

a free circulation of air,—great heaps of mullein, the plush-like leaves curling into fantastic shapes; large bunches of tansy, peppermint, spearmint, catnip, hardock, pennyroyal, apple pear, Solomon's seal, skullcap, thoroughwort, and everlasting.

Back of the house was an old porch, covered with a luxuriant hop-vine; the hops had never been considered of any value, and had never been gathered, unless a neighbor had begged a few for her yeast, or "East joy," in country parlance. Now, Lovis taught them to gather the hops carefully in October, or the last of September, and these also would prove profitable. He showed the girls how to press and pack the herbs properly, and found a ready purchaser for them in the druggist who was his employer. The girls found themselves the happy possessors of quite a nice little sum. Later in the autumn they made almost daily excursions to the wood lots and gathered checkerberry, tying the pretty green leaves and scarlet berries in little bunches, and for these also Lovis found a quick sale. The wild cherries had been sold, and it had been pretty work picking the clusters of elderberry—the fruit, flower, and leaves all being used. Each was gathered in its turn, and at the proper season. Sumach, too, was sold, to be used for dyeing purposes. And, best of all, they had orders for the next year, beginning with several different roots, and Balm of Gilead buds. Estelle was amused at Renie's reception of the order for the latter.

"It is true," she declared, "all things have some use. Those Balm of Gilead trees have been a source of anxiety—old Mrs Wilcox always said that no one would be married as long as the Balm of Gilead trees were on the place; and now they're going to prove a source of revenue. Estelle, we shall be millionaires if the 'yarbs' only hold out."


Just before the holidays the girls made plain holland slips, and filled them with the fragrant everlasting, or with dried bayberry leaves. These were sent to Boston, and ladies bought them to cover with pretty embroideries and give to invalid friends for sofa-pillows.

The next year the girls found more herbs, and added improvements to their conveniences for preparing them for the market—selling some freshly gathered as well as dried ones. The old attic was a favorite spot with the girls, and they often talked over their good fortune in having such ample space for their drying process. Cousin Lovis spent many pleasant weeks with them, and each year added to their experience and profits.

Practical Etiquette.

III.

BEHAVIOR AT SUMMER RESORTS AND WATERING-PLACES.

 HE month of August is usually such a period of heat and discomfort, especially for those who remain in cities, that it creates a general tendency among mankind to take life easily, and to relax the formality which governs the details both of dress and of manners during the greater part of the year.

"It is too hot to quarrel about trifles," say those who remain in the heated town; while those who go to the country wisely conclude, or ought to conclude, that the stiffness of city dress and manners should be modified in the more immediate presence of Dame Nature. All this is certainly as it should be; and yet we must not forget that the summer season is one in which we often need not only all our stock of politeness, but of caution and reserve as well. Traveling is one of the severest tests of good-breeding; and whoever leaves home to go to the sea-side or to the moun-

tains, does well to bear this fact in mind. At the places of summer resort, too, people are more in danger of making disadvantageous, or even objectionable, acquaintanceships than they are at their own homes, from the very fact that here all the world meets on a more familiar footing; and as every person is a stranger to every other, people of doubtful character or reputation in their native places, often succeed in passing themselves off for what they are not, in the crowd of a watering-place.

All this is so thoroughly recognized at Newport and other large and exclusive summer resorts, that a stranger, genteel or otherwise, will find great difficulty in making any acquaintances among the "summer people," as they are called. If he have no friend to introduce him, and bring no letter of introduction, he need not hope to join in the gayety which he sees around him. He is only a spectator, and probably leaves his hotel at the end of August, thoroughly disgusted with the invisible but firm barriers which have excluded him from the charmed circle.

It will readily be seen from what has gone before, that the etiquette of the more exclusive watering-places is essentially the same as that of the large cities; and it would be well if young ladies who go to smaller summer resorts would copy in a greater degree the caution and prudence shown by their more fashionable Newport sisters. If young girls could be made to realize the unfavorable comment, and even danger, to which they expose themselves by some of their careless exploits or rashly undertaken excursions, they would certainly be more willing to listen to the dictates of reason, as embodied in the counsels of mamma, for instance.

Watering-places are the hot-beds of gossip, and the young plants of scandal thrive so well there, that when the autumn comes they are ready to be transplanted to the congenial soil of the city, where they flourish all winter. Young Miss X. goes out alone in a sail-boat with Mr. Z., although she knows very well that mamma would never approve of her doing so. Contrary winds delay the return of the frail craft, and the young people are obliged to remain at sea over night. Or Miss A. goes on a climbing excursion with Mr. B. at Mount Desert. They are overtaken by a fog or a storm, lose their way, and pass the night on the mountain side, drenched and wretched. These are neither of them imaginary cases; and it will be readily apprehended that the young girls who were so imprudent as to incur the risk of such accidents, made themselves the innocent themes of much severe comment and censure.

Of course it is contrary to etiquette for a young lady to go on any extended excursion with a gentleman as her only companion. A short ramble with an old friend might certainly be permitted; but a careful mother will not wish her daughter to go far afield without her chaperonage, or at least without the accompaniment of a large party.

It is contrary to the rules of etiquette for a young lady to drive or ride on horseback alone with a gentleman, unless a groom or footman be of the party. Of course this rule is not always strictly adhered to, especially if the ride or drive takes place on a frequented driveway. If a young lady drive alone with a gentleman on quiet country roads, however, some censorious people will be apt to criticise her conduct. The age and character of her escort, and the fact that he may be an old friend, would of course make quite a difference in the matter; and all these points should be decided by the mother or some judicious and experienced person.

If the question should be asked here, "What shall we do if we are staying at a hotel or boarding-house away from home, without any older person to decide for us?" the answer would be, "No young girl should be allowed to place herself in such a position, unless for some unusual

reason." Even at a quiet boarding-house, a girl should be under the charge of a married lady. Such are the dictates of etiquette, and they are founded on reason, experience, and common sense. No young lady should ever stay at a hotel alone, or without the protection of a married or elderly lady. Even then she must be more circumspect in her conduct than she would need to be were she with her own mother, since every one knows that a chaperone who is not a near relative is often very indifferent to the behavior of her charge, who must consequently make up for her duenna's lack of vigilance by an increased discretion on her own part.

A young lady thus circumstanced should be very careful not to take tête-à-tête evening walks on the beach, for instance, or sit in sequestered corners of the piazza late in the evening, or remain downstairs after her chaperon has retired for the night. She must especially avoid all these imprudences if she be pretty and attractive. It is a sad but undeniable fact, that the handsomer the woman, the more careful must she be in her behavior, since envy, trumpet-tongued, will always be ready to spy out and report any trivial dereliction on her part from the strict laws of etiquette.

While it is undoubtedly "bad form" to endeavor to force one's acquaintance or intimacy upon people whom one may meet at a summer hotel or boarding-house, it is certainly neither polite nor Christianlike to treat them with an ill-concealed disdain, and to refuse to speak or bow to them when occasion may demand. At a large hotel, each party is independent of other people, and may perhaps remain so throughout the season. If the ladies should meet on the piazza, however, they should certainly respond with courtesy to any remarks made by one of their number; and people who meet each other constantly throughout the season would be apt, eventually, to bow to their fellow-boarders.

One must be very careful, however, not to endeavor to prolong a summer acquaintanceship of this sort after one's return to the city, unless one have good reason to suppose that the other side is also willing to do so. Thus we will suppose that two ladies who move in quite different social circles in New York meet at a small summer hotel at the sea-side. Mrs. Knickerbocker, being a woman of true politeness and kind heart, has endeavored to make herself an agreeable inmate of her temporary sojourning-place, has talked with Mrs. Parvenu when they met in the hotel parlors, and has bowed and said "good-morning" to many of her fellow-boarders. Mrs. Parvenu misunderstands this courtesy of her better-bred acquaintance, and imagines that she has a right to call at Mrs. Knickerbocker's house on their return to New York. There she makes a decided mistake; and if her visit be not returned, she has only her own lack of delicacy—or knowledge—to blame for the tacit snub which she has thus received. On the other hand, if Mrs. Knickerbocker should attempt to cut Mrs. Parvenu, or should refuse to speak to her if circumstances should throw them together in New York, Mrs. K. would then show that she was not thoroughly well-bred. One should never call upon an acquaintance whom one has met when traveling or staying at a hotel, unless specially asked to do so.

Per contra, it is evidently very tiresome and formal for a dozen people to spend the summer under the same roof without ever speaking to one another, or endeavoring to make the time pass pleasantly by getting up occasional games or excursions for the benefit of all. In the same way, it is very ill-bred to complain often of the food, and constantly find fault with the accommodations; since one has no right to make one's fellow-boarders uncomfortable with one's ill temper.

While middle-aged and elderly persons ought certainly to encourage young people in having plenty of innocent fun, the latter should also remember that the earth does not

belong wholly to them, and ought to show consideration to their elders, and be patient with the children, who are so apt to abound in places of summer resort. The quiet and quaintly dressed maiden ladies may seem very tiresome to the pretty girls who are staying beneath the same roof; nevertheless, the latter should remember that conquerors show to the best advantage when they are the most magnanimous, and a beautiful and much admired woman is certainly, for a brief space, a conqueror of the earth. Let her, therefore, give precedence, in entering a carriage, in passing through a doorway, or in going up or downstairs, to the spinster whose youth has long since flown, and our young beauty will not only obey the laws of politeness in this way, but may win for herself a firm friend and protectress in the older woman, who may still have a fresh warm heart, even though her face be plowed with wrinkles.

Impatience with children is a common fault with young people, but surely a most illogical one. According to their own theory, they should yield gracefully to the demands of the little folks, since they claim that age must yield to youth; and it is a poor rule that does not work both ways.

FLORENCE HOWE HALL.

Daughters of the Sea.

(See Page Engraving.)

THE free-masonry of youth, health, and pursuits in common, often creates a bond of sympathy ripening into a real friendship, if not warm affection; and it is evident that these children of nature, if not really sisters by blood, are fondly attached to each other with real sisterly love, an affection all the deeper among the class of workers to which they belong, having no outside interests of fame or fortune to allure the thoughts from friendship or love.

A common care occupies all their thoughts now, as they rest on the sands by the ebbing tide. The elder and prettiest girl cannot abandon herself to the repose her companion seeks, but restlessly watches for the coming of one she expects to meet. Hope and anxiety are mirrored in her beautiful and expressive face, and her very attitude betrays her despairing suspense.

"Don't you think he will come to-day?" she asks her sympathizing friend, for the twentieth time; and the other replies, "Unless his boat is lost." A strange consolatory phrase, but it brings comfort to the restless heart which would rather think its beloved lost than faithless.

Undoubtedly he will come; but love is a pearl, which, although it sometimes may be bought for gold in the world's market, is in its first purity only to be secured at great risk, and its acquirement is encompassed with dangers and troubles innumerable; and the simple-minded fisher-girl who has no art to conceal her fondness is often tortured by uncertainty and doubt as to the fate or faith of her lover.

But when he does come, and they stroll down the shore together, let us hope she will not forget the faithful friend whose affectionate sympathy brightens these hours of suspense and separation, but be ready in her turn to console and cheer when she, too, looks with fear and hope and love for the return of her sweetheart or husband from the dangers of the sea.

WHO always gives without knowing how much, will come at last to a beggar's staff without knowing how.—ARABIC.