

the country people, and the lower ranks in the cities. Every person who could claim the slightest acquaintance or intercourse with the defunct, follows him to the grave. On their return, they all, often to the amount of sixty or one hundred, pay their compliments to the widow, or the nearest relative, who provides liquor for them, and the glass circulates three or four times. All then depart, except the particular friends of the family, and those who are especially invited, when a feast as sumptuous as the circumstances of the family will admit, takes place.— At this the nearest relative presides. The glass passes briskly round; bumper after bumper is drunk to the repose and welfare of the deceased, and the prosperity of those whom he has left behind him, till their grief is completely drowned in wine. Songs, at first decent, but afterwards boisterous and ludicrous, succeed; the musician is then called in; the widow leads off the first dance, and the amusement continues till the dawn of day separates the merry mourners.”

The dress of the males, in large towns and cities, differs but little from that of the English, except that their clothes are coarser; while on the sea-coasts, that “mighty mass of breeches,” so much ridiculed by foreigners, is still visible among the fishermen and rustics. “The women wear close jackets, with long flaps, and short plaited coloured petticoats, sometimes consisting of more than a score yards of flannel.— The petticoat reaches but a little

below the knee, and usually displays a neat and well-turned leg, covered with a blue stocking. A yellow slipper, without quarters, defends the feet, with large round silver buckles projecting over each side. The cap exactly fits the head, and carefully conceals every particle of hair, except two curious ringlets on the temple, where it is ornamented by gold filagrée clasps; and on this is a hat, almost large enough for an umbrella, and gaudily lined, forming a ridiculous contrast with the cropped, flapless hats of the men.”

In person the males are short and lusty, with pale countenances; and the females are, generally speaking, tall, and sometimes beautiful.

The Dutch are a mercenary, inhospitable, and ill-mannered people; but, on the other hand, are industrious, frugal, and honourable in their dealings. Their love of money exceeds all bounds; every thing they undertake has the prospect of gain in view; they seem to live but to amass riches, and yet are by no means profuse in their expenditure, always living within their income. The females are clean, modest, and humane, and in no country is the dignity of their sex more maintained than in Holland. They are sole mistresses in their houses; and to them is the early education of their children entrusted. Their manners are distant and repulsive to strangers; but it must nevertheless be acknowledged, that in their own circle, more amiable or virtuous creatures do not exist than the Dutch women.—*London Mirror.*

VARIETIES.

PURSE PRIDE.

Of all sorts of pride, purse pride, or the pride of purse, (if one must not coin a word for one's purse,) has the most influence on every day deportment. The object of all pride is to make those around feel their inferiority; to effect which, the purse proud man is, more than any other, reduced to *viva voce* assertions in society.

Pride of family may silently vent itself in its sixteen quarterings on the panels of a carriage, or it may lie quietly on one's table in a *Debrett's Peerage*, with a back like a young tumbler's, broken just enough to shew with ease what is required of it. Or, if it is rather the pride of recent rank than antiquity of descent, it is amply gratified by the direction