

DUDGEON RESCUED BY HIS WIFE.

Dudgeon seemed delighted at the conduct of his workman, but before he could say anything the door opened afresh and a lady, rushing in, threw herself upon his unwounded shoulder, exclaiming: "My poor, dear husband, to think you have been nearly killed, and brought to this dreadful hospital. I took special trains the moment the news was wired to us, and have come to arrange to carry you home immediately." "My dear," said Dudgeon gravely, "consider who's here. Since I was brought here insensible on a stretcher, I have been treated with kindness I can never forget, and have seen so much goodness diffused by these dear people that I shall always take an interest in hospital work. Another day we must come together and go all over the place. To-day I have tired myself enough and I shall really be ill if I have any more excitement." Introducing then the House-Governor, the Matron, and the Chaplain to his wife, he made them promise to come and dine with him at his house in Mortgramit Square as soon as he was well, not forgetting to bring with them Sister Agatha.

A LESSON LEARNED BY CRÆSUS.

"You have shown me" he said as he quitted the room, "that self-interest as well as benevolence should dictate a readier appreciation of hospital work, and you will find, I think, so far as I am concerned, without my making rash promises, that the General Hospital has secured in me a Governor for Life." And so it had; for the same day the House-Governor received from him a cheque for £10,000, to be applied to various branches of the hospital as he thought fit, and there are rumors about now that he proposes spending ten times that