

Speaking from personal experience, I am in a position honestly to declare, that from the very first moment I set eyes on the "gir' in the brown habit," until the present hour, I have never ceased to consider her the nicest, dearest, and most charming woman in the world.

If Dicky succeeds in finding a wife resembling her in the very slightest degree, then all his friends may clap him on the back and tell him he is an uncommonly lucky fellow, who has indeed drawn a prize.

Only (between ourselves) I don't believe the world can contain quite such another perfect darling as Eleanor Lilian, Lady Mannington. At all events, if any one can produce her let him do so.

THE END.