

true. Oh, I must go! Do go or I'll cry right now! This in striking contrast to the Egyptians. History was much studied, and with it geography. Law and theology both played an important part in the nation, and there must have been some important theological colleges. Science received much attention, although it generally took the form of magic and portents, yet being the search for cause and effect, it frequently led to real results. Especially was this the case in astronomy.

In latter times the school developed into a university; and we learn from Strabo that there was a very celebrated university at Borsippa, a suburb of Babylon.

LEAP YEAR IN THE HOSPITAL.

They neither of them ever intended to become sentimental. He was dispenser in the Victoria Hospital and she was nurse in the out-door department. He was serious and eager as to his work, while she was quiet, demure and unceasingly busy. All the warm spring afternoon he made up the mixtures and powders and salves for the poor folk who came to the clinic, and she, in her little room, did dressings to no end. She rolled her bandages and bound up the burns and cuts, while he made gallons of solutions for the surgical wards or turned out batches of tonic emulsion for the strumous babies. Then when the last of the patients had gone away and she was left to dust her shelves and dry her instruments he would begin to wash his mortars and graduates and clean his scales and dispensing counter. Pretty soon she would come out with a bottle to be filled and would probably wait for it. Then he would work a little longer and take out his keys to lock up the dispensary, but would first go over to ask if there were not anything he might do for her before he went away. Sometimes there was and sometimes there was not, but as day after day passed they grew to be very good friends, indeed, and this little formality would open the way for conversation which generally bore upon their work. Once in a while they would indulge in gossip and she would tell about the student who always seemed so ready to assist her. He was a fourth year man and his hair was red. Did he know his name? He was evidently in search of experience and so she was allowing him to bandage up a certain sore foot that she did not care to handle herself.

Then, too, she began to bring the difficulties in her lectures to him for solution, and he would tell her all he knew about materia medica or would explain minims and drops or how many grains in a quart made one in a thousand of an antiseptic, and so she came to trust him perfectly, and he came to believe that she was a very exceptional young lady. She did have pretty eyes. They were brown and had a laugh away down deep in them. She was not too tall, and he fancied small women. She seemed to have brains, too, even if she did not grasp all the meaning of the crossed pyramidal tract so often mentioned in her notes on physiology. Why should a woman know such things any way? Were it not better a hundred times if she could recognize his quotation from the poets and appreciate their aptness? Then her fingers were capable looking. She turned her bandages deftly enough, but it was a sight worth seeing when she wiped a basin or polished a measuring glass.

She never guessed what was passing through his mind as he leaned against the doorway and watched her. But then neither of them had any idea of becoming sentimental and he put his feeling of satisfaction down to the

pleasure he took in observing the natural tendencies of the woman through the artificial training of the nurse.

But then she began to have feelings of gratitude towards him. He was so helpful and never made one feel small in asking for an explanation. It was all easy to him—little did she know of the bluffs he made—and yet he was always so patient with her. She wished that the annual At-home had not passed before his coming, and she pouted because she would be graduated before another one would come, and so some one else would probably send his invitation. She wished he would ask permission to call. She saw herself introducing him to her room mate, and then having her sister ask him to her own house some evening when she had late leave. All this by way of being grateful, of course. He was so kind and his moustache had such a poetic droop.

The next day there was a little constraint between them. He left early, and she had to write a letter when the other girls asked her to go out in the park. Then he dropped a bottle when she spoke to him the day after, and she blushed and forgot what she came for. He never suspected then, but he pulled himself together, and for a week made a great attempt at ease in his conversation about the doctors and the red-headed student, the weather and the like. She, too, regained her composure sufficiently to attempt the expressing of doubt when he described a lonely walk the evening before. He was quite stiff in his manner as he assured her that he never went walking with young ladies. They distracted his thoughts.

Then it happened that he expressed great admiration for his predecessor, who had recently graduated in medicine. She agreed. Did he know his fiancée? His what? Surely Dwyer had not become engaged. He could never have taken the time for the falling in love.

"Oh, but he did, though. She was a nurse here, you know. She was on this duty for ever so long. Longer than anyone has ever been since. He used to be there in the dispensary and—that was how it happened."

"But—surely Dwyer never did such a thing! Why he was always so full of his work. He wouldn't look at a girl."

"No; of course not. You see he had his mind made up and—oh, she's lovely!"

"She must have been to catch Dwyer."

"Now, he wasn't caught." I think that's horrid."

"Well, maybe it is, but to think of Dwyer's being engaged."

"Yes, and when you came we were all talking about you, you know; and Miss James said that you were ever so nice, and then when I was sent to relieve her here I said—"

"Miss James said—?"

"Yes; and I said that I wondered what luck I would have with the new dispenser, and—"

"Oh, wait! W—what do you mean? This is—really Miss Addison this is at least extraordinary."

"Well, I couldn't help it, and they were all saying—oh, don't look like that. I didn't mean it."

"I wish you did, but you know that the end of April is no time for a student to think of such things. Exams are next week and—well, I had to borrow enough money to see me through. If you want to win a student the fall is the best time. He has money and leisure then."

"Yes, I know; but I can't wait until fall, and besides, it's in the spring a young man's fancy turns, you know where. Oh, go away. I never meant it, really! It was all in a joke as you knew I couldn't say it if it were