

A Glasgow Factory Boy.

Just above the wharves of Glasgow, on the banks of the Clyde, there once lived a factory boy, whom I will call Davie. At the age of ten he entered a cotton factory as "piecer." He was employed from six o'clock in the morning till eight at night. His parents were very poor, and he well knew that his must be a boyhood of very hard labor. But then and there, in that buzzing factory, he resolved that he would obtain an education, and would become an intelligent and useful man. With his very first week's wages he purchased "Ruddiman's Rudiments of Latin." He then entered an evening school, which met between the hours of eight and ten. He paid the expenses of his instruction out of his own hard earnings. At the age of sixteen he could read Virgil and Horace as readily as the pupils of the English grammar schools.

He next began a course of self-instruction. He had been advanced in the factory from a "piecer" to the spinning-jenny. He brought his books to the factory, and placing one of them on the "jenny," with the lesson open before him, he divided his attention between the running of the spindles and the rudiments of knowledge. He now began to aspire to become a preacher and a missionary, and to devote his life in some self-sacrificing way to the good of mankind. He entered Glasgow University. He knew that he must work his way, but he also knew the power of resolution, and he was willing to make almost any sacrifice to gain knowledge. He worked at cotton-spinning in the summer, lived frugally, and applied his savings to his college studies in the winter. He completed the allotted course, and at the close was able to say, with praise-worthy pride, "I never had a farthing that I did not earn."

That boy was Dr. David Livingstone.—*Chatterbox.*

True Success in Life.

It is said, that amongst the middle-class of this country, 'the life of a man who leaves no property or family provision, of his own acquiring, at his death, is felt to have been a failure.' There are many modes in which the life of an industrious, provident, and able man may have been far other than 'a failure,' even in a commercial point of view, when he leaves his family with no greater money-inheritance than that with which he began the world himself. He may have preserved his family, during the years he has lived amongst them, in the highest point of efficiency for future production. He may have consumed to the full extent of his income, producing but accumulating no money-capital for reproductive consumption; and indirectly, but not less certainly, he may have accumulated whilst he has consumed, so as to enable others to consume profitably. If he have had sons, whom he has trained to manhood, bestowing upon them a liberal education, and causing them to be diligently instructed in some calling which requires skill and experience, he is an accumulator. If he have had daughters, whom he has brought up in habits of order and frugality, apt for all domestic employments, instructed themselves, and capable of carrying forward the duties of instruction, he has reared those who, in the honorable capacity of wife, mother, and mistress of a family, influence the industrial powers of the more direct labourers in no small degree; and being the promoters of all social dignity and happiness, create a noble and virtuous nation. By the capital thus spent in enabling his children to be valuable members of society, he has accumulated a fund out of his consumption which may be productive at a future day. He has postponed his money-contribution to the general stock, but he has not withheld it altogether. He has not been the 'wicked and slothful servant.' On the other hand, many a man, whose life, according to the mere capitalist doctrine, has not been 'a failure,' and who has taught his family to attach only a money-value to every object of creation, bequeaths to the world successors whose rapacity, ignorance, unskillfulness, and improvidence, will be so many charges upon the capital of the nation. He that has been weak enough, according to this 'middle-class' doctrine, not to believe that the whole business of man is to make a 'muck-hill,' may have spent existence in labours, public or private, for the benefit of his fellow-creatures; but his is 'a failure.' The greater part of the clergy, of the bar, of the medical profession, of the men of science and litera-

ture, of the defenders of their country, of the resident gentry, of the aristocracy, devote their minds to high duties, and some to heroic exertions, without being inordinately anxious to guard themselves against such 'a failure.' It would, perhaps, be well if some of those who believe that all virtue is to be solved into pounds sterling, were to consider that society demands from 'the money-making classes' a more than ordinary contribution, not to indiscriminate benevolence, but to those public instruments of production—educational institutions, improved sanitary arrangements—which are best calculated to diminish the interval between the very rich and the very poor.—*Charles Knight's Knowledge is Power.*

Before Marriage and After.

Before marriage the young girl will generally know or have some idea when the young gentleman will come to see her; she takes great care to look neat and pleasing, waiting to receive him in a tastefully-arranged room. And what of the young man? No matter how much "out of sorts" (as he is apt to term it) he may feel, he will dress in his best, look his very best and start for the home of his love. They meet with a clasp of hands and a pleasant smile, have an agreeable evening's visit, then part with a kind good night. I do not say this is wrong if there is true love in it, but how different it is from the home in after years! We too often miss the sweet face and pleasing appearance of the young girl as the wife. And the youth whose only aim was to please his lady love, now seems to have forgotten all the little courtesies and gentle attentions that are needed just as much in the husband as in the lover to make happy. He finds many other things to look after; and utters harsh and thoughtless words. You may see the wife of only a few months, in a slovenly dress, hair uncombed, the house in disorder, and nearly time for the husband to come home. It is no wonder that he is unhappy, and may try to give a little advice sometimes I make no excuse for her. She may have plenty to do, and more than she can accomplish; still she can if she will, always look neat, and meet her husband with a smile.

Then, on the other hand, the wife may try hard to keep the sweet, girlish ways of other days about her, but the husband will think to himself "Now we are married, Mary must not expect to be the same as before. I have no time for loving ways, now there is so much resting upon me, as the head of the house." He takes no notice of the neatly kept rooms, and the nice dinner just to his taste, and the loving wife who meets him at the door with a smile of welcome home.

A Fresh-water Spring in the Atlantic.

One of the most remarkable displays of Nature may be seen on the Atlantic coast, eighteen miles south of St. Augustine. Off Matanzas Inlet, and three miles from shore, a mammoth fresh-water spring gurgles up from the depth of the ocean with such force and volume as to attract the attention of all who came in its immediate vicinity. This fountain is large, bold and turbulent. It is noticeable to fisherman and others passing in small boats along near the shore. For many years this wonderful and mysterious freak of Nature has been known to the people of St. Augustine and those living along the shore, and some of the superstitious ones have been taught to regard it with a kind of reverential awe, or holy horror, as the abode of supernatural influences. When the waters of the ocean in its vicinity are otherwise calm and tranquil, the upheaving and troubled appearance of the water shows unmistakable evidences of internal commotions. An area of about half an acre shows this troubled appearance,—something similar to the boiling of a washerwoman's kettle. Six or eight years ago Commodore Hitchcock, of the United States Coast Survey, was passing this place, and his attention was directed to the spring by the upheavings of the water, which threw his ship from her course as she entered the spring. His curiosity becoming excited by this circumstance, he set to work to examine its surroundings, and found six fathoms of water everywhere in the vicinity, while the spring itself was almost fathomless.