



ALPHONSO AND HIS ARTEMISIA WOULD SKATE. HE PUTTETH ON HER SKATES WITH TOO MUCH ARDOR, AND NOT ENOUGH ATTENTION.



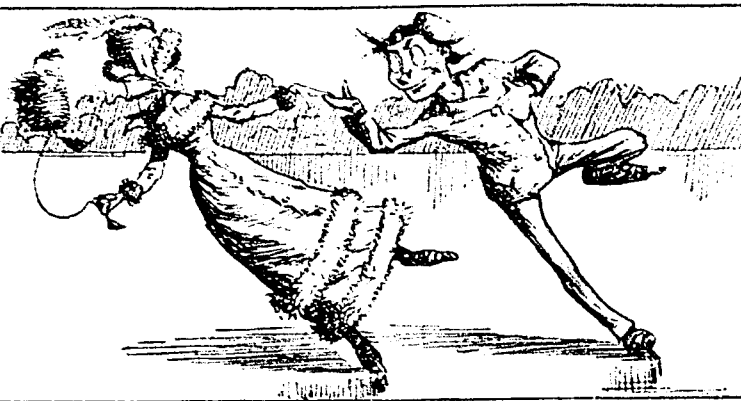
THEY START. FIRST FIGURE.



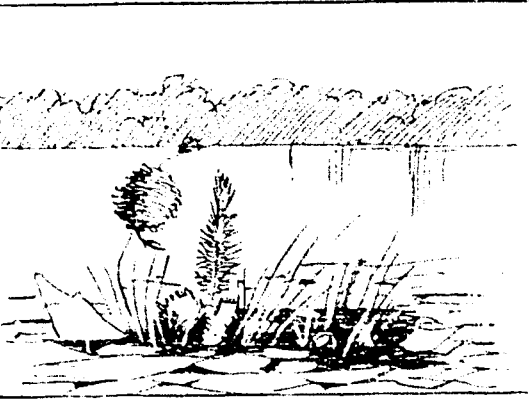
SECOND FIGURE.



"SMALL WONDER THAT WE COULD NOT GLIDE: I HAVE THY SKATES ON HIND SIDE FIRST," QUOTH ALPHONSO.



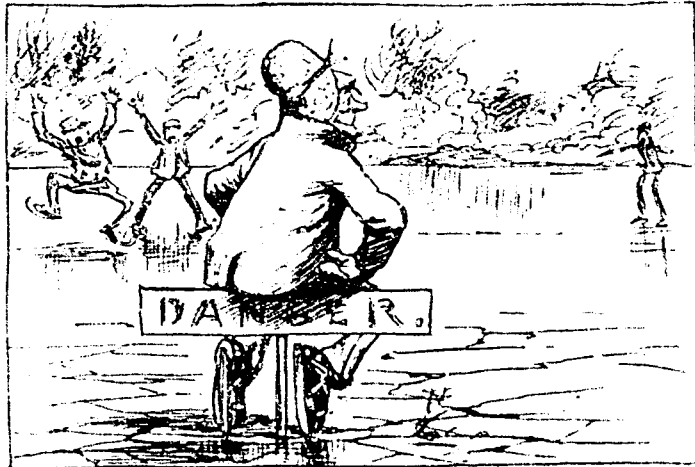
"NOW THIS IS AS IT SHOULD BE," ALPHONSO SAID. "BE MINE, FAIR MAID, AND THUS FOREVER WE WILL GLIDE THROUGH LIFE WITHOUT ONE—"



CRASH!



"THE POETRY OF MOTION."



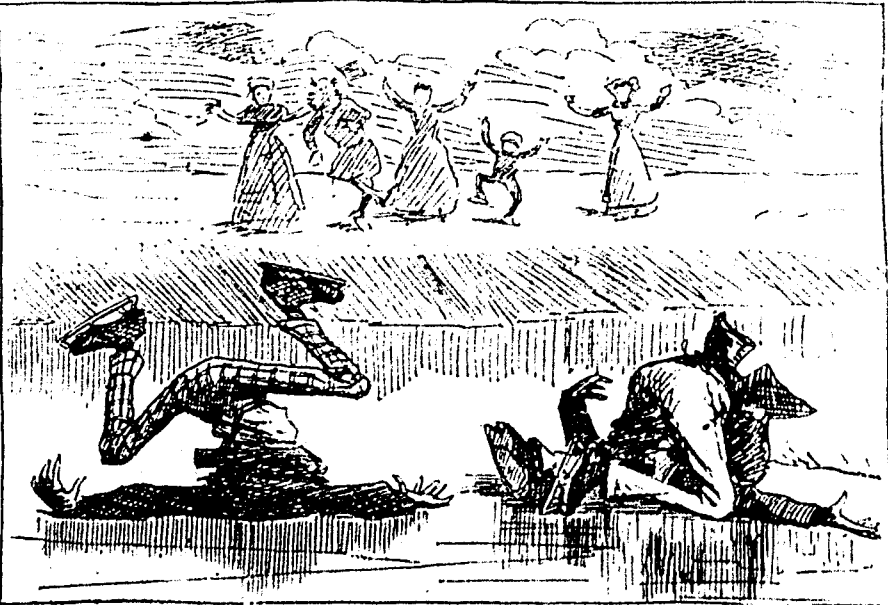
"WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS," ETC.



FOLLO ON ICE IS A VERY GRACEFUL AND BEAUTIFUL GAME, WHEN IT IS WELL PLAYED.



WHEN YOU DO THE DOUBLE ROLL FOR THE ADMIRATION OF THE FAIR ONES ON THE BANK—



IT IS JUST AS WELL TO LOOK OUT FOR STICKS

ON THE ICE.—DEDICATED TO THE CARNIVAL COMMITTEE.