

# VANITY FAIR - Volume XXVI

“A Weekly Show of Political, Social, and Literary Wares.”

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## Cartoons and selected excerpts

2. *July 9, 1881.*

### NOTES.

The gentlemen of the jury in Ireland are, as is known, a pretty average-looking lot of ruffians. Now at a recent trial the judge was about to pass sentence on the prisoners at the bar, of whom there were several, when a witty Irish barrister said, “Not too long a sentence, my Lord; *you’ll want them before long to try the jury!*”

### MEN OF THE DAY—No. CCXLVIII

Colonel Henry P. Ewart.

“Croppy” by T

Descended from a notable Liverpool family, one of whose members spent £70,000 in contesting a Liverpool election, Colonel Ewart was born forty-one years ago. He went to Eton and to Oxford, and in 1858 he joined the 2<sup>nd</sup> Life Guards as a Cornet; when, being closely cut as to his hair, he was by his brother officers called “Croppy”—a name by which he has been known ever since. Two years ago he succeeded to the command of his regiment, which he still retains. He is fond of shooting, and so devoted to hunting that he spends as much as he can of every winter at Melton. He drives well, too, and his team is one of the best in London. He spent four years in India on the staff, and thus obtained a knowledge of practical soldiering which has been very useful to him. He is a man of discretion, cheerful and vivacious, and is equally well known and popular with all the notable people of London.

JEHU JUNIOR

### VANITIES.

Who could the lady have been of whom the following (true) anecdote is told? She was dining in a grand house not very far from Piccadilly, and where the drawing-room before dinner is kept in holy gloom. The name of her cavalier to be was mentioned to her; a form then approached in the darkness, and she sailed away with him to the dining chamber. But lo! it was not the right man, and she, with

sweet bluntness, at once complained. Her courteous host recognised the mistake, and bade her come round the table to her proper place. The snubbed ex-partner cruelly sat still, Simon Pure over the way did the same, apparently in dazed surprise, and the poor lady had to make the journey alone. Her seat reached, her neighbour, for whose society she had done much, turned round and observed, "Do you who that was that took you down?" She professed an indifferent ignorance. "That was the Prime Minister!"

## **HARD CASES.**

Hard Case, No. 264

Mrs. A, the wife of an earnest and commercial Minister of State, goes to a Royal Concert unaccompanied by her husband, who, being unwell remains at home. While partaking of refreshments it occurs to her that poor A is very fond of sandwiches. She therefore takes two, wraps them in her programme, and consigns them to her bosom. Some time later she becomes aware of the sensation of mustard-plaster on her chest. The pain momentarily becomes greater. She can only find the programme.

What should Mrs. A do?

Answers received adjudged correct:—

- a. Go home as quickly as possible, and remove the sandwiches"—*"Snarleyow"*, *"Ponee"*, *"Fillingham."*

Answers received not adjudged correct:—

- b. Retire to an ante-room, and remove the obstruction.—*"Nosrednehtrebreh"*, *"J.C.S."*
- c. Clandestinely disembosom the sandwiches.—*"Don Quixote de la Mancha."*
- d. Stick to her bosom friend.—*"La Favorita."*
- e. Endure the mustard like a Spartan:—*"Crusty Critics"*, *"Seepee"*, *"Vathek"*, *"Scrab Nally"*, *"Little Bargas"*, *"Abracadabra"*, *"Bremeniensis."*
- f. Ask for ice, and surreptitiously place it where the sandwiches originally rested.—*"Rifle Ball."*



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Vincent Brooks, Day & Son, Lith.

"Croppy"