Ah, when the dove shall seek his mate. Yet hear no sound of whirring wings, Mow beats his heart at cruel fate, With plaintive moan how sweet he sings,

So, when my love no more shall come, Whose eyes to me are as the stars, My prisoned heart will burst life's bars, My hopes be dead, my song be dumb!

The Squire's Courting.

BY E. R. COLLINS.

Everybody said the Squire would never marry. Not because they had any special assurance that the Squire would never assume the hymeneal yoke, but just because it would seem so very funny

Now, the Souire was no Squire at all. The word implies a Judge, and the Squire was not a Judge, at least not in the legal sense. "Squire" was simply a mickname given in a sportive moment to J. Hillery crabtree by a joking schoolfellow, and it had tenaciously clung to him as he had advanced in years and

J. Hillery, or the Squire, was, as to complexion, a brunette, very dark eyes, blue-black hair and moustache, about five feet eight inches in his stockings, and decidently blunt in his manners, with a generous opin on of himself. In his early youth he was the especial charge of his three aunts and at the same time their torment. He was the source of never-ending contention between the three estimable ladies who could never agree as to how he should be trained, and in consequence the Squire himself was responsible for most of his early training, as

the multitude of cooks spoted the broth -of a boy, And we find him at twentyfour with a kind of contempt for women, young women in particular. He was suspicious of them. He was very particular as to his personal appearance, tac turn and single, yet withat had he been a biting fish, the girls thought he would have been a good eatch,

Fate was laying a trap for the wary and self-satisfied squire. One day he called to see one of his austs in New York, and to the squire's disgu-t there chanced to be a young lady calling at the same time. Of course an introduction followed. The squire would gladly have fied, but he had important messages to give his neat. Wiss Kurtz was in no apparent hurry. Then, to make matters worse, it began to rain, and of course Miss Kurtz could not go in the rain, and the squire's discomfort was greatly augmented when his aunt took him to one side and laid down the law to him that he must see Miss Kurtz safely home. Why the squire should have objected to seeing a pretty girl home no one knew, but he did, and it must be said that he was rather gruff as he offer-

ed his escort to the young lady. Now, how such a thing could happen cannot be told; it was very shocking indee i to the squire, but a fact. The next morning in the dining-room the squire chanced to pull out his handkerchief and what should come out with it but a lady's glove, a nice, sweet-scented delicate anair. The squire was quite overcome, he was considerably agitated, and when his Cousin Widdy, a very lively young miss, pounced upon the tell-tale glove and demanded an explanation, the squire growled out something and turned very red, deliberately took the glove from her and walked out of the house.

s the squire walked along the stree! he felt considerably vexed. Now, of course, he must go to return the glove to Mist Aurt, wat hew could be explain its being in his pocket. He could not explain. He would send it to her by mad, But, again, he did not know the number of her house and he dared not ask for fear the folks would laugh at him, so that very evening he called and returned the glove to its fair owner. He was forced to acknowledge to himself on the way home that he had spenta very pleasantevening, and was not sure that girls were as feivolous as he had thought them, at least not all girls. Miss Kurtz had given him an invitation to call again and he did not know but that he would; she appeared to be a very nice girl, but then, one must look out for them they are so

It was rather amusing to those who knew the squire and his antipathies, to notice how soon it was necessary for him to again call on Miss Nurtz, and it was the occasion for no little chaffing by Widdy. The squire would look schamed, growl, and hastily get out of her way, and at the same time every one noticed that the squire were a puzzled look as though he was thinking deeply over something. If he made frequent calls on Miss nurte, he was very careful that none of his family should know of it. You know that it's a very hard thing for a man to a knowledge frankly that he is violating his own precepts. it may be said right here that Miss Kurtz was a very estimable young lady and not without a lively appreciation of the humorous. She had heard from his sister that the squire was a sort of woman-hater, and all to herself she had determined to subdue the enemy. The squire had an awful fight with himself, but finally asked Miss Kurzz to ac ompany him to the theatre. By a series of skillful questioning he managed to find out where each of the household were likely to spend a certain evening, and then took Miss Kurtz as far away from them as he could. Then, imagine his disgust, when after getting comfortably seated he discovered his sister and her wretch of a husband in the box opposite, coolly surveying him and his companion through their opera glas-es. his first impulse was to get up and leave, but a second thought told him that that would never do. He felt as though Miss Kurtz was laughing at him, and he looked 'round rather sharply once, and was not sure but that he caught the trace of a hastily suppressed smile on the face of enjoy the performance a bit, and was greatly relieved when the curtain went down for the last time.

He did not walk home with Miss Kurtz, but called a cab and giving cabby the street and number told him to hurry up. He was bound to get away from female companionship just as quickly as he could.

Miss Kurtz said nothing at the unseemly haste. The squire did not go home for a day or two, but stopped at the hotel. He could stand most anything, but he dogged the issue of having to defend his former principles against

his immense relief no one, not even Widdy, said a word to him about the her and give some excuse for your run theatre, and he hoped it had been forgotten, but he was doomed to other mortifications. One day at dinner he was discussing a business question with his brother-in-law, and to prove his point drew a letter from his pocket, on un-folding which a photograph of Miss Kurtz dropped out upon the table. There was a general titter, which to the poor squire was worse than unrestrained thunder, and gathering up the letter and photograph he boited from the room. He determined to call on Miss Kurtz that very evening. He must return that

photagraph. of how it came into his pocket he did not have the least idea. He presumed he had taken it up with some papers he had been showing to Miss Kurtz, and put it in his pocket himself. But at any rate he must return it. She might think he had stolen it. He paled at the bare thought, for he prided himself greatly

The evening came and found the squire at Miss Kurtz's home, not very talkative, but very fidgety; but that young lady was exceedingly pleasant and chatty. After several ineffectual attempts to say something, the squire

irred out, nervously: "Miss Kurtz, I have something very

odd to say to you this evening. Miss Kurtz blushed and said to her-"So soon. It can't be that I have subdued him so quickly," then aloud, as then she threw both arms about his neck the squire still hesitated: "If you are and kissed him, pleased to make me your confidant, I shall be glad to hear what you have to

Well, you see, Miss Kurtz, I've been or no. I have something to tell you that I don't understand," continued the squire.

'I am sure, Mr. Crabtree, if I can enlighten you I shall be pleased to do so." Well, I hardly know what you will think of me, and maybe you will think I am acting strange, but I assure you that brace. - Youk e Blade, it is something that has worried me a great deal over since I discovered it,'

"He is going to propose sure enough." thought Miss Kurtz, as she replied: "I certainly shall think nothing but good of you, Mr. Crabtree, and I don't think you need to have any concern," and she blushed and commenced to upbraid herself, thinking: "I ought to be ashamed of citting with him, he is really very nice, and I do like him, and I believe I will accept him."

"I had feared that you would not understand me-that is, that you would not accept me-my-" blundered the squire, totally oblivious of the construction Miss Kurtz was putting on what he said, and she, not for a moment thinking that he meant anything other than a formal proposal for her heart and hand, and baving decided to accept him, interrupted his bashful stammering at this critical point as she gently touched his arm, saving

'I certainly accept your proposal, and eturn your love, and I know we shall be ' as she extended her hand and. her pretty little head upon his shoulder.

The squire was thunderstruck, Had all the horrible demons of Mythology faced him he could not have moved or uttered a sound. He was horrified, paralyzed; his jaw dropped, his face assumed a ghastly look. He hardly breathed for a few minutes. Miss Kurtz, taking his horrified silence for the depth of a very different emotion, gently raised her hand and patting him softly on the check, drew his head down to her and kissed him plump on the lips.

That kiss broke the spell. With a vell that might have shamed a maniac the squire tore himself from her clinging arms and rushed frantically and hatas into the street, where he continued his wild run, he knew not where, muttering as he sped along: "Oh, heavens! oh, heavens."

It was now Miss Kurtz's turn to be astonished, as the frantic squire dashed out; her eyes opened wide with wonder. the stood thus for a moment, and then he did what any other woman would have done under the circumstances, threw berself on the lounge and burst into tears, saying brokenly, as she did so "I thought he was eccentric, but didn't know he was a functio?" lying there, weeping as though her heart broken, squire's cousin Widdy found her when she came to make a call

The squire continued his wild run for everal blocks, and then slackened his speed. "Great heavens!" he thought, he mopped the cold sweat from his brow and felt blindly on his head for his at, 'she thought I proposed to her and he accepted me. Oh, what will I do, what will I do to get out of this? No body will believe me, if I say that I did not, and she and her father will think I've been triding with her and want to kill me; oh dear! oh, dear! these women are awful, I wish I were a thousand miles from here." And the poor squire groaned in auguish.

"At this rate you will soon be a thousand miles from here," said a hearty voice at the squire's elbow, and at the same time he received a vigorous slap ou the shoulder. The squire turned and saw his brother in-law, John, beside him, but made no reply.

'Where's your hat? and-" he continued, as he saw the squire's white face. what has happened? What's the mat-

ter with you, squire, anyway?"
"Oh, I'm done for now," was the squire's mournful reply, "I've made a fool of myself, and am in for it."

John, seeing his perturbed state. took his arm and led him along to his home without saying a word. inside and seated he drew up his chair and said: "Now, Hillery, we arhere alone, tell me all about it, and if I can help you I will."

Squire demurred at first, but finally told him all about the affair, how he the demure puss at his side. He did not made Miss Kurtz's acquaintance, his finding her glove in his pocket and of his calling on her (on errands for his sisters), how he chanced to take her to the theatre, down to finding her picture in his pocket, his attempt to return it and explain, and how she understood his preliminary to the explanation and the result. John could scarce keep from roaring as the squire told the story, but he saw that the squire was awfully serious about it and was indeed in a very delicate situation. Finally he asked : "Hillery, what do you candidly think

of Miss Kurtz, anyhow?" "I think she is a very nice young lady," y acknowledged the scure.

mess out, as it is started. Go back to ning away and apologize and marry her. She is a fine girl, she evidently loves you or she would not have accepted your supposed proposal. Come now, this is the best way out. Explain to either of your sisters or to Widdy, and they can make an excuse for you to Miss Kurt'." It took some little talk to bring the

Squire round to acknowledge this to be the best way, but as he really loved Miss Kurtz, and it was only his stubbornness kept him from saying so, he was considerably delighted at the solution, yet he was very much at sea for a plausible excuse for his outlandish conduct without giving the true reason.

To keep on with their plan of reconstruction they adjourned to the home of squire's other brother-in-law, and there they met Widdy, who had just returned from her call on Miss Kurtz. She was loud in her denunciation of the squire, but when John told her the squire's side of the story she agreed to help out the "loving geese," as she called them, and her ready tact straightened things out so that the squire was the happiest man

in town. A year or more after the happy event that made J. Hillery a proud young hus-band, he and his pretty wife were chat-ting over past events, when the squire, in a burst of loving confidence, told her how it was he proposed to her. Her face clouded for an instant only, and

photograph came to be in your pocket?" she asked, as she hid her blushing face in his bosom,

"Do you know how the glove and

"I put them there just to tease you, you were so bashful. But you'll forgive me, won't you my own dear Hil-

Certainly, I will, my precious one," he cried, as he gave her a hearty em-

The Jungle Tiger at Home.

One very curious point is the method in which a tigress teaches her cubs to kill. This she does by disabling the animal attacked so that it cannot make its escape from the cubs, who then complete the work. Mr. Inversity witnessed a scene of this kind, or at least came on the spot after it had been enacted, and when the marks were so fresh as to admit of the

whole story being read at a glance. An old buil nilgai had been the victim and the tigress had disabled him by breaking one of his fore-legs just below the knees. She never touched his throat, the usual place of seizing, but allowed the cubs to man-gle the disabled brate. Mr. Inverarity frightened the three tigers from the carcass and secured a photograph of it in its then condition, showing how the throat had not been lacerated. He got a second photograph next day, after the tigress and her brood had again visited the spot and completed their meal. In the end he succeeded in shooting the tigress and one of her cubs.

Mr. Inverarity has a number of other photographs which show the appearance of a tiger's prey after its first meal. His experience goes to show that the animal first devours the hind quarters, while, if a tiger and tigress are together, the one eats at the hindquarters and the other at the forequarters. Again, when the tiger has not devoured the whole caress, and returns to his kill the next night, he never eats at the same place, but drags off the remains forty or fifty yards before beginning operations. Therefore, sports men sitting over a kill tie it by the fore leg to a tree. Otherwise the tiger would creep up and be off with it without stop. ping a second.

Mr. Inverarity has timed tigers when at their meals and has found that a fullfrown tiger takes two hours' steady eat ng to finish the fore quarters of a bullock. He dissipates the myth about the "sledge nammer stroke of the foregaw of the " showing that the tiger simply clutches with his claws exactly like a man might clutch another's arm with his fingers. He also gives a variety of curious information about the immense distances tigers wander during the night how they keep the jungle roads and footpaths, avoiding the more difficult tangled undergath on the roads, rolling about in it with evident satisfaction; low they do not like moving about in the heat of the day, as the hot ground burns the pads of their feet and makes them quite raw, and how they are some times discovered sitting in peols of water in the heat of the day .- India Times,

A Japanese Comic Artist.

Coming to more modern times a brief glance on the wag of the distant land is in pleasant order. About one hundred and thirty years ago the most famous artist Japan has ever known was born. His name was Hokusai, and of the weird, peculiar work of the artists of that wonderful country he is said by his countrymen to have excelled all others. All other artists confined themselves almost exclusively to lords and ladies of the court, rich dresses and gorgeous silk costumes, with vases and palanquins. But Hokusai made a new departure. He gave himself up to humor. He opened a studio in Yeddo in 1810, and labored steadily until 1849. He has left many books of sketches, and the results of numerous trips are left in illustrated albums. His favorite study was the horse. One of his drawings represents a horse with his hind legs wildly waving in the air, while a young woman stands on the lariat which had been trailing behind him as he ran. The scene is supposed to be laid in Kaidru, a little village on Lake Biwa. The young woman, named Kaneko, is noted for her strength. In stopping the runaway she simply stepped on the lariat and the horse's further flight was at once checked. Kokusai is dead, but his pictures are still held among his countrymen as examples of perfection in art. - Globe-Democrat.

The Indian Smokepipe.

A plant which, on account of its odd ity is worth searching for, is the Indian smokepipe. It grows in dark woods on the roots of trees, and instead of being green, like other plants, it is white, leaves, stalk and flowers, except where the sunlight falls on it, which makes it Look for this peculiar plant. is so different from most others that it pays for the little trouble required in finding it. It is usually found under , then, why not straighten this beech trees .- National Educator.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Last Thing Out.

The typewriter girl is becoming one institutions of every first-class hotel. In every hotel the placard informs the arrival that he can have his letter prepared on short notice at a trifling cost. The way in which we are now married one may as well go living at our hotels doesn't leave the style when it costs so little. guest very much to complain of provided the cook does his duty. The days when telegraph instruments were put in the hotels the laudiords thought they had reached the ultima thule of enter prise. Then came the telephone. Naw the gue-t registers and there is little right. It is seldom that a lady wears else left for him to do. He is carried to his meals by the elevator, and after his it is, so far as utility is concerned, a dinner, while he smokes, he takes his chair and dictates a leter to the young about thirty dresses out now and busitypewriter in the corner. - Chicago

A Titled Lady Dentist.

The high fashion in London at present is a lady dentist, a German baroness, who is said to be one of the cleverest teeth extractors in England. She is a tall, powerful, and well-built woman, exceedingly lady-like and agreeable in manner, but at the same time, both firm mired and which seemed to suit their and gentle with her patients. She pos- fancy also. sesses a wrist of iron, and the clever manner in which she extracts refractory teath has caused her name to be proclaimed far and wide as an exceptionally successful operator. The baroness's waiting rooms are crowded every day with swells, male and female, and al-though this lady does not advertise or lay her-elf out in any way to attract patients, her practice is one of the largest Her charge is only half a guinea, or \$2.50, for extracting teeth, and fifteen shillings, or \$3.75, with gas. -Temes Democrat.

Energetic California Lasses.

About eight or nine months ago, says the Sierra Valley Leuler, two young women came up to Johnsville, Cal., from San Francisco with a horse and buckboard, cooked and camped out along the road. They opened a restaurant in the above-named lace, had plenty of money and did a good business. They sold out their estaurant two months ago, went out prospecting, discovered a ledge and worked upon it as miners with pick and shovel, but how much it pad we do not know. They purchased a rifle and went hunting on snow-shoes last winter, would tackle bears and kill deers for winter sport. They can run a cross-cut saw, pick and shovel equal to the most robust miner, or skim over or down the mountains with the fleetness of the most expert snow-shoer. We are informed that they are both graduates of the State Normal School, are not handsome, but bright and intelligent looking, and have kept their characters above reproach. They have tramped from Johnsville over the mountains on snow to Sierra City. Mr. Woodward brought them in there, where they remained all night. In the morning they started from there on foot to Truckee, saying they would rather walk than ride, although the fare is only

Chicago Women's "Pigeon Strut."

It is very astonishing that in a city containing so many attractive women as does this justly celebrated burg, there should be so few of the dear creatures who possess a gait in which there is anything of grace. Strangers and chance visitors have often remarked in my hearing that the walk of the average Chicago woman was little short of monstrous, and when I have taken time to note the examples they 'ave pointed out, I have been rejuctantly compelled to admit the charge was not without some foundation. I encounter every day in my rambles women who in every respect but this one might be looked upon as charming; bright, smartly dressed and neat, they seem to lack the one thing necessary to make the mere regarding of them a pleasure—namely, a graceful carriage. Every variety of gait is to be encountered, but the most common one seems a sort of pigeon strut, with the head far in advance of the feet and the centre of gravity, jerking spasmodically from side to side like a weather cock in a gale of wind. An exaggerated tournure-I believe that is the proper name for itlends an additional emphasis to this oscillating movement, and at times the effect wrought surpasses the droll and verges on the ridiculous. Occasionally I come face to face with a free, highstepping maid or matron, who, with head erect, shoulders squared and grace fully drooping arms, passes onward with a generous, yet not too assertive movement, that in a measure compensates one for the wealth of awkwardness previously witnessed. If I were permitted our women and girls fewer Browning edge. clubs and tennis courts and import a round dozen or so of foreign instructors in the art of physical deportment. I'll wager the end of the first season would show a marked improvement. - Chicago Journal.

Married in Style for Thirty Dollars.

While wending his way through that greatest of all business thoroughfares, the Bowery, the other day, a New York San man's attention was attracted by a placard over-the door of a dressmaking establishment, which read:

> ************************* WEDDING ROBES TO HIRE.

atering the hallway he mounted a flight of stairs and opened a large door upon the glass in which were signs indicating that a modist held forth inside. A pretty little French girl greeted the reporter with a bewitching smile, and with just the slightest accent asked his business. Upon being told that the visitor desired to see the proprietor, she hastened away and in a few moments a tall, good-looking Frenchman made his appearance. "What can I do for Monsieur?" he

asked, smiling and rubbing his hands. "I would like to see some wedding robes," replied the reporter.

"Thinking of getting married, eh?" With an eye to business the dressmaker threw open the doors of several large wardrobes and the reporter gazed in silent admiration upon a number of magnificent wedding gowns.

"What do you charge for these

"Well, they all bring different prices. This one," and the modist lifted out a beautiful garment of white satin trimmed with lace, "is very beautiful. It cost \$200, but all I charge for the use of it is \$30. You see, I am content with small profits. This dress I have realized \$150 on now, but it will stand six or seven more ceremonies. Of course I have cheaper gowns, but they are not much required, because when one gets married one may as well get married in

"Who are the people that patronize you?

"People whom you would least expect. Most of my customers in wedding gowns have been persons who could well have afforded to buy their dresses outher wedding dress more than once and dead loss after the ceremony. I have ness is better than I have ever known it to be.

Just then a handsome turnout stopped at the door and a very handsome young woman, accompanied by a more matronly looking person, alighted. They knocked timidly at the glass door, and as the reporter was leaving the enterprising dressmaker was showing them the same dress which he so much ad-

Mrs. Gladstone.

No woman lives a more useful life than the wife of England's greatest man. Although seventy-six years old, Mrs. Gladstone has still sufficient energy to reflect the motto adopted by her when only a little girl: "If you want a thing well done do it yourself."
Her father, Sir Richard Glynne, Bart.

of Hawarden Castle, was in the habit of saying that even as a child, this pet daughter evinced a remarkable talent for leadership; and subsequent events have proved that the baronet's impression was correct.

While Mrs. Gladstone was in perfect sympathy with her husband and ever ready to be of service to him, yet she is more interested in raising the moral and social standard of those around her than in anything else.

For years she has not only encouraged horticulture and florticulture among the cottagers in her neighborhood, but has personally assisted in the selection of plants and the laying out of plats.

She has an abundance of tact and in argument she is quite as logical as her husband. During a prolonged interview with a particularly combative and unreasoning woman on one occasion her husband is said to have remarked: Well, now, this is rather unprecedented, you know. My wife usually talks over the most pertinacious of them in less time than this. But she'll beat," he added, laughingly, "for she never Being quite domestic in her tastes,

Mrs. Gladstone is highly delighted to find this talent among her friends. In the selection of these this lady is never influenced by ancient birth, wealth or social position. Her two requirements are moral worth and brains. Thus the proudest home in England is always open to professional people, In 1862, during the cotton famine,

Mrs. Gladstone worked night and day to alleviate the misery. She established an Orphan's Home at Clapham in 1866. This afterward became a home for incur-

Mrs. Gladstone's social, educational and charitable projects have always been warmly seconded by herhusband, who is more proud of his wife than of anything Egpyt. Water too warm to dri else in the world, not excepting his own honorable and brilliant career. The following story will illustrate

this lovely woman's great heart: "Oh, if I could only do something for you," a poor singer whom Mrs. Gladstone had been able to render a great service once exclaimed:

"That is easy, my dear," the lady responded. 'Easy for me to be of service to you?" the lady exclaimed, the grateful tears

flowing down her cheeks. "Yes; by doing something for somebody else. A kind word, a bit of practical advice, a helping hand-even if there isn't much in it," Mrs. Gladstone replied with a smile, "will always be Mrs. Gladstone doing something for me. And more than that, my child, it will be doing something for yourself and something for God."- Detroit Free Press.

Fashion Notes.

Fans are made up entirely of plumes to match different toilettes.

Dainty tea gowns are made of Henwhite cloth jackets braided with me-tallic cords are in high favor for dressy tallic cords are in high favor for dressy wear.

A pretty, graceful little garment is in a voice in the matter, I should say give muslin tichu, and has a frill of lace as an Pretty bonnet pins are in the form of a

spray of flowers and leaves, entwined with garnets. Beefeater hats may be made from the many varieties of horse hair braids that

come for that purpose. The newest India silks have the narrowest possible vine of embroidery along their trimming selvage.

A single spray of flowers is seen upon some of the newest lace parasols, as if blown there by the wind. A novel color combination is reseda with terra-cotta, and both these colors

are combined with black. Colored straw is the feature of the season's millinery, and often crown and brim show different hues.

Boas of lace, whether they are attached to the hat or worn about the neck independently, are very stylish.

Many new hats have crowns of fancy straw in peculiar braid and faced with fancy straw in lattice work patterns. Foot trimmings on skirts are surely being revived, and occasionally a single

flounce of considerable depth is seen.

Poppy red, ccru, old rose, reseda and Gobelin blue are popular colors for the foundation of dressy black lace toilets. Roman moire sashes with lengthwise street. They are valued at \$25 stripes appear this season in rich dark combinations, and also in the true Roman colors.

Lace jabots are again favored as trimming for dressy basques, and are especially effective with a single revers of velvet.

French, pinafores cut square at t neck, without any belt at the waist, mad in fine muslin, with lace insertion, being adopted for little girls.

Bodices of soft, white silk, with ke and drapings of velvet and black Span lace, are among the most becoming of ponents of a summer wardrobe.

Serviceable hats for little girls made of washing materials in pink, or white, with embroidery edging brim and large rosettes on the crow-Pompadour striped sashes are new, are composed of bands of heavy tig

satin strewn with small flowers in nat

colors, alternating with moire stripes Red silks, with white figures or stri trimmed with white lace, and having soft vest of white silk muslin, are for some very effective summer gowi Bridesmaids wear often the soft of silks, or even surah, in white or colors, made with long, fully cu draperies, simply bordered with is wide ribbon, which also edges the har

seen pleating at foot of the skirt. The poppy bonnet has one row, outer one, of velvet petals, and over another of silken ones is set lightly the head, finished off with tall cluste buds and a knot of lace, and warras to make any young woman not a veris gorgon look suspiciously fairy-like in life if no more.

London's Greatest Hospital. A public meeting was held recein aid of the funds of the London

land) Hospital in Whitechapel, w

supplies the needs of the very poor densely populated districts of London. The Duke of Cambridge, was loudly cheered, moved: "The London Hospital—the largest in land, and the only large general hospital for the whole of the fast End and adjacent suburbs—is of vital importo the working population there worthy of the liberal support a classes." When he had given the classes." When he had given the he thought there could be no opinions that he was justified in pur forward this resolution. The abs income of the hosspital upon which could rely was about \$80,000 a The expenditure was \$255,000. fore there was a considerable diff-(\$175,000), which difference had met by the generosity and charity public. There was no other instit of the kind in the Fast End of Lor and therefore its duties were pe greater than any other similar insid in the metropolis. It did not ha other hospitals had, endowments. consequently it was always strug to keep its head out of water. day there were 644 in patients i wards, attended by a stall of 230 m making a total of 870 persons to be fed and provided for. This was a of things which was continually menting. During the last five there had been an increase of 11,00 patients, while out-patients had creased to an enormous extent. I were no less than 74,200 free patients, and 21.464 recommende the Governors, making a total of 15 During the year 104,020 persons been assisted by the institution, in ing 17,017 children and young per (Cheers.) There were also Hebrew was and 662 patients occupied them d the year. Any person, of whatever ligion, only needed to be iil to gain mission to the institution.

How the Egyptians Cool Water

I need state only three facts to the rapidity of evaporation in put into a porous jar and placed is wind, though in the sun; in a half it is as cool as good spring water.

At night, exposed to a breeze when the breeze is rather warm. morning it becomes ice cold. The of my arrival here I took a pour on a balcony. The wind was bala fresh. The rapid evaporation so me that I could not stay out long for my bath. At the foot of the we took a swim in the Nile. V our underclothes for bathing suit hung them up before our statere dry. In ten minutes they w enough to be worn.

We have all heard of the un habit of all Africans to anoint selves with oil, and travelers spi as a nasty habit. It is, howesary in very hot and very dry cli prevent the cracking of the ski English officer told me that duri hot winds on the upper Nile his and face chapped worse than the did in a cold climate—chapped of bleeding badly. I have found My hands are very sensitive to the of a dry, dusty atmosphere. At As we were in the sun during two We did not use our umbrelias, of hats being quite comfortable, as we were just on the edge of the " - Chicago Mail.

The Giraffes of the Bird King Four very queer yet beautiful

have been paying an enforced a Mr. I onald Eurns, in Roosevelt says the New York Sun. are natives of the fens and moras Cuba. They are the giraffes of the kingdom. The necks of these sick visitors resemble sections of hose painted red. Their legs look Coney is and 5-cent canes, as hinged in the middle. The comp of the birds is a dirty red, save the beak, which is black. The necks a most marvelous capacity for so ing and they wind around and sinuously this way and that in a like motion. They enjoy the sec of an upper room, in one corner of they are enclosed by four dip boxes. The shins of these leather ered Cubans are very tender, at barked when they come in contact the boxes. Mr. Burns teeds the bit rice and bread crumbs. He thin birds would prefer little fish and grasses, but there doesn't happen any of these succulents in Ro Mr. Burns says his visitors are

Imitation maple syrup is made glucose by adding an extract of by soaking hickory, or sometimes bark, in water.