

Läpp	plēn'ty	fīn'gers	stōve
Läp'land	stōck'ings	fōrks	rye
reīn'deer	pāirs	ēarth	eōf'fee
rēa'son	ō' ver cōats	smōke	flēsh
wrāp	līned	hārd'l'y	knīves

## GIRLS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

### THE LITTLE LAPP.

I am a little Lapp. My home is far in the North, in a country which you call Lapland.



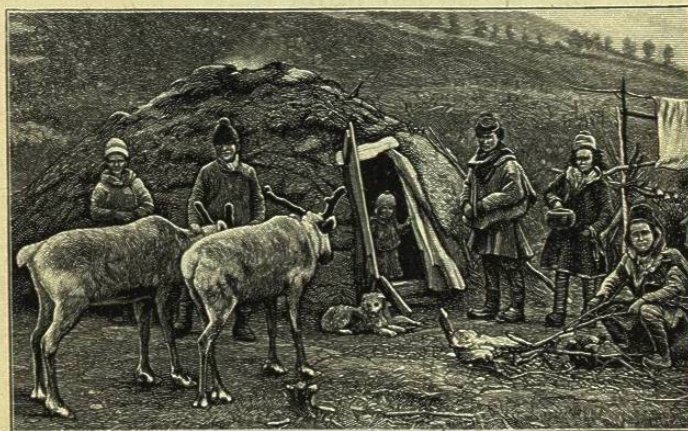
We have much cold weather in Lapland, and for that reason we must have plenty of warm clothing. All my clothes are made of wool or fur. My shoes are made of reindeer skin.

In winter every little Lapp wears two pairs of stockings.

When I go out of doors I wrap straw around my feet before putting on my shoes. The straw helps to keep my feet warm.

I also put on two pairs of mittens, and

draw my cap well down over my head. All the boys have caps made of reindeer skin and lined with the soft, warm feathers of a duck. They also have long overcoats that reach almost to their feet. These overcoats are made of reindeer skins, and are very warm.



We girls dress very much like the boys. Our long overcoats and warm caps are just the same.

The house that I live in is made of stones and dry earth. You would not think it very pretty; but I like it well enough. It is my home; and all children love their homes.



Our house has only one room in it, and I do not know what we would do with two rooms. On the ground in the middle of the room there is a place for the fire. There is a small hole in the roof for the smoke to go through. Sometimes our house is full of smoke, but we do not mind that.

*carpets*  
We have no pretty carpets on the floor; but we cover it with small twigs and soft leaves, so that it is always warm and pleasant to our feet. We have no stove, but my mother cooks our food in a pot over the blazing fire. We have reindeer meat and fish for food. We also eat rye bread and cheese. We drink the milk of the reindeer, and sometimes we have coffee.

When dinner is ready we sit around the fire to eat. Father takes the food from the pot and then hands a part of it to each one of us. We take it with our fingers, for we do not have any forks.

The summer in our country is very short; but it is warm and pleasant. We then move out of our warm house, and live in a tent on

the green hillside. The tent is made of reindeer skin. The days are very long in summer. Sometimes the sun is hardly down before it rises again.

When the weather is fine, most of the boys and girls go to school. We learn to read and write; but we do not learn so many things as you do.

Nearly every boy has a reindeer of his own, and some have three or four. My father owns a great many reindeer, and he is very rich.



The reindeer gives us milk. We eat its flesh for food. We make shoes and coats and caps and tents from its skin. We make spoons and knives from its horns.

The reindeer is our horse. It draws our sleds from place to place. It is useful in a great many ways. In our country the richest man is he that owns the most reindeer.



Ä'li	moist	rüg	whis'tles
Nile	sprouts	elöth	reed§
Zel'ï eä	dämp	eäm'el§	shäl'low
E'gypt	bäke	büf'fa lō	châir§
E gyp'tians	bänk	dön'key	thou'sands

#### GIRLS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

##### THE LITTLE EGYPTIAN.

My name is Zelica. I live in a country called Egypt. My people are sometimes called Egyptians.



Egypt is a very old country. In some of your books you may read about the people who lived here thousands of years ago.

A great river flows through Egypt. It is called the Nile. Our people could not live if it were not for this river. Shall I tell you why?

I have heard of rain and snow; but I have never seen it rain in Egypt, and it is too warm here to snow. What do you think would take place if it never rained in your country?

You say that everything would dry up. The same thing would happen in Egypt if it were not for our great river.

Once every year the water in the Nile rises very high. It keeps rising until it covers all the low places for miles and miles. The whole country looks like a great lake.

As soon as the water goes down, the farmers plant their grain in the moist, warm ground. The grain soon sprouts and grows, and the earth is so damp that no rain is needed.

My home is close to the river, and on a little hill just high enough to be out of reach of the water. I often sit by the bank and watch the boats sailing slowly up and down.

Our house is made of mud. The mud has been baked in the warm sun until it is as hard as brick. You would not think it a pretty house, but I like it very well.

There is only one room in our house. We have no chairs nor beds, as you have in your country. We sleep on soft rugs spread on the floor.

The roof of our house is flat, and we often