

thrust her head into a hedge, and thought that because she could no longer see the fox, the fox could not see her. But, in a moral point of view, it is worse than silly; it is adopted with a view to deceive; it is acting a lie to all intents and purposes, and it ought to be held in the same kind of detestation as falsehood with the tongue. Zimmerman has an aphorism which is applicable to this case: 'Those who conceal their age do not conceal their folly.'

The weak and vain who hope to conceal their age by paint and false hair are, however, morally less culpable than another class of dissemblers, inasmuch as the deception practised by the first is so palpable that it really deceives no one. With regard to the other class of dissemblers, we feel some difficulty in approaching a subject of so much delicacy. Yet, as we have stated that we are at liberty to improve our natural appearance by well adapted dress, we think it our duty to speak out, lest we should be considered as in any way countenancing deception. We allude to those physical defects induced by disease, which are frequently united to great beauty of countenance, and which are sometimes so carefully concealed by the dress that they are only discovered after marriage.

Having thus, we hope, established the innocence of our motives, we shall proceed to mention the legitimate means by which the personal appearance may be improved by the study of the art of dress.

Fashion in dress is usually dictated by caprice or accident, or by the desire of novelty. It is never, we believe, based upon the study of the figure.

It is somewhat singular that, while every lady thinks herself at liberty to wear any textile fabric or any color she pleases, she considers herself bound to adopt the form and style of dress which the fashion of the day has rendered popular. The despotism of fashion is limited to form, but color is free. Colors worn by ladies should be those which contrast or harmonise best with their individual complexions, and we have endeavoured to make the selection of suitable colors less difficult by means of a few general rules founded upon the laws of harmony and contrast of colors. In the present essay, we propose to offer some general observations on form in dress. The subject is, however, both difficult and complicated, and as it is easier to condemn than to improve or perfect, we shall more frequently indicate what fashions should not be adopted than recommended others to the patronage of our readers.

The immediate objects of dress are two-fold—namely, decency and warmth; but so many minor considerations are suffered to influence us in choosing our habiliments, that these primary objects are too frequently kept out of sight. Dress should be not only adapted to the climate, it should also be light in weight, should yield to the movements of the body, and should be easily put on or removed. It should also be adapted to the station in society, and to the age of the individual. These are the essential conditions, yet in practice how frequently are they overlooked; in fact, how seldom are they observed! Next in importance are general elegance of form, harmony in the arrangement and selection of the colors, and special adaptation in form and color of the person of the individual. To these objects we oppose directing the attention of the reader.

It is impossible, within the limits we have prescribed ourselves, to enter into the subject of dress minutely, we can only deal with it generally, and lay down certain principles for our guidance. If these are observed, there is still a wide margin left for fancy and fashion. These may find scope in trimmings and embroidery; the application of which, however, must also be regulated by good taste and knowledge. The physical variety in the human race is infinite, so are the gradations and combinations of color, yet we expect a few forms of dress to suit every age and complexion! Instead of the beautiful, the graceful, and the becoming, what are the attractions offered by the dressmakers? What are the terms used to invite the notice of customers? Novelty and distinction. The shops are '*Magasins de Nouveautés*,' the goods are '*distingués*,' '*recherchés*,' '*nouveaux*,' '*the last fashion*.' The new fashions are exhibited on the elegant person of one of the dressmaker's assistants, who is selected for this purpose, and are adopted by the purchaser without reflecting how much of the attraction of the dress is to be ascribed to the fine figure of the wearer, how much to the beauty of the dress, or whether it will look equally well on herself. So the fashion is set, and then it is followed by others, until at last it becomes singular not to adopt some modification of it, although the extreme may be avoided. The best dressers are generally those who follow the fashions at a great distance.

Fashion is the only tyrant against whom modern civilization has not carried on a crusade, and its power is still as unlimited and despotic as it ever was. From its dictates there is no appeal; health and decency are alike offered up at the shrine of this Moloch. At its command its votaries melt under fur coats in the dog-days, and freeze with bare necks and arms, in lace dresses and satin shoes in January. Then, such is its caprice, that no sooner does a fashion become general than let its merits or beauties be ever so great, it is changed for one which perhaps has nothing but its novelty to recommend it. Like the bed of Procrustes, fashions are compelled to suit every one. The same fashion is adopted by the tall and the short, the stout and the slender, the old and the young, with what

effect we have daily opportunities of observing.

Yet, with all its vagaries, fashion is extremely aristocratic in its tendencies. From the ladies of wealth, the fashions descend through all the ranks of society, until they at last die a natural death among the cast-off clothes of the housemaid.

(To be continued.)

From Hogg's Edinburgh Instructor.

ORIGIN OF THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

A GERMAN TRADITION.

AMONG Silesian plains, where glide
The Oder streams in slow meander,
Upon a fair, bright eventide

Of old, two lovers came to wander.
And if, from sunset's gorgeous dyes,
Some emblem meet they sought to borrow,
It was to see, in these fair skies,
Hopes for some far diviner morrow!

And if—while o'er its silvery play,
They bent to view the singing water,
There foam bells flash'd in joyous play,
And ripples broke, like low, sweet laughter—

A thought was mingling with the dream,
Which in that hour did thrill and quiver
Amid their heart-strings—it might seem
Of music rolling on for ever!

'A boon! a boon!' the maiden cried:
'The meadow flowers are fair to gather—
Hair bells, and daisies, sunny eyed,
And cowslip, child of April weather;
King-cups and crocuses, that fling
A golden glimmer o'er the meadows,
And lilies o'er the glassy spring,
That bend to view their own white shadows.

But unavailing these are flung,
In blushing bloom or pearly whiteness,
The while for me so idly hung
Those buds of blue celestial brightness,
That gem the wave's opposing shore,
Unto my grasp which fain would measure
That glittering space of water o'er,
Bespread like some attainless treasure.'

'The boon be thine, fair love!' he cried;
And, through that glittering crystal dashing,
He wended fast, where o'er the tide
The blue gleam of those flowers are flashing.

He reck'd not of the treacherous flood,
Outspread in deepening paths before him;
While on, in eager, ardent mood,
Unto the flowery prize he bore him!

Alas! alas! the watery zone
Around him clung with mightier clasp-
ing;
But the goal is reach'd, the prize is won,
Triumphant in his resolute grasping!
He turn'd him proudly to the strand,
And cried, while o'er the o'erwhelming river
He flung the flowers with dying hand—
'Forget me not!' and pass'd for ever!

Forget me not! and at her feet,
Where ne'er had love laid true token,
They lay, whose task was now but meet
To wreathe a heart whose hope was broken!

Thence ever grew that name to be
So dear unto affection parted—
The flower of love's fidelity,
The motto of the constant-hearted.

From the 'Second Defence of the People of England.'

CHARACTERS OF MILTON.

JOHN BRADSHAW.

JOHN BRADSHAW (a man which will be repeated with applause wherever liberty is cherished or is known) was sprung from a noble family. All his early life he sedulously employed in making himself acquainted with the laws of his country; he then practised with singular success and reputation at the bar; he showed himself an intrepid and unwearied advocate for the liberties of the people; he took an active part in the most momentous affairs of the state, and occasionally discharged the functions of a judge with the most inviolable integrity. At last, when he was entreated by the parliament to preside in the trial of the king, he did not refuse the dangerous office. To a profound knowledge of the law, he added the most comprehensive views, the most generous sentiments, manners the most obliging and the most pure. Hence he discharged that office with a propriety almost without a parallel; he inspired both respect and awe; and, though menaced by the daggers of so many assassins, he conducted himself with so much consistency and gravity, with so much presence of mind and so much dignity of demeanour, that he seems to have been purposely destined by Providence for that part which he so nobly acted on the theatre of the world. And his glory is as much exalted above that of all other tyrannicides, as it is both more humane, more just and more strikingly grand, judicially to condemn a tyrant, than to put him to death without a trial. In other respects there was no forbidding austerity, no moroseness in his manner; he was courteous and benign; but the great character which he thus sustained, he with perfect consistency still sustains, so that you would suppose that not only then, but in every future period of his life, he was sitting in judgment upon the king. In the public business his activity is unwearied; and he alone is equal to a host. At home his hos-

pitality is as splendid as his fortune will permit; in his friendship there is the most inflexible fidelity; and no one more readily discerns merit, or more liberally rewards it. Men of piety and learning, ingenious persons in all professions, those who have been distinguished by their courage or their misfortunes are free to participate his bounty; and if they want not his bounty, they are sure to share his friendship and esteem. He never ceases to extol the merits of others, or to conceal his own; and no one was ever more ready to accept the excuses, or to pardon the hostility, of his political opponents. If he undertake to plead the cause of the oppressed, to solicit the favour or deprecate the resentment of the powerful, to reprove the public ingratitude towards any particular individual, his address and his perseverance are beyond all praise. On such occasions, no one could desire a patron or a friend more able, more zealous, or more eloquent. No menace could divert him from his purpose; no intimidation, on the one hand, and no promise of emolument or promotion, on the other, could alter the serenity of his countenance, or shake the firmness of his soul.

From the London Working Man's Friend.

SAILORS IN 1796.

I RECOLLECT being on board the *Swiftsure*, with Capt. Philip, when a sailor carrying a pewter pint in his hand nearly full of guineas came to his captain on deck, and begged very earnestly to be allowed to go on shore for the remainder of the day, in order to expend his prize money. Philip knew the man, and stily refused his petition: the man soon reduced his demand to 'one hour on shore, if you please dear captain, and I promise you most sincerely to have then spent to the last guinea.' No, replied Philip 'I know you will not return but when brought off by force; and quickly turned away towards the cabin. The sailor again hat in hand, followed the commanding officer, begging for leave to go in the boat about to be pushed off to the shore, and assuring the captain he would remain within sight of the officer in charge of the boat; still he was denied. Then, exclaimed the tar, as he uttered a deep groan, what's the use of money if a man can't get leave to spend it? and at the same moment he dashed the pot and guineas overboard, and hastened away to the fore-castle, without uttering another word. * * * One morning I was with many others standing at the door of Mr Hoxland's library, printing office, and gossiping shop, in Fore street, the usual rendezvous of the navy and army, where all the real and false news of the day was circulated, when our attention was drawn to the assembling of three post chaises with four horses to each at the door of the King's Arms hotel. They were immediately driven off. On our inquiring what great personage had landed without the customary salutes, we were informed that all this display was by a common sailor, who had just received prize money to the amount of £500. Having been allowed one week to get rid of it, his ingenuity had devised the most noble way of doing so, by hiring one chase and four for himself, another for his hat, and a third for his cudgel. He intended to go to London and back to Plymouth in that style, which, together with some £200 for road expenses, &c., would, he hoped, nearly consume the whole of the prize money.

On my landing at Mutton Cove, one day on returning from Mount Edgecomb, in a boat rowed by two of the women; who always plied the ferry at that place, I observed a group of sailors, women, and Jews, anxiously watching some proceedings going on within a ring they formed. I was attracted to the spot, and soon perceived two sailors sitting on the ground, each of them holding a shoe by the toe and with the heel hammering a watch to pieces, whilst there were several other watches lying by their sides, seemingly waiting turn to undergo the same operations. I was quickly informed by some of the lookers on that the two watch pounders were 'Poor fellows whose hard hearted captains not allowing them one hour's liberty on shore to spend the prize money they had that day received, amounting to more than £70 each, had obliged them to remain on the water side in sight of the middy in charge of the boat.' To all the women looking on they had behaved with great liberality by dividing amongst them a considerable share of the money, and I was further informed that they were now endeavouring to get rid of the remainder by breaking watches. But tell me, said I, how, and by what rule are they going on? 'Why,' said a large heavy looking woman, with short petticoats and bloated face, 'I don't suppose its of any use to tell you nothing about it. The way on it is, they buy a dozen of them there watches for £5 a piece from that tall half-starved looking Jew, as you sees t'other side; but they isn't worth £1 a piece, God bless you, and then they goes to work and tries which can beat to crumbs his half first for a glass of grog all round.'—*Col. Landmann's Adventures.*

COVETOUSNESS.

Of the peculiar baseness of the vice of covetousness we need no other proof but this; for as the prime and more essential property of goodness is to communicate and diffuse itself, so in the same degree that anything encloses and shuts up its plenty within itself, in the same it recedes and falls off from the nature of good. If we cast our eyes over the whole creation, we shall find every part of the universe contributing something or other, either to the help or ornament of the whole. The great business of Providence is to be con-

tinually issuing out fresh supplies of the divine bounty to the creature, that lives and subsists like a lamp fed by continually infusions, and from the same hand which first lights and sets it up. So that covetousness is nothing so much as a grand contradiction to Providence, whilst it terminates wholly within itself.

ALLIGATORS SWALLOWING STONES.

THE Indians on the bank of the Orenoko assert, that previously to an alligator going in search of prey, it always swallows a large stone that it may acquire additional weight to aid it in driving and dragging its victims under water. A traveller being somewhat incredulous on this point, Bolivar, to convince him, shot several with his rifle, and in all of them were found stones varying in weight according to the size of the animal. The largest killed was about seventeen feet in length, and had within him a stone weighing about sixty or seventy pounds.

THE SEA.

Whilst watching the sea, neither the eye nor the mind ever becomes weary. Each successive wave, as it curls its silver foam and dashes on the shore, has some novelty in it. There is no monotony in the motion of the wave, and the mind speculates momentarily on each variety of motion and of form, finding in all an inexhaustible fund of amusement, excitement, pleasure, and wonder. It is no less true than remarkable, that the ocean is the only substance which, in its movement, has not a wearying effect upon the gazer. All other forms, animate or inanimate, may amuse for a moment, a minute, or an hour, but their charm is quickly gone.

LADIES' DRESS.

A 'Reader' wishes that those who preside over that part of our magazine dedicated to ladies' fashions would, as much as possible advocate any mode by means of which women could facilitate the putting on of their clothing. Many ladies do not wish for attendance in dressing, and others cannot conveniently have it; and yet, from the general fashion of their garments, persons of the middle classes, and even servants, are continually obliged to seek for assistance in dressing. There has been, for the last few years, some change for the better in this respect, and corsets, &c., have been very much made to fasten in front; and the jacket corsage is both a pleasant and an easy mode of dress; but until lately you could scarcely find a dressmaker willing to make ladies' dresses to open in front; and even still it is difficult to get stays made in that way.

We are glad to see, from patterns shown a short time since in the 'Lady's Book,' and there is hope for improvement in that article; but all low priced stays (especially those made for the poorer classes, to whom any saving of time should be desirable) were made to lace behind. How absurd! We never see men having any fashion which makes it necessary to fasten any part of their garments at the back; they are not so foolish. All classes, rich and poor, should be able to put off and on their own clothing readily, and without assistance.

It may be said that every one can get her own clothes made as she likes. True; but the middle and poorer classes will always follow, as much as possible, the fashion of those above them. Much might be said on this subject, with advantage to all classes; and even in children's clothing the principle might be carried out; they should as early as possible be made independent in matters of the kind.

LION CATCHING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Lemue, who formerly resided at Motito and is familiar with the Kallibari country, assured me that the remarkable accounts sometimes circulated as to the people of that part of Africa catching lions by the tail, and of which, I confess, I was very incredulous, were perfectly true. He well knows that the method prevailed, and was certainly not uncommon among the people. Lions would sometimes become extremely dangerous. Having become accustomed to human flesh they would not willingly eat anything else. When a neighbourhood became infested, the men would determine on the measures to be adopted to rid themselves of the nuisance; then forming themselves into a band, they would proceed in search of their royal foe, and beard the lion in his lair.

THE DRUNKARDS CHARACTER.

(From a volume of pamphlets, letter 'Miscellaneous Sheets,' presented by King George III. to the British Museum. The date is 1646.)—A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty; the trouble of civility; the spoil of wealth; the distraction of reason. He is only the brewers agent; the tavern and alehouse benefactor, the beggar's companion; the constable's trouble. He is his wife's woe; his children's sorrow; his neighbours scoff; his own shame. In summer he is a tub of swill, a spirit of sleep, a picture of a beast, and a monster of a man.

GIGANTIC EGGS.

The Committee of Management of the Jardin des Plantes de Paris have just presented to the Hunterian Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons the casts of eggs of the gigantic wingless bird of Madagascar, *Epyornis maximus*, of Geoffroy de St. Hilaire. These enormous eggs are equal in size to 11 ostrich, 16 domestic hen's, or 50,000 humming birds' eggs.