

Before I could recover my astonished wits, a *Gentleman* picked up the inoffensive, yet maltreated millinery, and carefully wiping it with his handkerchief, restored it to Lucille, saying, "I blush for my countrywoman's manners."

This is a little sketch made at Newport, a fashionable bathing place, and thus is how they do it —
"Which are the Ladies & which are the Gentlemen?" — not which ever you please.