A glance sufficed to bring delight.

The scene was one of transformation,—

A beauty stood where yesternight

A fright had studied radiation.

To fashion plates she flew with haste.

And eke evolved a lengthy train,

Then proudly sallied forth to taste

The joy of triumph o'er the vain.



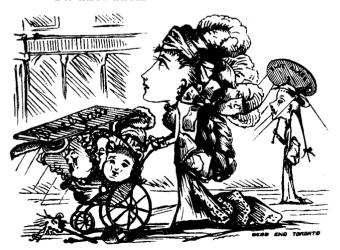
Admirers came to beauty's noose,

Both wealthy cits and country cousins;
'Twas her's the power to pick and choose

From lovers swarming 'round in dozens.

'Thus potent science seemed to masque her.

And fortune smiled—her's was not marred;
The ultimatum's here—just ask her—
For here's herself—



And here's her card-

Mrs. Tabitha I. M. Tyndale Browne.