

forehead, with large plates of silver, or silver gilt, at each side of the head over the ear. Those who cannot afford to decorate themselves with this precious metal are contented with imitations of copper or tin; yet so much are silver ornaments coveted that they are frequently found on females in very humble stations of life, purchased with their savings, or handed down from generation to generation. The effect of this head-dress is very much like that of a cuirassier's helmet, except that the Dutch beauty is very anxious to display a great number of little distinct curls over the forehead, which are there secured by the *bandeau*. Their petticoats are short, and when white, rival the lily; the body is red, or some other striking colour; and a lace muslin tucker is modestly drawn over the neck.

ADVANTAGE OF IGNORANCE.

AN Irishman hearing there was a letter in the post-office for him, went for it. On being handed to him, he frankly confessed he could not read, and requested the postmaster to open it, and let him know the contents—which he very readily did. After getting all the information he wanted, he knowingly shrugged up his shoulders, thanked him for his politeness, and drily observed, "When I have some change, I'll call and take it."

CURE FOR THE EPILEPSY.

LATELY, a woman passing through the streets of Glasgow, was suddenly attacked with a fit of epilepsy. Among the persons attracted to the spot, was a young sailor, who, on seeing the woman, called out for some grains of coarse salt, which he forced into her mouth. This immediately had the effect of restoring the woman's sensation and speech, and her convulsion was at once put a stop to. The young man, who had been at Madagascar and other foreign places, says he has seen this remedy applied in epilepsy with great success.

THE DATE TREE.

THE diet of the Arabian tribes in Persia is more frugal than that of any other of the inhabitants of that kingdom. It consists chiefly of dates. But what others would consider a hardship, habit, with them, has converted into an enjoyment; and the Arab deems no food more delightful than that upon which he lives. Some years ago, a woman, belonging to one of the Arab families settled at Abusheher, had gone to England with the children of the British resident at that place. When she returned, all crowded around her, to hear the report of the country she had visited. She described the roads, the carriages, the horses, the wealth and splendour of the cities, and the highly cultivated state of the country. Her audience were full of envy at the condition of Englishmen, and were on the point of retiring with that impression, when the woman happened to add, that the country she had visited only wanted one thing to make it delightful. "What is that?" was the general enquiry. "It has not a date tree in it," said she. "I never ceased to look for one all the time I was there, but I looked in vain." The sentiments of the Arabs who had listened to her were in an instant changed by this information. It was no longer envy, but pity, which they felt for men who were condemned to live in a country where there are no date trees.

ROBERT BOWMAN.

THE subject of this brief memoir was born at Bridgewood Foot, near Irthington, in Cumberland, and was a remarkable instance of longevity, for he died on the 13th of June, 1823, having reached the age of 118 years. From early youth he had been a laborious worker, and was at all times healthy and strong, having never taken medicine nor been visited with any kind of illness, except the measles when a child, and the hooping-cough when he was above one hundred years of age.