

## APPENDIX

### WEATHER FOR USE IN THIS BOOK. SELECTED FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES

A BRIEF though violent thunderstorm which had raged over the city was passing away ; but still, though the rain had ceased more than an hour before, wild piles of dark and coppery clouds, in which a fierce and rayless glow was labouring, gigantically overhung the grotesque and huddled vista of dwarf houses, while in the distance, sheeting high over the low misty confusion of gables and chimneys, spread a pall of dead leprous blue, suffused with blotches of dull glistening yellow, and with black plague-spots of vapour floating, and faint lightnings crinkling on its surface. Thunder, still muttering in the close and sultry air, kept the scared dwellers in the street within, behind their closed shutters ; and all deserted, cowed, dejected, squalid, like poor, stupid, top-heavy things that had felt the wrath of the summer tempest, stood the drenched structures on either side of the narrow and crooked way, ghastly and picturesque under the giant canopy. Rain dripped wretchedly in slow drops of melancholy sound from their projecting eaves upon the broken flagging, lay there in pools or trickled into the swollen drains, where the fallen torrent sullenly gurgled on its way to the river.

‘The Brazen Android.’—W. D. O’Connor.

The fiery mid-March sun a moment hung  
Above the bleak Judean wilderness ;  
Then darkness swept upon us, and ’twas night.

‘Easter Eve at Kerak-Moab.’—Clinton Scollard.

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