



THE SOOTHING LANGOUR OF ASCOT SUNDAY ON THE THAMES.—A BRILLIANT PAGEANT OF SUNSHINE AND GAIETY.

The splendour and the gaiety of Ascot Sunday at home, connoted round the popular hunting ground of Maidenhead, Teddington, Brentford, and Hounslow, England, last month the annual festival was attested with jumentous wonder. As can be gathered from the illustrations, Brent's unenriched, quiet, and active, though undeniably muddled, was one incessant clamour of jostling boats and little boats, steam launches, punts, canoes and aromatic motor craft. The innumerable parties gathered, and though there were the most entrancing odours emanating from the various refreshment houses, the place still was present in her world's fair, simple gowns and finery over plain, yet not lacking that sense of style which was prevalent in the days of Queen Victoria. The ranking flavor was a general vision of fairies, rose-leaves, and violet-flowers, vamped here and there with touches of pink and yellow and many, and the verdure of the riverside woods sweetly blending.

Topical photo.