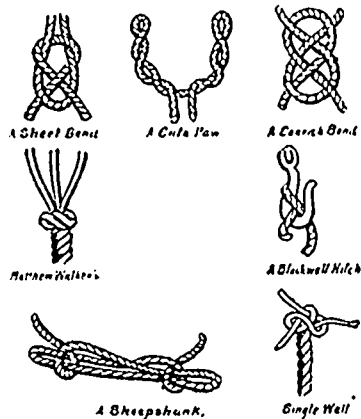


We have mentioned but a few knots, splices, hitches, and bends used by seamen. We will give a list of the names of others frequently employed; but no description would be of much use without practical experience in making them. We shall be doing much greater service to our young readers by advising them to get some old sailor to instruct them in the art of knotting and splicing. We must also advise them when they are bending on a rope to use their hands and arms freely, and to move as if they knew exactly what they were about to do. Another thing—never be afraid of the tar-bucket. A first-rate officer, who commanded a sloop-of-war in the Mediterranean some years ago, always had a number of midshipmen sent on board his ship to learn seamanship. He used to make them man the mizzenmast entirely, and even black down the rigging. They had consequently to dip their fists in the tar-bucket just as freely as the men had. They, in consequence of this training, nearly all turned out good seamen.

The following are the names of some of the knots, hitches, bends, etc., etc., including those we have described; but you may get any old seaman to show you how to make them. Learn especially how to make a reef-knot, two half-hitches, a fisherman's bend, and how to belay a rope. Without knowing this, no boy ought to be allowed to step into a sailing boat:—



TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

At five years of age a horse has forty teeth—twenty-four molar, or jaw teeth, twelve incisor, or front teeth, and four tusks, or canine teeth, between the molars and incisors, but usually wanting in the mare. At birth only the two nippers, or middle incisors, appear, and when a year old the incisors are all visible of the first, or milk set. Before reaching the third year the permanent nippers have come through; a year later the permanent dividers, next to the nippers, are out. At five the mouth is perfect, the second set of teeth having been completed. At six the hollow under the nippers, called the "mark," has disappeared from them and diminished in the dividers, and at seven the mark has disappeared from the dividers, and the next teeth, or corners, are level, though showing the mark; at eight the mark disappears altogether. Unscrupulous dealers sometimes scoop out the teeth to imitate the mark, but this can be known by the absence of the white edge of enamel which always surrounds the real mark.

The difference between a starving man and a glutton is that one longs to eat and the other eats too long.

OWLIKIN'S WISDOM.

BY CHARLES STUART PRATT.

NOW, you needn't titter,
Tommy Tucker,
Like a bobolink a-twitter,
And you needn't laugh at all;
No, nor let your eyelids fall;
No, nor pucker
Up your red lips at me so;
For I truly know I know,
If I am a little fellow,
Why the buttercups are yellow—
Didn't I see them holding up
Every one a little cup,
Catching sunshine as it fell?
Well!
Weren't they full as they could hold
Of that yellow airy gold?
Didn't I tell you that I knew,
Tommy Tucker?
And there's more that I know, too.
That I found out in the day-time,
All alone, too, in my play-time—
Oh, yes, pucker
Up your laughing lips for laughter—
'Twas the very night-time after,
And I didn't dream, I know,
That the moonshine fell like snow
On the daisies everywhere
Till they grew snow-white and fair—
"But their yellow hearts," you say?
Nay,
In their white hearts, from afar,
Dropped the gold light of a star!

The Emperor of Morocco is a soulless despot, and the great officers under him are despots on a smaller scale. There is no regular system of taxation, but when the Emperor or the Pashaw want money, they levy on some rich man, and he has to furnish the cash or go to prison. Therefore, few men in Morocco dare to be rich. It is too dangerous a luxury. Vanity occasionally leads a man to display wealth, but sooner or later the Emperor trumps up a charge against him—any sort of one will do—and confiscates his property. Of course, there are many rich men in the empire, but their money is buried, and they dress in rags and counterfeit poverty. Every now and then the Emperor imprisons a man who is suspected of the crime of being rich, and makes things so uncomfortable for him that he is forced to discover where he has hidden his money.

Moors and Jews sometimes place themselves under the protection of the foreign consuls, and then they can flout their enemies in the Emperor's face with impunity.

Visitor—"Does it cost much to live in New York?"

Host—"No, sir; it doesn't cost much to live in this city, but it costs like Sam Hill to keep up appearances."