

enough to indulge them with these superfluities. For my own part I do not care to see delicate material and tasteful work go to be defiled by the atmosphere of a smoking-room. Upright conventional borders are the best to use for this purpose, but running patterns of small flowers, either conventional or natural, will also do. I will not say anything about the material to be used for these—it will be best to consult the taste of prospective wearers on that point; but if you work something of a quiet and unobtrusive nature on cloth or crash which shall fit its owner well, it would serve also for a lawn-tennis cap, for which purpose a smart one on satin or velvet would be an absurdity. A monogram, or a school, college, or club crest worked in front of a serviceable cap, would no doubt please a tennis player.

Fig. 7. And now I have come to brackets, which must be great favourites in these china-loving days, and so, though I am encroaching on the courtesy of the Editor by so doing, and taking up more space than I am entitled to, I think I must give you two distinct styles, for they are the last of the small articles which I promised you. The first is a conventional arrangement of natural orange blossom, and worked on dark blue or green diagonal, with the leaves in natural-coloured crewel, and the flowers in silk, it will be very pretty. You can, of course, make it any size you like. It is not intended for a corner bracket, unless it be a very large one. You can use more expensive material if you please, and work it only in outline, but in this case you must do it in a frame, whereas the cloth could be worked in the *hand, and carefully stretched* afterwards, and would, I think, look equally well when made up.

Fig. 8 is another bracket in a very pretty style. The festoons may be repeated as often as necessary to make it long enough. It would have a good effect, at the cost of less time and work than fig. 7.

This is conventional, but a natural trailing spray of briony, either in flower or with its berries, Japanese honeysuckle, or any plant of a trailing nature, would do to use in the same way; or you might make little wreaths and festoons of flowers copied from old needlework, such as our great grandmothers used to do so beautifully. For narrow borders I think this style is most suited to the china brackets *are intended to support*. The pattern I give may be either worked solidly, or the leaves worked in outline, with the veins put in of a different shade, and the berries solid. You can use any material you like, and finish off your brackets with fringe, in the same way as narrow table borders.

If space permitted I could tell you of so many other pretty trifles on which to employ your ingenuity; but I hope the few I have been able to give you will help you to make many others. If technical difficulties should at any time occur, I would refer you to the articles on crewel work and other embroidery subjects *previously printed in THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER*, and which contain much valuable information about stitches and other matters.

HELEN MARION BURNSIDE.



SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER I. INTRODUCTORY.

IT is a great pleasure for me, dear girls, to think that in the papers I am now commencing, the scene is laid by the fireside—the characters are all to be found under the home roof-tree.

A little while ago I was wandering from factory to factory, watching girls at work amongst whirling spindles, clattering machinery, and clinking hammers; wondering often that the young creatures were not bewildered or permanently deafened, by the ceaseless noise which accompanied their hours of toil; wondering still more at the varied articles produced by girl-hands, and at the way in which the comfort of persons, in every rank of life, seems to depend upon, and be ministered to, by what they do as outdoor workers.

The comfort of the world at large, of the great human family, is very largely influenced by the girl-toilers in these hives of industry. But how much more is the happiness of all the separate families which go to make up the vast total, influenced by the lives and conduct of those who actually serve in the home itself!

From these few opening words, dear girls, you will judge that I am going to address myself especially to those amongst you who fill the *honourable and responsible* position of domestic servants.

You will, perhaps, think that I use strong terms respecting your work and the place you occupy. I mean to justify these expressions, and to show you how truly important is that work, how high is your position, when measured by the vast trust which employers are compelled to repose in the girls whom they receive into their homes as servants.

I should like to establish confidential relations between you and myself, to begin with. The pages of *THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER* make a capital meeting-place for us, because it is a friend whose face is seen everywhere. I know some mistresses—not young ones either—who read it in the drawing-room, and then send it down into the kitchen; daughters of the household who take it, and then pass it to their waiting maidens, with a comment on such portions of its contents as are likely to interest them in turn; and what is, if anything, more pleasant still, I know more than one handsome, well-appointed home in which a young servant lends her G.O.P. to her mistress!

Does not this prove that, thus meeting, you and I will come together in the right place? Now for the reason why you should believe in me as a friend, my dear girls.

I have been the mistress of a house for a great many years, and yet, considering that I have usually had four female servants at once, I have not had a large number in the whole time.

The reason is that very few have left our home except to start in houses of their own, or from some equally satisfactory cause, and usually after a long term of service. Also, that when circumstances have rendered it necessary for a servant to leave us, it has been the rule for the family and herself to part with feelings of mutual regret and goodwill. It is always a pleasure for us to welcome under our roof those who have served us faithfully, and to hear of their well-being.

I have had only one thoroughly bad servant—but she was a systematically bad woman, who would have wrought mischief in whatever position of life she might have occupied. Ignorance of household routine, and inexperience in the performance of certain duties, may easily be corrected wherever a servant is able and willing to learn, and a mistress to bestow time and pains in teaching her.

It makes me glad as I write to think that I both have had, and still have, servants whom I regard as dear friends; who have proved themselves sympathetic and self-devoting in various seasons of sickness, and when extra labour and watching were needed; who have been true helpers and comforters to all around them.

Some, too, have been associated with me in Christian work, and have deemed themselves more than repaid for any additional labour which has thus devolved upon them, by the happiness that accompanies the very act of good-doing for Christ's sake.

I think of such servants as these not only with pleasure, but with the deepest thankfulness. With all my heart I desire to thank God for such service, and for the sense of family comfort and safety which has been one of its happy consequences in my own home.

I am sure every girl who occupies the position of a domestic servant will agree with me, that it is a good thing when a mistress can kneel down and thank Our Father in heaven for the great family blessing He has sent her in the shape of a faithful servant. Equally so, when a girl, coming a stranger into a new home, can thankfully feel that she too is regarded, not as a human machine to be sent away as soon as she breaks down, and, once out of sight, out of mind also; but as a member of the family, to be cared for by the rest both in regard to health of soul and body—and most of all by the mistress as “house-mother.”

I wonder whether servants and mistresses generally understand what the word “family” means.

I have alluded to each servant as a member of the family, but I know that people usually take a much narrower view of its meaning, and think it should be confined strictly to those who are united by the ties of kindred.

The word is used in several senses in our language, but the one which takes the lead is as follows:—“Family. The collective body of persons who live in one house and under one head or manager of a household, *including parents, children, and servants.*”

So you see, dear girls, who serve in other homes than that of your parents, you are none the less members of the family into which you enter, though your actual place and work in it differ from those of the parents and children. But if you claim to be of the family, you must remember that the very privilege brings also responsibility.

It forbids the putting of self in the first rank, and binds you to consider the well-being, convenience, and comfort of every member of the household, at least equally with your own. To work and think for the common good, *because you also are of the family.*

Notice how the Bible recognises this. Read through the Ten Commandments and see what individuals are named in those rules given by God Himself for the government of the human race. Here they are following each other: Father and mother, son and daughter, man servant and maid servant.

Not many pictures of girl life are to be found in the pages of Holy Writ. We catch glimpses now and then of *Rebekah and Rachel* and the daughters of *Jethro* tending their flocks, and watering them from the precious and jealously-guarded wells. These show us something of their occupations out of doors, of their readiness—ladies though they were—to serve the stranger and wait on the weary traveller. But the curtains of the tent are rarely lifted sufficiently to give us even a peep at the girls within, whether young mistresses or waiting damsels, when employed in household duties.

Ruth has a whole book given to her and her family. But we only see her for the first time in her widowhood, and when she has been ten years a wife. Esther has a still longer

book, but in her story is involved the fate of a nation of captives.

But there is a little picture given in another place, and I never read it without thinking how, delightful it must be to every young servant, to look upon this word-sketch of the little captive maid who waited upon Naaman's wife.

It tells so much in so few words. It shows us the girl, far away from her home and her kindred, a stranger in a strange land—yet full of sympathy with her mistress, realising that she is one of the family and anxious to do good to its afflicted and suffering head.

Putting away the memory of her own wrongs, she would fain direct her master to Him at whose word, she believed, the loathsome disease would vanish and Naaman be made whole.

This little servant maid must have remembered her own home and friends, because she could speak of the miracle-working prophet in her own land. A revengeful girl would have rejoiced in her master's affliction. A selfish one would have made terms and only told of the healer, on condition of being restored to her own friends.

This young servant girl did neither. She uttered a wish which was also a prayer on behalf of him who held her captive: "Would God, my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy."

Though she was in such a humble position, she had gained a character for truth. Her mistress durst speak after her! A king durst write a letter, send an embassy, and despatch an offering of enormous value, in sole reliance on the word of the little foreign servant.

Her master, a great and powerful general, the mighty man of valour and conqueror in many a battle, set out on a journey with a heart full of hope because he could believe the wish she had uttered was sincere, and that she was convinced of the prophet's power and will to heal him.

Only a story contained in three verses of the Bible, but how much it tells! What a beautiful character it reveals! A young servant girl, truthful and trusted; forgiving and doing good to her captors; realising that she was one of that family in which she served; forgetting self in her sympathy with suffering; repaying the kindness and confidence of her mistress, not merely by faithful service, but by heartiest goodwill.

Ah! dear girls—you who serve in the homes of others—well may you rejoice to think that one in a like position is the heroine of this delightful Bible story. May you in reading it take home all its sweet lessons, and in your own narrower circle, and perhaps a far humbler household, imitate the example, and reproduce the disposition shown by the little Israelitish maiden when a captive in a strange land.

ON CHOOSING A SITUATION.

I am now going to offer you a little advice on the subject of choosing a situation. This is a most important matter, above all, to a girl leaving home for the first time, as so much depends upon making a right beginning.

Probably many a young, aye, and old woman too, looks back upon her girlish days in service, and recalls the period she spent under one particular roof as a turning point in her life for good or evil. If the former, she will lift up her heart in thanksgiving as memories of wise, loving counsel and patient teaching come before her mind's eye.

Some, perhaps, are still in situations, and regularly and habitually doing their daily work as if the eye of the mistress was always present. Each thinks of one who, in bygone days, was the means of making her the valuable servant she is, by dint of much careful training and painstaking when she went, a mere girl

and very ignorant, to her first place. She knows that the seeds sown by that hand have brought forth in herself the fruits of regularity, order, neatness, cleanliness, and punctuality; and that truth and honesty, if not planted, were fostered and encouraged by that true friend and experienced mistress.

Perhaps she remembers, too, that, in those early days, the patient teacher did not always find a patient scholar; that the lessons which were given for her good were often little valued, sometimes even resented as the acts of a fidgety, worrying, too-particular mistress whom nothing could satisfy.

She knows better now, and rejoices that she fell into hands equally firm and kind. But the memory of her own little tempers and impatience under training makes her, let us hope, more patient and forbearing with other young girls who are in turn placed under her, to be similarly instructed.

I fancy I hear a chorus of young voices cry out, "It is all very well for you to say we should be particular about the places we take, but we cannot always choose from a number. Often our very bread depends on our getting a situation. If we are unable to get what we want, we must take what we can get."

Quite true. Yet it is not often that a girl who is worth having has to leave a situation at less than a month's notice, so that she has always some time to look about her and make inquiries.

Shall I tell you my recipe for getting a good servant? It will be just as useful to you in securing a good place. *It is prayer*, as well as the use of ordinary means. Whenever a servant has been about to leave us, it has been the custom for my husband and myself to kneel together and ask God to guide us in the choice of a successor. We felt that the peace of our home, the well-being of our family, and perhaps even more than all, that an important influence on the minds and manners of our little ones would depend upon the new comer. Was it not, then, worth while to ask God's guidance and blessing? If good for master and mistress, surely it must be equally so for the girl who seeks work and a home amongst strangers.

Do not take a place where you cannot have Sunday privileges.

A widowed mother, herself in service, applied for a situation for her young daughter. She returned disappointed, in one sense, but not in another.

"Jane could have had the place, and good wages. But when I named the going to church on Sundays, the lady said Sunday was always her day for company, and she could spare none of her servants to go out. She would give her another day instead. I told her this would not suit my girl," said the poor mother, who had much cause for anxiety about employment for her child. "I had all my life tried to train her in the faith and fear of God, and specially taught her to value and remember to keep holy the Sabbath day. I dare not go against my own teaching and conscience, come what may. I must trust; the Lord will provide."

And He did provide. The mother's prayers were not in vain; her faith was not disappointed. Pray, then, for guidance, dear girls. You will not ask in vain; but I believe you will be answered by having good homes and good mistresses, as my husband and I have been, in having good servants sent to us from time to time.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

HAPPY HEARTS.

Life's but a stage; then learn to sport
And cast aside all care;
Or learn with trust in Heaven's support
The ills of life to bear.

CARES AND PRAYERS.—Learn to entwine with your prayers the small cares, the trifling sorrows, the little wants of daily life. Whatever affects you—be it a changed look, an altered tone, an unkind word, a wrong, a wound, a demand you cannot meet, a sorrow you cannot disclose—turn it into prayer, and send it up to God. Disclosures you may not make to man you can make to the Lord. Men may be too little for your great matters; God is not too great for your small ones. Only give yourself to prayer, whatever be the occasion that calls for it.

A LESSON IN HUMILITY.—Of trees I observe God hath chosen the vine, a low plant which creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls the mild and gall-less dove. To be humble to our superiors is duty; to our equals, courtesy; to our inferiors, generosity.—*Felltham.*

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WIVES.

"A wife is the gift of heaven—there's no doubt of it. Every other kind of gift, such as lands, rents, furniture, right of pasture or common—these are all mere gifts of fortune, that pass away like shadows on a wall; but you have to apprehend no such misfortune with a wife. Your wife will last longer, perhaps, even than you may desire.

"A wife! Why, how can a man have any adversity that has a wife? Answer me that. Tongue cannot tell, nor heart think, of the felicity there is between a man and his wife. If he is poor, she helps him to work. She takes care of his money for him, and never wastes anything. She never says 'Yes' when he says 'No.' 'Do this,' says he. 'Directly,' says she.

"Oh, blessed institution! Oh, precious wedlock! thou art so joyous, and at the same time so virtuous, and so recommended to us all, and so approved by us all, that every man who is worth a farthing should go down on his bare knees, every day of his existence and be thankful for having such a wife; or, if he hasn't got one, he ought to pray for one, and beg that she may last him to his life's end, for his life is in that case set in security.

"He has only to act by his wife's advice, and he may hold up his head with the best. A wife is so true and so wise. Oh, ever while you live take your wife's advice if you would be thought a wise man!"

The above extract is from the poet Chaucer, modernised by Leigh Hunt. It is full of sarcasm, as you may see, but, girls, it will serve a good purpose if it makes you resolve never in your own persons to be examples of the great difference that often exists between what a wife is and what she ought to be.

THE SCHOLAR'S WIFE.

To a deep scholar said his wife—
"Would that I were a book, my life!
On me you then would sometimes look;
But I should wish to be the book
That you would mostly wish to see:
Then say what volume should I be?"
"An almanack," said he, "my dear;
You know we change them every year."



my faithful dog trotting beside me, I suddenly thought that, seeing there was plainly no need to fear any wild animal, it would be a great advantage for me to remain for the night on the island; it would give me several more hours—sufficient time to go to the wreck—where I should probably find some food for myself and Wolf.

Having decided to carry out my project, I proceeded at once to the vessel, and by good climbing succeeded in entering the broken part. I first made my way to the place in which the steward kept his supplies, where I found some salt meat. This I knew would not be *very good for Wolf*. Presently, however, I came to the fowls, many of whom had succumbed from want of food, and the dog could now have a splendid repast. Finding a quantity of pieces of bread lying about, I fed the fowls that remained alive. Continuing my search, I found the cow, more than half-starved; this also I provided with food.

Not considering the wreck a safe habitation for the night, Wolf and I ensconced ourselves in the centre of a circle of barrels, crates, and boxes, with some comfortable bedding, refreshing ourselves with a good meal after the toils of the day.

(To be continued.)

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER II.

HONOURABLE SERVICE.

IN my former chapter I called the position of a domestic servant an *honourable and responsible* one, and I will now give my reasons for using these two words. I wonder whether many young girls who serve in the household have considered how very much they are trusted. Perhaps they have never crossed the threshold of the home in which they have obtained a situation until the very day on which they enter upon its duties; and yet from the very moment that the young stranger girl enters the house she is of necessity taken more into the family confidence than any outsider can possibly be.

She knows all about the going out and coming in of every member of the family. In many cases she sees and hears what even the children, especially the younger ones, are not permitted to know.

In the performance of her various duties, when waiting at table and elsewhere, she overhears conversations which speakers would not like to have repeated. She cannot help, in like manner, being acquainted with numbers of little family secrets that are never intended to pass beyond the walls of the home—things that would not be told even to friends, except in the strictest confidence.

Yet the master, mistress, and children receive the stranger girl, often knowing very little about her family and of herself, only so much as can be gleaned during half an hour's talk, or, it may be, only a short letter from a former employer. Just a sheet of paper with a few formally-written answers to a few set questions, such as relate to the work of that particular situation she wishes to undertake. The going-to-be mistress has probably asked how the girl has done her work in her last place; whether she is cleanly, honest, truthful, obliging, and so on.

In many cases the information is given by one of whom we know little more than we do of the girl respecting whose character we inquire. And there are always far more important questions than those alluded to, which are never asked, and if they were, would seldom be explicitly answered. Yet, on the strength of that brief written recommendation, or after half an hour's conversation, we take a girl into our home and place in her hands a very large share of its comfort and safety. She is allowed to see and to know all the little household details which are hidden even from our nearest friends.

We exact from our girl domestics no pledge of confidence, no promise not to betray our trust by gossiping about what they hear or see. What, indeed, they *must* witness, unless we are to live in a state of unnatural restraint and make the entrance of our servants a signal for silence! Such a state of things would be equally trying to them, to our guests, and to ourselves.

If I were a girl in a situation, I hope I should feel "upon honour" with regard to these things. I should like to be able to say, "I am glad and thankful to be trusted, and, by God's help, I will try to merit the confidence which my master and mistress place in me. I may not be bound by any promise to them, but I am bound far more firmly by my sense of what is right, by the witness of my own conscience, and by the thought of what I should like if I were in their places. No one shall ever be able to blame me for tale-telling, or gossiping about their concerns. I may be a young servant, but if I am a Christian girl the same spirit should animate me that inspires the greatest lady in the land. I, if I understand the teaching of God's Word aright, am bound by the same laws in my position as my mistress is in hers."

To be above the meanness which would screen itself from blame as a tattler because no promise of silence has been given, is as becoming to the servant as it is to the mistress. To be true, not merely in word, but in heart and in act, is as incumbent upon the servant who professes to be a Christian as it is upon the heads of the household, and why?

Because in God's Word you are bidden to perform your duties "in singleness of your heart as unto Christ; not with eye service as men pleasers, but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart; with goodwill doing service as to the Lord, and not to men. Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free."

Employers are also reminded that their "Master also is in heaven, neither is there respect of persons with Him."

The same law you see both for employers and employed! All have to give an account to the same Master, before whom neither rank, riches, nor position will avail anything. The question which concerns all of us alike is this, "What sort of an account can I give of the way in which I have done my duty in the place which, in the good providence of God, I have been called on to fill?"

If it becomes the mistress to be above tattling and meanness, to be true in word and deed, to be self-denying and considerate of the feelings of others, to be pure in speech and in life, to be careful as to the persons with whom she associates, surely all these things are equally essential to the young servant! To the latter it often happens that her good character is her fortune, that on it she depends for the very bread she eats and the roof which shelters her. Even if she did not, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold."

People say there is a skeleton in every house; it is the same thing as saying that there is no home without some secret sorrow

that the owner would shrink from letting the world see. Well, if any of you dear girls know where the skeleton is, say to yourselves, "My hand shall never draw the curtain that hides it, or open the door of the cupboard in which it is concealed."

This is the right way in which to look at one of the responsibilities of your position. You may make it doubly honourable by your own conduct, and by the manner in which you show that you not only *must* be trusted, but that you deserve to be.

Unfortunately we do not find that all girls act up to such a high standard as this. We have all known some who have been faithful enough so long as a thoroughly good understanding existed between them and their employers. But, perhaps, something has gone wrong, and a disagreement has arisen between the girl and her mistress.

A sharp reproof has called forth an angry retort, and the "I'm as good as you" sort of spirit has got into the young mind. Either mistress or maid gives a month's notice, and with the prospect of parting comes an entire change in the relations of the parties concerned.

Sometimes the girl acts defiantly and disrespectfully. She forgets the many marks of kindness and confidence she has received, the peace and comfort she has enjoyed under that roof, and acts with a meanness and littleness that are unworthy of any girl, especially one who calls herself a Christian. In the spirit of revenge and with a desire to "serve out" her employers, she will call to mind all the little domestic matters which she knows they would least like to have gossiped about, and will prove equally false to them and to the pleadings of her own heart and conscience.

When the fit of temper is over, probably the girl sees the ugliness and treachery of her conduct, and would fain stop the ball she has set rolling. But this is not easy. It continues to roll and increases with every turn. She has done an amount of mischief which she can scarcely calculate, has broken faith, destroyed the effect produced by years of faithful service, and is branded as deceitful and ungrateful by the mistress who may have reproved with sharpness, yet who heartily wishes well to her young helpers in the household.

I will not dwell upon this picture. I do not like it, and I hope that every girl who reads this paper will think it as ugly as I do, and resolve that it shall never be reflected in her own conduct.

I have a few more words to say both about entering on situations and engaging servants. Indeed, these little papers relate equally to employers and employed, for while I commenced by addressing myself especially to those who serve, I cannot write of them without including those who rule, and more especially the young mistresses. These have frequently nearly everything to learn when they assume the reins of domestic government at the commencement of their married life.

To the mistress I would say, "Try to ascertain something not only about the girl you think of engaging, but about her parents, her home, and general surroundings."

I one day heard a gentleman speak of the manner in which he engaged a very young girl, to fill a vacancy caused by the marriage of an old and much valued servant. He lived at a distance from town, and had a very delicate wife, who was unequal to the task of seeing and choosing from amongst the many candidates for the vacant post.

The place was known to be a good one. The home was delightful in itself, the habits of the family were regular, wages satisfactory, the servants enjoyed many Christian privileges, and master and mistress took a warm interest in their welfare. There was rarely a vacancy,

and on this particular occasion there were many very experienced servants amongst the applicants. Yet the gentleman who saw them at his office in the city, and made all the inquiries, finally decided on engaging a girl of eighteen, to fill the place of one who had been more than half that number of years in the situation.

Much surprise was expressed at his decision, but he was quite able to justify it.

"I was struck," said he, "with the beautiful neatness of the girl's dress. I was sure that she was not got up for the occasion; but all about her was suggestive of habitual purity and tidiness, and her clothing, though good and clean, bore traces of careful wear. It had evidently been used for some time, but well used. I was further struck with her modesty of manners and propriety of speech. She told me frankly that she had no one but her mother to refer me to for her character, as regarded the work itself. She was the eldest of a family, and had never been in service; but the second girl would now be able to take her place, and there were too many of them for all to be maintained at home by the father's earnings. She knew things would be very different in such a house as mine, but mother had always made her do her work well, and she was willing to learn. Would I try her and give her wages according to what she was worth?"

Father and mother were much more particular about the family she went into than about the money. Would I see "mother" before I fixed on anyone, and her own Sunday School teacher too?

I could not help thinking, whilst the girl spoke, pleaded indeed, in her honest, innocent way for a trial, that she had in her the making of a first-class servant. I agreed to see "mother," but fixed no time for my call, and I made it during the morning.

The sight of that orderly home and its busy occupants was better than any number of written characters.

There was no running away to make herself presentable, but the girl came forward with a smiling face, and looking just as neat in her working dress as she had done in her outdoor garments.

I had made some inquiries about the family, and found that the parents were God-fearing people, and extremely particular about the training and associates of their children. So I engaged Eliza, aged eighteen, to fill the place of the departing Anne, aged thirty; and I and mine had cause to be thankful for the decision which brought into our house an excellent servant, a warm-hearted, pure-minded girl. She was thorough in her work, and what she did not know at first she was quick to learn; because her heart was in it, and she honestly desired not only to do enough to satisfy, but her very best.

The mother made one remark which amused me a little at the time. "I am so glad you are willing to engage Eliza," she said. "I am quite content for her to come to you, for I made most particular inquiries about your place before I sent the girl to see about it."

The good woman meant it as a compliment, and I understood her and appreciated it. I like "my place" to have a good name, but some lady friends tossed their heads, and said, "What an impertinent speech! To intimate that she had inquired into your character!"

And very proper too. Every girl that values her own character should be anxious to serve under the roof of a master and mistress who fear God, and who, caring for their own immortal souls, are likely to care for the bodies and souls of all around them also.

I had two sisters from one family, and when, after seven years' united service, the second left by her father's wish to learn a business, I

wrote and asked for the only remaining daughter, a girl who had never left home to take a situation, and whom I had never seen. I frankly told the parents that, after my experience of their mode of training daughters, I would rather take one who had thus been brought up in the faith and fear of God, though comparatively ignorant, than the most accomplished servant without such home-training.

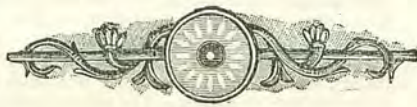
I received a grateful reply, accepting the offer and returning hearty thanks for the comforts and Christian privileges enjoyed by the elder sisters whilst under our roof.

Number three duly arrived, and—well, perhaps if I say that she came more than eight years ago and is here yet, nothing more need be added. To the fact that we have considered Christian training as of greater importance than mere skill in household duties, my husband and I attribute much of the comfort and happiness we have enjoyed in regard to those domestic arrangements that depend upon our servants' work and character.

To you, dear girls, I would say, "Be more anxious to serve those who themselves serve the Lord Christ," and will allow you the religious privileges of which they know the value, than to obtain a situation where a mistress is indulgent because indifferent, or for the sake of easy work or high wages.

In seeking employers, determine to put your Heavenly Master's service first of all. If you serve Him well, no fear that you will fail in your duty to them. Remember that He said, "I am among you as he that serveth." That He found His joy in doing the will of the Father, and that He "who, being in the form of God," yet, for our sakes, "took upon Him the form of a servant, humbled himself, and became obedient unto death."

(To be continued.)



GIRLS' CHRISTIAN NAMES.

(Continued from page 135.)

JAEL. *Hebrew*. Mountain goat. *Levit.* xvi. 21, 22. *Date* 1650.

JACINTHA. *Latin*. Hyacinth. *Isaiah* xl. 6. *JANE*. *Fem.* of John. Old forms, Joan, Joanna; *dim.*, English, Jennet, Jenny; Scotch, Janet, Jeanie, Jessie; French, Jeannette, of which the English form is Janetta.

Hebrew. Grace of the Lord. *Date* of Joan, 1200 or earlier; of Jane, 1472; Joan finally gave way to Jane about 1540. *Isaiah* xxx. 18. *JAQUILINE* or *JAQUETTA*. *Fem.* of James. Old English form, Jaquit, *dim.* Jake. *Hebrew*. Supplanter. *Date* 1420. *Gen.* iii. 15.

JEMIMA. *Hebrew*. Fair as the day. *Date* 1700. *Prov.* xi. 22.

JERUSHA. *Hebrew*. Possessing. *Deut.* ix. 6. *Date* 1650.

JESSIE. (*See* Jane.)

JEZEBEL. (*See* Isabel.)

JOCHEBED. *Hebrew*. Glory of the Lord. *Psalm* l. 23.

JOCOSA or *JOYCE*. *Latin*. Joyful. *Date* 1250. *Psalm* xxxiii. 1, 21.

JOSEPHINE. *Fem.* of Joseph. *Hebrew*. Adding. *Modern date*. *Matt.* vi. 33.

JUDITH. *Fem.* of Judah. *Hebrew*. Praise. *Date* 1070. *Psalm* cxlvii. 1.

JULIA. *Fem.* of Julius. *Dim.*, Juliana, Juliet. *Latin*. Soft hair. *Date* 1177. *1 Peter* iii. 3, 4.

JUNIA. *Fem.* of Junius. *Latin*. Youth. *Isaiah* xl. 30, 31.

JUSTINA. *Fem.* of Justin. *Latin*. Just. *Date* 1262. *Psalm* xxxvii. 16.

KATHLEEN. *Celtic*. Light on the dark waters. (No connection with Katherine). Catalina is the Spanish form. When Queen Katherine of Arragon came over to England, the name Katherine was bestowed on her as being in the English mind the nearest form to her own name, Catalina; for there is no such name in Spanish as Katherine. But Caitlin (Kathleen) still survived in Cumberland in the last century, though it had long been lost in other parts of England. *Date* probably before Christian era. *Matt.* v. 16.

KETURAH. *Hebrew*. Incense. *Psalm* cxli. 2. *Date* 1650.

KEZIA. *Hebrew*. Cassia. *Psalm* xlv. 8. *Date* 1650.

LALAGE. *Greek*. Talkative. *Psalm* cxli. 3. *Modern date*.

LAODICE. *Greek*. Judging the people. *Psalm* cxviii. 9.

LAURA, *dim.* Lauretta. *Latin*. Laurel. *Fem.* of Lawrence (the true *fem.* is *Laurentia*). *Date* 1207. *Jer.* xvii. 7, 8.

LAVINIA. *Etruscan?* (Meaning unknown, if so; but if it be taken as a *Latin* name, it signifies Washed). *Date* 1234. *John* xiii. 8.

LEAH. *Hebrew*. Weary. *Gal.* vi. 9. *Date* 1650.

LEILA. *Hebrew*. Night. *Psalm* xlii. 8. *Modern date*.

LEONORA. (*See* Eleanor, of which Leonora is an Italian form, and Leonor the Spanish.) *Modern date*.

LEOPOLDINE. *Fem.* of Leopold. *Gothic*. Bold as a lion. *Modern date*. *Prov.* xxviii. 1.

LESBIA. *Greek*. A drinking cup. *Psalm* xvi. 5. *Matt.* x. 42.

LETITIA. *Dim.*, Lettice (*date* 1280), Lettice (*modern*). *Latin*. Gladness. *Psalm* xvii. 11.

LILIAN, *LILIAS*. *Latin*. Lily. *Modern date*. *Matt.* vi. 28, 29.

LILITH. *Hebrew*. Rendered Screech-owl in *Isaiah* xxxiv. 14; the literal meaning is some dreadful night-preying monster. A more uncomplimentary name could scarcely be. *Modern date*.

LINDA. *Gothic*. Gentle. *Modern date*. *Prov.* xvi. 24.

LOIS. *Greek*. The last. *Date* 1630. *Phil.* ii. 3.

LOUISA. *Gothic*. Hidden wisdom. *Date* 1690. Derived from Heloise, through its Italian form Aloisia or Aloysia. *Col.* ii. 3.

LOUISE (not the same as Louisa). *Fem.* of Louis. *Gothic*. Famous warrior. *Date* 1694. (Louis is a corruption of Clovis or Chlodwig.) *Prov.* xvi. 32.

LUCRETIA. *Etruscan*. Meaning unknown. It may be cognate with Lucy, and signify Light. *Date* 1556. *1 John* i. 7.

LUCY. *Fem.* of Lucius; *dim.*, Lucilla, Luciana, Lucinda, etc. *Latin*. Break of day. *Date* 1100. *Rom.* xiii. 12.

LYDIA. *Latin*. A woman of Lydia (a country of Asia Minor). *Acts* xvi. 14. *Date* 1630.

LYSANDRA. *Fem.* of Lysander. *Greek*. Deliverer of men. *Job* xxix. 12.

LYSIMACHE. *Greek*. Ending strife. *2 Tim.* ii. 24.

MABEL. (Contracted from Amabel.) *Latin*. Amiable. *Date* 1090. *1 Tim.* vi. 11. (*See* introduction.)

MAGDALEN or *MADLINE*. *Greek*. A woman of Magdala (a town in Palestine, which in *Hebrew* means tower). *Prov.* xviii. 10. *Date* 1520.

MALVINA. *Celtic*. White (or fair) mountain. *Date* before Christian era. *Psalm* xlvi. 1.

MARCIA. *Dim.*, Marcella. *Fem.* of Marcus or Mark. *Latin*. Civil. *1 Peter* iii. 8. *Modern date*.

(To be continued.)

young and to the girls out of their teens just now, and they seem to be used in very wonderful ways. For instance, a piece of satin ribbon three inches wide is tied just above the elbows, with bows and ends at the back, the colour of the ribbon matching the dress. Long bows and ends on each shoulder are very fashionable, and a bow of ribbon on the left shoulder, at the top, and another at the end of the right elbow, are also much worn. Bows are placed all over bodices in front, and on the skirts of dresses, and fall in long "cascades" at side of the waist, and at the back of the drapery.

The newest and prettiest use of ribbons is to dress the hair of young girls. A ribbon of an inch wide is used to bind round the head, as a fillet to the front, behind the fringe or curls, the hair being then plaited in one long braid of three strands at the back. A ribbon is plaited in with it, and a bow finishes the long end. This style shows a return to a pretty ancient fashion, which I am glad to see revived.

There are several shades of pink in vogue for evening dress, and I have recently seen one dress of bright red for wear by day, while terra-cotta is quite as much used as ever. The colour called "red mullet" is very pretty for children, and so is a colour called "shrimp." "Hydrangea" is a new spring colour, like a greyish-pink, and steel blue will be fashionable. Dark colours will not be so much worn as usual this spring, and, if used, they will be mixed with a brighter hue, such as green with brown and grey, dark red with a sapphire blue; the brighter colours are generally employed in linings to the edges of flounces, tabs, and overskirts. I do not think that red dresses are really pretty, but I should be glad to see brighter hues more in favour for young people's clothes, for remembering the pink gingham in which many of our girls in former times have looked so bright and cheerful, I feel as if colours were more suited to life's springtime than black and darker shades.

The cloak illustrated is one of the simplest forms of winter clothing, and will be suitable for wear in the early spring. It is made of cloth, and is trimmed round with plush or velvet, the edges finished with a rolled cord; the bows on the back and sleeves add style and prettiness to this somewhat plain garment; and perhaps some of our readers will see their way to modernizing some mantle already in their wardrobes by this small additional ornament. The ribbon may be plain, satin, or watered.

The little child's frock is made of French merino and velveteen trimmings, which are edged with white Swiss embroidery, which can be taken off and washed when soiled. This dress is peculiarly pretty in dark blue or red, the merino being of a lighter shade than the velvet. The velvet trimmings are movable, and may be arranged to suit two frocks if desired.

The clothing which our Divine Father gives His creatures is sometimes so lovely, so bright, and to our view so gorgeous in hue, that we can but wonder at its beauty; and one longs to see His young creatures, to whom he has given souls, and minds to worship, praise Him too, like the feathered creation, in "glorious apparel." Perhaps it will remind them to endeavour to be in His sight like the queen of old, "all glorious within," pure and sweet in all holiness and beauty.



SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER III.

"HAIR-SPLITTERS."



HAVE alluded to the fact, that the word "family" includes the servants of a household; but I am inclined to think that they are more slow to realize their position as such than even their employers are.

When inquiring about the work pertaining to a situation, they are often so very particular to have the duties of the place defined with the utmost exactness.

"Shall I be expected to do this?" or "In my last place, I was never asked to do that;" "I like to know what my work is to be, and then I've no doubt I shall do it to the satisfaction of all parties," are expressions common enough when mistress and maid are arranging terms.

It is no doubt advisable so to plan the work of a house, that each servant, where there are two or more, may know what is her share and do it. The wheels of the domestic chariot would soon stick fast, and confusion reign instead of order, if things were left to arrange themselves.

There is, however, a vast difference between taking and doing the work allotted to us in a narrow, selfish spirit, or with the large-hearted kindness which should distinguish the servants of Christ. In the one case there is a continual hair-splitting going on, and when the smallest service which was not actually bargained for is required, we hear that hateful expression, "It's not my place." "I came here to be housemaid, not to do cook's work." Or, "If you had mentioned that, when Sarah has her day out, you would expect me to look after the children, I should have known what to do," is said to the mistress in an injured tone, or, worse still, *at her* as the damsel goes grumbling about the house.

These "hair-splitting servants," as I cannot help calling them, who are always sticking for "rights" and going more than half-way to meet wrongs and grievances, know nothing of the true family feeling, and are equally unpleasant people for mistresses and fellow-servants to deal with. The former are wearied with perpetual complaints, the latter are often rendered so uncomfortable by the nagging, exacting and self-asserting spirit of the individual who is always on the bristle in defence of her *place* and her *right*, that they will leave a good home rather than endure her companionship.

I will try to make my meaning plainer still. The "hair-splitter" has perhaps been called into the sitting-room to speak to her mistress. She leaves it again whilst the parlour-maid is clearing the table. She *could* save the latter a journey by carrying out one or two of the heavier articles, and would cause herself no extra trouble by so doing. But, "No thank you," our "hair-splitter" knows her place. Let the waitress mind her own business, she will not be asked to do any part of hers.

And so she marches out of the room empty-handed and satisfied that in so doing she is keeping her place.

Perhaps someone in the house is an invalid and requires to be waited on in her own apartment.

All who know anything of sick nursing, can tell how many journeys up and down stairs are necessarily made, how many weary steps must be taken by those who minister to a sufferer's comfort.

Usually, I believe, the servants are found willing to take a full share of the extra work entailed by illness, and manifest their sympathy in the most practical way, by doing it ungrudgingly and uncomplainingly. Often they will voluntarily give up all the little privileges so precious to those whose work lies wholly indoors, and "stay in when it is their turn to go out;" rather than cause inconvenience—all but the "hair-splitter."

She has bargained for certain things and she will have them. She never came to be a sick nurse, but to do regular work in her own place. She will go up and down stairs with empty hands, though it would be no effort for her to carry up the box of coal which she knows to be wanted, or to bring down little articles which the attendant in the sick room has put outside on the landing, until she can leave the invalid for a few minutes to carry them down herself.

Our "hair-splitter" disdains to lend a hand outside her own circle, and, let who may give up the day out, she will exact hers and every other privilege that she can claim, no matter who may suffer inconvenience.

"I keep to my bargain; let other people keep to theirs. I do my work that I engaged for, that is enough for me. I keep my place; let the rest keep theirs," says the "hair-splitter" and she holds up her head and defies anybody to say a word to the contrary.

Perhaps she speaks the literal truth, and she may be a thorough servant in her own department. But she is only a hireling, and has no part or lot in or with the family in that higher sense to which I have alluded. And oh! how little does such a one realise the yet deeper, holier union and sympathy which must subsist between those who are members of the family of God, who, like the Divine Head, Christ Jesus, find it their joy to help the helpless, comfort the sorrowing, to strive, in ever so humble a way, to bear one another's burdens, and so to fulfil the law of Christ.

If a member of the family, she will "rejoice with those who do rejoice, and weep with those who weep."

There will be no "hair-splitting," no talk about rights, but the true-hearted servant, who in all her dealings with earthly employers acknowledges her Divine Master, will above all things strive to follow His example. It will not be a question, "How little can I do?" but "How can I best contribute to the happiness of each and all under the roof? How can I lighten the load of, or make the work easier for, my fellow-servant?"

In numberless ways the willing mind and kindly heart will find that this can be done without any additional effort or weariness to the thoughtful helper. But even if it do cost an extra effort or a few more steps to save still more of both to a tired fellow-servant, never mind. They will be well bestowed. And if done for the Heavenly Master's sake, the reward will come in the present happiness which a consciousness of doing right always brings with it. Those who practise self-devoting kindness in their intercourse with others, experience a joy unknown to the "hair-splitter," who triumphs in having successfully claimed her "rights" and in keeping her place.

Now for a few words on the subject of good manners.

I have said that a servant may be as truly a gentlewoman in manners as the mistress she serves, but in order to merit the name she must never forget the respect and obedience she owes to those who employ her. The

"I'm as good as you" sort of spirit is always a mark of—I was going to say—a vulgarmind. I will take higher ground. It is unworthy of the disciple of Him who said, "Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

The injunctions in God's Word with regard to the manners and conduct of servants towards their employers are particularly plain and unmistakable. Fidelity, honesty, hearty service, and obedience are enjoined again and again. Equally so good manners, though not in these exact words.

It is no doubt very trying for a grown-up girl or woman to be reproved in sharp, unmeasured terms, and more especially in the presence of others. But if (by God's grace) she is enabled to conquer the inclination to reply rudely and to give, instead, the soft answer which turns away wrath, even when she feels that she has been unreasonably dealt with, she gains a double conquest. She vanquishes the rising of sinful passion, preserves her own self-respect, and probably wins the goodwill of her mistress also, besides knowing that she has remembered the Divine rule. "Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear, not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. If when ye do well and suffer for it ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God."

You see, then, dear girls, that you are not to forget, even under difficult and trying circumstances, the respect due from those who serve to those who rule in the house.

The tossing of the head, the heavy or bouncing step, the loud or pert answer, the slamming of doors, the throwing things violently down, and the going grumbling about the house, saying things at the mistress which you would be afraid or ashamed to say to her, are all marks of vulgarity and little-mindedness, which every girl who has any self-respect will avoid. And, whilst rather calculated to inspire contempt for the childishness of those who act in this unreasoning, foolish fashion, than to produce any effect on those whom they are intended to annoy, they are also utterly unworthy of every girl or woman who professes to be a servant of Christ.

The commands, "Be kind, be pitiful, be courteous," were not meant for mistresses only, or for the rich and those who fill high places in this world, but for people of all ages and of every position.

It is not the possession of riches, which perhaps those who own them have done nothing to win; or the bearing of an old name, ennobled by the grand lives of those who bore it in bygone ages; nor the high position occupied in this world, or even all three combined, which can entitle any human being to the name of gentleman or gentlewoman.

Thank God! Those who occupy the humblest positions can merit the names, though they may not claim them. If, in fulfilling our various duties, we yield ourselves to the guidance and teaching of God's Holy Spirit, and strive by our lives to adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things, living soberly, righteously, and godly, showing ourselves kind, forbearing, tender-hearted, forgiving, observing the golden rule, spreading as much happiness and saving as much pain as we can, we shall reap a glorious harvest of peace within and goodwill from all around us.

Believe me, dear girls, none so well deserve the names of gentleman and gentlewoman as do those whose lives best reflect that of their great pattern, Christ Jesus. And better by far than all the other books in the world is the Bible itself for teaching good manners.

Before concluding this chapter, I will briefly suggest a few of the

ADVANTAGES OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

Some girls think that the privileges are all

on the side of the outdoor workers, that the mill-hand, machinist, the dressmaker and the young shopwoman have an amount of freedom from personal restraint which those in service cannot enjoy. Let us look more closely into this, as also into the matter of wages.

Really the outdoor worker has in many cases less time at her disposal than the domestic servant, and her average gains are less also. A servant with good health and character need never be unemployed, as the demand for such is generally in excess of the supply. She has no slack times, like nearly all other workers, employment and wages being regular the year round in her case.

Her situation is not affected by a sudden change of fashion, which will often throw nearly all the workers in a particular branch out of situations, and compel them to learn some new business by which they may earn their bread.

The domestic servant has in many cases the advantage of living in a far more comfortable home, and of being better fed and cared for. She has less anxiety about ways and means than the outdoor worker. For the latter a slack time indicates the loss of wages, perhaps for weeks together; and unless girls have been very prudent and careful it means also a season of privation to themselves, if they cannot turn their hands to something else in the meanwhile.

The wages may seem less. Are they really so?

Supposing an outdoor worker has sixteen shillings a week, and this is a very high average, and that she does not lose a day's pay in twelve months, she is certainly no better off than the domestic servant with six shillings.

Out of the sixteen the outdoor worker has to pay for lodgings, food, and fire. Could she for ten shillings a week live in the same comfort as does a domestic servant in a well-ordered home?

Then the latter has no coming through the streets unprotected, and in all weathers; and, in the quiet round of household duties, she is exposed to far fewer temptations than the outdoor worker. (The exceptions are in the cases of girls who live under their parents' roof, and are cared for by a watchful, loving, and judicious mother.)

Moreover, the employment of the domestic servant is not nearly so monotonous as that of the factory hand, or so wearying as that of the young shopwoman who stands behind the counter for many hours at a time. She has less anxiety than even those under whose roof she lives, knowing nothing of consultations about making ends meet, or of fears when quarter-day comes round.

Lastly, the domestic servant is not the "hand" of whom often the employer knows less than he does of the machine she tends, but one who is in constant communication with father, mother, and children under the roof—in short, as I have already asserted, she is one of the family and necessarily trusted as such.

I may add that the law affords the latter very special protection in the matter of wages, domestic servants being paid in full when other creditors often have to accept only a portion of what is due to them, or what is called a composition.

(To be continued.)



THE MINISTER'S WIFE.

A SKETCH OF SCOTCH LIFE.

CHAPTER II.



MR. HARDY," asked Margaret, "will it soon be morning? It is so dark and cold, and I am frightened."

"Yes, Margaret," said Katie. "It will be morning very soon, I think. Would you be glad, darling, if you were to wake up and find yourself with the good Jesus in heaven?"

"And would you be there too, ma'am?"

"Yes, dear, I should be there too, I think. But now let me wrap this fur cloak round you and try to go to sleep."

"I must say my prayers first," said the child. "Will you hear them from me?" So there in the snow she knelt and repeated her simple petitions, just the Lord's Prayer and a little request for a blessing on "father and mother and myself, and make me a good child for Jesus Christ's sake, and oh! Lord, say something good to Mrs. Hardy for being so kind to me." Then Katie kissed her and made her put her head upon her lap, and despite of the cold the child was soon asleep.

But the minister's wife could not sleep; she was too anxious for that. She had given Margaret all her own warm wrappers, and every blast of wind seemed to go through her like a keen blade. Was this to be the end of all? she thought—the end of that life she had hoped to spend happily with Hugh in their Master's service? And what would he do without her? He who loved her with all the depth of his strong nature—could he bear to be separated from her? It was very hard to die, very hard to leave him! And, as she thought, she felt a drowsiness stealing over her by degrees, a drowsiness she could not strive against. She heard, as in a dream, far off shouts and calls, but she could not answer. Slowly consciousness left her, and the last thought that crossed her mind was an old verse that the minister had preached on the Sunday before, "He giveth his beloved sleep." The child, waking for a moment, heard her murmur the words to herself. Years after, when she looked back on that sorrowful night, Margaret knew that her prayer had been granted, and that God had indeed said something good to Mrs. Hardy!

Had it been any person of less note in the village who had been lost, no doubt a well-organised scheme of search would have been arranged. But when Mr. Hardy burst into each cottage in turn without hat or overcoat, and told the dreadful news that his wife was lost on the moor, everyone turned out at once with whatever light they could procure, and took the road to Acklyne. It was not until near morning, when the fall of snow had ceased, and the clear stars shone out overhead, that the minister and one or two others approached the old bush, miles away from the high road to Dairy. There they found them at last, the child and the woman, both apparently sleeping quietly, but the child was sleeping the sleep of life, and the woman, who had given her life for another, was cold in death!

The minister sank on his knees in the snow and kissed the pale face again; and again, till those who knew the truth drew him away quietly and tenderly. They carried back to the manse in the grey dawn of morning all that remained of the minister's lady, and he walked beside them quietly, with a fixed, dreamy look on his face. Only when they had laid the body gently down on the bed in the room upstairs, Mr. Hardy motioned them out and locked the door. What passed in

stronger enemy even than Wolf. I called him off, but did not take the life of the animal, although I had heard its flesh was good for food, since I could easily supply my wants in this productive land.

The whole of the afternoon was spent in the ascent of the mountain, which I conjectured, from my slight knowledge of geology, to be of volcanic origin. I was able even to make out the traces of what had once been a crater, at the bottom of which was a fissure into which I certainly should not have liked to have fallen. Dropping a stone into it, I counted a high number before the noise of it rebounding from side to side had ceased. On reaching the highest point on one side of the crater, the long-desired panorama was displayed before my eyes; and I now knew surely that it was indeed an island upon which my lot was cast, and one of some extent, since the line of ocean was but faintly perceptible in some places. I could distinguish the Nile at my feet, and found that it had its origin, as I had supposed, in the lake; but I also perceived another river issuing from the mountain side, and running through a part of the land hitherto unexplored. This country formed one corner of the island, and although well wooded by the river banks, and on the lower part of the mountain, was less fertile than El Dorado, whilst the sea seemed bounded with sand hills.

The descent was enlivened by a goat hunt, there being a great number of these useful animals amongst the rocks. So far as I knew these were the largest quadrupeds on the isle; indeed, it was not probable a country of such limited extent could furnish food for any large fauna.

I obtained one goat and wounded another, which in consequence became my prisoner. I carried it carefully to the boat, where I tended it to the best of my abilities, and, at the end of two or three days found it not only cured, but tamed by my good treatment. At length, when the wind was favourable, I set sail for home one fine morning, my boat considerably laden with its cargo of bricks, and the two goats, the dead and the living, besides Wolf and myself; but we reached our destination safely, and I saw all housed in the subterranean vaults of Cave Castle.

(To be continued.)

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER IV. IN THE NURSERY.



It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the younger the servant employed the greater and more precious is the first charge usually placed in her hands. I mean, of course, the baby, with occasionally two or three other small children in addition.

To nurse the one and keep the other out of mischief is generally deemed the fitting occupation for the little maid, herself a mere child when she first goes out to

service. The young hands that are too unsteady to be trusted with such fragile articles as glass and crockery, lest these should suffer damage, too unskilled in household matters to be esteemed of much value in the cleaning and scrubbing department, are deemed quite competent to hold the baby and act as caretaker to the whole juvenile brood.

Often the busy, notable mother of a family will say, when speaking of a child-servant, "I cannot let her help in the house work. She would only make more labour than she would save; would dirty more than she would clean; break more things by clumsiness and carelessness than her wages would pay for. I can get through much more quickly by myself, and nothing will need doing over again. But she can nurse the baby and look after the children, which will set my hands free to do the house work."

So the house-mother bustles from place to place and does the work herself. In the meanwhile, the inexperienced hands which must on no account be trusted with the crockery, the chairs, and the tables, have the sole charge of what should be to every mother the most precious of helpless treasures—her infant.

In the comparatively poor districts of large towns, chiefly inhabited by working people and small shopkeepers, it is no uncommon thing for a little maid, barely in her teens, to go out nursing by the day—and generally a very long day.

She comes home to sleep, the small place where a business is carried on being often filled to overflowing by the shopkeeper's actual belongings. It is probably fortunate for the small servant that she does go home to sleep, or her day's work might come to an end even later still, or last all night, should the baby sleep with her.

Numbers of little maidens make their start as domestic servants in this way, and rise by gradual steps to what is considered a position of greater trust and responsibility.

I have been in a tiny shop when a dot of a girl, pinafores and with a cotton hood or woollen kerchief on her head, has entered. Dropping a little bob of a courtesy, she has announced that she is seeking her first place by the question, "Please, ma'am, do you want a girl to help to nurse the baby?"

As I have shown elsewhere, these little maids, the eldest of large families, have often served a seven years' apprenticeship at home nursing before they are twice that number of years old. They are frequently far more handy with babies than much older people, and the very small folks always like a girl nurse, who is not too old to romp and play, and who enjoys the games as heartily as do her little charges. These mites love to see a merry face, to hear a good ringing laugh, and to listen to the nonsense rhymes and nursery jingles which come pattering from the still childish lips of their young guardian.

I do not know a greater affliction in a nursery than a nurse, no matter how good and conscientious she may be, who goes through her duties in a grave, stolid, unsympathetic way; washing and dressing the children, tidying and stitching in a mechanical, plodding fashion, and doing her duty faithfully, according to her light, but forgetting, in her dealings with children, that she was once as young as they are.

The nurse who worries over a soiled pinafore or rumpled hair, who is for ever straightening up and putting the toys and litter which children delight in and ought to have around them, on high shelves and in out-of-the-way places, may have a tidy nursery, but she will certainly have a brood of unhappy youngsters around her.

There are nurses who are old in years, but young in heart, bright, cheerful, and abounding

in love for children, and who come second only to the good mother in the affection of the small people. And there are others who are by no means old counting by years, but who left their youthful spirits behind them, if they ever had any, when they began to run alone.

I once heard a lady speaking of two girls, of only eighteen and twenty, who had the care of her three children. "They are both good girls," she said; "truthful, conscientious, well-behaved. I have no fear that the children will ever learn anything wrong from them. But they are so stolid and dull that they seem to take all the brightness out of the lives of the little ones. One sits like a lump at her stitching; the other, like a second lump of human material, keeps the children out of mischief, and takes care that the nursery is in a painful state of order, and that smeared faces and soiled pinafores are things unknown.

"Let a child leave a toy for a moment, it is seized and put carefully away. These nurses never can be made to understand that, what would appear untidy and disorderly in a drawing-room, is the proper and necessary state of things in an apartment dedicated to the use of little ones.

"If children are to be happy they must be occupied, and to find them employment a variety in books, toys and pictures, must be within their reach.

"A childish mind does not fix itself upon any one thing for a length of time. But though Jack may have become weary of the pursuit of architecture, and may demolish with one stroke the castle he has spent half an hour in building, he does not want the materials packed away, in case he should determine on erecting a church somewhat later in the day. He likes to have his bricks within reach, even while he is looking at pictures, and to be able to turn from his book to his wheelbarrow without asking nurse's leave. Then the children want someone to laugh with them, to sing, to lead their games and teach them new ones, and when they go out they do not want to be led solemnly along as if they were attending a funeral."

"I am sorry to part with two thoroughly good girls," added the speaker, "but I cannot bear to see the children growing up such little sobersides, so unnaturally grave and old before their time."

"What shall you do then?" asked the friend, to whom the lady was speaking.

"Oh, I have engaged a cheery middle-aged widow to do the sewing and superintend generally. She is to have a little girl of fourteen under her as her messenger and the children's playfellow. I fell in love with the little maid when out district-visiting, through seeing the delightful way in which she managed to keep her own small brothers and sisters amused and happy, with next to nothing in the way of materials. I am quite reckoning on litter and laughter in my nursery, in place of unvarying tidiness and dullness."

Do not imagine that this lady would have tolerated any lack of real cleanliness in the persons or surroundings of her children. She estimated at their full value the neatness and particularity of her maids; but she felt that, while the young bodies were admirably cared for, the nursery atmosphere was cheerless and depressing. It was deficient in human sunshine and sympathy.

Instead of being merry and childlike, her youngsters were becoming staid, prim little men and women; their very games were made a serious business; the care of their toys was a matter of grave responsibility. The children could hardly have had more upright and careful attendants; but the mother saw that spotless pinafores, constant supervision, and a tidy nursery were not in themselves sufficient for happiness.

I have given this little sketch from life,

because I want to impress upon my girl readers who think of offering themselves to fill the situation of nurse, that something more is required to make a good one than a mere knowledge of nursery work.

If I were engaging a nurse for young children I should not only inquire about the experience she had gained in caring for their bodies, her cleanliness, truthfulness, honesty and general trustworthiness. I might be satisfied on these points, and the applicant might also be one of the best seamstresses that ever took needle in hand, and yet I should want something of more importance than all these.

I should need to be convinced that she was not taking a place as nurse merely as a means of bread-winning, but because she honestly loved the helpless little ones and was sufficiently young-hearted to feel for and with them in matters that are trifles to grown-up people but great things to children.

I should want to study her face a little, to find that it was bright and happy looking and that her voice had a cheery ring in it. To be convinced that, when the laughing, crowing baby looked up in its glee, it would see a responsive smile on its nurse's countenance, and that her presence would be likely to make the nursery not merely a cleanly but a happy place for the children.

So I say to you, dear girl readers, never take a place as nurse unless you can carry with you a heart large enough to hold all your little charges, and warm enough to pay back with interest the love they are so ready to give to those who sympathise with and are kind to them.

You will need patience to bear with them and firmness to check what is wrong; you will need constant watchfulness and prayerful self-examination in order that, by God's grace, you may be enabled to subdue in yourselves whatever might set a bad example or produce a bad impression on the children entrusted to your care.

Next to the mother, probably no human being has so great an influence over the little ones for good or evil as the nurse. Take care that yours shall be for good.

There is no lesson more quickly learned by a child than that of trying to hide a fault by telling an untruth. Perhaps curiosity has led to meddling, meddling to an accident and a breakage.

To cover this and escape punishment, the child deliberately plans concealment and tells its first lie.

The same teacher, fear of consequences, often finds an apt pupil in the nurse as well as in her young charges, and she tells or it may be only acts a falsehood in their presence.

Who can estimate the mischief done or the fruit which may be produced from the seed of that evil example? Young eyes are quick to see, young minds to receive impressions. Not so quick to lose the effect or get rid of the consequences of a single lesson in deceit.

Dear young nurses, let me plead with you for the sake of the immortal souls of these precious little ones; be true in word and deed. Strive to lead them gently and lovingly; set them a good example. Ask strength from God to overcome the temptations to anger and falsehood. Be careful, too, that no profane or impure expression ever passes from your lips, to defile the ears and corrupt the minds of the children committed to your care. Let not those young eyes witness any action that you would be afraid or ashamed for a grown-up person to see.

Nay, let your thoughts soar still higher, and remember the eye that never slumbers nor sleeps, the ear which hears equally the prayer and the wrong or idle words of which we often think so lightly.

Should any accident happen to an infant

either through inadvertence or want of care on your part, be brave and true. Go at once to the mother, and, even at the risk of losing your situation, or of a severe reprimand, tell about the fall or the blow which the child has received, and ask that means may be used to prevent any permanent harm resulting from it.

I have known two cases of life-long deformity and lameness, both of which might have been prevented had the nurses told of comparatively trifling accidents when they occurred, but which were rendered serious for want of immediate attention.

The little creatures had wailed and cried, their only mode of telling that they were in pain.

The tears were put down to teething, crossness, anything but the real cause. Had the truth been told and a doctor sent for, the experienced professional touch and eye would have discovered the injuries, the joints would have been replaced, and two fine girls saved from lasting disfigurement.

Better, far better endure displeasure or even the loss of a place, than carry the life-long memory that, through your want of courage and candour, a young creature's existence has been blighted, or its activity and usefulness impaired.

Ay, and what is of still more importance, better be the humblest drudge at the roughest of household work, than undertake the charge of children without a deep sense of the solemn responsibilities belonging to the nurse's office.

If you cannot carry into the nursery loving hearts, patience, self-control, cheerfulness, courage, truth, pure speech, propriety of manners, and tender sympathy, work elsewhere in the household.

Remember that it is not only the bodies of the little ones for which you have to care, but that you will have to answer for the influence you may exert on their minds and souls.

Are they not the lambs whom Jesus loved and blessed? Do they not belong to that flock for which the Good Shepherd laid down His life on Calvary?

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

QUITE BAD ENOUGH.—A lady came to Charles Wesley complaining that she was the chief of sinners, the worst of transgressors, utterly lost and helpless. "I have no doubt, madam," replied he, "that you are bad enough." She instantly flew into a passion, scolded the preacher as a slanderer, and, it is thought, would have boxed his ears, if he had not quitted the apartment.

CHARITY "THINKETH NO EVIL."—Put the best construction on everything. You know the judge is always supposed to be on the prisoner's side. There are a thousand instances of behaviour we meet with in the world which will admit of two constructions. I would endeavour always to use the most favourable one.

A GOOD REASON.—When a woman has not a good reason for doing a thing, she has one good reason for letting it alone.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

Hogarth agreed to paint a staircase for a nobleman who was to pay him a very inadequate remuneration. The subject selected by his lordship was the overwhelming of Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea. Such a work could not be done with a family of distinction in the house; they therefore went away.

The business was accomplished much sooner than they could have hoped. They returned, but great was his lordship's surprise when he beheld his walls only covered with a very fine red. He summoned the artist and asked an explanation of the mistake.

"It is no mistake," said Hogarth; "your lordship told me to paint Pharaoh's overthrow in the Red Sea, and so I have; for he and his host, as you may imagine, are all safe under the water. Therefore, pay me my money and find somebody else to do what you like better."

A SURE MARK.—Perhaps one of the surest marks of sobriety and intelligence is having a pleasure in the conversation of age.—*Dr. Fordyce.*

AN AID TO HAPPINESS.—Employment so certainly produces cheerfulness, that I have known a man come home in high spirits from a funeral merely because he had had the management of it.—*Bishop Horne.*

SANCTIFIED AFFLICTIONS.—Sanctified afflictions are spiritual promotions.—*Henry.*

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

That happy time, when hours so brightly sped:

We wish'd it gone, and now we mourn it fled.

1. An English village, where a sculptur'd cross

Commemorates one so fair, so true:

The nation sorrow'd for their monarch's loss

And gave, in sympathy, their tribute due.

2. Geographer, who wrote for fame, not dress;

African general, and seaman too.

3. A tributary of the Rhine; its name

Of evil augury its stream belies.

4. When Scandinavian sea-kings southward came

And saw the chalky cliffs of Britain rise,

They mark'd one headland, where the rude rocks frame

A granite reptile of enormous size.

5. One of three winding English streams; of each

One letter is enough the name to mark.

6. Bold navigator, strange in garb and speech

To modern tars; the crew on board his barque,

Set him adrift, some land perchance to reach:

But of his fate sad history's page is dark.

7. Portentous was this royal mother's dream,

'Steal of her babe, she clasp'd a fire-brand!

8. This is the most artistic form, 'twould seem

Of which to make the fall of Broad-wood's "Grand."

9. A county, famed for cyder, butter, cream,

And soft transparency, wrought by woman's hand.

XIMENA.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—(p. 327.)

S U S A (a)

P O R T

A R C H (b)

R H O D O P E

T R A J A N

A L C I N O U S (c)

Sparta Athens.

(a) In Persian, "Shushan" is a "lily," and "Shushan the Palace," of the Book of Esther, derived its name from the profusion of lilies which grew around it; hence, also, the name "Susannah."

(b) The Arch of Titus in Rome bore the sculptured history of the conquest of Jerusalem.

(c) Readers of the *Odysses* will remember this King of Phœacia, his cultivated gardens, and his fair daughter, Nausicaa.

purpose, both as regards the washing and the wear. For this purpose (night-dresses) it need not be very fine, but it must be even in texture. Calico should be undressed and quite free from lime, should have an even selvage, and be evenly woven, the threads being without knots or roughness. It should always be 36 inches in width, as the narrower kinds do not cut to any advantage, though they may be cheaper to purchase. A thicker calico is used for nightdresses and drawers than for chemises, many people choosing what is called a "double warp," or a twilled calico for the former, and "India longcloth" for the latter. The cheapest way of getting calico for a large family, or where many are to be clothed, is to purchase it by the piece. In most shops a great reduction is then made. But to those who have limited means to deal with, it is difficult to obtain so large a sum at once; and they will do well to purchase small quantities, and to have a garment always in hand. By this means they will secure a constant supply, which will keep the stock up to the mark. Nothing in the way of trimmings wears or looks better than Swiss embroidery, and at times very great bargains can be secured in it, by watching one's opportunity, and securing the lengths that will cut to good advantage.

Woollen articles should be all wool, or else they look shabby directly. Cotton is generally used the lengthway of the material; the woollen threads will run across from selvage to selvage. Some very pretty stuffs may be purchased at an extremely moderate price on account of this mixture, but they should be avoided, as they cockle with rain, and look poor and cheap. All-wool serge, beige, camel's hair, "nun's veiling," tweed, and cashmeres are all excellent wearing materials for young and old alike, and will all of them bear washing, cleaning, or turning, and re-making for children. Black, brown, and dark green are the best colours to wear, while lavender and grey are generally the worst. Navy blue is an excellent colour in good materials, but a bad one in cheap stuffs.

Stockings, gloves, and boots should never be bought cheaply, and the first two are exactly the articles in which bad managers waste their money. Three good pairs of stockings are sufficient for the winter, and if you pay three shillings a pair for each they will last three winters with care. But they must be washed at home always, and thus run no risks of soda and washing-crystals at the hands of the ordinary washerwoman. The same is true of gloves. One pair of gloves at 3s. 6d. will out-last half a-dozen at 1s. 6d., or any of the so-called "bargains." Black gloves should be carefully rubbed with a little oil or unsalted butter on a flannel before they are worn. This magical process doubles their powers of wear and makes them look a good colour, and wear respectably to their very last day.

Boots with elastic sides should be avoided by all good managers, especially for children's use. The elastic soon wears out, and is quickly spoiled by wet and mud. Boots which lace or button are better for all reasons, and retain their shape far better. Good boots can never, I think, be cheap, and cheap leather means bad boots, of which the creaking soles are usually the audible outward sign. These dreadful worries to yourself and others are caused by the second or middle sole being made of pieces of leather instead of one entire piece. The only way to cure them is to take off the sole and replace the bad leather with good. A pair of light half-soled indiarubber shoes, to be worn with an old pair of boots in rainy and muddy weather, will be found to contribute towards an immense saving, as all leathers, both good and bad, are spoilt by wetting, and few people take sufficient pains to dry their boots carefully. No walking-

boots should be worn in the house, and every girl should provide herself with a pair of house shoes, or slippers, which are to be procured cheaply, and can be made pretty by her own tasteful fingers, at the small cost of a little ribbon and a bright buckle.

There is nothing that women run after so much as "bargains," which are generally very bad ones, unless the shopper be a woman of forethought and much good sense. Before buying any important article of dress, the whole subject should be well considered, and the wardrobe passed in review. The quality of the material is of more importance than the fashion, and good wearing qualities are more needful to the poor than to the rich. My constant advice to all is, "Never buy cheap things, they are always dear in the end," and, as a rule, the good manager will avoid all the shops where "bargains at a ruinous sacrifice" are to be had, unless indeed she has such a firm will and determination that she will not be led away by any inducements to buy what she does not need. If she be wise she has made out a careful list, and knows exactly her wants, and what she has to spend on them. Do not waste your time by looking at things that you do not intend to purchase, and remember that you are not obliged to buy, however much pressed to take, what you do not require. How often you hear the making of some silly purchase excused, on the ground that the dupe of the shop-attendant "really could not come away without buying something," and "yet they had nothing I wanted." Remember your money is one of your "talents," and that you must lay it out to the best advantage, and just as conscientiously as you can. Do not waste the time of the shopkeeper if he have not the article you require. Thank him politely, and go elsewhere. If you be much pressed to look at things that you do not need, say firmly and kindly, "Thank you, I will not delay you by looking at anything that I shall not purchase." If you have thought the matter over and made up your mind as to the things you need and the price you mean to pay for them, do not suffer yourself to be persuaded out of your determination. Remember it is the shopkeeper's business to dispose of his goods, and that he is very wise in using his best efforts to make you take them; but it is your business to see that you want what you buy, and that you obtain exactly what you need.

If you make clothes at home be sure to have everything large enough, so that it will not look shabby and fray at the seams. If you have once found a good pattern be sure that you take care of it to cut by in future, and keep your eyes about you always to see the new styles in dress, as a good and economical manager can often, by a few clever touches, make "old clothes look like new."

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER V.

INFLUENCE OVER CHILDREN. BEAR AND FORBEAR.

IN my last chapter I dealt especially with the qualifications and responsibilities of those whose duties lie in the nursery. But it is not only those who have the actual care of children that can exercise a wholesome influence over them. All who have the will may do excellent service in this direction.

There are some servants, and particularly those who are beyond girlhood, who regard the children of the household with anything but a kindly feeling, who bitterly resent the planting of a young foot on the kitchen floor, and

deem the appearance of a curly head in its doorway as an unwarrantable intrusion.

"Now you go out of my kitchen this minute," cries the ruling genius. "You know you've no business here. Be off! Quick; or I'll tell your ma."

The curly head vanishes. The youngster, perhaps, only came to make a private inquiry as to the forthcoming pudding, or something equally innocent. But after his disappearance cook will probably further remark, "I hate to have children poking and prying about. They always tell tales and make mischief."

I can understand the existence of such a feeling if any mistress is so injudicious, any mother so unwise towards her children, as to permit them to act the part of spies over her servants and tattlers towards herself. It is as lowering to her own dignity as it is insulting to those who serve and injurious to her children to encourage such practices.

On the other hand, the upright, conscientious servant has no need to care who looks on whilst she is engaged about her daily duties. If she reverently carries in her mind this one thought, "Thou God seest me," and acts as in that presence, she has no occasion to trouble herself about other observers.

As a mother, I feel even more strongly than as the mistress of a home. However accomplished a servant might be in the duties of her department, I would not keep her if I thought that the morals and manners of my children would suffer by contact with her.

Speaking to servants in every department of service I say, "Be kind to the children, dear girls. You can, if you are Christians, give many a hint for their good. You may whisper a word in season which may make the angry boy ashamed of his senseless passion. You may show the little one who is inclined to deceive, the beauty and bravery of truth.

Children are often inclined to gossip. They perhaps overhear something which was never intended to reach them, and, big with the thought of a discovered secret, are eager to share the newly acquired knowledge with somebody else. A young servant is the nearest individual to the little personage who is inclined to be confidential, and to her the tale is told, if she will listen.

This gives a right-minded girl an opportunity of showing her own uprightness and honourable disposition by refusing to listen, and of pointing out to the child the impropriety of repeating what has been said by parents or guests who had either not noticed or forgotten the presence of the "little pitcher."

Imagine how sweet it was to a mother's ears when one of my children, after speaking of happy talks she had enjoyed on Sunday evenings with a young servant, said, "I always feel better after a conversation with her, more anxious to love and serve God, and to be good and do what is right to everybody."

After such an instance as this, dear girls, you cannot imagine that a servant's influence is to be lightly thought of, or carelessly used. I have known an instance in another home where the religious training of the parents was rendered useless, their boy's faith undermined, and the man's future career hopelessly changed, by the contrary influence of an old and much-trusted domestic.

Again, if servants wish to find a common bond of sympathy between their mistresses and themselves, the little ones will furnish it.

When riding in a tram-car, I one day sat opposite to a young mother, who was accompanied by a girl-nurse with a baby on her lap. It was evidently the first, and all its clothing bore traces of tasteful, industrious fingers rather than of great expenditure. The child was a lovely creature, and its young mother and younger nurse seemed unconscious of everything else. The three made a charming picture; for, the little maid, her face lighted

up with love, told how her charge had been admired by different ladies, who had even stopped her in the street to look at and praise the bonny baby.

The mother listened with eager ears and happy face, and I left that tram-car with unwilling feet, because I thought that in the popular carriage I had seen two human beings united by perfect sympathy, the bond between them being a few weeks' old infant.

I had a cook once who was very difficult to manage. She was extremely clever in her own department, but determined to have her way and to rule instead of obeying a mistress who was then comparatively inexperienced in household management, and many years younger than herself.

I thought I must part with her; but cook had a vulnerable point. She almost worshipped babies, and, being shown into the room where I sat with a month old infant on my knee, when she first came about the place, she implored me to let her hold it whilst we talked.

"Being in the kitchen, I hardly ever get a baby into my arms," she said. "I'm fond of cooking, but, if I had to start again, I'd be a nurse."

I am sure the baby was an unconscious source of strength to our warm-hearted, self-willed cook; and for the little creature's sake she would often battle against a temper which was most trying to everyone else in the house. Her stay was prolonged far beyond any person's expectation, and her darling was two years old before Sarah left us. She had rendered the kitchen too hot to hold anyone but herself, and it was a question of parting with her or the other three servants.

But I was almost unnerved at the sight of old Sarah weeping over the child whom she had nursed since she was in long clothes, and who was clasping her neck with one arm, while with the other hand she wiped away the tears from her friend's face, making her pinafore corner do duty for a handkerchief!

I had done what I could to obtain a situation for Sarah in which I thought she would be as little tempted as was possible to give way to her besetting sins, and I thankfully remember that she did well in it.

Here let me say a few words about the need for

MUTUAL FORBEARANCE IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

There is a very old story of an old couple whose quarrels had been for many years the talk of the neighbourhood, when, to the surprise of everybody, the disturbances ceased. The gossips lost their regular excitement and wonder, and curiosity took its place.

Somebody at last mustered courage to ask the old man the secret of the unwonted peace. He replied, with a smile, "My old woman and I have got on all right since we got two bears to live with us."

This only increased the curiosity; but it turned out that these were named "bear" and "forbear."

Ah, dear girls! The presence of these two bears is absolutely essential to the happiness of every home. They are as much needed in the kitchen as in the drawing-room, and I would say to every young candidate for a situation, "Whatever else you may leave behind, take the two bears along with you."

Mistresses often complain that one of their most serious difficulties arises from the disagreements amongst the servants themselves. One lady, when telling me of this domestic trouble, was ready to cry, because her efforts to induce her servants to be kind and friendly with each other had utterly failed.

"Two of them," said she, "are pleasant-tempered enough; but the cook and nurse are always either squabbling or sulking. We

have had an interval of peace recently, for these two gave up speaking to each other above a fortnight since, and both are too proud to make any advance towards resuming friendly relations. The others are made extremely uncomfortable and the children cannot help observing what is going on. It is a shocking example for them."

"And are these quarrelsome girls good servants in other respects? I asked.

"Excellent. Indeed, all four fulfil their duties to my entire satisfaction; are respectful to their employers, attentive to guests, good to the children. If it were not for the wretched contrariness of the cook and nurse towards each other, I should esteem myself uncommonly fortunate."

In this case, you see, the comfort of a home was largely interfered with, and not only the offenders themselves were miserable, but every member of the family suffered, more or less, for want of a little of the "bear and forbear spirit" in two of the household.

As a rule, servants are extremely reluctant to tell tales of, or to lodge complaints against one another. This is much to their credit; though, amongst such a numerous class, there are sure to be some tattlers. All honour to those who, in things which affect their own comfort only, show that "charity which suffereth long and is kind."

But there are cases in which it is right both to speak and act promptly and boldly. For instance, when the conduct of one makes all the rest miserable, as in a particular instance which occurs to my mind, as I write. A cook in a family where several servants were kept, was for years feared and disliked as a perfect tyrant in her own domain. She was so jealous and suspicious that an expression of kindness and approval from the mistress to one of the other servants was resented as a personal injury to herself. The recipient would be harassed with taunts, accused of hypocrisy and of wanting to undermine her in the good opinion of their mutual employers. Or, as the others remarked, "Let the mistress praise one of us and cook will blaze like her own kitchen fire, and give us a hot time of it for days to come."

This mistress was particularly anxious for the comfort and happiness of all under the roof. She was careful to have respectable servants, and to satisfy herself also about the character of their friends and connections. This done, she personally invited them to visit their young relatives and friends, and never had to complain that the privilege was abused.

But, to her surprise, visitors rarely came a second time during the reign of this kitchen tyrant. It was only after long endurance and when a new cook had succeeded, that the mistress, who wished her house to be a home to her servants, found out why it was not so. Simply because they could not endure that their friends should be made uncomfortable by taunts and rudeness, and they preferred to send them from the door, or to see them anywhere or nowhere, rather than under the roof of their employers.

The cook was an excellent servant in other respects, but for years she nullified the efforts of her employers for the comfort of her fellow-servants by her jealousy, and by practising all the petty tyrannies which a mean and suspicious nature, combined with fertility of invention, could contrive.

How much the servants endured would be difficult to tell. But they did bear, and in silence, rather than be blamed for tale-telling. They would not complain lest their unkind fellow-servant should lose her place; though she had not scrupled to rob them of comfort, domestic peace, and the family intercourse which the mistress both permitted and encouraged.

In this case too much forbearance was shown. I think that the right thing would have been for the servants, first, to join in remonstrating with the kitchen tyrant, stating at the same time their intention of laying the matter before their mistress should cook still refuse to hear reason. By such a course they would have saved great discomfort to themselves, have taught a much-needed lesson to one who was not fit to be trusted even with kitchen government, and they would have prevented the commands of the mistress from being a dead letter in her home.

Perhaps some of you, dear girl servants, may like a little advice as to when it is right to appeal to the mistress, and when it is wise to be silent. In this, as in every other difficulty, you will find all the guidance you can possibly need in the Bible. Go on the grand principle of doing what God's Word and your own conscience impel you to do.

If you are aware of a wrong done to your employers, or have good cause to suspect that they are being robbed or wilfully deceived by those in whom they place confidence, you ought to speak. If through your silence the innocent would be blamed, or the guilty escape detection, you should tell what you know.

The person who, seeing wrong done, keeps silence and lets another be injured, becomes a partaker in the evil doing. Sooner or later those who, by hiding the wrong, tacitly consent thereto, will certainly be involved in the blame also. Some may blame you for speaking; but it is better "that ye suffer for well-doing than for evil-doing." So mind you suffer as a Christian should, for doing right, if you must be blamed at all.

Take another piece of advice from St. Peter's first epistle, which is full of practical teaching for the guidance of Christians in their relations one towards another and to their Divine Head. "But let none of you suffer as a thief or as an evil-doer."

Remember the value of a good name. If yours is unjustly attacked, spare no pains to remove the false impression and to regain the good opinion of those who have misjudged you.

"Or as a busybody." See how carefully both sides are given! We are warned against keeping silent, where doing this would injure others, hide wrong-doing, or hurt our own good name. We are equally warned against tattling or busying ourselves about what does not concern us. In so many cases where a mere love of gossip would induce us to speak, it is wiser, kinder, more becoming a Christian to be silent. A few sentences from God's Word will be the best comment on this side of the subject, and show us the propriety of silence where we should serve no good end by speaking.

"He that covereth a transgression seeketh love." "He that refraineth his lips is wise." "He that uttereth a slander is a fool." "The words of a tale-bearer are as wounds." "A tale-bearer revealeth secrets, but he that is of a faithful spirit concealeth the matter." "A whisperer separateth chief friends."

To what does all this advice tend? Surely to teach us that, as witnesses, we should be faithful ones, telling the simple, unvarnished truth. That our lips should be "righteous lips." That we should not gossip about the faults and failings of others, from a love of talk, and that our daily and hourly prayer should be: "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, keep the door of my lips."

(To be continued.)



The short round tunics are no longer as fashionable as they were, and have given way to long pointed overskirts, the sides being crossed and hanging low on the left side, while they are caught up high on the right side with a buckle, the folds being close and regular.

All bodices are made very short on the hips, and the peaks are short likewise, and not too pointed. The bodice is a little opened at the neck to show a waistcoat, usually of a bright colour, with black, or if carried all the way down the front, it is narrow and of the same width to the point in front. More polonaises are worn this year, of various shapes and under various names, than I have seen before for several years. Some are called "jacket-polonaises," and these are a mixture of coat and polonaise, *i.e.*, the front or the back may be of a coat shape. For instance, the front may be a polonaise, draped back in long paniers, under long hanging coat tails at the back.

The skirts are nearly always made with single box-pleats, one turned each way, with a flat surface in the centre, and a flat band of trimming is often stitched on at about five inches from the edge of the flounce. This flat band will be much used for serge dresses, and on dark navy-blue a band of red serge will be sewn, and the bodice will have a waistcoat and cuffs of the same. Velvet ribbons are a very fashionable trimming and are often run on flatly upon dark cottons, and even on zephyrs and gingham.

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER VI.

THOROUGHNESS—ECONOMY OF TIME—CARE OF PROPERTY—PUNCTUALITY.

MOST mistresses are anxious that household work should be well and thoroughly done. I am, however, bound, in common fairness, to say that, while many servants are careless and slippery—spending the time that ought to be occupied about their work in dawdling and gossiping—there are also mistresses who are unreasonable in their requirements. They demand impossibilities because they have no idea of the time that is needed to ensure thoroughness in any branch of household work.

"There is nothing I like so much as a mistress who knows what work is, and who, having done it herself, can tell how long it takes to do it real well."

These were the words of a bonny, bright-faced young housemaid, who had lately entered upon a new place. She loved cleanliness, and did not consider that her duty was done when the ashes were removed from under the grate, and a duster lightly whisked over the tops of the tables and the seats and backs of chairs.

"I'm not afraid of the chairs being turned round or my mistress looking into corners, or that if you lift up a book or an ornament, the shape of it will be left clear on the dusty top of the chiffonier. I like things to be just as clean and as bright all over as hands can make them. But it takes time to make them so, as well as good rubbing."

The girl was right. And it is a great blessing to the employed when the employer has a practical knowledge of the work her servants have to do.

I rejoice to think that the cookery and domestic economy classes are doing good service in this direction, by making girls, the future mistresses of homes, acquainted with the details of household work.

"She is cleanly, but dreadfully slow," is no unfrequent character from an active, bustling mistress, when parting with a servant, who is perhaps less slow than thorough.

On this subject, let me say to servants, "If

you are not allowed the time to do your work well, take care that you spend upon it every minute that you have allotted for the purpose. Let no one catch you gossiping or idling away your time, when you have complained that it was already insufficient for the task to be properly performed.

And if, after having done your best, you are still found fault with, ask your mistress, in a respectful manner, if she will, just for once, look on whilst you do this piece of work, and note how long it takes you to do it well.

I am sure if such a request were made to me, I should see the reasonableness of it and at once consent. Or I would, for once, do the same work myself, and, plodding steadily on, find out whether I could complete it well and thoroughly in less time than my maid considered necessary.

If instead of scolding on the one side, and flying into a temper and answering impertinently on the other, there were to be a fair consideration and a reasonable test such as the above, we should have fewer hasty warnings "to leave at the month's end;" less frequent changes, and longer and more valuable service from our domestics. These, too, would not pay us less respect or care less for our interests, because they found us willing to listen patiently to a well-grounded complaint, and to redress any real grievance.

From the subject of economy of time and thoroughness in the quality of work we turn naturally to that of care in the use of the property entrusted to you who serve in the household. In respect to work there can be no better advice than this: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." So, in using the property of others, use it as though you had earned the money which bought it.

Accidents will occasionally happen in spite of care; but numberless things are mutilated or destroyed by the want of a very little precaution. A window and door are both left open on a windy day. The blind is next seen flapping to and fro outside, and unless some watchful eye notices this, the crash of glass announces that the lath has been driven through a pane or two, valuable papers have been carried into the fire or up the chimney, a table-cloth and a number of fragile ornaments swept on to the floor, and everything that would break amongst them smashed to atoms by a little act of thoughtlessness.

Who can truly say, "I could not help it," when an indignant mistress reproaches the author of such waste and ruin? She may not have done it on purpose, but destruction which is caused by utter carelessness is scarcely less blameable than wilful waste.

A great deal of harm is done to furniture by rough bouncing servants, who bang articles down on floor or table, who rush about like a whirlwind under the impression that hurry and bustle mean industry and earnestness, who seem to think that noise is an essential accompaniment of work. These are the people under whom the edges of our tumblers are chipped, until they become dangerous to those who use them; in whose hands crockery is perpetually "coming in two," and handles as constantly "coming off."

Chairs are recklessly brought in contact with side-boards, and the veneering is chipped, or smooth, polished surfaces are mercilessly rubbed with rough dusters, with the result of leaving the same covered with all sorts of fine lines and scratches. Under such treatment the polished top of, say, a grand piano, assumes the appearance of an immense outline map.

All such injury to furniture and utensils becomes a double source of annoyance from the fact that a little care would have prevented it. Hurry, bustle and bounce always hinder real work. It is the steady, methodical servant,

whose work is done with the least apparent effort, but which entails the smallest amount of destruction to property and is most satisfactory in the long run.

I often think of a little figure, familiar under our roof for nearly ten years, who was an admirable illustration of the value of method and of fore-casting the work. Slight in frame, short in stature, and by no means strong, in many respects she was a living example of what could be effected by steadiness and a thoughtful planning of her work. Nobody ever saw her in a hurry, or with a smutty face or untidy hair. Her gowns looked less soiled and tumbled at the week's end than those of many wearers would be after a few hours' use.

All cooking materials that could be properly prepared beforehand or over night were always ready for use when wanted. A glance at the spotless dressers and the floors from which, to use a popular expression, "you might have eaten your dinner without a plate," gave a sufficient pledge of the exquisite cleanliness of everything prepared in that kitchen and by those hands. Yet all this beautiful order and purity were the result of quiet, steady work, carefully planned and carried out regularly and methodically.

There is no department in which cleanliness can be of more importance than in that of the cook. A careless, muddling cook will use her utensils indiscriminately. She will boil her onions, for sauce, and then, after a mere wash out, will make sweet sauce for a pudding in the same pan—we all know with what result. A fine, subtle flavour of onions will run through the second preparation, and will, in turn, spoil both the sauce and the pudding it is intended to improve.

And yet when fault is found, the offender will perhaps stoutly insist, and with a certain measure of truth, that she had washed her pan quite clean.

Washing will not remove strong flavours, and especially the taste of onions. A pan should be kept for these alone, and no other sauce should ever be prepared in it. It would take too much space were I to attempt to enter fully into the many little details connected with a cook's duties, so I will make my advice very brief.

Be very cleanly in kitchen utensils, person, and dress. Be specially particular about the neat arrangement of your hair, so that it may not be loose and straggling. Few things are more disgusting than the sight of hairs amongst food. Scour and scald—in addition to merely washing—all utensils. Let crockery be thoroughly cleansed from grease and brightened in the drying. Fill milk bowls with boiling water and let it stand in them until it is cold before drying for use again. This will tend to make the milk keep better.

In using the articles of food and preparing them, avoid all waste and be ready to render an account of everything that is entrusted to your care. There are some cooks who use articles lavishly and wastefully, and who give away what is not theirs to bestow. They have no anxiety about providing the food, no occasion to consider how bills are to be paid, and often do not know the price and value of what they waste. They will throw bread and odd pieces amongst the swill, and let food be cast away to nourish swine, which many a widowed mother and hungry child would be thankful to receive and make use of.

Remember, dear girls, you are accountable—and not to earthly employers only—for every wasted bit, whether of food or fuel. You are stewards in your position, as your master and mistress are stewards in theirs. And there is another thought I would bring before you. Every housekeeper knows that meat is daily growing dearer, and a sufficient supply becoming less and less attainable.

Consider, then, that a lavish use or waste of meat helps to make it dearer still, and life harder for the poor. Out of the very scraps and crumbs, if you will only collect them, thousands of birds may be fed and the lives of the dear little songsters preserved through the cold blasts and pinching frosts of winter.

Every morning at my home, one of our kindly domestics may be seen sallying forth with a plate on which all these fragments have been collected by their united efforts. Half of the store goes to the birds in the front—half to their brethren in the back garden, and the daily scene at feeding time is well worth watching for. I feel sure if you were to begin to care for these little feathered pensioners on human bounty, you would find so much pleasure in doing it, that nothing would induce you to give up the practice.

As I have advised nurses on no account to conceal any accident that may happen to the children under their care, so I would earnestly urge all servants to tell, and at once, of any breakage or injury to furniture. I say at once, because delay in telling always makes the task more difficult.

It is a mean thing, and an acted untruth, for a servant to hide away the fragments of broken articles, conceal the mischief done, and, perhaps, leave the place without telling what has happened. Two unpleasant results are likely to follow. A fellow servant may be blamed for that of which she is innocent; a mistress may be put to serious inconvenience for want of an article which she believed to be safe and sound, though really it had been long broken.

Very often she will be met with a look of combined protest and mock astonishment when she asks for particulars. "Oh, that was done months since," is the reply given. As though the length of time which had elapsed made the loss less annoying, or the concealment less to be condemned.

Two wealthy bachelors whose establishment was nominally under the rule of a cook-house-keeper were one day surprised to find that out of a large and fine set of cut wine-glasses, none remained but those they were using at the moment. The waitress was considered responsible for the safe keeping of table appointments, and she had gone on breaking and hiding, until, when a visitor came, there was no spare glass to place for his use.

The wrath of the masters may be better imagined than described. It was, however, less the loss of their property than the deceit and consequent annoyance which caused them to arrange for the prompt departure of that waitress.

So again I say, tell and at once of any accident to your employer's property. At the moment, perhaps, vexation at the loss may try your mistress's temper and you may be sharply reproved. Express your sorrow, if you have been careless, try to be more careful in the future. Bear the reproof meekly, and, when the first irritation is past, you will find that the prompt confession has helped to build up your own character for truthfulness and straightforwardness. It is not unlikely that the mistress will afterwards say something of this kind. "I was vexed at the moment, but I am glad you told me the truth." And in speaking of you to others she may blame you for carelessness; but she will be able to say, "I can trust her word." At any rate, your own conscience will tell you that you have not added a wilful sin to an unintentional error.

And, dear ladies, who rule in the house, be sure you encourage your handmaidens to tell the truth in any and every case of accident. It is rather hard to keep from speaking sharply when some fragile, but much valued article, has been smashed to atoms by careless hands. But if the culprit's confession

and expressions of sorrow are met with scolding and harsh words, the offender is very likely to hold her peace and hide the fragments should she meet with a second mishap of the kind. Not that it would be right to do so; but the temptation to take such a course would be vastly increased.

Where, however, a mistress has her patience tried by repeated acts of carelessness, and the almost wilful destruction of property, she has the remedy in her own hands. She must either have a distinct understanding that whoever breaks pays, or she must part with the author of the mischief.

Punctuality in carrying out household arrangements is valuable in every home, as tending to make the domestic machinery run smoothly. In some houses it is of vital importance. Yet, all the members of a family depend more or less on each other for the power to be punctual with comfort—the children who have to go to school, the father who must be at his place of business, the servants whose work should be completed by a given time.

A lady who was about to engage a cook was extremely particular in her inquiries about the habitual punctuality of the applicant.

"I can be punctual if the family can," was the answer. "I like to be regular and orderly about my work, and am prepared to be so. But my difficulty has mostly been to get other people to be the same."

The girl spoke respectfully, and was quite in earnest. The lady she addressed felt a guilty flush creeping over her own face as she listened. She knew very well that, whilst professing to exact punctuality in others, she was often sadly deficient in the practice of that virtue.

There is no doubt, however, that a punctual mistress will make her servants keep to the proper time; but it is by no means equally sure that punctuality in the employed would have the same effect on the employers.

These will sometimes say to servants, "You must have the meals on the table at the time. Never mind whether anyone is there to eat them or not."

But this would be a most unsatisfactory state of things. The cook would grieve over spoiled dishes; the waiting damsel would be uncomfortable, and, depend on it, the blame would be placed on clocks, on servants, on anything and anybody rather than applied to themselves by those who grumble over a cold or lukewarm dinner.

Dear ladies, be fair in this respect. Dear girls, daughters in the home, help the servants to be punctual. Do not linger over that last chapter of an attractive book, or stay out until the last minute, so as to be obliged to appear at table, flushed and untidy, or to be making your toilet when you should be taking your meal.

When starting on a shopping expedition, calculate for probable delays and hindrances. Give yourselves time and leave orders that the meal is to be served, if you are not at home at the proper hour. It will be easier to keep something hot for you than to make up to all the rest for the discomfort and inconvenience of waiting for an indefinite time and letting everybody's dinner and temper be spoiled during the interval.

I shall not soon forget my own return from town on one occasion. I was half an hour late, and after I came into the house I stopped on my way upstairs to speak to a seamstress about some working materials which I had brought back with me.

On finally descending I was met in the hall by that methodical cook of whom I have already written.

"Ma'am! Are you aware that the dinner is standing?" she asked with a reproachful look on her face.

I hope I felt properly guilty. I know I blushed and said, apologetically, that if such were the case I was to blame and not she. And I hurried to my place at table, convinced that punctuality ought to be an all-round thing, and, if exacted from servants, should also be practised by all the members of the family.

(To be continued.)

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my salary to depend upon," and this reference to her mother almost overcame Lina's firmness.

"Don't cry, Miss Wilton," said her companion. "I never knew my mother, but I know what you must feel, for I never left off crying for a month when my father died."

Lina was not one to parade her grief, and she soon choked back her tears.

"Where do you think we had better look for rooms?" she asked, in a minute or two. "I have furniture enough for two rooms," she added.

"Oh, you've got some furniture! That's capital. We shall be sure to find nice rooms out Islington way. Will you come home with me now and see my brother? He may be able to help us, you know. My name is Amy Carrington, and you must call me Amy now, you know, for we are going to be close friends. What shall I call you?" asked Amy.

"My name is Adelina Wilton, but everybody calls me Lina."

"I shan't. I shall call you Adelina, for that is such a pretty, romantic name. I wonder what my brother will think of our plan," she added, for they had reached her home by this time.

Lina almost shuddered as she went into the dark, stuffy little room at the back of the shop, and wondered whether this was what their future home would be like.

Amy introduced "Miss Adelina Wilton" as an old friend, and then told her brother what they thought of doing. He asked Lina a few questions, and then agreed to go with his sister after the shop was shut and look for rooms "Islington way."

Amy seemed almost wild with delight

at the prospect suddenly opened before her, but Lina was by no means elated. She felt herself fairly committed to a trial of this plan, but she could not feel sure that she should find in Amy a congenial companion. But she must think of her friend now as well as herself. It was perhaps the only pleasurable thought arising out of the transaction at present, but to Lina this was a great deal. She had someone to think of and care for again, and if Amy needed a little help—well, her life would not be quite useless.

Amy was waiting for Lina outside the warehouse the next morning, and greeted her most warmly.

"Don't you want to begin housekeeping all by yourself now directly?" she said.

"But I thought we had agreed to try the plan together," said Lina.

"Yes, that's what I mean; we shall just be by ourselves, and can do exactly as we like. I cannot think of anything but our delightful plan. When shall we begin?"

"As soon as we can get the rooms, I suppose. Did you look for them last night?"

"Oh yes, we walked miles, and looked at hundreds of rooms," said Amy.

"Hundreds! Then we shall be able to take our choice," said Lina, in some surprise.

"Well, perhaps there wasn't hundreds, but there's three my brother said I had better take you to look at when we get away this evening. You don't mind a walk after work hours, do you?"

"Oh, no, I'm used to walking, and like it," said Lina.

"You see, we couldn't get nice rooms

in a genteel street without a walk—a good long walk I mean," said Amy.

"Well, I think we might manage that, for we don't have to get to the warehouse until nine in the morning and we leave at six in the evening, so that will give us time for a long walk and do us good too."

"Just what I said to my brother," exclaimed Amy, triumphantly. "He don't like walking, and said it was too far from our work in the city, and wanted us to go down a poky little street near the shop, but I wouldn't go even to look at the rooms, for I hate poky little streets."

Lina recalled the look of the shop and the stuffy little room at the back, and said, decidedly—

"Oh, I would rather walk a little further to live in a light, airy street. I'll go with you this evening and look at the rooms, and we must try and make up our minds which we like best."

"Well, we'll take the bus, I think, just this once, because you'll want to get back, you know, and my brother is very particular about me being out late."

"Oh, we shan't be late I hope," said Lina.

"No, not if we take the bus; but the walk there and back, and looking at the rooms, and talking to the people, takes more time than you think for, so we'll ride just this once if you don't mind."

"No, I don't mind in the least," said Lina, and they kissed and parted, for although they were employed in the same department, their machines were not near each other, and so they seldom had an opportunity of speaking together during the day.

(To be continued)

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

BY RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER VII.

ON FAULT-FINDING, GIVING NOTICE TO LEAVE, AND GIVING CHARACTERS.

THERE are two practices not altogether unknown amongst servants, against which it is hardly possible to protest too strongly. I allude to those of listening, in order to find out things never intended for their ears, and of prying into odd papers or letters, accidentally or trustfully left within reach.

No right-minded girl, no person deserving the name of Christian, would be guilty of either practice.

If employers leave their letters and papers lying about, this certainly implies trust in their servants and that they believe them to be too upright and honourable to be guilty of prying into their contents. If they speak of private matters in such a place and tone that their servants could hear, if they were mean enough to listen, it is a proof that they do not think them capable of such an underhand proceeding. Deserve their good opinion, dear girls, and preserve your self-respect by scorning to do, when unseen, what you would be ashamed of, if detected in the act.

Servants sometimes complain that mistresses are unreasonably suspicious, and act as though they expected to be cheated at every turn—that, like Dickens's Miss Sally Brass, they would padlock everything, down to the very salt-

box, until "there was nothing that a chameleon could lunch upon," and manifest, to those whom they employ a prying spirit which they would be the first to complain of in their servants.

This spirit is, however, often the harvest reaped by an upright girl from the seeds sown by a deceitful and dishonest one. When a mistress has trusted and been deceived, she is apt to become suspicious where there is no occasion to be so.

The only remedy is for the new comer so to act as to show that the more her conduct is looked into, the better she will be satisfied, as well as her mistress.

If, however, after a fair trial, the habit of locking up every little thing and incessant mistrustfulness should continue, a girl would be right to try for another place, where truth and honesty were better understood and appreciated. Were I a servant, I could not endure the harass of being constantly suspected and misjudged, any more than as a mistress I would, after a fair trial, keep a servant whom I could not both trust and respect.

People tell us that nowadays there are no old servants—that where a seven years' character used to be a common thing, one for twelve months or two years should be reckoned very good indeed.

I do not agree with these sweeping state-

ments, and my own home experience contradicts them. But I am well aware that, in many households, there is a perpetual game of Marjory-move-all going on. I believe this is for want of a little more reasonableness on both sides.

Small difficulties, which might be got over by a little patience, twist themselves into a knot which is summarily cut by the usual month's warning.

If I could only persuade you, dear girls, never to give warning on the day that something has occurred to irritate you, I should save many of you from throwing away a good place. But if, yielding to a momentary irritation, you have done this and are sorry for it, do not be too proud to own that you were wrong and ask forgiveness and permission to withdraw the notice. Your mistress will respect you and value your services all the more after such a display of right-feeling and good sense.

To young mistresses, I venture a word of advice. If you have something to complain about, always call your servants into your own sitting-room, after the day's work is over, and point out the fault kindly and reasonably. Say what is wrong and how it is to be amended, and be firm in exacting attention and future obedience to your orders.

Never squabble with or rate your servants.

By doing so, you lose your own dignity and their respect.

Never reprove them in the presence of visitors. Few things are more calculated to irritate, or to provoke a disrespectful reply; besides which, it renders the guests extremely uncomfortable.

I once saw a lady who had a very *correct eye*, and who was very particular about her table arrangements, seize upon a young servant, whisk her round as she was about to leave the room, and angrily direct her attention to a dish which was the least bit awry.

The girl, a new comer, young, inexperienced, and fresh from the country, blushed, trembled, and seemed ready to sink through the floor, had it been possible. Frightened at the angry looks of her mistress, and confused at being made a centre of observation to all those strange eyes, she was, moreover, unable to comprehend what was amiss. By the time the lady had, by shakes and jerks, aroused her to a sense of the mistake she had committed, the poor girl was hopelessly unnerved and in tears.

One blunder followed another. She handed dishes at the wrong side, spilled the liquids when attempting to pour them into glasses, was glared at by the mistress, secretly pitied by the guests, and occupied herself between times in furtively using her handkerchief to wipe away the tears which, once set flowing, were not easily stopped.

Yet an unnoticed touch from the left hand of the lady would have straightened the dish. A few kind words and a little lesson in private, instead of the course pursued, would have revealed a disposition willing to be taught and led in the servant, and have shown her the capability of the mistress to model her into a first-class parlour maid. As it was, the girl left as soon as possible, and the mistress had to seek another maid—a difficult matter; for she had got the character of being perpetually changing her domestics.

This is a real picture, and one which, with trifling variation in actual detail, I have seen enacted again and again.

"Masters, give unto your servants that which is just and equal; knowing that ye also have a Master in heaven."

This advice, or command, given by the hand of an inspired apostle, applies to all who bear rule over servants, whether in the place of business or the home—to mistresses as well as masters. And surely, in giving that which is just and equal, we have to think of more than a mere question of wages. We should be just in our acts, reasonable in our requirements, and even in our tempers to those who serve us.

I knew one lady who, when the smallest portion of the household machinery went wrong, would fly into a violent passion and say all sorts of unjust and harsh things to the author of the mishap. Being, like most hasty people, very generous, she would next lavish gifts on those to whom Conscience told her she had been too severe. Her maids calculated on this result, and one was heard to say that she enjoyed a "flare up" with the mistress. Her temper was soon up, but as soon over. It was worth while to put up with it quietly, "It paid so well in the end."

No need for a word of comment on this true story.

"Be just and equal!" A short sentence, but how much it says! Give praise heartily, where it is fairly earned. Be equally just in pointing out what is wrong, and firm in enforcing obedience, but do it in a reasonable way—not in the heat of passion or in the presence of others, but so as to convince your servants that you know both your own place and their duty.

Young wives, who in their early married life are often much alone, sometimes make the

mistake of first being over-confidential and familiar and then of going into the opposite extreme. They have fault-finding fits, and the damsel who has been treated as a friend and *confidante* on one day cannot understand why her girl-mistress should on the next be sharp in speech and distant in manner. If we mistresses wish to be respected we must, as I have said be equal in temper, reasonable in our requirements, and just in our judgments.

I have alluded to the giving of hasty notices by servants, and suggested how these should act, if they feel they are likely to throw away a good place, and are sorry for it. As a mistress, I would not advise another to ask a girl to withdraw a notice given in a fit of temper. However valuable her services might be, she had better be allowed to go, unless she herself asks to stay and owns that she has been wrong.

Were the mistress to ask the servant, the latter would probably get it into her head that she was too valuable to be spared, and the notice would be repeated whenever she was found fault with, until a separation became inevitable.

Reasonable Christian girls have too much common sense and right feeling to act in this foolish manner.

On the other hand, if the mistress has been the one to give a hasty warning, and conscience tells her that she has acted on impulse, and without a fair consideration of the grievance, I do not think she would lessen herself, or lose the respect of her servant, by frankly saying so and asking the latter to remain.

A good servant would show no foolish triumph, and would give herself no airs. On the contrary, she would manifest her sense of her mistress's fairness by extra gentleness of speech and manners.

It is good alike for mistress and maid, for the mother of the family, and the young people, down to the little one who is only able to lisped out his request, to practise always and under the home roof the same politeness that we take with us into the outer world.

There is an old saying, that "No man is a hero to his valet." The meaning is plain. The outside world too often gets the best side of us all. At home, we give way to little tempers, use hasty words, and act towards those whom we profess to love best as we would not do in the presence of strangers. Sometimes the mistress who is admired and sought after, the girls who are called charming in society, even the little children who have two sets of manners, one for home and the other for company use, have different verdicts passed upon them by those who serve in the house.

"She's no lady, or she wouldn't speak to a servant worse than to a dog," is not an uncommon expression with regard to a mistress. Or, "If some of these fine young gentlemen could see our pretty young miss in one of her tempers, she wouldn't be so run after," etc., etc.

Dear young mistresses, dear girls who look forward to being such, let me give you a hint or two. Be loving, kind, considerate, courteous, sympathetic, thoughtful for others, careful not to wound the feelings of those who dwell under the same roof with you. *Practise true politeness there, every day and to everyone with whom you have to do.* Teach it to the little children, both by precept and example, and you will be doing them an inestimable service and yourselves also. That which is learned in childhood abides. That which is in hourly use is not likely to be forgotten. Those who are loved for their own sakes in the home, and whose manners are admired there, are certain to win love and to be charming when outside that hallowed circle and under other roofs.

It is next to impossible for a servant to treat a mistress rudely if the latter carries her own

politeness and good manners with her wherever she goes. And the real daughters of the family will lose no dignity but gain much love if they too thoughtfully strive to lighten the work of servants by giving no needless trouble—if, thankfully remembering the goodness of God in giving them many advantages of education and surroundings not possessed by their toiling sisters of the household, they try to make the lot of these brighter and happier. They may do this by kindly consideration, feminine sympathy, pleasant words and looks, by imparting useful information, by lending suitable books; by acting in accordance with the spirit and teaching of our Divine Lord and Master; in short, by obeying His command, "Love one another." "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

We must show that we do not wish to exact all and give nothing. We must manifest an interest in our servants, and in those near and dear to them. We must give a tender, womanly thought to the little, lonely lassie who, having come to her first place, is frightened at the sight of so many strangers, and yearns for the familiar faces she has left behind.

Our responsibilities extend beyond the threshold. If a mistress is a mother also, surely the thought of her own daughters will make her anxious to preserve every girl from what is impure or morally injurious. The young mistresses, in their turn, will feel anxious for the well-being of their domestics, and will strive to guard them from all evil influences, as they themselves have been guarded in their girlhoods' homes.

We mistresses, each and all, should assure ourselves that our girls pass their Sundays as God's children should spend His day. We should give them opportunities of enjoying the fresh air, which is as needful for their health as for our own. But, if the girls are at a distance from their own homes and friends, we should ascertain what associates they have, and where and how a holiday is likely to be spent. We shall feel that it is our bounden duty to guard from contaminating influences these girls—the daughters of other mothers, who have been intrusted to our care, as well as to work for us and under our rule.

We shall encourage them to consult us in seasons of doubt, difficulty or temptation. We shall help them to decide on taking the right course, and cheer and strengthen them in their efforts to resist evil.

We, too, shall have our reward; though we work not with any thought of benefit to ourselves, but with a single hearted desire to do good to others.

There are certain tasks and duties the performance of which can be bargained for, certain work that can be paid for in current coin of the realm. But there are numberless services, labours of love, which we cannot demand and money cannot buy. In such as these we shall reap an abundant harvest.

There is another matter in which we should be just and equal; namely, in the giving of characters. Alike for the sake of the servant herself and the future mistress, we should be equally frank and impartial.

Few mistresses willingly give the worst side of a servant's character. There is always the feeling that a girl's bread depends on her obtaining a situation, and that ill-success may drive her to evil courses. So, whilst no untruth is told, the whole truth certainly is not. All that can be said for the departing servant is said, the damaging circumstances are glossed over or wholly suppressed, and perhaps the lady comforts herself with the thought that she has done a kind act.

Some much-pressed house-mother takes the girl. She has probably been unsuccessful in obtaining one, and the domestic emergency is



"THIS DID NOT TAKE VERY LONG TO READ."

great. Too soon she finds out how one-sided was the character given—out of kindness, or from fear of consequences it may be—and she feels that she has been cruelly deceived.

Ah, these half-truths! What mischief they do!

I have always felt the importance of being just and equal in this respect, and that I owed a duty to the mistress in search of a servant, as much as to the girl in want of a place. "The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," should be our motto in character-giving.

That one and only bad servant I ever had would never have crossed our threshold, but for the written character sent by her then mistress. When, after a few weeks of bitter experience, I came to analyse it, I wondered that I could have been deceived by such evasive answers to my queries; such self-evident half-truths.

That very servant, finding that no one would engage her, after an interview with me, wrote one of the most remarkable letters it was ever my lot to receive. Without for a moment professing regret for her wrong-doing, or a desire and determination to amend, she asked me to tell a falsehood in order to hide her untruthfulness and dishonesty, and obtain for her another place in which to resume her career of wickedness.

What I did was to visit the different register offices at which she had entered her name and warn those who kept them not to send to me for a character, as I would only tell the truth, and this would prevent any lady from engaging her.

Occasionally one finds that an employer will give a tolerably favourable character, but accompany her words with looks and manner which seem to say, "I could tell more if I chose, but I will not;" or will merely state that the servant herself gave notice, and left by her own wish.

This is neither fair to employer nor servant.

A girl may have many excellent qualities, yet not prove equal to the duties she has undertaken. In such a case, I should, were I her mistress, look round for a vacant niche which she was likely to fill, and help her to obtain it. I have done so more than once with most satisfactory results. But I would never allow an inquiring mistress to be deceived, or to take into her house the seeds of trouble in the shape of an untruthful or impure minded girl, for lack, on my part, of courage to speak of such a one as she is.

Let us, by all means, help the fallen to rise again, and stretch out the hand of love and pity to the penitent. But let us, mistresses, young and old, be true to others and to ourselves, and not show our compassion by concealing the truth, or help the wrong-doer to obtain a place by sacrificing the peace of our neighbour's household.

(To be continued.)

EFFIE'S AFTERNOON TEA.

By DORA HOPE.

CHAPTER II.

IN spite of Effie's nervousness, her first "afternoon tea" was quite a success. Ruth arrived early to help her in her final arrangements, and promised to do her best to entertain the girls, who, somewhat to Effie's dismay, had all accepted her invitation. The plain needlework was placed on a side-table, with a work-basket containing a plentiful supply of cottons, needles, and scissors.

"We have cut out most of the clothes to

fit Elsie," said Effie; "mamma said it was much better to make them as if for a definite age. Elsie is twelve years old, you know, and that seems to be about the age at which girls are generally sent abroad: so her share in the work is to act as model and be 'tried on;' she is delighted to be any use."

"I have been wondering what size you would make the clothes, and also whether you would make them suitable for a hot or a cold climate."

"It seems from that 'Handbook of Charities,' that most of the Emigration Societies send their children to Canada, so we have made warm things. We bought strong unbleached calico for the underclothes—mamma says it wears so much better than any other kind. The only objection to it is that it makes such a mess of one's dress while sewing it, so I have provided two or three aprons I happened to have, to lend to any girls who object to being powdered with the 'dressing'—that is why I asked you to bring one with you; another time we will warn them to come provided with some of their own."

"And what kind of frocks are you going to make for the child?" asked Ruth.

"We have not provided anything yet; mamma thought it would be better to get some of the underclothes finished off first, as of course we shall have to make at least three of each article; but as soon as we have cleared off a few of these things we thought we might make two or three dresses of strong linsey, and perhaps some rather prettier ones of serge, trimmed with braid, or something of that kind. But you know I am only responsible for the work at this meeting,

mattresses hastily put down on the floor in the house, we returned to the fire, and listened to story upon story, as the demijohn of whiskey was freely passed round, of amusing and interesting adventure with the Indians and Mexicans, or with the snakes, and other wild animals natives of the country, interlarded with recollections of the late war, in which most of those present had served, until, thoroughly tired out, we also thought of sleep, and retired for the night. Some of the women and children slept in the tent, the men lay rolled in their blankets round the fire, a few of them on the floor in our little house. Soon the camp was in sound repose, the stillness alone broken by the bells of the mules and horses which were hopped and turned loose for the night.

At "sun-up" all were astir, and after breakfast round the camp fire, dispersed on their several routes, leaving us to enjoy the comparative quiet of our first day in our new home "up country."

(To be concluded.)

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER VIII.

DRESS, VISITORS, SYMPATHY IN CHRISTIAN WORK, ETC.

FORMERLY, there was such a decided difference between the dress of mistress and maid, that there was no mistaking the one for the other. Now, much greater latitude is permitted, and it is sometimes said that, if we wish to distinguish the mistress we must look for the more plainly dressed of the two when the maid is also present.

Some ladies do not interfere in the matter so long as their domestics dress quietly and neatly when on duty.

Without going far into the question, let me give you, dear girls, a little advice on the subject. It will be just the same as I would offer to my own children or to any other girl who might wish for it.

Regulate the amount you spend by your actual requirements. Do not spend all you can upon dress just because you have the money. Remember there are other ways in which your spare wages may be wisely and well laid out or laid by. I say laid by, because whatever be your income, you should try to save something out of it for the proverbial rainy day. There are plenty of ways by which thrifty people may save and invest even very small sums, and by a penny at a time, if they can afford no more.

For instance, the post office will supply you with a form on which you can stick a new postage stamp, bought with a spare penny. When twelve stamps have thus been affixed, you can take them to the post office, receive back their value in the shape of a shilling, and make that your first deposit in the savings bank there.

Make a beginning, and you are almost sure to go on. If you can spare a shilling at a time, you need not buy stamps, but become a savings bank depositor at once.

It is a pleasant thing to have a little money, your own honest earnings, to fall back upon if sickness should come or you are out of place. Or you may help the good father and mother to whom you owe so much, or, if they do not need it, in due time spend your earnings on furnishing your future home.

Which of us has not at some time known a girl who, having spent all her means on "fine feathers," has had to be a burden on hard-working parents in such seasons of trouble as come with sickness or want of employment?

Then, beside laying by money, you should

have some to lend or lay out in our Master's service. Because you are young girls in situations, are you to have no share in Christian work, to do nothing for love of that dear Saviour who gave His life for you? You would be very angry indeed if anyone were to say that you should have neither part nor lot in sending missionaries to the heathen, at home and abroad, in spreading the written Word of God, so that all may possess a copy, or in caring for the sick and suffering in homes and hospitals.

My own experience shows me that many amongst you give almost beyond your means, and contribute nobly and lovingly to many a good work. If some have not done so they will, I trust, take this reminder in good part, and spare a trifle, remembering that most of our great societies owe more to the small contributions of the many than to the larger ones of the few.

Going back to the subject of dress, let me advise you to choose quiet colours and as good a material as you can afford. Such will never become conspicuous, they will wear double the time, look well to the last bit, and cost no more for making than the commonest stuff you could purchase; so there would be a real saving, to begin with, in this last item.

Have your gowns made well, but in a simple style. There is no reason why you should not display excellent taste in this matter. But good taste never chooses staring colours or extreme styles which are likely to attract notice and encourage rude remarks on the *fast* appearance of the wearer. Good taste never loads poor materials with tawdry trimmings, which only make a dress look shabby the sooner, and are equally costly and useless.

Good taste and good sense alike suggest that our clothing should be in accordance with our means, and fitted for the work we have to do and the position we occupy in the world.

The above rules apply equally to every article worn.

Never sacrifice the comfort of having a good supply of warm, well-made underclothing, and of being neatly and strongly shod, for the sake of mere outside finery, such as you are perhaps half-ashamed to wear, knowing that it is unsuitable, and wholly afraid to be seen in by your hard-working, sensible mother.

Lastly, save the money to pay for what you buy at the time when you get it. Those who have to run into debt usually pay dearly for the accommodation, and especially those who can least afford the extra price. Tradesmen know quite well that they run some risk in trusting young girls, who generally have nothing but their wages to fall back upon, and whom sickness might deprive of the power to earn any. Extra risks must mean the putting on of extra profits, and thus those who run into debt pay a higher price for their articles than those who go money in hand.

Now a word about visitors. Some mistresses draw a very hard-and-fast line on this subject, and will allow none. Servants may visit their friends at stated intervals, but they are forbidden to receive even those nearest and dearest to them under the roof which shelters themselves. Most mistresses, I believe, act differently from this, and, considering what their own children would feel if they were amongst strangers, allow all reasonable liberty in this respect. A right-minded girl will never abuse this privilege, or try to introduce into the house of her employers any person of whose presence they would be likely to disapprove.

Remember, dear girls, it is your duty to fall in with the rules of the household in which you serve, and employers have often very good reasons for such as may appear too strict in your eyes. In this, as in all your dealings, act straightforwardly, and never bring in a visitor by stealth, or in the absence of the family. Many a robbery has been successfully carried

out through the folly of young servants who have listened to the flattering words of chance acquaintances whose real object was to obtain a knowledge of the premises, and to find out where the valuables were kept. Through such visitors a servant's character has been lost, and a girl who would not have taken a farthing dishonestly, has been suspected of being an accomplice of thieves and punished as such.

When visitors come by permission of the mistress, I think the latter should always see them, say a few words of kindly welcome, ask after the other members of the absent family, and thus manifest her interest in what gives pleasure to her maid. She will not be the worse served for doing this, and for showing that, amid her own household cares and occupations, she has a heart large enough and warm enough to sympathise with the joys and sorrows of all around her.

But there may be, and I trust there often is, a far stronger bond of union between mistress and servant than any which could result from the mere fact of being placed in these relations one towards another. It is not work well done and wages regularly paid—not the mere ministering on the one hand and being ministered to on the other; not the being members of the same household band and dwelling under the same roof which can create this bond of union to which I have alluded.

No, dear mistresses, dear girls who serve; there is something better still. It is the recognition of the great truth that, while there may be a difference in our social positions and duties here, we are alike servants of a Heavenly Master. If we are both Christians we are sisters in Christ, members of one body and looking to one glorified Head, children of the same family, with God Himself for our Father.

Some years ago I read a brief extract from an article which was published in one of the reviews—I think the *Nineteenth Century*—and by a lady writer. Though I never read the whole article, I remember the little portion I did see, and that the author suggested that we mistresses should give our servants a share with ourselves in some special Christian work, such as visiting and relieving the sick poor, etc.

She also stated her belief that no lady's work could have its full value unless united with such help, and no relations with outside helpers could equal those which might subsist between Christian mistress and maid, living under one roof, knowing each other's weaknesses and engaged in a work where the one who in other respects was first might be last, and the last first.

I have no copy of the words and do not profess to quote them literally. But I remember the impression they produced on my mind, because they agreed not only with my own opinion, but with my practice and the experience of years.

I read the words aloud to a dear young girl who was at the moment preparing the table for dinner, and, as I finished them, said—

"We realised the truth of what this lady has written, a long time ago, did we not?"

"Yes, indeed," she said, her face glowing with honest pleasure, for she was and is my willing and capable helper in the conduct of a large mothers' meeting—entering heart and soul into the work, respected and loved by the members of the class.

And those who are at home whilst she and I are at the class help also, for they take the share of work which does not belong to their departments during her absence. I am thankful to say that we never hear any one of them say, "It is not my place," but that they work together as members of a family, and, above all, as God's children.

Years before, another dear girl who is now a happy wife and mother rendered me the

same kind of help at the class, and with equal interest and heartiness.

Going further back still, there comes before my mind's eye the picture of a bright young face, that of a housemaid then in our service. I was ailing for some time and unable to go out on Sunday evenings, and when it was this girl's turn to stay in the house I always called her to sit with me, that we might talk, read, and pray together. I do not remember ever spending evenings at home with more true pleasure and spiritual profit than these.

The girl was such a bright Christian, and when she began to speak of the way in which she had been led to realise the great love of our Father, God, in giving His dear Son to die for sinners, and of her share in that finished work, I used to think her dear, earnest face was one of the sweetest pictures that my eyes ever rested upon.

I never think of her without remembering the happy seasons of truly Christian communion we enjoyed, and offering a prayer that her influence in her own home may always be an equally blessed and useful one to what it was in ours. She would teach our children sweet hymns, both words and tunes, and it used to be delightful to hear her rich, full voice mingling with their childish ones in songs of praise to God.

At that time a very dear friend, a clergyman, was a frequent visitor at our house. None of our servants attended his church, but he never crossed our threshold without saying a few kind words to whichever he happened to see. He would ask after their health with the same courtesy that he manifested towards the heads of the family, and contrive, in a few syllables, to show them that he was ever solicitous to leave

a little message from his Divine Master, to sow a little seed which might produce fruit to His glory, and for the good of an immortal soul.

How this was appreciated by our girls, and especially by the dear lassie to whom I have alluded! How she would try to repay the interest thus manifested by the most thoughtful attentions that she could show when waiting at table! The clergyman's health was failing at the time, and he was ordered to winter abroad. On his return, the young waitress was the first to see him approaching the house, and, noticing that our dear friend was looking weaker and more worn than when he left England, she came to me sobbing and with her good, true face expressing the deepest sorrow.

I thought she must have received bad news from home, but as soon as she could answer, she explained the cause of her tears. "It is not that," she said. "They are all well; but Mr. — is coming up the walk, and he is looking worse than ever. He is stooping like quite an old man. I am so sorry, I am so sorry. He is so kind and good."

Someone else had to answer the door to our friend, who, not seeing the usual face, inquired after the girl. He was deeply touched on finding that her tears and trouble on his account had made her absolutely unable to meet him.

During dinner, when the girl was in attendance, it was pleasant to see the manner in which she showed her grateful sympathy by anticipating the clergyman's slightest want, by offering a little dainty dish in a sort of beseeching way, and venturing to hint that it was "very nice," as she lingered a moment to see if he would recall his first refusal.

Our friend's wan face lighted with a kindly

smile as he said, "I *must* taste this, as you say it is so good," and he helped himself to a small portion, to the girl's great delight.

Afterwards he spoke of this little incident, and of the true sympathy with his weakness and suffering which she manifested in every word and act.

"In these days," he said, "a kind of stony unconsciousness is generally required in table attendants. But for my part, I would rather have your bright-faced waitress, whose countenance is perpetually reflecting the quick sympathies of her true, warm heart, than a whole regiment of well-drilled waiting machines."

Do not imagine for an instant that this sympathy in work and consequent familiar intercourse ever made our servants less obedient or respectful. The contrary was the case. Communion in Christian work, life and aim, whilst it will bring about frequent and close familiar intercourse between mistress and maid, would be the last thing in the world to engender the sort of familiarity which "breeds contempt."

No. This kind of union will be productive of mutual and ever-growing affection and respect, and will alike tend to the well-being of the family itself, and of all who are brought within the sphere of its influence.

Those who are Christ's servants are always more faithful to their earthly employers than are any others.

Those who, filling the place of mistresses, most earnestly desire to serve the Lord, are ever the most patient in dealing with others, and most truly reasonable in their requirements.

(To be concluded.)

SNATCHED FROM PRISON DOORS.

By EMMA LESLIE, Author of "Out of the Mouth of the Lion."

CHAPTER III. AMY'S ESCAPE.



HAVE you seen Amy, Miss Carrington?"

Lina was standing near the warehouse, waiting and watching for her companion to appear; but the

stream of girls leaving their work had well-nigh ceased, and so Lina asked one of the last of them, thinking it possible that Amy might

be detained from some cause.

"I saw her with her things on, ready to leave ten minutes ago. She told me she wanted to get out early," replied the girl.

"I wonder how I could have missed her," said Lina; "we always wait for each other at this corner."

"Perhaps she has gone on, as it is so wet to-night," suggested the other.

"Oh, perhaps she has gone on by omnibus," said Lina, thinking of what had passed in the morning; but, resolving not to encourage such extravagance, she determined to walk home herself. "She will have the fire alight by the time I get home, and that will be comfortable such a wet night."

"Do you and Miss Carrington live together?"

"Yes; we live at Islington," said Lina.

"So do I. Shall we walk together? My name is Mary Adams."

And the two girls went on through the splashy streets, chatting as well as they could. Mary, who knew the route thoroughly, took her companion by a quieter way than the main road, and so they were able to become somewhat acquainted, for although they had seen each other often, they had never spoken before, but in the course of their walk they became very good friends, and before they reached home Mary said—

"You like Amy Carrington, of course; she is such a merry little thing. But do you think you could say a word to her about her work?"

"About her work?" repeated Lina.

"I don't mean the way she does her work, but you know how particular they are, and she will laugh and chatter with William Haynes whenever he comes into the room. She has been spoken to about it once, and, besides, Haynes is not a nice lad; he will do her no good, I am sure, so I thought if you could give her a quiet hint it might save a little fuss."

"I will, the first chance I get; but you see it is not easy with a girl like Amy," said Lina, "she is so full of fun,

and yet so easily offended. She did not like what I said last night about theatres and music halls, and I have been trying to think of something we could do of an evening to make a little change for her. She don't care about needlework, you see, and so the time seems long after we get home."

"Well, I don't like it either, and you see my mother does all for me; but I am trying to improve myself, so as to keep pace with my brother. We are the only two, and have done everything together; but he is younger than me, he hasn't left school yet, but I never had the chance of learning what he does, and so I want to make up for it by reading of an evening. Now couldn't we do this together—all three of us, I mean? We could exchange ideas about what we read, and help each other that way," said Mary, eagerly.

Lina laughed. "I am afraid I don't know enough to make my ideas worth exchanging," she said.

"Well, of course we shall all be learners, but I think it would be a help to me, if you don't mind trying the plan, and I know mother would be pleased to have you come in of an evening sometimes."

"Well, I'll talk to Amy about it," said Lina. "This is where I live," she added, pausing at the steps, and looking up at the window.

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

BY RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER IX.

THE ONE SOURCE OF STRENGTH.



HAVE made no attempt to define the duties of any special household department, or to suggest what share of work should fall to

each servant. Details must vary a good deal, according to the number employed, and the habits and rules of each family.

My object in writing these papers has been to offer such advice to servants, and particularly to young ones, as may help them to take a higher view of their position, its trusts and responsibilities. To show them first, how great is the influence they possess, and secondly, how they may use it for good.

Such little word pictures as I have drawn, by way of illustrating my meaning, are all from real life and personal experience. I trust they may serve, either as examples or warnings to those who look on them with an understanding eye.

I have wished to show you, dear girls in service, that the very simplest household work may be performed in such a manner as not only to please your earthly employers, but to glorify your Master in Heaven.

What must you be in order to do this?

Faithful, obedient, honest and upright, true in word and deed; forbearing, kind, ready to forgive; unselfish in your dealings with your fellow servants, loving to the little ones of the household; merciful to the dumb animals which depend on human care, careful of the property committed to your keeping. Doing whatever you find to do in a large-hearted, loving spirit, so that those who see you will acknowledge that thus you are striving to adorn the doctrine of God your Saviour in all things.

Not in great things only. To do great things is the lot of but few. It is the doing well the work belonging to our own place in the world which alone is required from us.

Remember the words used by Jesus in the parable of the talents. To the servant who had received but two, yet had turned them to the best account in his power, they were spoken, the same as to him who had received five—

“Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”

I fancy I hear some young voices addressing me thus:—“You set before us a high standard; how shall we reach it? You own that we have difficulties to struggle with; that we have many things to hinder us, and so much both to learn and to unlearn. Some of us come from poor homes at first, and have had very little training to fit us for service. We have idle and careless habits to amend, self-indulgent ones to fight against.

“Many of us have been little used to think before speaking, or to fight against hasty tempers.

“Perhaps we do not think as kindly of our mistresses as we ought; but consider them more our enemies than friends, and that their object is to get as much work out of us as they can and return us as little.

“We have heard people talk of servants as domestic plagues, and the ‘servants’ question’ is often discussed as though we had no feelings at all, or else all the bad ones.

“No doubt we often try the patience of our mistresses by our mishaps and mistakes. But if only they would not expect us who have not had half their advantages to be perfect, to begin with, we should not get disheartened and careless about pleasing as we often do. We want to do right, but—”

And the speakers pause, as travellers sometimes do at the foot of some lofty mountain, in doubt whether it will be worth their while to toil onward and upwards to the summit. Ah! the climber may not be sure whether, after all his weary steps, the view will repay him. He may reach the top and find himself wrapped in a veil of fleecy mist, through which his eyes cannot pierce, and he descends sorrowful and disappointed.

But, dear girls, those who are toiling heavenward, no matter how rough the path by which they follow Jesus, can never be disappointed. Each step made sure renders the next easier; each fault conquered makes the victory over another a something to be counted upon.

Was the path of Jesus a smooth one? Had He no cross to carry before He won the victory over sin, Satan, death, and the grave, and returned in triumph to take again the crown, eternally His own?

What was our Master’s source of strength? Was it not found in frequent prayer, in communion with God, in being armed with the Sword of the Spirit, even the revealed Word of God, and ever ready to use it?

About prayer. Again I think I hear some of you say—“We have very little time or opportunity for private prayer. We seldom have even a bedroom entirely to ourselves. At night we are often up late; we must rise before the rest of the family to prepare what is needed for their comfort. We feel too tired to rise earlier still, in order to get the time for prayer.

“During the day, if we think we will get a spare half hour, we are liable to many interruptions, and the sound of a bell may call us from our knees almost as soon as we have bent them at our Father’s footstool. Much cannot be expected from us, the time we have for prayer is so short.”

True, dear girls. And what a comfort to think that we can always count on being judged according to our opportunities by Him to whom all hearts are open and all desires known!

And how sweet to remember that it is not only our prayers which find utterance, but the very desires of our hearts which are known to God.

So the longing, earnest wish to be His child, and to do His will, can be read as plainly as the expressed petition can be heard by Him.

Let me ask you: Have you used all the opportunities you have had? If you have

only been able to call a few moments your own, have you spent them in asking for the guidance of God’s Holy Spirit, who will lead you to see your need, sinfulness, helplessness, and weakness; who will reveal to you that dear Saviour in whom your wants will be supplied, your sins pardoned, and strength given you for every good word and work?

Your hands may be busy, but you may lift up your heart in prayer. You may be working for an earthly employer, yet holding sweet communion with your Heavenly Father, God and King.

It is not a long prayer that is needed. But in asking you must want also; in coming to God you must believe in His will and His power to hear, answer, and save to the uttermost all who approach Him in the name of Jesus.

A short time since I read a little anecdote which I will write down for your benefit:

“At the battle of Edgehill, brave Lord Lindsay with his son, Lord Willoughby, headed the Royal foot-guards. Immediately before charging, he prayed aloud in these words—‘O Lord, Thou knowest how busy I must be this day. If I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me.’

“Then turning to his men, he said, ‘March on, boys.’”

I cannot tell you how often this little story has come into my mind since I read it, or how frequently I have repeated, from my heart, the substance of that short prayer, “If I forget Thee, O Lord, do not Thou forget me.”

And though you and I are placed in very different circumstances from those in which the brave old soldier who uttered it found himself, we also must march to battle every day and hour of our lives. The world, the sinful desires of our own hearts, and the temptations of Satan, being the foes we have to face and, in God’s strength and by His grace, to overcome.

We can go to the Bible for samples of short prayers, which obtained sufficient and speedy answers. “God be merciful to me a sinner,” gained one with enough of comfort to send home justified the penitent publican. At the cry, “Lord save, or we perish,” Jesus arose, rebuked the winds and waves and there was a great calm. “Lord remember me when Thou comest to Thy kingdom,” called back the assurance from the dying Saviour to the sinner, enduring a punishment which he owned to be the just reward of his deeds, “This day shalt thou be with Me in paradise.”

Short petition and what a brief reply; but enough to take away the load of guilt, the dread of coming judgment, and the sting of death itself from the thief upon the cross.

Let these examples cheer and comfort you when, amid the daily occupations of a life of service, you lament that you have so little time for prayer or quiet communion with God.

If you are in earnest in wishing for them, you will find more opportunities for both than you at first imagined to be within your reach.

I remembered being much struck with a prayer of which I can only recall a few words, but these always remain and often recur to my mind: “O God, when Thou comest to number up Thy jewels, do not forget that I cost Thee as dear as any.”

Surely if we think what a price has been paid to redeem a sinner from death we shall have boldness to ask that, with His dear Son, God will also, for His sake, freely give you all other good things.

Do not be cast down, dear girls. The way is open, the invitation is for you, the welcome is certain, and none need be discouraged. Come in heart; though your hands may be busy and your feet running to and fro. Lift up your voice, or your thoughts only, in prayer

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EDUCATIONAL.

ONE WHO IS VERY IGNORANT.—The letter "h" is "silent" in the words heir, heirress, honesty, honourable, hostler, hour, and humour. It is pronounced both in hospital and humble. Christmas Day, 1856, was a Thursday.

LUNAR.—We think you would find the "Midnight Sky," with 32 star maps, very useful to you, published at 56, Paternoster-row, E.C., at 7s. 6d.

PUZZLEHEAD.—You would see by the clocks in Cheap-side, at Sir John Bennett's, what time it is at the various places in the world.

KATHLEEN.—We believe that women are employed in the post-offices in America, but we could not say what influence you would require to obtain such a situation.

ROSY CHEEKS.—The Island of New Zealand is one of the three islands of New Zealand. It is now called Stewart Island, and was also called the Southern Island. It is divided from the middle island by Foveaux Strait, and is the size of a moderate-sized English county. The Giant's Peak, or "Da-la," is in Bhotan; it is 22,495 feet high.

GIRO A. CURILLO.—We should think you would find Milner's geography very useful to you for your purpose. For information respecting Girton College, write to the Secretary, Mrs. C. Robertson, 31, Kensington Park Gardens, S.W.

M. E., DE WARRENNE, and M. DART.—We do not know whether the correspondence classes of Miss Roberts, Florence Villas, Torquay, would suit you, but you might write and inquire, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope.

PATIENCE.—There are no such examinations that we know of, but you could obtain the same standard by joining a correspondence class.

AN ANXIOUS ENQUIRER, E. O. F. C., FIRENZE, and Others.—For the Civil Service Examination, write to the office in Cannon-row for particulars and papers. For the Oxford Examinations, write to G. E. Baker, Esq., Magdalen College, Oxford.

MONTAGUE.—An inquiry addressed to Miss Chreiman, 69, Petherton-road, N., would perhaps bring you the information you need on gymnastic exercises.

QUIQU.—Education is properly to draw forth, and implies not so much the communication of knowledge as the discipline of the intellect, the establishment of the principles, and the regulation of the heart. Instruction is that part of education which furnishes the mind with knowledge. Teaching means the same, but is a more familiar term.

BIRDIE.—You could not qualify yourself to be "a teacher" in any branch of learning as a merely self-taught person, unable either to go to school for a proper training or to have masters. In these days of "higher education" you could not compete for situations with certificated women. However long you may practise the piano daily, if not under efficient direction, we do not think you could make your bread by it. See "Earning One's Living," page 74, vol. i.

WHITE LILAC.—"How to Improve One's Education" appeared in the numbers for July 2nd and September 10th, 1881.

TORFRIDA will find advice in the articles just above-named. It is not according to our rules to advertise publications that are not our own. There are French persons residing in London, who may be heard of by application to the French Protestant Pastor, or at foreign libraries in town, who would gladly give an hour or two of an evening for conversing in French, for a small remuneration. We have engaged a German master in the same way (and given him tea with ourselves), for the benefit of conversational German.

MARY ANNE.—Write to A. T. Norton, Esq., F.R.C.S., Dean of the London School of Medicine for Women, for all information, 39, Henrietta-street, Brunswick-square, W.C. There is a four years' course of study, and winter and summer sessions.

LAVINIE.—We think you will find it wiser to have the child changed into another class; she will probably do better with someone else. We do not think punishment would answer. We are glad to hear you find *THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER* so useful to yourself and your sister.

BLUE CORNFLOWERS.—We think a correspondence class would assist you to work at home for the examination. Write and explain your wants and wishes to Miss Roberts, Florence Villas, Torquay, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope for a reply.

CHARLTON.—At the Royal Infirmary, in Edinburgh, probationers serve as assistant nurses, and receive £10 the first year, with uniform, and 2s. allowance weekly for washing. They are only required to serve one year after training, and in this they receive £20. At Leicester, Nurses' Home, 8, Napier-terrace, nurses (over twenty-three years of age preferred) are trained, and receive £12 as their first year's wages, and £18 for the second and third years. At Winchester, the Royal Hants Infirmary trains nurses of between twenty-three and thirty years of age for one year without wages, and then pays them £20 yearly for two years, after which the salary still rises. At Liverpool, Manchester, and Cambridge fees for training are required.

WORK.

AUNT MOSEY.—Perhaps you are knitting one stitch too many, at the beginning of the pattern. You will find the "Home Naturalist," by Harland Coultas, published at 56, Paternoster-row, E.C., an excellent book.

WHITE PANSY.—The article on "Swiss Darning" appeared in vol. i., page 314.

LAVINIA.—See "Sock and Stocking Knitting," page 157, vol. ii.

LILY OF THE VALLEY.—Patterns for a knitted petticoat appeared at page 41, vol. ii.; a crochet petticoat at page 93, vol. ii.

WINKS.—The centre is of fine diaper, hemmed very neatly. The netted portion is sewn on afterwards, and is a round netted border of about four rounds of plain netting.

ANTIQUÉ LACE.—A great number of stitches are used in point lace, some of which have several names. You can procure all the materials from any good fancy shop. The cord is called "cordonnet." You would have to select a pattern and then purchase what you wanted to work it.

PRIMROSE.—The enclosed pattern is a kind of "coral-stitch," but should not be worked in groups, but in sprays, the stitches being separated. Pronounce "Cochrane" as "cock-ran;" "Soul" as "soolt;" "coup-d'état" as "coo-day-tah;" "Quixote" as "quick-sot;" "Jena" as "yea-na;" and "allies" as "a-lies." The final "e" is mute in "Saxe."

RIP VAN WINKLE, VERA, and M. M.—H.—Hammocks should be made with mattress twine, with a round mesh 3 inches in circumference, and a long thin wooden needle, made for netting up twine, and with notched, not scalloped, ends. Work with a "fisherman's knot" upon the foundation loop. Net 30 loops, and then work 60 rows. Run a stout cord through the foundation row, and attach hooks to these, with which to suspend the hammock. Draw the edges of each side slightly together by running a coloured cord up them, and fasten them with that to the top and bottom of the hammock. Slip a notch bar, 27 inches in length and 1 inch in width, across the upper and lower ends of the hammock when in use.

HELIOTROPE.—You will find plenty of suggestions for fancy work articles if you refer to our instructions under the title, "My Work Basket." At the same time, if you have no drawing-room, we scarcely think that you will need many. Chair-backs, mantel-board hangings, and the same for brackets, might be employed in a breakfast-room; also embroidered cushions, stools, or screens, both standing, and hand-screens.

AUNT SALLY.—We should make up the blue silk with a petticoat of striped silk, which should be "shot" also. The overskirt and bodice should be of the plain silk, with a waistcoat and cuffs of the striped material. You might use velvet in the same manner, if you wished; but we think you would find the effect dark and heavy. Lemon juice and common salt are used to take the stains from engravings and prints. The salt, finely powdered, is placed on the spots, and lemon juice is then squeezed over it; lastly, boiling water is poured on to clean the mixture off, and the engraving is laid flatly on a board to dry—not in the sun nor by a fire. In the present day we notice that the spots are generally left alone, and prints and engravings are framed with them, as they serve to date and attest their genuine character.

VILLAGE.—We know only of the Dressmaking Class, held on Saturdays, from 5 to 7 p.m., at the Birkbeck Institution, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane, W.C., which is open to the objection of there being too few lessons in the week for learning quickly.

HERMIONE.—To work knot-stitch, bring the needle from the wrong side of the material through into the spot where the knot is to be formed; return it to the back, and bring it through again, only taking up a few threads of the material. Then wind the cotton twice round the point of the needle, and keep the cotton tight. Draw out the needle, and return it to the back at the spot where it was first inserted, drawing up the two threads that were wound round the working thread tightly, so that they may stand up in relief upon the material. Then proceed to bring up the needle where the next knot is to be formed, and repeat the same process. An oatmeal-dress should be trimmed with lace to suit the colour of the material.

COOKERY.

GOOSEBERRY.—For any description of fruit, you will find that the directions given at page 399, vol. i., relative to home-made rhubarb wine, will be available. See also a shorter recipe at page 615, under "Useful Hints."

YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.—See our recipe for crystallised fruit, page 92, vol. iii. Citrons do not grow in this country, so that you must be content to buy what you want—and lemons and oranges preserved in the same way—at a small cost.

TWIG.—There are various ways, all "correct," of serving cheese. Parmesan and some others are grated, and placed in a compartment of a dish composed of three parts. Other kinds of cheese may be cut in small pieces and served in the same way, to be handed round by the servant. A round cheese, having the top cut off and laid upon it like a lid,

to God, though you cannot bend the knee. You will never come to the Source of Strength and be sent away without a supply, for the fountain of God's love is alike eternal and inexhaustible.

Before I finish this concluding chapter, let me suggest a few short prayers for your use. We are told "in everything, by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving," to make our requests known unto God. We can bring the little matters as well as the great things of our daily life, and these words encourage us not only to ask but to supplicate, or beg in earnest, that God will undertake for us. Also in asking for new mercies, to remember past blessings, and to thank God for them, whether spiritual or temporal ones.

When we are dressing in the morning we may say—

"O God, I thank Thee for quiet sleep and rest; for health, strength, safety, friends, food and shelter; but most of all for the gift of Thy dear Son, my Saviour."

When commencing our daily work—

"O Lord, help me to do everything as for Thee.

To take everything as from Thee.
To use all I have for Thy glory."

Through the day and when in company with others—

"Help me to act as remembering that Thou, God, seest me.

"To speak as knowing that Thou hearest every word.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God, for Thou knowest my inmost thoughts and desires."

In time of temptation—

"Help me, O God, to be true and just in all my dealings, not forgetting that for all my actions I must give an account unto Thee."

If unjustly blamed or provoked—

"O Blessed Saviour, help Thy servant to copy Thy example and to be like Thee, meek, lowly, patient under provocation, kind and ready to forgive."

If feeling helpless and ignorant—

"What I know not teach Thou me."

If disheartened at the commonness of the work we have to do—

"O my Father, if I can do but little, help me to do that little well. If I have but one talent, enable me to use it for the good of others, the welfare of my own soul, and above all for Thy Glory."

Then we should not only pray for ourselves, but as members of the family we live in, for the parents, children, our fellow-servants and absent friends.

And as God's children for all His family everywhere.

However weary we may be at night, we may say these few words—

"O God, for Jesus' sake forgive all I have done wrong during this day. I thank Thee for all Thy good gifts, and pray that Thou wilt keep me and all dear to me in peace and safety, through the hours of the darkness."

As a last thought, I would suggest that if the mistress will kneel with her maid, just they two together, and tell out their united requests to God, incalculable benefits would result to themselves and to the household in which they rule or serve.

My hope and prayer are, that God will bless what I have written to the real good of all who may read these thoughts on "Servants and Service."



SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

TWO ADDITIONAL CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.
"FOLLOWERS."

No followers allowed.' These words form no unfrequent ending to an advertisement in that column wherein the wants of mistresses are specially set forth. The expression is very comprehensive, and no doubt intended to take in visitors of every class that might be likely to inquire for a

servant. But in most minds the word "follower" has its particular, as well as its general, meaning, and one always associates it with a masculine hanger-on.

In a former chapter of this series I said a few words about general visitors, and what should be the conduct both of mistresses and maids with regard to them. Now we will consider the "follower" who may be trying to gain the affection of one of our servants, or be (see "G. O. P." for August 11th, 1883) actually engaged to her.

We who are mothers know by experience how deep is the interest excited throughout the whole family by the engagement of a much-loved child, especially that of a daughter. Perhaps it is even greater than in the case of a son, though our boys and girls are equally dear to us. But there is a difference in the way we look at them when the time comes for marrying and giving in marriage.

Probably for years before our son takes such a step he has been going in and out in the world, playing the man's part, and fighting his battles side by side with other men. From protecting them as she used to do, the gentle mother has learned to look up to her stalwart sons as the ones on whom, next to the father, she might herself lean. And when one of her boys goes out from the old roof to a home of his own, it is to take under his firm, but, we trust, tender guardianship the daughter of some other loving mother.

The son leaves father and mother, and cleaves to the wife whom he is pledged to protect, to comfort, to cherish, and to keep while life lasts.

But the daughter's out-going is different. She leaves the shelter of her old home, and the loving arms of the parents whose tender foresight has hitherto anticipated her wants and shielded her from every blast of trouble or temptation that human guardians have power to turn aside.

The boy went out years ago, rejoicing in his youth and masculine strength, and proud to put it to the proof. The girl, when she passes from the roof of her parents to be mistress under that of a husband, often goes out to act an independent part for the first time in her life. Feeling doubtful as to her perfect fitness for the solemn duties before her, she looks back for counsel and guidance to the one who,

if a true mother, has ever been ready with both. And the mother, if she is also a wise one, will advise without interfering, and influence for good without intruding on the almost sacred independence of her child's new position and the privacy of her home.

Naturally, from the very instant that the daughter is sought, the mother is on the alert to satisfy herself as to the worthiness of him who seeks to win her child. The subject is all-important, for it involves the happiness or misery of her darling's future life, and, as a matter of sympathy, will seriously affect her own. Should she believe the individual unworthy, what efforts will she not make to shield her child from the evil which would result from a connection with him? If otherwise, how the mother's memory goes back to her own young days, and, in the happiness of her daughter, lives them over again. Her heart expands to take in another son, her mind is full of plans on behalf of her darling, and she rejoices over her and with her with exceeding joy.

Why have I written all this about mother and daughter, and of the days when the girl is sought, wooed, and won? What has this to do with the little maid in the kitchen, or the neat-handed Phillis who waits so deftly at table, and who, while constrained to look unconscious, is very wide awake as to what is going on, and, for reasons of her own, very full of sympathy?

Why? Because surely the mother, whose interest in her own daughter's welfare is so deep and absorbing, should have a little care and sympathy and interest to spare for her young kitchen-maid or pretty waiting damsel, whose circumstances are in some respects similar to those of her darling girl.

These have had to leave their mothers very early in life. Often when they are still children, barely in their teens, the young creatures have begun bread-winning, and learned to shift and act for themselves when their most needed the mother's eye to watch over them, and the wise word which might have kept many a wanderer from straying into dangerous paths.

Surely, when we take these girls to be members of our households we should try not only to guard the safety of our homes, but the safety and purity of these daughters of far-away mothers.

The rule, "No followers allowed," carried out with rigid particularity, may preserve our houses from idle or dangerous intruders. But, on the other hand, it throws our young servants more into the power of worthless and dissolute young men who seek their company with no good intentions towards them. Sometimes, perhaps, such followers may only want to while away an idle hour in the company of a bright girl with a pretty face, and the girl may think no harm can result from merely talking to, or walking out with, one of whom she knows almost nothing, and whose acquaintance she has made in the street.

But the end of such intercourse is often very sad, too sad to say much about in these pages. Often the young, ignorant country girl, new to town service and city ways, is induced to accompany her "follower" to some objectionable place of amusement. She stays out later than the appointed hour for her return, and gets into disgrace with her employers, who threaten dismissal should the offence be repeated.

Perhaps the "follower" next waylays the girl as she is going on an errand, hears the story of her mistress's displeasure, laughs at

it, and encourages the foolish young thing to "give it her back."

The girl believes what she is told, that she can get as good a place any day, for there are more places than servants to fill them. She likes the flattery which praises her pretty face, and carries out the evil counsel of the wily tongue.

Again the mistress has to chide her for her lagging steps, having been kept waiting whilst her young messenger spent her time in gossip.

The lady has cause for complaint, and the girl knows it. But she has been incited to rudeness and rebellion, and instead of expressing regret, or promising amendment, she is saucy and defiant at first, then sullen and disobedient. So begins the trouble which too often ends in loss of place and character to the girl herself, and of life-long sorrow to the mother in her country home.

This is one instance where a little motherly oversight and a few wise words spoken kindly and in season might have saved a young life from blight and sorrow. I say might, I dare not say would, because there are girls who are too headstrong to permit the interference of a mistress in matters with which they consider she has nothing to do.

Perhaps the mistress is too much put out by the girl's conduct to take this trouble. She sees her wilful, pert, or sullen, and concludes to let her take her own way, saying to herself, "She will rue it before long. She will have to pay for her folly and impertinence, and wish too late that she had valued the home she now enjoys under this roof."

Dear mistresses, let me plead with you on behalf of these wilful young creatures who rush headlong into the society and the paths which cannot tend to good. Do not let their folly influence you to loose even the weak hold you may have upon them, without an effort to save them from themselves. "Be not overcome of evil," but strive "to overcome evil with good." You are older, have greater experience, and should also have more self-control. So conquer the inclination to be angry, though you may be justly displeased. Think of your own young days, when you had, and most likely needed, constant oversight, patience, and forbearance from a tender mother. Think how you were guarded all round from the risks which your young handmaiden, so early sent out into the world, has to encounter at every step of her way, and how in turn you guard your own more favoured children from the chance of temptation. And thinking of all these things, lay a kind hand upon the girl's shoulder. Look into her face with an expression on yours which shall tell her that it is because her well-being is dear to you that you seek her confidence, and desire to restrain her steps and influence her in the choice of her companions.

If you succeed in convincing the girl of your anxiety for her real good, and save her from the probable consequences of her giddiness and folly, she will bless you, and most likely repay you by future faithful service. And if not, you will have done what you could, and while you may grieve over your ill success, conscience will approve, and the effort that sprang from a loving motherly heart will not be forgotten by the Master you have striven to obey and imitate.

As your true friend, dear girls, let me urge you to receive in a right spirit the advice of your employers, even in things which you, perhaps, think outside their province. The daughter, though out of a mother's sight,

would not say that she was for that reason freed from a mother's authority. If, therefore, a mistress interests herself in your well-being when you are outside the home, is desirous that your companions should be of the right kind, and inquires especially into the character, conduct, and prospects of anyone who may seek you for a wife, be thankful. Do not think that she does it out of a prying spirit or to serve any selfish end. Remember, it is just what she has done in the case of her own child, and rejoice that she cares enough for you to be anxious, not only for your present comfort, but for your lifelong happiness.

Mistresses should encourage and servants should practise perfect openness with regard to "followers" or engagements. Yet there are faults on both sides, faults of concealment and of selfishness which ought not to exist.

For instance, a young girl engaged herself as parlour maid to a lady who was accustomed to keep her servants a long time and to be most considerate in her treatment of them. This girl went with an excellent character. She had given up her place only because her late employers were removing to a distance, and she did not wish to leave the neighbourhood. Her parents' home was near, and this seemed quite a sufficient reason why she did not choose to quit it.

The girl's conduct fully justified the character given, and the lady congratulated herself on having so easily filled the vacancy caused by the marriage of a much valued servant. At the end of two months, she was amazed at receiving the usual notice from Hannah that she was about to give up her place.

"Leave in a month!" said the lady. "You cannot mean it. You are only just settled, as it were, and I am thoroughly satisfied with the way in which you do your work. I looked forward to keeping you for years. What is your reason for wishing to go?"

The girl hesitated, blushed, and at last

owned that she was going to be married at the month's end.

Thinking that Hannah must have entered into the engagement very suddenly, the lady asked her if she were well acquainted with the character of the man to whom she was so soon to be united.

"Oh dear, yes, ma'am," replied Hannah, cheerfully. "We went to school together when we were quite little children. We have been engaged five years. It was because he lived here and we were going to be married so soon, that I would not leave this neighbourhood. I wanted to see to things for our house, and to help George to choose what was wanted. I couldn't have done that if I had been at a distance, so I took your place just for the three months, as I didn't want to be idle or lose that much of wages."

The lady was justly annoyed at the girl's selfishness, and said, "You ought to have been frank with me, Hannah, and told me exactly how you were situated. I little thought, as you went about doing your duties so well, that all the while you were simply making a convenience of me and my place to suit your own."

Hannah looked a little ashamed, but, I am afraid, was better satisfied at having gained her end than sorry for the annoyance caused to an excellent mistress.

Another instance of selfishness which came under my notice was on the mistress's side. Her children's nurse, who had been most devoted to her young charges and stayed several years in her place, gave notice to leave. She, too, was going to be married.

"How very tiresome," said the mistress, with a look of annoyance and without one sympathetic word. "I never thought you would leave us. But it is always the way with you servants. You never think of the inconvenience a change may cause, and specially in the nursery. There is Harry, poor child! you know he is so used to you that he will not even let me attend to him. I wonder you have the heart to leave him."

And the lady left the nursery with an injured look, to pour out her grievances in the ear of her husband.

The nurse had been allowed no chance of reply, or she could have told that love for the invalid boy had induced her to put off her marriage for a year, in order that she might watch him through a critical period. That her devotion to Harry had supplied the maternal care the boy needed, but would never have received from the selfish mother, who would say, "I trust you thoroughly, Jephson." Then, with scarcely a glance at her boy's face, she would leave him to the care of the faithful nurse, whilst her evenings were spent amid gay scenes and under other roofs than her own.

No wonder that Jephson felt bitterly the selfishness and want of sympathy in her butterfly mistress, and left that house and the children she had tended with a sore heart and a sense of injustice.

"After the way I was treated, I could not have said another word about my own affairs for the world," she remarked. "I just stayed my time, did my work same as usual, held my tongue, and left when the day came. And the mistress sent my wages to me, and never came near to say 'good-bye,' or 'I wish you well, Jephson.' It was hard to leave master Harry, bless him! and I don't suppose his mamma will let him be brought to see me. But I could not go to that house again, even for the child's sake, though I had lived so many years there."

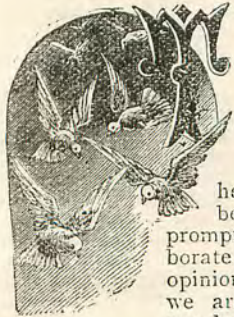
No wonder that even love for her nursing was insufficient to conquer the faithful woman's sense of his mother's selfishness. In this case the servant would have been only too glad to make her mistress fully acquainted with her position. But, while the lady trusted the servant with the care of her children, she neither felt nor manifested any interest in the person who had so long relieved her conscience of a sense of motherly responsibility towards her invalid boy.

AUNT DIANA.

By ROSA NOUCHETTE CAREY, Author of "Nellie's Memories," "Not Like Other Girls," "Esther," etc.

CHAPTER XVII.

"YOU MAY LEAVE MABEL TO ME."



HERE is a certain narrowness in human nature. One may not object, for example, to be considered in the light of a heroine; there may be even inward promptings that corroborate the general opinion, whispering that we are only receiving our due. But it is quite

another thing to have to regard one's sister in that luminous character.

Missie's feelings were decidedly mixed when Roger, in his father's temporary absence, related at the breakfast table the whole story of the previous night. Poppie's eyes grew very wide, and Miss Leigh cried a little; but Rudel's excitement was a sight to behold.

"Well, if that is not the cheekiest

thing," he exclaimed, with schoolboy eloquence, drumming with his elbows on the table for once unrebuked by the governess. "What a lark! I wish I had been there. So the old cadger is caught, is he? Well, this is a queer start. Ailie has lots of go in her for a girl; I'll back her against a dozen for pluck, and all that sort of thing." And, quite overpowered with the magnificence of his eulogy, Rudel subsided into a series of chuckles.

Alison was a little surprised by the attention she received. Her pale cheeks and heavy eyes secured a good deal of petting. Mr. Merle questioned her anxiously whether she had caught cold; Miss Leigh fairly overflowed with tender inquiries; Roger waited on her zealously, and Rudel sat staring at her, to the obvious neglect of his breakfast, until Alison asked him mildly what he was looking at, and then he blushed in some confusion. Nobody seemed to notice Missie's perverse silence. Even Mr. Merle was too much occupied with Alison to give his usual attention to his favourite. Missie shrugged her

shoulders a little over the whole affair. She thought Roger was dosing them *ad nauseam*. Alison had done very little after all, but they were all making such a fuss over it. She was doubly vexed when Miss Hardwick came in, full of enthusiasm for that dear clever Alison. She had met Roger, and he had stopped and given her and Anna a full account—a great condescension on his part, but circumstances clearly justified a truce; his old enemy had no power to provoke him on this morning. Missie had to listen to more eulogiums, though Alison modestly disclaimed all praise. Miss Hardwick quite frightened her when she assured her the whole thing would be soon all over the town.

"You will be a nine days' wonder, my dear," she said, graciously. "People will stare at you when you walk through the streets. Fancy locking the wretch in! My dear Alison, how did you know he had not got a pistol. It was quite horrible and romantic. I must run home and tell mamma and Anthony all about it."

All this was rather a trial to Alison.

a heart to give away, had not even the courtesy to treat the lady with respect on the very first occasion of their meeting in fashionable London!

It is a sad, sad story—a bitter illustration of the folly of political marriages, where true respect and love do not form the basis of union between man and wife; a sorrowful contrast to three happy love-weddings that have since that unlucky day filled the country with pleasure—those of Charlotte, Victoria, and Alexandra.

A little heiress, bearing the name of Charlotte, was born on the 7th of January, 1796. From that time the Prince and Princess lived apart, the latter occupying a mansion at Blackheath for several years. She had one bright day in every week in the company of her beautiful and lively little daughter, whose affection towards her never faltered till the moment of her death. Nor did Caroline forget to impress upon the wayward and impetuous child that she should never in any day of her life “deviate from the respect and attachment” due to the Prince her father. The Princess’s proud spirit sustained her under the cruel blows of neglect and calumny; her buoyancy of temper did not utterly desert her; she learned to take a kindly interest in the poor around her, looked after the education of their children, and even received an infant of humble parentage under her own roof and care.

In the summer of 1807, while visiting the court, she met her husband for the last time. They bowed to each other, stood talking for a few moments, and then parted for ever.

Among those who sometimes charmed away the melancholy that hung over Blackheath was Thomas Campbell, the poet, who has expressed a high opinion of the Princess. “To say what I think of her,” wrote the author of “The Pleasures of Hope,” “without being bribed by the smiles of royalty—she is certainly what you would call in Scotch ‘a fine

body;’” in other words, a good, sensible, and kindly woman. Her attempts at affable address, however, sometimes missed the mark owing to her insufficient acquaintance with the English tongue; never more so than when, meaning to pay a compliment to a noble lord, she showed him a portrait of himself that she had hung in a place of honour in her pleasantly arranged mansion. “You see, my lord,” she said, “that I do consider you one of my great household dogs.” Of course this was an unfortunate mistake for “household gods.”

As the years passed away, the opportunities she had of seeing her warm-hearted daughter became more rare, and sinking under the feeling of a terrible loneliness, she left the shores of England in 1814, though with a lingering and painful reluctance. She settled down for a time at Como, the most enchanting spot of beautiful Italy. Her heart, however, was too restless to permit her to remain there, and she set forth on an Eastern tour, visiting Jerusalem, Tunis, Constantinople, and other famous towns and cities.

While far away from England, she learned that the single tie that bound her to the world was broken. Her only child, the Princess Charlotte—so beautiful, so kind, so beloved by the nation—after a single year of blissful married life with Prince Leopold, in simple and peaceful retirement at Claremont House, near the village of Esher, by the Thames, had been suddenly cut off. Never was the whole heart of England touched with so deep a sorrow as when the bells of St. Paul’s rang forth the knell of the “Expectancy and Rose of the fair State,” and her body was borne to its last resting-place. The sorrows of her childhood, the story of her true love and happy marriage, the tales of her unbounded kindness to the poor, the hope that she would prove a second “Good Queen Bess,” together with the fear that England would again have to go abroad for a Sove-

reign, made her loss a nation’s inexpressible grief. Happily, however, this fear has not been realised; for the subsequent marriage of King George’s brother, the Duke of Kent, was blessed with a little daughter—the noble lady who now sits upon the throne of England.

Claremont House, at this hour the residence of the Duchess of Albany, as it was years ago of Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, still contains memorials of the short and happy year that Charlotte spent away from the gaiety of London, drawing, playing, visiting and clothing the poor. These are pictures of herself, of Leopold, and of her favourite dogs and horses. I am almost tempted—a temptation, however, that must be resisted—to wander away from my proper subject for a little, and talk about the life and hopeful character of the “Morning Star of the House of Brunswick.”

Her unfortunate mother, long an aimless wanderer over the earth, arrived at Dover in the summer of 1820 to share the honours of the crown that had now devolved upon her husband’s brow. There were millions of cheers awaiting her from the masses of the people, but love there was none in George’s heart, and mercy there was none among the guiding politicians of the country. In vain did Caroline struggle to have her name inserted in the Liturgy. Scandal—trial—acquittal—a painful story; God grant that England may never hear the like again!

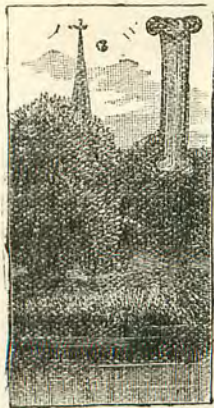
It was a bright summer morning, the 19th of July, 1821. On that day the crown was to be placed on her husband’s head. Caroline was up with early dawn. Vast crowds cheered the courageous, injured lady who drove up to Westminster, with only three attendants, in a coach drawn by six horses. Now in tears, now in hysterical laughter, she tried door after door and was refused admittance. She went home to die, a broken-hearted and an uncrowned queen!

SERVANTS AND SERVICE.

By RUTH LAMB.

CHAPTER II.

FOLLOWERS (Continued)—HELPS AND SAFEGUARDS—YOUNGER SISTERS.



TURN gladly from the last quoted instances of selfishness in both mistress and maid, to recall much more agreeable pictures. I have pleasant memories of good and modest girls, who gladly appealed to the older and wiser heads of those they served, for the advice these were willing to give. Memories, too, of employers who, having first made careful inquiries into the characters of their servants’ suitors,

and satisfied themselves of their respectability, have given them the privileges of seeing the girls at home, at reasonable times and intervals.

Surely this is the best way of protecting our young servants from becoming a prey to the influence of bad or merely idle hangers-on, whose acquaintance could not possibly be beneficial. For, consider, it is no more un-

suitable for our servants to look forward to marriage, as a woman’s natural vocation, and a fitting end to service, than for our daughters to expect that they will be wives and mothers in their turn.

Should we like our own dear girls to meet their lovers or affianced husbands in the streets, or in the houses of persons other than parents, and who have no power to influence them in any way?

If our servants have parents living in the neighbourhood, the responsibility naturally rests upon them. If not, a mistress can scarcely rid herself of it, with respect to the young girls in her service.

I acknowledge that there are many drawbacks to the admission of the servant’s suitor to the master’s roof. One is often found in the shyness of a kindly, true-hearted young fellow himself, who means nothing but what is honourable and right to the girl who has won his affections. He has, perhaps, never crossed the threshold of such a house as she inhabits, and he fears that he should feel very bashful and awkward, especially in the presence of her fellow-servants.

As a rule, the girl’s manners are superior to those of her suitor. She may have come from a home like his own, and be the less educated of the two, and yet he is sensible of a difference vastly in her favour, because daily contact with persons of superior learning, position, and refinement, has effected a great improvement in her speech and manners. So

he is often the one to shrink from subjecting his country ways to the scrutiny of city eyes.

Again, as the kitchen is common ground for all the servants, there is often a difficulty about the apartment in which a girl may see her visitor. All such matters are for separate consideration, and fellow servants may act with kindly sympathy and true delicacy towards each other, under such circumstances.

I have seen difficulties overcome, opportunities a little out of the common, afforded for the young people to meet respectably. Even an occasional avoidance of a portion of the grounds by the family, has given Robert an opportunity of enjoying a pleasant stroll with Mary, or an hour of blissful quiet beneath the friendly shelter of the little summer-house, whilst the girl was actually within call the whole time.

I have seen mistress and maid go out together when the latter was about to begin housekeeping, that the former might give her the benefit of her greater experience in making purchases for the future home.

I well remember one girl who said, “My bit of money would not have gone nearly so far, if it had not been for my mistress’s kind advice. I had never bought things for a house before, and I should have thought more about looks than service in my purchases. But she knew all about the quality and what would suit best, and she was so careful to see that I got my money’s worth. I don’t know how to thank her.”

Was not this a pleasant experience both for mistress and maid? Was the lady less honoured for her womanly and motherly conduct by the rest of her domestics? Or did she receive less willing service, because she had devoted a portion of time to promote the comfort of the girl after she had passed from under her roof? Assuredly not. Every act that shows recognition of one common humanity, and sympathy with its best and holiest feelings, not only diffuses happiness, but brings it to ourselves, and wins for us more hearty service.

I never like to turn from a pleasant picture to an ugly one, but I feel bound to give both sides.

The rigid rule, "No followers allowed," is very often made and enforced, because the confidence of employers has been abused and kindness encroached upon. Trustworthy domestics pay penalty for the faults of others—and those who think the rule too severe, and are too upright to attempt evasion, will not take service where it is in operation.

I knew one young girl who applied for a situation, and was told by the mistress that no servants' visitor, male or female, was allowed under her roof.

"Then, I need not trouble you any further, ma'am," said the girl, very respectfully. "I have been engaged for three years to a young man whose character will bear looking into. We cannot marry for years to come, unless some change should take place, for he has a widowed mother to help, and two of her boys are not old enough to earn anything yet. But I am going to wait for him, if it be ten years more. In my last place, James was allowed to come and see me at suitable times. He wanted nothing else, and he never had a crumb in the house except the lady herself wished him to stay to a meal and asked him. My own parents live a long way off, and James's mother too far for me to go to her house. He must come to me, and I have too much respect for him and myself to have a meeting-place, like many girls do."

"What do you mean by a meeting-place?" asked the lady, interested by the girl's frank words and honest face.

"You know, ma'am, that young people may meet in the street, but they can't stop there in all weathers, they must be under cover; and if they have no proper friends, they perhaps go to a public house, or some place of amusement. It must be a cheap one, as they cannot afford to spend much money, and sometimes it is not a very good one, either for young men or girls. But what else is there? Well, some woman—maybe your charwoman, or laundress, or greengrocer's wife—lets the young people have a place to sit and talk in, and they pay her for it, often enough with food or odds and ends that belong to their mistress."

The lady reflected for a moment. She remembered instances of mysterious disappearances and extravagances which could never be accounted for, and then began to ask herself whether it might not be worth her while to relax the rule about visitors. She had taken servants before, who professed to agree to everything and promised anything, but the result had been deceit and frequent changes. Here was this girl who brought a good character, whose honest face commended her at once, but who would not promise observance of the rule "No followers allowed." Surely she would be better worth having than many plausible, but unreliable applicants for the place, who professed to look shocked at the very suggestion of male visitors.

"I think I will see your late mistress," she said; "and if I find that you have never abused the liberty she allowed, I may give the same."

The girl's face brightened, as she replied—

"I shall be very glad, ma'am. You will find I have told you the truth. I should not be seeking a new place, but my mistress is giving up her own house to live with two unmarried sons at a distance."

Inquiry satisfied the lady, and she engaged the girl, who years afterwards married from the house, and carried with her to her new home many marks of goodwill from her employers.

In the matter of "followers" I do not for a moment presume to say that one rule could possibly apply in all cases. I merely give real instances and experiences, and leave mistresses and maids to act and judge for themselves. Only to the former I would say again, "Remember your own young days. Think of your own daughters, and, as you would lead them aright and shield them from evil, strive to advise and influence your servants. Not by continual preaching. Say the word in season, and say it in such a manner that the girls may be convinced that you speak from a real desire to benefit them, not yourselves."

And, dear girls, be true. Do not make promises for the sake of securing a place, when you never intend to keep them. But if the rules of a house are such as you could not conform to, follow the example of the girl I have told you about. Explain your position candidly and respectfully, and leave the lady to decide whether it is worth her while to relax a rule in your favour or not.

I might suggest one or two safeguards to young girls fresh from the country. Many of you have been Sunday-scholars, and some would like to continue such were the opportunity allowed you. Ask for it, and probably you will find that mistresses will make a little sacrifice, in order to promote what must tend to their servants' benefit. If girls of their own accord ask for continued opportunities of instruction in God's word, and prefer the Sunday-school or adult Bible-class to the streets when it is their day out, I think most mistresses would gladly encourage such a preference.

Young Welsh girls, in particular, will often sacrifice something in order to be near a place of worship where service is conducted in their native tongue, and they show how they value the Sunday-school, by continuing as scholars years after the usual age of leaving. Since those whom they meet must have similar tastes, this fact secures for them the kind of associates that Christian employers would choose for their servants.

The Girl's Friendly Society (see No. 168 of THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER) offers great advantages to such as are members of the Church of England, and at a distance from home and friends. It is for the benefit of young persons in business, mill-hands, and even workhouse girls, as well as domestic servants; and I would advise all who are eligible to join it.

Above all other guides and helpers, however, let me impress upon you, dear girls, the importance of seeking the aid of the Holy Spirit at every step of your way. If there is one act which is all-important, surely it is that which links your fate and your future life with that of a partner who must be yours for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health. Do not, then, begin an acquaintance without considering the end, and asking yourself whether it will tend to your spiritual good; whether it will merely give you a husband, or unite you to one who will walk with you on the narrow path that leads to everlasting life, will strengthen your steps and help you, day by day, to love God more and serve Him better. Marriage is either the best and holiest of earthly ties, or it differs widely from what our loving Father in heaven meant it to be.

May all who read these chapters be kept from entering on such solemn obligations without earnest thought and prayer, and, whatever be the worldly advantages, may they only contract such marriages as they feel that God will indeed own and bless.

THE SISTERS OF OUR SERVANTS.

I have been much touched by the conduct of girls, themselves quite young, towards the still younger sisters left in the old home. The eldest of a family who gets a situation and does well, frequently sends for her sisters in turn, and helps them to obtain employment. Sometimes a first place has not been a success, or the younger girl has not had sufficient experience to fill it properly, and leaves, after a brief term of service. Then the elder has a painful sense of responsibility lest the young one should come to harm. I have known mere girls watch over such juniors with a tender care exceeding that of some mothers. Sometimes, they have deprived themselves of really needed articles to help out the newcomer's wardrobe; they have paid for decent lodgings for her, and even undertaken to settle the doctor's bill in a case of sickness.

I once remonstrated with a young girl about doing too much, as I feared that her sister did not appreciate her self-denial. "Had you not better send her home again?" I said.

Tears came into the girl's eyes as she said, "There are so many of them at home, and I brought her here to relieve father and mother. I will not send her back to them, if I can help it."

I admired the self-devoting goodness of this dear girl, and rejoiced with her when she at length saw her young sister in a good place and under the wise supervision of an excellent mistress.

In such a case as the above, a lady might render a real service to a good servant by allowing a young sister to spend a few days in her house, whilst on the look out for a fitting situation. A mistress might also assist her servants to save out of their wages by allowing a sewing maid to cut out a bodice pattern, and show a girl how to put the parts of a plain frock together.

VAILS, OR VISITORS' PRESENTS.

I have been urged to add a few words on this subject, or I scarcely think I should do so. The word "vails" is little used now, but it was common enough when I was a girl amongst people older than myself. I cannot tell why it was applied in such a manner, but, as "to veil" or "veil" means to hide, I think the name must have been given to visitors' presents, because the money was generally slipped quietly from hand to hand, so that no bystander would see the coin in its passage.

We use a much less pretty word now, and speak of giving "tips" to porters at railway stations, or any persons whom we wish to recompense for personal service.

I would first say a word on this subject to servants.

When you are engaged, it is an understood thing that visitors under your employers' roofs shall receive during their stay all the attention that would be expected were they members of the family. They are such for the time, and as the master and mistress generally show particular anxiety for the comfort of the guests, the right-minded, unselfish servant will do the same. She, too, will be extra attentive, if she only realises that she is a member of the family herself, and should act as entering into the feelings of those who fill the highest places in the common home. And if it should happen that in the end she receives no gift from the parting guest, surely she will not feel quite unrequited? She will have pleased her employers, done as she would be done by when

under a roof not her own, and added much to the comfort of the temporary sojourner.

I do not for a moment intend to suggest what amounts should be given, or to which servants, when presents are made. But it often happens that when leaving, a visitor only sees one servant, yet feels that more have contributed to her comfort. Perhaps she does not like to ask for the others, or they are so engaged that she cannot see them, and she gives the amount she intended to divide to the one only, without expressing any wish as to its being shared with the rest.

Under such circumstances, whilst no one could deny a servant's right to keep what was given, I do think that a conscientious, unselfish girl would share it with such other members of the household as she knew had shared the extra work, caused by the presence of visitors.

It is quite a different matter where unusual services have been rendered by one above the rest, or in cases of illness, where the attendance has quite exceeded that to be expected under ordinary circumstances.

I can say, with true pleasure, that I have often seen these extra services rendered with such single-hearted kindness, such self-forgetfulness and devotion, that no one could imagine the thought of fee or reward to be associated with them.

And I have also seen a miserable spirit of jealousy amongst fellow-servants at any little preference shown, even when the recipient had well merited it by her thoughtful attentions. I have seen kitchen servants come forward when a visitor was leaving and ostentatiously

profess to help with the luggage, when any one could see that such aid was not necessary. I have noticed others push to the front, and give some little, quite needless, touch to a visitor's wrap, in order to attract attention and gain a coveted "tip."

These are little meannesses, dear girls, against which I would warn any who may be guilty of them, and say: "Act fairly and unselfishly to each other when you receive gifts. Render service as if you found a pleasure in making all around you comfortable, and not as if your eye were directed towards the possible 'tip' whilst the hand ministered to the visitors' wants."

I have delightful memories of very different conduct: of smiling faces, feet quick to run, and willing hands; hands, too, that, instead of being eagerly outstretched to receive, have shrunk from receiving, and kindly tongues which have said, as if they meant it, "Indeed, ma'am, I don't desire anything. It has been a real pleasure to do anything for you, and I hope I shall soon have it again."

Bless the dear warm-hearted girls! It is sweet that I can call to mind the faces of many who have shown such a spirit as this.

Sometimes, however, servants can hardly have such a feeling towards guests, because they do not act so as to deserve it. If servants can display little meannesses, so do those who ought to set them a better example. They will not only receive, but exact, many attentions, and when the time comes to say "good bye" to their entertainers, they will not notice those who have ministered to their comfort, or even give what costs nothing, a word of thanks.

Now I hold that a true lady will show her good breeding all round, and that a true Christian will show consideration for the feelings of all with whom she has to do. When she is leaving a place, she will say a farewell word to the servants, and in bestowing her present, whether little or much, she will add to it the thanks for kind attentions which by a right-minded girl will be valued more than the money. Even if the parting guest's circumstances are such that she is unable to bestow money, do not let her on that account omit the thanks which show that she appreciates and is grateful for attentions received. By such neglect she would give pain, and probably be set down as "no lady;" not because of her want of money, but of the kindly courtesy which is equally becoming to those of high and low degree.

Servants should also remember that a small parting gift is often no gauge of the giver's generosity or good will. It probably costs the person of small means far more self-denial than does the lavish gift of some richer guest, who can bestow it without any personal inconvenience or being conscious of a difference.

To sum up the matter, let me repeat, "Care for your employers' visitors in the best way possible to you, and so give them increased comfort and yourselves the pleasure of contributing to the brightness of their sojourn." If you receive no other reward, you will have the satisfaction which generous, loving hearts always experience in having given good measure, whether it be of merchandise or of work. For, remember, "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

AUNT DIANA.

By ROSA NOUCHETTE CAREY, Author of "Nellie's Memories," "Not Like Other Girls," "Esther," etc.

CHAPTER XXII.

AUNT DIANA AT THE HOLMS.



MISSIE received the news of Aunt Diana's arrival with an exclamation of dismay, and a hot flush came to her face.

"Oh, Alison, it will

be dreadful to see her. I always was afraid of her, you know; she is one of those painfully good people who make one feel small and horrid. Please don't let her come in to-night." And Missie sat bolt upright in a panic.

Now, Miss Carrington had quick ears, and she caught the most of this speech, and laughed to herself softly; for it is those who try hard to be good who are the most conscious of evil within, and Miss Carrington was one who had often cried with St. Paul, "The good that I would I do not." Her heart felt very soft towards the wilful little girl who had brought such misery on herself and others, even before she entered the room, but her first sight of Missie gave her a feeling of surprise. She said afterwards she ceased to wonder at Ainslie's infatuation for the child, for

she was certainly a bewitching little creature.

The pink ribbons in Missie's dainty dressing-gown were not pinker than her cheeks, her blue eyes shone with uneasy light, and the soft, fair hair lay in delicate rings above the pretty, childish face; her frightened, appealing look would have touched a colder heart than Miss Carrington's, and it was with real affection that she bent over her. But Missie's tender conscience made her shrink from her aunt's kisses.

"Please don't be so kind to me, Aunt Diana—everyone is, and it is not right."

Aunt Diana laughed.

"My dear little girl," she said, in a droll voice, "we none of us want to see our poor little butterfly broken on the wheel; we are far too sorry for you. Of course, you have been a naughty child; you have been setting your small world on fire and have got your pretty wings singed. Well, now you have learnt wisdom through painful experience, and we must all help you to get the lesson perfect."

"I don't think anyone was ever so wicked as I, Aunt Diana," sighed Missie.

"Well, my dear," returned her aunt, briskly, "it is not my concern to go about weighing my neighbour's trespasses in a balance; I don't fancy human scales would be nicely adjusted; but I am quite sure of one thing, that I

was a very naughty child myself—the red-cheeked apples I stole give me moral indigestion still."

It was impossible to look grave over this; Alison's merry laugh was infectious. Miss Carrington stayed a few more minutes, questioning Missie about her arm and talking kindly to her, until the poor child was quite happy and at her ease.

"I don't know what it is," she said that night when Alison gave her her good-night kiss; "you all seem trying to make me believe that I have not been naughty at all, and that there is nothing to forgive."

"I thought forgiveness meant that," returned Alison, simply; "you know how the Bible speaks of sins blotted out—that means the page is white again—one can write freshly across the blank."

There never was a merrier supper-table than at The Holms that night; late as it was, Poppie sat up for it, and no one rebuked her for her chatter. Rudel kept up the character of a bashful schoolboy; but even he relaxed his wide-eyed gravity when Otter was admired and kind inquiries made after Sulky. Aunt Diana knew the way to a boy's heart, though she had never had a boy of her own; but there are some unmarried women whose large natures can embrace a whole world of little ones, and such an one was Aunt Diana.

But as she talked and laughed with