

G R O Y A L A S C O T .

GLORIES DIMMED BY RAIN.

Picture:- Sodden Ascot, and soaking June of our delightful--
--English summer. The enclosures are--
--packed, and the Queen and several members of the--
--Royal Family are present. Beautiful frocks, covering
beautiful women--
--are defying the rain. Tailored costumes are popular, neat,
and not gaudy. Lady Dufferin--
--and Ava is in blue crepe and blow-away hat.

My friend, George, is here somewhere, but a bitter
interests him more than fashions,--

--I'm afraid. Maybe it's less--

--intoxicating. "Say, I thought--

--you said this was a horse-race meeting !" "So--

--it is, George ! Why ?" "I ain't seen nothing but dolled--
--up fillies, yet !

Well, the race for the St. James's Palace Stakes--
--is starting.

"Say, that guy is bughouse !" "Talk English, George !" "Can't !

I was educated--

--at the movies." Now they're off. Excuse me, people !

Go away, George ! "Barham", the Derby winner is backed at
8-1 on for this--

--race, and he's just pacing it out and leading the field
the right way home. And he's--

--won. So George wins 7d on 5/-. "Say my bookie's beat it !"