

The Right Triumphant.

The majorities given against license to sell intoxicating drinks in Clearfield, Bradford, Susquehanna, Tioga, Jefferson, Cameron and McKean counties, is very significant and full of encouragement to the friends of good order, peace and prosperity. The vote in Clearfield county is especially significant. It is one of the iron-clad Democratic counties. It is the home of Senator Wallace, who is the controlling spirit of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania. This vote means that the Democratic party is about to take a "new departure" on the liquor question as it has already done on the negro question. The Democratic party is no longer to be the ally of whatever is bad. Such leaders as Senator Wallace have resolved that it shall live and be respected; and they have sense enough to know that the party can have no future unless it shall cut loose from those degrading influences that have dragged it down to its present forlorn condition. These votes lately given against the legal manufacturing of drunkards are the first fruits of the new order of thought among Democratic leaders. We hail it as the harbinger of brighter days. Unless the leaders of the Republican party shall be struck with blindness (of which we apprehend there is no danger) then we are to have a grand movement for reform in party politics such as this country has not seen in thirty years.

We desire to call the special attention of all people still living in this County who participated in the struggle to redeem it from the control of the whiskey influence, to the magnificent endorsement of your noble efforts now being given by the surrounding counties.

But the real cause for rejoicing is the grand uprising of the people against the business of drunkard-making. This County is to stand alone no longer. Tioga, Cameron and McKean—adjoining counties—have come up to our position, and the united influence of them with others is hereafter to strengthen and sustain us instead of tending to pull us down and overwhelm us.

Rejoice, then, good friends; a brighter day is dawning. "There's a good time" close at hand.

Opportunities.

In these wild regions of the country—far away from cities and railroads—we are very apt to deplore our lack of opportunities of mental improvement. Lecturers of note do not like to leave the lines of rapid travel, and if they would we are too few and too poor to pay the high prices they are accustomed to receive. So we think half enviously of our more highly favored neighbors and wonder that they should ever neglect their many privileges.

But are there not privileges and opportunities here that we neglect? Our woods are near and not only very beautiful but filled with objects of interest that would well repay scientific investigation. Books on scientific subjects are now easily obtained; even the lectures we long for are printed for our use; so that we need miss only the experiments and illustrations.

A few hours in the woods with some work on botany or ornithology may give one as many new ideas as one would get in a visit to a museum, with the additional advantage of mountain air and healthful exercise; while good company, which even this wild country abundantly affords, and a nice lunch, will make of the excursion a delightful picnic.

From our hills can be seen views as lovely as the landscapes in far-famed picture galleries—and instruction in sketching is within the reach of almost every one. Even to those who are confined at home the flowers, the birds, the tiny animals and the sweet breath of the hills comes to the door-step.

Time for study many have not, nor would they have that anywhere; and some expenditure of both time and labor is necessary to make any improvement in our condition. The difficulties in the way of social improvement are greater than in our educational department. Graces of manner and refinements of taste are so silently taught and learned, so unconsciously acquired, that only daily mingling in a fine social atmosphere can enable the *many* to bear their impress.

But there are some with so much native refinement that others seek them for their softening influence, and

thus, even in social enjoyments, we may still go onward faster than we think.

CONSTITUTION HALL,
Philadelphia, Feb. 8, 1873.

DEAR JOURNAL: Five days' sessions of the Convention during the present week have been given to the discussion of woman suffrage. It was commenced by McAllister, of Centre, chairman of the committee of suffrage, election, etc., against permitting women to vote. His conclusion may be right, but the reasons he gave for it were ridiculous; and so I judge most of those who agreed with him thought, for there were at least three spoke against to one in favor of woman suffrage. If the opponents were satisfied with their arguments why make so many of them? Nobody can doubt that there is a large majority of the delegates against woman suffrage. Then why take up so much time and waste so much strength opposing a proposition that was defeated from the start? Simply because no man was quite satisfied that a sensible reason had yet been given against the proposition, and another effort must be made. The discussion, in the main, was able and interesting. The opponents of woman suffrage, with one exception, were courteous, candid and fair in their statements. The exception was conspicuous and disgusting. The advocates of woman suffrage have certainly great reason to be gratified with the contest. No speaker advocating that cause, violated the rules of the House of which he was a member, which prohibits referring to Delegates by name in debate, nor did any such violate all rules of decency with uttering in the presence of respectable ladies impure and obscene thoughts. It was reserved for James Boyd, Esq., of Norristown, a leading Democrat and a conspicuous opponent of woman suffrage, to do this and much more. If he had undertaken to deliver himself of such disgusting speech in the parlor of any gentleman in this city in the presence of ladies, he would have made a sudden departure with a broken head. Why he was permitted to disgrace the Convention and insult the ladies occupying seats on its floor, is more than your correspondent can understand. But I rejoice that it takes Almighty to do so mean a thing. The Almighty has endowed Mr. Boyd with large gifts. He seems determined to employ them all in the service of the devil. That is his undoubted privilege; but by what right does he inject his foul portion into this Convention?

For the sake of a little variety your correspondent went to the Academy of Music last night to hear the Jubilee Singers, of Nashville, Tenn. They are thirteen in number. When the war broke out they were slaves. I entered the Academy at ten minutes past eight. Every seat was already occupied, and it is the largest and grandest room in this city. There were more than five thousand people present, and yet these simple ex-slaves held that vast crowd as with a spell. Not a word was lost. I heard a lady who is herself a good singer say she never heard such melody before—never listened to such sweet singing. Not being a judge of music I will not venture an opinion of my own, but will simply say that the pathos and power of these singers was far beyond anything I ever heard.

These modest but gifted ex-slaves have started out to raise forty thousand dollars to extinguish the indebtedness of Fisher University, located at Nashville, Tenn. And they are going to do it. The net proceeds of two nights at the Academy of Music were \$3875. No theatre in the city has ever drawn the crowd that greeted these people last night. Philadelphia honored herself in the splendid ovation given to these lately despised of the earth. It is a hopeful sign. Merit, genius, skill, brain-power of any kind will, in a few years be honored and rewarded, without reference to the color of the recipient. May God speed the day.

FOR THE JOURNAL & ITEM.

WELCOME, thrice welcome, little ITEM in your new habiliments. Perhaps I should say MRS. ITEM—for I trust you have been forming some matrimonial connection, and so I wish you much joy! Well MRS. ITEM—I receive you this morning as on your "bridal tour." Are you going to see the falls of Niagara, or are you going to the Saratoga Springs? Of course you must visit one or the other or you can never be popular. But don't let this visit increase your vanity, and cause you to think that you have seen everything and everybody. I lately read of a gentleman who had traveled even in Europe. On being

asked, have you seen the Dardanelles?" replied with his usual vivacity, "O yes, Sir, I breakfasted with them yesterday morning." And when the marriage excitement is over and you settle down upon the stern realities of life, and not finding the anticipated connubial felicity, don't think of going to reside in Indiana a year in order to get a divorce. That is not necessary because you live in Potter County. But I anticipate no such thing, your new proprietor is a long tried veteran in temperance and loyalty.

Though his influence Potter County enjoys legislative enactments prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, and he still keeps the temperance banner unfurled.

Well do I remember that doleful era when, at his suggestion, the bell was tolled, because of the passage of the "Fugitive Slave bill," which refused one inch of free soil in the United States. The poor slave must reach Canada for safety. What a change! Now not an inch of Slave territory. Any one who has read the POTTER JOURNAL during the slavery excitement—the Rebellion—the late political intrigues—must admire its loyalty and faithfulness in preserving the life and existence of this nation, and for this, MRS. ITEM and POTTER JOURNAL we pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honors." Your sincere friend and well-wisher,
H. L. BIRD.

FOR THE JOURNAL AND ITEM.

A few years ago there was a flood on one of the streams of the "Old Dominion." A row boat was going here and there to rescue those who were in danger. The waters were angrily rising around a house, having cut off all means of escape for the family within. The boat was rowed to the house. In its safe passage to a secure place was offered to the whole family. The head of the family was disposed to go providing they would also remove his money safe. "Put your safe in the upper story and come along,"—was the advice given him. But he would not go without his safe, and his family would not go without him; so the would-be deliverer rowed away, and in a short time the fierce waters swelled around that family dwelling, lifting it from its foundations, carrying it out into the river and turning it over in the deep channel. And so far as I know not one of that family was ever again seen alive.

Mr. Editor, do you not think there is, at this moment, on the hills and in the valleys of our own State, a flood as destructive to the best interest of man as that alluded to above? The flood of waters come, making no distinction of persons, taking men as they are, and leaving their moral nature as it is found. But the whiskey flood debases, demoralizes and ruins men before it takes them away. I do not know that since the days of Noah there has been a destruction of sixty thousand lives in any nation during one year; and yet that number or more go down to a drunkard's grave every year in our country. In the wide world is there any other cause of so much poverty, crime and misery as that of intemperance? And why is this? Stop the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and three-fourths, perhaps nine-tenths of the resulting evils will be stopped. The times seems to be coming to vote down this dreadful evil. Potter county has done well, and now we have three other counties near by, forbidding the traffic within their bounds. But why not have a state law, a constitution forbidding it?

RAYMOND, Pa., Feb. 10, 73.

Mr. Editor:—Please permit me through your columns to say that we had a very pleasant donation party last Thursday evening at the house of Mr. A. Andrews, at Andrew's settlement. As quite a number came from a distance, and as the result was not known till after they had departed, it may be news to them to say that it was just eighty dollars. Many thanks to those who contributed to this result, and to those who opened their house and exerted themselves to make the party pleasant and successful. J. L. SWAIN.

A WRITER in the *Christian Union* visited the Asylum for Inebriates at Binghamton, N. Y.

"Doctor," said I to the attendant physician, on the occasion of a recent visit to this asylum, "what remedies do you employ? Is there any specific for drunkenness?"
"There is no specific," he replied. "Rest, good air, plain food, and total abstinence are the only remedies for inebriacy. Nature does the rest."

Nature does the rest! This, observe, is not the testimony of theology but of science. A man, for ten years, has been giving himself up to debauchery. He has resisted the counsels of his friends, the admonitions of his father, the prayers of his mother, the entreaties of his wife. He has gone from bad to worse, till all, or nearly all, have abandoned him. "More than once," said one of these men to me, "I have put a stone in my pocket, and stood on the edge of a ferry boat, resolved to jump off and put an end to my misery, but lacked the courage." The stomach is diseased, the tissues are inflamed, the nerves shattered, the brain disordered, the blood impure, the eyes bloodshot, and the limbs trembling. This man comes to this asylum. He lays aside the stimulation of the cup, that of business, that of unhealthy food. In brief, he ceases to do evil. And straightway, nature—remorseless nature, unforgiving nature!—begins to undo this man's own undoing, to repair the ravages he has committed on himself. It rebuilds the wasted tissue, purifies the corrupted blood, restores vigor to the enfeebled nerves, gives back power to the decrepit will, and, in six months' time, restores the self-made individual to manhood again.

This work nature carries on everywhere in this sin-stricken and sorrowful world of ours. So long as we continue our violation of nature's laws, we suffer her penalties. But no sooner do we cease to do evil than she begins to take from us the consequences we have brought upon ourselves. The broken bone she begins to knit together; the gaping wound she heals; the inflamed tissues she restores to health. And when self-inflicted disease has gone so far that the restorative agencies of the body are inadequate, nature without is rich in herbs whose only function is to bear the message of divine pardon to the lacerated body, to deliver it from the just penalties of violated law. What a world, indeed, this would be if nature were as unforgiving as Dr. Argure represented it. The broken bone would hang forever loose; the wound would never close; the system, once disordered, would never be restored to health. Not the imagination of Dante himself conceived of anything more horrible than the hell this world would be, if, even in the realm of physical nature, there were no forgiveness. It would be a home of helpless incurables.

A Faithful Dog.

Among the section men mentioned caught out in the frightful Minnesota storm, was one who lived several miles from St. James. He was unable to reach home, and his wife became alarmed for his safety, and he was uneasy about his family. On Thursday a shepherd dog belonging to him came bounding into St. James with a little leather bag attached to his collar, in which was a letter from his wife containing the joyful intelligence that they were "all well at home," and asking for news of her husband. Another letter was written informing the wife the husband was safe and would return home as soon as he could reach there. This letter was placed in the leather bag, and the faithful animal told "go home." Away started the almost human animal through the fearful storm and snow drifts, and arrived safely at home with the precious news so anxiously looked for by the waiting wife and mother. The next day the husband reached home. This same dog was also sent with a letter to a sick neighbor, and brought back an answer. That dog is not for sale.

Making Honest Politicians.

A great many people, both men and women, profess to have a "perfect horror of politics." They look upon the noxious by which government is carried on as a game in the hands of shrewd, unscrupulous, daring men, who have little regard for truth, honesty, or the real prosperity of the country, but who are impelled by love of lucre, of position and power. It is common to hear politics spoken of as a Serbonian bog, in which every man must be mired who attempts to reach greatness through that highway.

Now we hold, and we think the justice of our position can be established, that every man and every woman in the republic is responsible to a greater or less extent for corruption in politics. And more, that it is the duty of every individual to have a hand in this matter of purifying politics. How is it to be done? In the first place, "laying the axe at the foot of the tree;" by beginning at the cradle to inculcate lessons of truth, of honesty, civil and social, and of Christian charity, which is "Peace on earth and good will to men." It is a common saying, we have heard it a thousand times in Fourth of July and similar orations, that the Bible is the corner-stone of this Republic. We all believe this to be so, but how do we act in reference to this connection? How many parents, taking this book as the rule of moral action, diligently instructed their children in its teachings in order that they may become good citizens. How many take pains to cultivate in their offspring the love, for its own intrinsic excellence, of that which is absolutely pure and just and true? How many teach them when tempted to go astray to reply, "How can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" There is in every man's house a perfect antidote to this corruption in politics which is so much prated about. Did Joseph in Egypt attain and retain his eminence at the Court of Pharaoh by bribery and chicanery? His story is full of lessons of political wisdom and sagacity, of truth and honesty, of high capacity and incorruptible integrity, of all the elements that make statesmen great. Was it by trickery that Daniel became third ruler in Belshazzar's kingdom, and first of the three Presidents in the reign of Darius?

The ignorance of men and women and children, nominally Christian, of a great many characters and events portrayed in the Sacred Scriptures, is simply deplorable. You cannot find a carpenter without his rule in his pocket, you will never catch a stone-mason without his line or plummet, a railroad contractor without maps and charts somewhere about him, an editor without his newspaper, but how often do we meet men and women, nominally honest, about whom we can find no trace of this absolute line of moral action, this plummet of Divine rectitude, this title-deed to everlasting inheritance, but must take it for granted that they have got it stowed away in some secret pocket.

As long as we have a Government there must be men to administer it, and it is for the interest of everybody that these men be honest; it is in the power of every father and mother in the land to contribute to this result. Instead of keeping out of politics, let every man act his part in it well and honestly, and do what he can to make others conduct in the same manner, let him train his sons to imitate the demi-gods of this nation—Washington, and Jefferson, and Patrick Henry, and Chief Justice Marshall, and John Jay—men whose social and political lives were equally stainless.

Men and women of high virtue are no more the result of accident than the raising of eighty bushels of shelled corn to the acre is an accident. Miracles do not happen in this nineteenth century. The seed that was sown in good ground brought forth abundantly; that ground had been carefully prepared; it was not hard like the wayside, weedy or without depth of earth, but mellow, moist, pulverized and fertilized. Thus with moral soil. Our greatest divines, our noblest statesmen, our most eminent philosophers and scientists, are the blossoms of generations of culture and intelligence, of morality and virtue.

Sitting in children's chairs around the fireside, playing with hoop, or ball, or marbles, conning the primer and the multiplication table, are the future law-makers, Governors, Senators, Presidents of our country. Shall they be honest in their dealings, truth-abiding, God-fearing men? On whom, oh, father! oh, mother! does this depend.

Foreign Cleanings.

Republican Spain.—The formal message of abdication of King Amadeus was read in the Cortes on Tuesday. It opens with the statement that the King has maturely considered the question of what course he ought to pursue with reference to the Spanish throne, and has firmly resolved upon his present action. When he accepted the Crown he did so under the belief that the loyalty of the people who had called him would compensate for the inexperience which he brought to his task. He had found that herein he was deceived. If the enemies who had beset his path had been foreigners, he would not have taken the course now determined upon; but they are Spaniards. By them Spain had been kept in perpetual disquiet. All his efforts to quiet her or put an end to the intrigue which were the source of her agitation had proved unavailing. It was not enough that he had a partisan support. He had no wish to remain on the throne as the King of a party. He therefore announced his abdication on behalf of himself and his heirs.

Upon the completion of the reading, the Senate and Congress met together in the chamber of the latter, and constituted themselves the Sovereign Cortes of Spain. Senator Rivero, President of the Congress, was called to the chair, and, in a brief speech, he declared himself ready to answer for the preservation of order and the execution of the decrees of the sovereign power.

A vote was then taken on the question of accepting without discussion the abdication of Amadeus, and it was accepted unanimously.

A commission from the members of the Senate and Congress, was then appointed to draft a reply to the message, and another commission to accompany the King to the frontier.

Senator Pi y Margall proposed a resolution establishing a Republic, and vesting in the Assembly the supreme power. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 256 yeas against 32 nays. Its propositions are as follows: That Spain be declared a Republic; that the National Assembly assume all the powers of the supreme authority; that they appoint a responsible government to execute their decrees; that to another Assembly, to be hereafter elected, be referred the duty of determining the form of the Constitution. The resolution was divided into several parts, and each part was voted upon separately.

The Cortes, on Wednesday, elected the following Government:

Figueras, for President of the Council, received 244 votes.

Cortova, Minister of War, 239 votes.

Pi y Margall, Minister of the Interior, 243 votes.

Nicolas Salmeron, Minister of Justice, 242 votes.

Fra cisco Salmeron, Minister of the Colonies, 238 votes.

Beranger, Minister of Marine, 246 votes.

Castelar, Minister of Foreign Affairs, 245 votes.

Becerra, Minister of Public Works, 233 votes.

Echegaray, Minister of Finances, 212

votes.

The newly elected members of the Government took their seats upon the Ministerial bench, and Figueras then addressed the Assembly. He said he owed his appointment to political circumstances. He believed Orense would have been nominated had he been present. Senator Figueras promised that the Spanish people should in future have the utmost freedom in the choice of their rulers and representatives. He then read numerous telegrams from the provinces showing that the public peace and order had been everywhere preserved. He hoped the Republic would be established forever, and that Spain would henceforth exercise her just influence in the affairs of Europe. He believed that other Latin nations would not be slow to imitate her example. The Government now chosen would insure the national integrity. The Assembly then adjourned.

MADRID, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1873.

The two Houses of the Cortes convened to-day in joint session as the National Assembly of Spain, and proceeded to effect a permanent organization. Senator E. Martos, late Minister of Foreign Affairs, was elected President of the Assembly, in place of Senator Figuerola, the chairman pro tem., receiving 222 votes.

Senator Martos, on taking the chair, delivered a patriotic speech, which was loudly cheered from all parts of the House.

Amadeus and the members of his family met with the most respectful consideration at the railway stations on their way to the Portuguese frontier.

LONDON, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1873.

Paris telegrams report that Don Carlos is preparing to take advantage of the crisis in Spain to push his claims to the throne. A meeting was held at the residence of the Duke d'Anleme yesterday, at which 100,000,000 francs were subscribed to aid the Duke de Montpensier in operations against the Republic in Spain. Masses are to be celebrated for the success of the Bourbon cause. Prince Francois d'Assisi, the consort of ex-Queen Isabella, has left Paris for Madrid. Senor Olazaga to-day took leave of President Thiers, and leaves probably for the same destination.

A special dispatch from Paris says: "It is reported in that city this morning that the troops of the regular army in Spain are divided in their choice of a form of government. The cavalry, it is said, have pronounced in favor of a monarchy, with the Prince of Asturias, son of the ex-Queen Isabella, for king, while the infantry favor a republic. It is also reported that serious disturbances have taken place in Madrid, and that fighting has occurred in the streets of that city."

Great Britain.—In the House of Lords, on Tuesday, the Earl of Lauderdale asked whether measures had been taken to complete the settlement of the western part of the boundary line between the British Dominions and the United States. He contended that, notwithstanding the decision with regard to that portion of the line which gave San Juan to the United States, there were still several water channels which the Americans might claim. The rights of the Indian tribes were also left unsettled and collisions were inevitable. He characterized the whole Treaty of Washington as the most humiliating England had ever negotiated. Earl Granville replied with assurances that steps had been taken to settle all boundary questions. A British Commission had surveyed a line which was almost identical with that laid down by the Americans. Instructions had been sent out with a view of arriving at an agreement upon the exact boundary.

Pen and Scissors.

AT CHURCH.—We think that if the people of Coudersport had known how good the sermon would be at the M. E. Church on Sunday last, every seat would have been filled. And this without taking one away from other meetings, where, perhaps, the discourses were quite as good.

SEVERE as the winter has been some birds have still lived in our climate. I have seen four kinds since the most intensely cold weather.

THE *Saturday Review* declares that no Briton is so mean and abject as to concede for a second that nature has not endowed him with a gift of promptly deciding every theological question.

THE Mayor of Boston deserves the thanks of all executives from the President down to constables. He has hit upon a plan to cure office-seekers. Arriving himself with a fresh vaccination, he visited the smallpox hospitals and got his movement reported in the papers. The civil service in Boston demanded no reform for several days.

SALT LAKE CITY, Feb. 16.—The special message of President Grant on Utah affairs is the absorbing topic of conversation here. The *Herald* says it is another heavy dose, but they must dance to the music furnished, and repeats that Polygamy, being part of their religious faith, is above rightful attack. The *News* affects moderation and forbearance, and says if a collision takes place, it will not be at the seeking of the people. The position of the Saints, it adds, in this crusade, is peace, patience, calm endurance and resignation. The general tone of the Mormon press to-day is indicative of great fear. The power of the Mormons at Washington was deemed impregnable, but now that dan-

ger is imminent they are filled with consternation. In fact, there is a panic everywhere among the priesthood. The masses of the Mormons are apparently anxious to quietly await the result, though it is well understood that a large majority of the better class secretly sympathize with the Gentile cause, and would joyfully welcome the day of emancipation from Brigham's despotism.

BEST.

"Love is better than life or lands;
So, Sir Stephen, I'll ride with thee!"
Quick she steps where the courser stands,
Light she springs to the saddle-tree.
Love is better than kith or kin;
So close she clung and so close clasped he,
Softly they sank to the soft, cold death,
And the snow shroud folds them shently.
Love is better than life or breath;
The drifts are over the horse's knees;
Softly they sink to the soft, cold death,
And the snow shroud folds them shently.
Horses and lands are gone for aye,
Kith and kin like the wild wind flee;
Life and breath have fluttered away,
But love hath blossomed eternally.
—ROSE TERRY in *Atlantic*.

THE most touching eulogy, and the most comprehensive probably, was uttered at the grave of Daniel Webster, at the close of the funeral rites. A plain man, probably one of the neighbors of the deceased, came forward, stood at the grave, and said, with quivering lips, "Daniel Webster, the world will be lonelier without you."—The quality which won for Daniel Webster this touching eulogy is not his great and brilliant intellect, but his neighborly kindness.

THE following we clip from Mr. Pomeroy's Almanac for this year:—"I am pleased to say, Mrs. Fitzhugh, that I shall be able to vaccinate your baby from a very healthy child of your neighbor, Mrs. Jones."—Mrs. Fitzhugh—"O, dear, doctor! I could not permit that. We do not care to be mixed up with the Joneses in any way."

ADVISE your gratis to young men.—Of all your gettings, get respectability and a good trade.

"Gentlemen's pantaloons upholstered here."—is a sign near a skating park in Titusville, Pa.

VENTILATE your school-rooms, if you would preserve health.

A LITTLE HERO.—The Royal Humane Society of Great Britain has just transmitted its medal with a suitable testimonial, to a little fellow named Alfred Ingham, aged only 11, who rescued another boy named Halwell, from the canal at Sowerby-bridge, Yorkshire. Halwell, 10 years, was playing with several other boys on the canal bank, when he accidentally fell into the water. The cries of his companions, who were paralyzed with fear and made no effort to save him, brought Ingham to the spot. After diving several times he succeeded in rescuing him. Ingham seems to have learnt not only to swim well but how to treat persons apparently drowned, for on getting out, the boy in the bank, he placed him on his stomach and gently rolled him from side to side. The boy's mother offered him money, which, however, the little fellow declined.

MRS. FREMONT is described as having grown stout and gray, and never, in the days of her girlish beauty, was so fascinating as at the present time.

A GOOD BEGINNING.—Hon. Ematt Corning died, not long since, at Albany, worth nearly ten million dollars. He came to the city in early boyhood poor and friendless, seeking employment. Applying at a store for work of some-kind, the merchant thought him too small and young for service.

"Why, my little boy," said he, "what can you do?"
"Can do what I am bid, sir!" was the prompt reply.
That reply secured him a place, and that spirit made him a favorite with his employer and assured steady promotion.

Any young man who is ready to get hard work and attends to his duty promptly and with thoroughness may hope to succeed. Idlers and shirkers whose aim is to do as little as possible have a hard road to travel.

CHARADES.

I am composed of two syllables.
My first is a small animal; beloved and it becomes a very large animal.
My second is something often necessary to our bodily comfort; beloved and it becomes necessary to our soul's content. My whole is a well-known flower.—*Chris. Union.*

My first is a woman's name.
Quite pleasant to the ear;
My second is a color fair,
By Nature held most dear.

My third, when living, is the light of creatures wild and fleet;
When dead, it often shelters man.
From cold and from heat.

My whole I never once have seen.
Yet know and love right well;
My first, second, third and whole,
Who'll be the first to tell?
—*People's Weekly.*

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

What name signifies "a servant of light?" what "a father?" what "mountain of strength?" what "mountain of strength?" what "father of a multitude?" what "sprinkled with dew?"—*Union.*

Will some of our young friends answer to the charades and questions?—*EDITOR.*