



DESIGN FOR A SALAD DISH.

A sample of the usual dream after indulging too freely in lobster salad.

around the house, with a barrel stave, to head him off.

Looking backward may be a delightful means of mental recreation, but it is well to exercise great care in applying it to the affairs of everyday life. It is to be hoped that Mr. Bellamy's book will not have a tendency to cause people to form so dangerous a habit. I cannot imagine anything more painful than to look backward on the street and discover a creditor in full chase and beckoning excitedly for me to wait for him.

Col. Max Scudder.

'THE truth will out,' said the editor as he looked over his editorial on Boodlerick and found that where he had written "He is our party's greatest chief," the compositor had spelt chief with a *t* instead of a *c*.

THE corset has great staying powers.

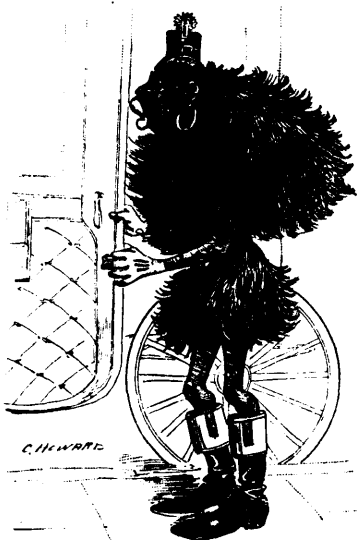
A FRIENDLY CRITICISM.



ELLAMY'S BOOK, "Looking Backwards," is remarkable in more ways than one. As a certain Irish critic would probably say, the most striking thing in the book is what is left out. Certain it is, that he has allowed an abundance of good material to go to waste. He seems to have ignored Lot's wife altogether—the most conspicuous example of the disastrous consequences of looking backward that I know of. Then, he says nothing about the multitude of young men who daily look backward through the bottoms of spindle-shanked glasses sometimes so frequently as to destroy their equilibrium. With equal carelessness, he fails to mention those young ladies who find it necessary to look backward in order to see

if their new hats have awakened the proper degree of envy in the hearts of the ladies who are going the other way. Again, not a word is said in regard to the fleeing lover who, looking backward, sees the cavernous jaws of the family bulldog close upon the tail of the coat that has not yet been paid for.

I might point out scores of similar omissions, but will close with the case of the man who, fleeing from impending domestic calamity, turns at the front door to look backward, catches his toe in the door mat, and falls headlong into the arms of his better-half, who has gone



THE LATEST THING IN FOOTMEN.