, but one and all they remained to hold bandages and be handy with the vaseline.

On one occasion the minister of St. Margaret's offered Billiam the use of a pew in his church, but Billiam said, "Sunday is my day for out patients, or I should be glad." For Billiam was a gentleman and always answered even a dissenting clergyman politely.  
 "You should think of your immortal soul," said the minister.

"Who knoweth," said Billiam, "the spirit of the beast that goeth downward into the earth?"

And Billiam could never find out why the minister went away so suddenly or why he shook his head ever afterward when they met in the street. It never crossed his mind that Mr. Gregson of St.

Margaret's had taken him for an infidel and a dangerous subverter of the system of religion as by law established. Yet so it was.

In due time Billiam's nest of garrets became known as the "lame dogs' home" and grew famous throughout the entire city—that is, the southern city of high lands, steep streets, winding stairs and odoriferous closes, with their Arab population of boys and dogs.

"You let that long, lanky chap alone," cried one brawny burglar to another, "or I'll smash your dirty face like a rotten turnip! Now, mind me! Don't you know the dog missionary?"

Every policeman befriended Billiam, and the greater number of the policeman's ordinary clients. He could often be seen walking along the Pleasance or past the breweries in the Laigh Calton, attended by a dozen dogs, which had followed Billiam far from their wonted haunts on the chance of a word from him and which departed obediently if unwillingly when he bade them return to their own places in peace.

(To be Continued.)

## FROM INDIA AND CEYLON.



Tetley's Elephant Brand Packets, are filled with pure tea, selected from the crops of the best cultivated tea gardens of India and Ceylon. They are packed in 1/2 and 1 lb. packets, air tight, and sold all over America at 40c., 50c., 60c., 70c., and \$1.00 per lb. No matter which quality is selected, the purchaser gets good, pure tea.

... THE BEST OF TEA VALUES.

## "MORNING DEW SCOTCH WHISKY"

A combination of the finest pure malt whiskies made in the Highlands of Scotland; thoroughly matured in wood for TEN YEARS, before bottling.  
 This scotling whisky.  
 The Finest Ever Brought to Prince Edward Island, may be obtained of all leading wine and spirit merchants, hotels and stores. Wholesale from  
 Is guaranteed absolutely the purest and best whisky shipped from Scotland.  
 Remember the "BLACK LABEL, Morning Dew Scotch."

For Sale By All Licensed Vendors

D. GORDON. SIXTUS McLELLAN

# YES

We are Tailors, some people know us as only Tailors, and some people know us as the only Tailors, but be that as it may. We want you to know that we sell every thing men wear except shoes, or every thing they ought to wear; and this time of the year we are giving special prices on every winter weight article in the store.

See Our White and Colored Shirts.

Good clean fresh stock, bought for spot cash. We don't keep shirts long enough to get soiled, neither do we handle any worn out samples, a good laundered white shirt for any price from 45c to \$2.50, and made specially for a high class furnishing trade.

GORDON & McLELLAN

Fashion Leaders, Upper Queen St. Next door to WoMcKay olden CO

## Clearance Sael Boots & Shoes

For 10 days, all our stock of Boots and Shoes, will go regardless of cost.

Broken Lots at HALF PRICE.

We want to clear out our entire stock, to make room for spring goods. Come to us for shoe bargains.

J. B. MACDONALD & CO.,

For Best Bargains in Boots & Shoes,

## INTERCOLONIAL COAL MINING CO. Ltd.

(Drummond Colliery) Westville, N. S.

The undersigned has been appointed agent of the above Company for P. E. Island.  
 All orders for Coal will be issued and payment therefor received at my office.  
 Prices and further information furnished on application.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN

**Delicate children!** What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

To all these delicate children Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites comes with the best of news.

It brings rich blood, strong bones, healthy nerves, and sound digestion. It is growth and prosperity to them.

No matter how delicate the child, it is readily taken.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## P. E. Island Railway

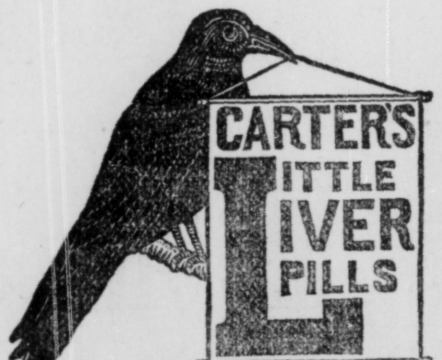
On and after MONDAY, 27th Dec., 1897, trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) as under.

Trains Outward. Read down.	STATIONS.	Trains Inward. Read up.
P. M. A. M.		P. M. A. M.
3 10 6 30	Charlottetown	2 30 10 00
3 30 6 35	Royalty Junction	2 16 9 40
4 17 7 12	North Wiltshire	1 40 8 50
4 31 7 24	Hunter River	1 28 8 41
5 05 7 51	Bradalbane	1 00 8 07
5 19 7 55	Emerald	12 53 7 55
5 27 8 09	Freetown	12 42 7 35
5 47 8 25	Kensington	12 29 7 18
6 20 8 30	Ac.	Lv. 12 00 6 42
P. M. P. M.	S' Side	A. M. A. M.
12 50 Lv.	Ar.	10 30
1 11	Miscouche	10 10
1 37	Wellingtton	9 47
2 10	Port Hill	9 09
3 34	O'Leary	8 00
3 58	Bloomfield	7 34
4 34	Albion	6 55
5 20	Tignish	6 00
A. M. A. M.		A. M. A. M.
10 30	Charlottetown	10 10
10 36	Royalty Junction	9 37
10 42	Bedford	9 03
10 48	Ar. Mt Stewart	8 56
10 54	Ar. Cardigan	7 35
11 00	Ar. Georgetown	7 10
A. M. A. M.		A. M. A. M.
4 05	Mt. Stewart	8 55
4 43	Morell	8 17
5 12	St. Peters	7 48
5 57	Bear River	7 09
6 40	Souris	6 20
P. M. A. M.		P. M. A. M.
6 15	Emerald	7 54
6 05	Cape Traverse	7 03

Standard Time

## Printing

in all its branches at the EXAMINER office, one of the best equipped Job Printing Establishments, on P. E. Island.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

He could often be seen walking along the Pleasance.

that man came to consult me about a separation from his wife, and he brought his family Bible out of the pawnshop to show me the dates of his marriage and birth of his children. I gave him something when he went away so that he would not need to take the Bible back into pawn, at least not immediately. Do you think I need any qualification for that?"

"And those people outside?" said the doctor, not yet entirely convinced.  
 "Will you go round the wards with me?" said Billiam, smiling brightly and irresistibly.

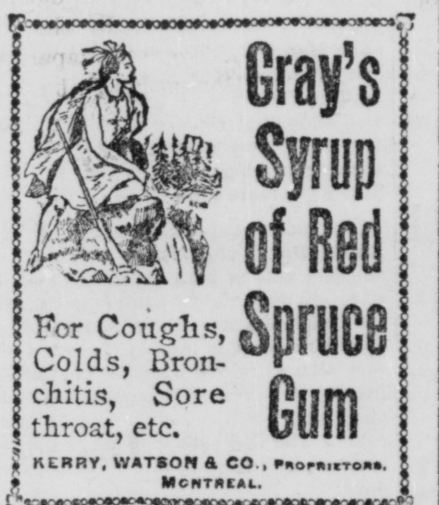
Without another word he led the way to the door of the next room. It seemed to the doctor fuller than ever.  
 "Lame dogs this way," said Billiam, in a matter of fact manner, and half a dozen men slouched after him. Very deftly Billiam laid out a row of small shining instruments upon the table, with salve, lint and bandages arranged behind him.

Then he took animal after animal into his hand, set it upon the table, passed his fingers lightly to and fro over its head and ears a time or two, listened to the owner's voluble explanations without appearing to notice them, and forthwith proceeded to deliver a little clinical lecture. His deft fingers snipped away the matted hair from a neglected and festering sore. He cleaned the wound tenderly, the dog often instinctively turning to snap. Yet all the time Billiam never once flinched, but talked steadily, impartially and sympathetically to the animal and his master till the sore was dressed and the patient relieved with all due directions to his owner.

Before long Dr. Macfarlane became so

## Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents



For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

A. A. McLEAN, Q. C.

BARRISTER, & C.

BROWN BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Safe of Valuable Business Premises at Murray Harbor South.

I am instructed to offer for sale, the premises formerly owned and occupied by the late Josiah Roberts, situate in the village of Murray Harbor South, containing about one half acre of land, with dwelling house, store, warehouses and orchard thereon.

This property fronts on Murray River and comprises a wharf affording excellent shipping facilities, and is touched by the proposed line of Railway.

If not soon disposed of by private sale, the property will be offered at public auction, on the premises, on the 18th day of March next, at 1 o'clock p. m.

To any person desirous of securing a well equipped business stand, in this rising village, a rare opportunity is now offered.

For terms and particulars, apply at the office of Matheson & Beatty.

G. A. AITKEN. Charlottetown Feb 3 '98 w 5 wks.