

he hoped we would be most particular to make things go off well, that there would be no mistakes or delays. "Oh, we'll take care of that, Mr. Johnson. You leave all to us." I said not a word. "Oh yes, Cowmeadow, that's all very well, you know, but there is a great deal depending on this, and you must be most particular; Mr. and Mrs. Byles, of the Bank, are coming, and I wouldn't for fifty pounds anything was wrong. Mr. Byles goes out into the best society, and I request everything will be attended to, and I am sure there can be no excuse with two waiters. I could have corrected him—one and a greengrocer—but I still said nothing. I knew Mr. Byles of the Bank very well, having handed him entries many a time at the great state dinners; and during the day I made out readily enough, not by pumping the maids as greengrocers would do, but simply by listening to what was said openly before me, that E. Piper Johnson had got a sort of half promise of a place in the Bank. As for Cowmeadow, I never met such a combination of ignorance and self-sufficiency. That he knew nothing, absolutely nothing, save perhaps how to carry in a leg of mutton, may be conceived; but his vulgarity of style was almost incredible. When after a short absence, I found he had twisted the napkins into some ridiculous shapes that would have only done for a pantomime, and that he was making idiotic arrangements with the knives and forks, and doing it all with great pride, as if it were something artistic, I went straight to the owner of the house. I told him all the facts. I hinted that I would speak to him as one man of the world to another, though, as I need scarcely tell you, I knew well enough he was nothing of the kind. As he was having Mr. Byles and lady, and as the object was to give satisfaction to those parties, I conveyed that things were not being done in a way that would exactly give satisfaction. The person who was appointed as my coadjutor would, in every detail jar upon Mr. Byles, and the end in view would inevitably be defeated. He grew red and angry, as I knew he would, and asked did I dare dictate as to his arrangements. Did I know who he was? I went on—that I noticed from the labels of recently-arrived bottles that the wines were from a well known house, more distinguished for the energy of its advertisements than for the quality of its liquor. I knew enough of Mr. Byles to say if such were set before him, the offence would never be forgiven. This, of course, I suggested merely in a general way, and it was entirely a matter for his private consideration; but as for co-operating with the person who was at that moment twisting the napkins into shapes fit only to be exhibited at the Chamber of Horrors, and in places of the kind, that concerned my own self-respect. Firmly and distinctly I required that our relations should be changed, or I would ask leave to resign, engaging to send within half an hour a substitute who had no scruples, and who was accustomed to work of the kind. He spluttered, grew red again; but, after a consultation with Mrs. E. Piper Johnson, had to agree. Cowmeadow was called up, and after some time came down, puffing his cheeks, and saying, "Very well. This must come to an end. To be told at that time of day that he didn't know his business! But we should see." But now being officially recognized, I at once took another tone, and assuming a firm and haughty air of command, proceeded to level the ridiculous Chinese puzzles he had been constructing and relaid the table according to true principles. Of course he and they thought everything was spoiled, having uneducated eyes, but I remained firm. The wine was of course their concern; but I had discharged my duty, and my conscience was free. All the while the greengrocer was not of the slightest use; everything he had done I was forced to undo. He stood there, gaping and puffing, occasionally rendering assistance by putting every thing in the wrong place. I saw at once, too, that he was what we call in the profession "a blower"—a sure sign of a low-class workman; I mean one of those creatures who, as they offer a dish, "blow" on the guest's cheek, and who are especially disagreeable to ladies. Bunter and the great cooks and confectioners always look to this department of breath, and never employ any afflicted with this complaint. By the hour of dinner the rude and tasteless hosts, could see, had to admit the presence of taste, and seemed astonished at the quiet, unobtrusive elegance I had thrown over the poor materials I had to work with. At seven o'clock the guests began to arrive, and I and the greengrocer were at our posts. I put him to the door, but even for that department he was hardly qualified. But his costume! A high-collared, short-waisted coat, a shrunk white waistcoat, a cravat of enormous size and cloudy hue, and white thread gloves that reminded me of the bandits at Richardson's show. It almost made me shudder. My own costume was of course, simply that of a private gentleman. It puzzled them, and I fancy they preferred the coarse theatrical display of the other; but they understood nothing of these things. Cowmeadow, I could see, was subdued and nervous, for I did not speak much, but fixed a cold eye on him I announced Mr. and Mrs. Byles in my best, quiet, grave style; Dr. Trumper, the vicar; Captain and Mrs. Blucher, and Miss ditto; and Lady M. Culloch, whom I very soon ascertained to be only the widow of a Scotch major. I wish I could describe the solemn grandeur and importance of E. Piper Johnson and lady, as they received these great people—their trembling pride and delight, the excited way in which he said, "Now dinner, Bowles!" as if I were the old family butler. All below I saw depended upon me; nothing coherent was to be expected from the "had n't a cook, the loomed session from next door to wash up," and the hired greengrocer—the latter, literally incapable under my cold eye. At the last minute I said to him quietly, "You'll make a mess of this,

I can see, and your only chance is to take your time and orders from me—mind!" He was pushing and bustling about, taking up dishes and putting them down. "Leave these," I said firmly; "you will smash something before the night is over." "Yes; do, Mr. Cowmeadow," said the regular cook of the house, he had sunk even in there eyes! They were now coming down. Mr. E. Piper Johnson and Mrs. Byles in front; Mrs. E. Piper Johnson and Mr. Byles bringing up the rear. We stood to arms below, the greengrocer looking like an old parish beadle. I looked, I know, like a gentleman who had just stopped to see a procession pass, with an air of quiet self-possession that contrasted with the vulgar importance of my inferior subordinate. Yet not one of the party but saw who was the guiding spirit of the night. Then began the business. The work I had to do was inconceivable. I had to see to everything—kitchen, hall, and dining-room. The wretched greengrocer was "off his head" from the first in ment; now dragging away plates before their time; oiling things here, there, and everywhere, and blowing all the time like a walrus. From that day, I registered a vow never more to serve with a greengrocer, and this on principle. I felt a few more such trials would corrupt me, and perhaps spoil my style for ever. As I had anticipated—for I took pains to find out the fact—Mr. Byles was furious at the cheap wine, and exerted all his influence to prevent E. Piper Johnson from getting the place. And this fact alone supports me through the recollection of that trying scene.

Wealth in Friends.

Rich and proud men there are who boast of their wealth; but they live and die poor in what one should most prize. They go through the world, work hard, and scrape up a great heap of gold; but their lives and their hearts are poor and lean. They have been just all their days, but they have won no love from their own kind, nor of beast or bird, by kind thoughts and acts. Such a man may die with a house full of gold, but with no one to love him he is not so rich as a dog at his death.

Now, a kind heart, hand, eye and voice will make a man who is poor in gold rich in a wealth that will do him more good than gold. These he may have and use day by day, and they will make him rich in friends; and the love of true friends is the best wealth in the world. There is no boy nor girl so poor, who may not be rich in this wealth, which mere gold does not buy. A rich man with a lean, cold heart has all sorts of coin in his purse or strong box. Some are of great, some of small worth. But he holds fast to both kinds, and thinks much of them, for they make up his wealth. Now there are all sorts of coins in the wealth that love brings to him who lives it out in his life. The friends he makes in his own kind we may call the gold coins that keep their worth at all times. These he may well count up day by day, and night by night. Yes, all his life long, if he keeps his heart, eye and voice kind to them. He may have his heart and life full of them, and feel rich in them, as a wealth full of light and joy.

But there are coins in the bank of the heart's wealth, which, though not so large, make up the small change of life, and are worth much thought and act to gain. There is the love and trust that a kind boy or girl may win from a man that work and live for man, and from birds that would sing for him. This love and trust may be made a joy to him all his life long, if his heart takes to it. It will not cost him more than a few kind words looks and acts to make a host of such friends, and they will make to him more than his own kind more dear to him: more than this, they will help him make his friends among men, just as he may buy dimes or large coins of gold with cents; for a kind heart grows on all sides at once. If it grows soft and warm to the dog, horse or ox, and to all the birds that sing, it will do the same to men who he meets and deals with. So it is true that the wealth in friends is not full, if it count not in its bank the love and trust of beasts and birds.

Girls Using Money.

We remember hearing a man of high business reputation once say that he had found a great advantage in giving his daughters an allowance. It was gratifying to them. It taught them the use of money, and it taught them economy. For many things which they would not have hesitated to ask of him, they found they could do without when the money came out of their own pockets.

We have opened to us here a subject of great importance. The young man, upon marriage, finds out unfrequently that his wife has no knowledge whatever of the subject of money. It is purchasing power she is quite ignorant of. One dollar and five dollars are much the same to her. And whether she is living upon the scale of one thousand or five thousand a year, she has no idea. She knows, it may be, that she has been restricted in the past. But she has probably looked forward to marriage as the time when this restriction was to be removed. Then she would be independent, and have what she wanted; thus the husband is in a strait between two. He loves his wife, and is anxious to gratify her every desire. But he finds it will take all he can earn, more too, to accomplish this. What the result is, many a history shows. Often failure itself, and no end of unhappiness. Or if success be finally obtained, it is only a bitter bitter experience, and some of the best years of life wasted.

We insist upon one thing. The wife in this instance is but very partially to blame. Why should she have been kept away from the matter of money? Why has she been forced to grow up without judgment, and no intelligent self-control on a subject so important? The parents are chiefly to blame for many

such an unhappy history. And until they begin to apply the principles of reason, and be willing to take some pains in the matter of educating their children, such cases must be expected often to occur.

The young girl should have her allowance at an early age as the boy. By the time she is ten or twelve years old, she should be put under the superintendence of her parents, in part charge of her own expenses. Some portion of needed things she should be entrusted to buy. She should be taught how little money will do in these days; and how important it is to save, in order to accomplish any desired object. Especially in the case of both boys and girls, the use of their allowance should be made a means of training in the true principle and spirit of saving. The child will have greater need of this grace in the future than ever. The early years are those in which it should be taught. But it can not be taught effectually so long as children give away the money of others. They must have their own allowance, and give at their own expense.

It is too much the fashion in the education of girls, to sacrifice the womanly to the feminine. A female is the counterpart of a male. But the woman is the partner of man. Which is the nobler? Let us train up women, if it be possible, having their full share of all that is best in our common humanity. Let them be educated to breadth of mind, to good sound sense, to practical judgment. And as the most delicately brought up girl may have one day to earn her living, and possibly her husband's living, let her be taught what money is, what it will do, and how to use it.



HARBOR GRACE, NOVEMBER 14, 1872.

It is true, we believe, that His Excellency the Governor has terminated the Gulf Ports Steamship Company's Contract for the conveyance of mails between St. John's and Pictou. This is a step in the right direction, tho' a retrograde one. The continuance of the service doubtless will be immediately arranged, with due regard to efficiency for the winter months.

ON Sabbath last Anniversary Missionary Sermons, in connection with the Wesleyan Missions Fund, were preached in the Wesleyan Church here. In the forenoon the Rev. Mr. Hale occupied the pulpit, and chose for his text Titus ch. ii. vs. 11, 12, which he discussed in an able and practical manner. In the evening the Rev. G. S. Milligan, M. A., with great eloquence, dwelt upon that beautiful verse (the 7th) in Isaiah, ch. lii. The attendances, owing to the wet and boisterous state of the weather, were small, which is much to be regretted, the different discourses being at once edifying and instructive.

WILSON'S THEATRE.

This evening the popular tragedian, Mr. E. W. Beattie, takes his benefit, and it is to be hoped that the admirers of the drama will give the "Old Man" a gratifying proof of their appreciation of his talents.

A court martial has been held on William Peery, a private in the Royal Marine Light Infantry, for services in H. M. S. Lapwing charged, among other offences, with assaulting P.C. Patton and Sergeant George Winlow, of the Newfoundland Constabulary, has been found guilty and sentenced to be imprisoned for the space of two years with hard labour in Exeter gaol, and at the expiration of that term to be dismissed the service.

A court martial has also been held on Edward Sampson, a gunner of the Royal Artillery, on board said ship, charged, among other offences, with having struck Sergeant Winslow, of the Newfoundland Constabulary, was found guilty and sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour in Lewis gaol.

FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.

Spruce Beer.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

What on earth has spruce beer to do with agriculture? I give it up. Yet strange it is that last week an article in a local paper, headed "agriculture," was nothing more or less than a few words on the merits of the beverage sold under that name. The following puts spruce beer in a new role:—

A friend of mine being anxious to test that highly fashionable liquid, recently prevailed on me to give him a bottle of it to carry home, and accordingly I stowed one away in a side pocket of his great coat. The night was very dark, and the hour late when he sallied homeward. He had not proceeded far, however, when he became aware of pursuit. Trampling of feet and vociferous shouting filled him with fear, so Dobbs (my friend) took to his heels and ran for it; but, oh! what was it to avail, he heard a report and simultaneously felt a blow on one side and putting his hands there to find his clothing saturated; and being unwilling to do just then, kept

on running, 'til observing a light in a cottage, made for, reached it, opened the cottage door widely, and fell on the threshold in a faint.

When poor Dobbs recovered a little, he told the excited old people—into whose domicile he had so unceremoniously rushed—that he had been shot, and that loss of blood must have weakened him. But when Dobbs got thoroughly to his senses, he found it was all the "workings" of the bottle of spruce beer.

In running the cork had left the bottle's neck with a bang, and being then in a state of extreme terror, 'tis no wonder he fancied 'twas the report of firearms, that the cork striking his side was a bullet and that the exit of the beer was his heart's blood. So much for spruce beer, suitable theme indeed for an essay on agriculture.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE Halifax "Presbyterian Witness," of a recent date, says:—We have received \$2 for the Widows and Orphans in Newfoundland whose case has been brought before the public by Mr. Jerilly, from Mrs. Keiver and daughter, Amherst.

CAPT. A. M. PETERS, of Green Cove, N. S., a short time since caught in the "Lurcher," a codfish which when completely dressed and cleaned, weighed 50 pounds. The liver weighed 5 lbs. 9 oz. Before being dressed the fish weighed about 80 lbs.

THERE is a law firm in New York of Goodman & Trueman. Certainly clients who fall into the hands of a good man and a true man ought to fare well!

At one time, in a single store in New York, there were two men named "Spring," two named "Rivers," and two named "Waters"—quite a moist concern, one would suppose!

Many years ago, there was a firm of auctioneers here—well known as politicians too—of "Slam, Bang & Company;" and in political affairs at least the name seemed quite appropriate, for it was a very noisy firm.

An old Boston firm lived and flourished under the pious title of "Neal & Pray."

A GOOD "STORY."—A very good and characteristic story is told of a Boston lady who obtained an introduction to the Pope. Etiquette requires that the party thus honoured should bow low upon bonded knees when his holiness appears. Evidently our New England friend was ignorant of or ignored the custom, for she walked bravely up to Pious IX., grasped him by the hand and said, "My dear sir, I'm delighted to see you; how do you do?" "American!" muttered his Holiness, as he slightly inclined his venerable head and moved towards a group of Italian ladies assembled in the centre of the "salon."

A NOVAL BOUQUET.—At the closing performance of M. Laurenti, at the Gymnase of Marseilles, just as the artist concluded the air for the third act of "Barbe Bleue," a bouquet of vegetables and hay was thrown on to the stage. The singer stopped short, greatly excited, and the whole audience protested against the insult, first by loud cries, and then by cheers, addressed to the performer. Some persons bought up all the flowers near at hand, and strewed the stage with them. The person who had committed the act was taken into custody, and when questioned at the police-station, declared that he had been paid for acting as he had done.

MARRIAGE VERSUS MURDER.—The "Woman's Journal" of June 29th tells us that "if any refutation of the theory of free-love were needed, social statistics would suffice. Not only were most murders, which are not committed under the influence of liquor, the result of jealousy but in every civilized community marriage and murder are in inverse ratio. For instance, statistics prove that in Rome there are 237 times as many chances of being murdered as in England and 133.14 times more than in Protestant Prussia. In England it is shown that one murder occurs for every 178,000 inhabitants; in Holland one for every 163,000; in Prussia one for every 100,000; in Austria one for 57,000; in Spain one for 4,113; and in Naples one for 2,750; but in Rome there is one homicide for every 750 of the inhabitants. Rome also scores the highest proportion of illegitimate children—the ratio of births of this class being nearly 61 times greater in Rome than in London. It appears that in London there are, for every 200 legitimate births, 4 illegitimate; in Leipzig, 21; in Paris, 48; in Munich, 91; in Vienna 118; and in Rome, 243." These, and other statistics teaching the same lessons, deserve universal attention. They embody more than one important truth. With an emphasis not to be misunderstood they support marriage against free love. They also illustrate the inseparable association of the baser crimes—of adultery, for example, with murder.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Nov. 12.

The French Assembly re-elects Grevy President. General Chanzy resigned the chairmanship of the Left centre in the Assembly on account of military duties.

New political combinations in the Assembly are rumored.

The Left centre are meditating a rupture with the extreme Left, and a fusion with the Right centre.

The foreign governments, requested by Great Britain to co-operate for the suppression of the East African slave trade, express sympathy with the cause, but decline to unite in active measures, contemplated by England.

The Telegraph Cable between Hong Kong and Shanghai has ceased to work.

Official papers of Russia declare that the present relations between Russia and the Khedive cannot be maintained. The Prussian Diet re-opened to-day. The government will avail itself of all constitutional means to carry out the proposed reforms.

New York, 13.

Gold 112 1/2; Exchange 10 1/2.

Sympathy for Boston is manifested all over the country by public meetings, and liberal contributions are coming forward for the sufferers.

BOSTON, 13.

At a meeting of the citizens in Tremont Temple to-day, presided over by the Mayor, and attended by leading business men, the situation was discussed and a determination evinced to at once commence rebuilding over the burnt district, and requesting a special session of the State Legislature to issue bonds for that purpose. Boston merchants are in no degree despondent. A military patrol will be kept until the buried safes are recovered. Over \$30,000 worth of stolen goods have been recovered from thieves.

The heavy rain last night did much to extinguish the smouldering ruins. Morning clear.

The Government calls a special meeting of the Legislature on the 19th, to devise relief for Boston.

LONDON, 13.

The Government of Portugal signed a commission to Palmouth and Malta Telegraph Maintenance and Construction Company, empowering them to lay a cable from Portugal to Brazil.

The Message of Thiers occupied the Assembly to-day. He speaks hopefully of financial condition and prospects, though the deficit the present year is 132,000,000 francs, and shows surplus will be restored during 1873. He appeals to the Republicans not to spare even excessive sacrifices for order in their own interest. An attempt at any different formation of the government would lead to a most terrible revolution. The President deprecates a formal proclamation of the Republic by the Assembly, and considers a better policy would be to impress on the institutions of the country, features Conservative of Republicanism, as the Republic must be Conservative, otherwise it cannot exist. The absolute need of France is repose. The message was well received by the Left to whom it gave great satisfaction. M. Dickerdree, Conservative, moved the appointment of a committee to draw up a reply, the motion was agreed to by a small majority. It is thought that the President's message will lead to an early dissolution of the Assembly.

NEW YORK, 14.

Two hundred and fifty thousand sides of leather were destroyed in Boston by fire, and prices in New York have advanced considerably. Unfinished leather has advanced 10 per cent; sole leathers 3 to 6 per cent, and further advances are anticipated.

LONDON, 14.

The heavy gales on the British coast are very destructive to life and shipping. Fifty lives are known to be lost, and it is feared that this number will be increased by additional losses.

A gale was also severe on the Prussian coast. At Straisaul seven vessels were sunk. The town was inundated and in the height of the storm a fire broke out among the warehouses, which spread rapidly and was burning at last accounts. Several lives were lost and many persons injured.

A coal mine in Staffordshire, England, in which 133 men were at work, was inundated yesterday, and eleven only were saved.

BOSTON, 15.

Thousands of labourers are clearing the debris and opening the streets on the burnt district. The poor who lost their homes are all cared for.

NEW YORK, 15.

Gold 116 5/8. It is proposed to lay out wider streets and avenues on the burnt district, in Boston.