fringe all round above their wide skin collars. Their brown locks weather out to a faded vellow from exposure to the sun and The chief article of dress for the men is a sort of smock of reindeer skin, with the hair either inside or out. This garment is usually a world too wide, has a high collar above, and is fastened by a broad leather belt below, but so low down on the hips as to make the body look ludicrously long. A large knife in a wooden sheath hangs from this belt. The legs are clad in close-fitting leather hose, fastened to the upper part of the moccasins by numerous turns of leather string. The moccasins have pointed, upturned toes, and are of immense size, so as to admit of padding with moss or straw to keep the feet warm. There is often a coil of rope slung over one shoulder, and used to lasso reindeer. his head, when in holiday trim, the Lapp sets a cap of brilliantly coloured cloth, flattened on top, and somewhat academic looking. with the corners projecting like horns to the four points of the compass. Within the large coat there is plenty of room to spare for storing tobacco, biscuits, and other articles which it is convenient to carry around. When tired or intoxicated, a Lapp may be seen to fling himself on the ground, or the bottom of his boat, turn up his hairy collar, nearly covering the head, draw in his arms, and contract himself like a turtle in his shell, leaving only the spindle legs and elephantine feet out of shelter. Lying thus, face downward, he dozes comfortably in the sunshine.

The dress of the women is much the same as that of the men, except that the blouse is prolonged into a skirt reaching below the knees, and the head is covered with a close-fitting night-cap of bright colours with two lappets hanging down on each side of the cheeks and ornamented with a kind of embroidery. The gait of both sexes is wobbling and ungraceful.

The Lapps live from their herds of reindeer or are fishermen. Dozens of the crazy boats of the latter may be seen fastened to the piers of Hammerfest, in the fine summer weather, and their presence gives a very strange and picture sque life to the harbour.

The pastoral Lapps sometimes own hundreds of reindeer, which brouse on the straggling bushes and moss of the fjelds over which they wander. Once or twice in the week they are hunted up in their mountain pastures, and driven in a tumultuous throng down to the valley where the owner has his hut. There they are shut into an enclosure made of tree trunks, and one after another the females are lassoed and held by the men while the women milk them into flat bowls. Meantime the deer pulls and struggles like a wild creature, and the others rush around in terror and make a peculiar crackling noise by the spreading of their hoofs