



AN AMERICAN VIEW OF SENATOR INGALLS.

British Lion—ITS FORTUNATE FOR ME THAT THE OCEAN IS BETWEEN US!

"Good idea, excellent! yes, we'll tell the clerk to telephone to my house as soon as Mr. Crinkle returns; send the carriage back for him," said Mr. Douglas. "Very well; jump in Mr. Yubbits; drive on, Adams," and away the handsome equipage whirled, the portly, well-fed coachman, Adams, and the grave, even supercilious footman, Huggins, seated with folded arms by his side, greatly adding to its imposing appearance.

(To be continued.)

MOTTO FOR HOUSE CLEANING SEASON.

"Women must work and men must weep."

—Kingsley.

A CIRCULAR—TO THE LADIES.

ALAS! It is whispered about that our day is over, that in a short time we shall be relegated to the cold shades of things that have been—to the old-time styles that create a laugh, to be used only at future masquerades as parodies on the follies that feminine vanity formerly lent itself to.

'Tis hard to relinquish life, even when creeping age with its powerlessness has taken away the usefulness and its following necessity of being, but how hideous when one is in the full tide of strength, of beauty, of activity, to be ordered to vanish, to be cut off, to be brushed away as so many cob-webs, to be thrust aside as if out of date, or to be caught up and pinned to a circumscribed