

not taken from Westland

# The Bedford Inquirer

A Local and General Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature and Morals.

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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This large and commodious house, having been taken by the subscription of the citizens of Bedford and vicinity...

### EXCHANGE HOTEL.

This old establishment having been leased by J. MORRISON, formerly proprietor of the Morrison House...

### THE SWEDISH MISSOURI.

An extensive cotton manufacturer near Stockholm, in Sweden, has just purchased two thousand acres of land in southeast Missouri...

### ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing are equalled by very few establishments in the country.

### LETTERS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO

JOHN LUTZ.

### ITEMS.

It is said that traces of an extinct race have been found in Arizona. Evidence shows that the land had been cultivated for centuries by a people having a knowledge of manufactures and arts.

### ADMIRAL FARROU.

ADMIRAL FARROU was much easier last evening, and renewed hopes of his recovery are entertained. His strong will sustains him in his severe sickness, but his bodily strength is very small.

### A FRENCH SECRET.

A FRENCH SECRET has announced that he has discovered an antidote for nicotine in the common watercress. It destroys the poisonous effects of nicotine, but does not alter the aroma of tobacco.

### AN UKASE HAS BEEN PUBLISHED.

AN UKASE has been published at St. Petersburg, reducing the term of service to those who enter the army under the age of twenty, from seven to five years, and providing a further deduction of one year if the conduct is exemplary.

### LABOR ABROAD.

LABOR ABROAD.—The working men of Paris are now making great complaints in reference to the further heavy reductions in wages. Three years ago the stone cutters and sawyers were paid 85 cents a day...

### A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW.

A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW of Smeock N. H. refused to pay her road tax, and being told by the surveyor that she must pay the amount assessed against her work it out, she chose the latter alternative...

### CHEAP SCHOOLS.

CHEAP SCHOOLS.—The total number of pupils registered in Philadelphia last year, was 80,313. The actual expense of the public schools for the year was \$1,092,970 1/2.

### THE LADIES OF DALLAS.

THE LADIES OF DALLAS, Oregon, lately got upon some tableaux for the benefit of a church, among which was one called the "New Order of Things." In it the men were represented as nursing babies, making bread and talking one another to death...

### LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD.—When the new Union Hotel of the Leland Brothers in Saratoga is completed, it will be the largest hotel in the world. It will have a frontage of one thousand and fifty feet, five stories high.

### THE FRENCH EMPRESS.

THE FRENCH EMPRESS, it is said, has requested M. Alexander Dumas, Sr., to accompany her East, as the historiographer of her travels. Parisians think that Dumas would be more conspicuous than the crown-head, and that the triumphal arches, the huzzas, and the flowers, and stars would all be for him...

### THE FRENCH CHEMIST.

THE FRENCH CHEMIST, observing the difficulty of finding door numbers in the night-time, has invented a method by which the numbers of houses and the names of shops are easily visible in the darkest night. The invention consists in rubbing the figures and letters with a certain phosphoric paste...

### MORMON CHURCH PROPERTY TO BE TAXED.

MORMON CHURCH PROPERTY TO BE TAXED.—There seems to be a chance for a lively conflict between the Mormons and the United States government. The revenue officers have received instructions to tax the church property of the Mormons, and the many-wifed are enraged.

### BRECHER SAYS.

BRECHER SAYS.—"Laziness is one of the most inexcusable of crimes. I know men who justify themselves because they have genius. If they have—which they usually have—why are they all the more guilty if they are lazy? For, if a man has genius, (and that is a term which, when properly used, means an organization so sensitive that it easily goes into a state of exaltation, and produces results more fruitful than can be produced by ordinary means), the more he has of it the greater is the responsibility that God laid upon him to use it."

### SENSIBLE ADVICE.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—We commend the following from a Western journal of recent date to all men heretofore who contemplate "going West." We get letters every day from young men who want to come out West. It is impossible to answer them all. We can say in general terms that a capable, honest and sober young man can do better here than in the East. The chances are in his favor. As Webster said, "There is room above." But there is no room here for the men who expect a fortune to drop out of the skies or spring spontaneously out of the earth. It is a good deal here as elsewhere. We have to work for our own bread, and those who work hardest get the most and best.

### THE SWEDISH MISSOURI.

THE SWEDISH MISSOURI.—An extensive cotton manufacturer near Stockholm, in Sweden, has just purchased two thousand acres of land in southeast Missouri, where he proposes to establish some fifteen hundred families of Swedish emigrants, and to try, on a grand scale, the experiment of at once raising and manufacturing cotton. The great manufacturers of New England are already turning their eyes toward the South and its peculiar advantages under the new conditions of labor for precisely such an experiment. If successful—and it can hardly fail—it will inaugurate a revolution the consequences of which are at present incalculable.

### Poetry.

#### AUTUMN SUNSHINE.

Mild as the glances of angel eyes,  
Soft as the kisses of first born love,  
Down through the haze of the Autumn skies  
Comes the glad sunshine from the realm above.

Beautiful pictures it gleeth now,  
Touched with the glowing hues of old,  
Painting the valley and mountain's brow  
With purple and opal and red and gold.

A whisper of beauty the spirit fills,  
Tales of a land that faded never,  
Sunshine that glideth the beautiful hills,  
Over the bank of the shadow river.

Beautiful rest for the weary soul,  
Earth hath no beauty akin to this!  
Anthems of gladness forever roll  
—Over these halcyon plains of bliss.

Down steps of the life's western hill,  
Beauteous of hope and light,  
Every shadow and hope dispel,  
Lift my spirits from realms of night.

Soft as the beams of the Autumn sun,  
Sweet as the dash of the Summer's flow-ers,  
Gather thy jewels one by one,  
Take my soul to those fabled bowers.

#### INDIAN SUMMER.

Just after the death of the flowers,  
And before they are buried in snow,  
There comes a festive season,  
When nature is at its glow.

That rivals the brightness of spring—  
Aglow with a beauty more tender  
Than that which fair summer could bring,  
Some spirit akin to the rainbow

Then borrows its magical dyes,  
And mingles the far spreading landscape  
In suns that bewilder the eyes.  
Smiles soft on a vision so gay.

And dreams that his favorite children,  
The flowers, have not passed away.  
There's a luminous mist on the mountains,  
A light azure haze in the air,

As if angels, whilst heavenward soaring  
Had left their bright robes floating there.  
The breeze is so soft, so caressing,  
It seems a mute token of love,  
And floats to the heart like a blessing  
From some happy spirit above.

These days, so serene and so charming,  
Awaken a dreamy delight—  
A tremulous, fearful enjoyment,  
Like soft strains of music at night;  
We know they are fading and fleeting,  
That quickly, too, quickly they'll end,  
And we watch them with yearning affection,  
As at parting we watch a dear friend.

Oh! beautiful Indian summer!  
Thou favorite child of the year—  
Thou darling, whom nature enriches  
With gifts and adornments so dear!  
How faint would we woo thee to linger  
On mountain and meadow awhile,  
For our hearts, like the sweet bania of nature,  
Rejoice and grow young in thy smile.

No long to the sad fables of autumn  
Dost thou a last brightness restore,  
But thou bringest a world weary spirit  
Sweet dreams of its childhood once more.  
Thy loveliness thrills us with memories  
Of all that was brightest and best;  
Thy peace and serenity offer  
A foretaste of heavenly rest.

### Miscellaneous.

#### THE DRESS, NOT THE LADY.

Nelly Blossom—a pretty name, is it not?—sat in her dressing room laughing as hard as she could laugh. What it could be for, I am sure nobody could tell, for she was alone, neither reading, singing, or talking to herself. She had been occupied in combing her beautiful hair, and this was the situation in which she sat.

"What is the matter, Nelly?" asked her mother, standing, smiling, at the door. "Oh! I was thinking of something so funny!" cried Nelly, springing to her feet, and plying the brush; "never mind, mother, I've got a plan in my head, and if I decide upon putting it into execution, I'll tell you what it is."

"Shall you go out shopping to-day?" asked her mother, glancing casually toward her daughter. On this, Nelly began to laugh again; then restraining herself on catching her father's eye, she answered, "I haven't quite made up my mind—perhaps I may."

"Ah! contriving already how to make way with that fifty dollars Uncle Joe sent you yesterday! Well, Nelly, make good use of it; there's many a poor man would feel like a prince these hard times, with fifty dollars in his hand."

"I'll try to, sir," replied Nelly, her laughing eyes growing more quiet in their expression. "Did you see last night, Nelly?" asked Mr. Blossom, lounging over her tea after the paternal family had gone out.

"Henry Lloyd and Charles Sheldon, as usual," replied Nelly, archly. "Were they both attentive?" "As two shadows," replied Nelly. "Henry never looked more noble in his life."

"Last time it was Charles," said Mrs. Blossom. Nelly blushed. "I know," she said; "I find it difficult to choose between them, I confess."

"Henry is the handsomest and the richest of the firm," said her mother, looking over, as mothers will do, for the main chance. "I don't know about Henry's being the handsomest," replied Nelly; "there is something very superior about Charles Sheldon's face, but he is so very retiring! One has to give him so much margin! To be sure, Henry is more dashing—might be called more elegant, and has certainly a more brilliant eye and color. Perhaps he dresses in rather better taste; but although he pleases me more in company, there is something in Charles Sheldon's quiet way and deep eye that sometimes seems more attractive."

"Both appear to have sterling qualities," said Mrs. Blossom. "Yes, they appear to have; but I'm going to test them to day."

"What do you mean, Nelly?" "Oh! that's what I was laughing at up stairs, this morning," replied Nelly, in a merry way. "You see I've such a capital plan! and I'm the very one to carry it out. I think, I shall spend my fifty dollars on poor Mill's family."

"What wild freak now?" asked the mother. "Blossom of the two, looking wonderingly at her daughter. Dear, easy little Nelly, Nelly had not much to fear from any interference on her part. It was well that the young girl naturally possessed much discretion, good sense and good judgment, for her mother had never imposed any restraint upon her inclinations, wayward or otherwise.

"Don't you think Agnes rather a pretty looking girl, mother?" "What, little Agnes, my dressing maid?" "Not so very little; about my size, I believe," said Nelly. "Well, what of her? I am all attention."

"Why you haven't answered my question whether you thought she was pretty," said Nelly. "O, yes! pretty, rather," was the reply. "Well, I'm going to dress her up splendidly."

"I'm, truly, in the new bonnet I ordered yesterday, any my best flannel silk. I'm just going to load her with chains, rings, bracelets, and everything handsome; and then I'm going shopping with her."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the elder Blossom; "Nelly, you're crazy!" "Where near it," said Nelly, laughing again; "I am going to have real fun, you may believe."

### THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Edward Everett became overheated in testifying in a court room, went to Panelli Hall, which was cold, sat in a draught of air until his turn came to speak; but my hands and feet were ice; my lungs on fire.

In this condition I had to go and spend three hours in the court room." He died less than a week from this choking the perspiration. It was enough to kill any man.

Professor Mitchell, while in a state of perspiration in yellow fever, the certain sign of recovery, left his bed, went into another room, became chilled in a moment, and died the same night.

If, while perspiring, or while warmer than usual from exercise or heated room, there is a sudden exposure, from still cold air, to a raw, damp atmosphere, or to a draught, whether at an open window or door, or street corner, the inevitable result is a violent and instantaneous closing of the pores of the skin, by which waste and impure matter, which was making its way out of the system, is compelled to seek an exit through some weaker part. The idea is presented by saying that the cold had settled in that part. To illustrate: A lady was about getting into a small boat to cross the Delaware, but wishing first to get an orange, at a fruit stand, she ran up the bank of the river and on her return to the boat found herself much heated, for it was summer; but there was a little wind on the water, and her clothes soon felt cold, which settled on her lungs, and within the year she died of consumption.

A strong man was working in his garden in May; feeling rather tired about noon, he sat down in the shade of the house and fell asleep; he awoke up chilly; inflammation of the lungs followed, ending, after two years of great suffering, in consumption. On opening his chest there was such an extensive decay, that the yellow matter was scooped out by the cupful.

A Boston ship owner, while on the deck of one of his vessels, thought he would lend a hand in some emergency, and pulling off his coat, worked with a will, until he perspired freely, when he sat down to rest while, enjoying the delicious breeze from the sea. On attempting to rise, he found himself unable, and was so stiff in his joints that he had to be carried home and put to bed, which he did not leave until the end of two months, when he was barely able to hobble down to the wharf on crutches.

A lady, after being unusually busy all day, found herself heated and tired towards sundown of a summer's day. She concluded to take a drive to town in an open vehicle. The ride made her uncomfortably cool, but she warmed herself up by an hour's shopping, when she turned homeward; it being late in the evening, she found herself decidedly chilly than before. At midnight she had pneumonia (inflammation of the lungs), and in three months had the ordinary symptoms of confirmed consumption.

A lady of great energy of character lost her coolness and was very near her grave for many days; the kitchen was warm and there was a draught of air through it. When the work was done, she, warm and weary, went to her chamber, and lay down on the bed to rest. This act was repeated several times. On the fifth day she had an attack of lung fever; at the end of six months she was barely able to leave her chamber, only to find herself suffering with all the prominent symptoms of confirmed consumption, such as quick pulse, night and morning cough, night sweats, debility, short breath, and falling away.

A young lady rose from her bed on a November night, and leaned her arm on the cold window-sill, to listen to a serenade. Next morning she had pneumonia, and suffered the horrors of asthma for the remainder of a long life.

Multitudes of women lose health and life every year, in one or more ways, by buying themselves in a warm kitchen until weary, and then throwing themselves on a bed of sofa, without covering, and perhaps in a room without fire; or by removing the outer clothing, or perhaps changing the dress for a common one, as soon as they enter the house after a walk or shopping. The rule should be invariably to go at once into a warm room, and keep on all the clothing for at least five or ten minutes, until the forehead is perfectly dry. In all weathers, if you have to walk and ride on any occasion, do the riding first.

After a little time of silence and resting, "Annie, do you ever want to be holded?" "Yes, darling; very often."

"Well, then, who holds you?" "I have the 'Everlasting Arms' around me. My dear little Edith can not understand this now, but as she grows older, I hope she will know it all. Although I can not feel the arms of my heavenly Protector, when you, darling, feel mine, sheltering you, as I press you lovingly to my side, I know that I am as carefully guarded and as tenderly held. When you say, 'Our Father who art in heaven' you think of the Good Shepherd; and I am His little Edith, just as you are mine: He lets me rest upon Him, just as you do upon me."

A slightly wondering look, a gentle smile, and the little one was rle up on my breast. Thus it is with us all—grown children, tired of the toys of the world, wearied with life's trifling. O, what a preciousness there is in the security of the Everlasting Arms! Lovingly, trustingly, we rest from all care, all folly, all strife, all anxiety, on the bosom of Christ our Saviour.—The Christian Banner.

COLONEL J. W. POWELL, of the famous Powell Exploring Expedition in Colorado, has returned to Chicago, and reports that the part of the country through which he traveled is barren. No precious metals were discovered.

"DR. PARR," said a young student once to the old linguist, "let's you and I write a book." "Very well," replied the Doctor, "put in all that I know, and all that you don't know, and we'll make a big one."

A COUNTRY paper advertiser for sale a post which "commands a view of nearly the whole congregation."

No good measure was ever proffered which, if duly pursued failed to prevail in the end.—Jefferson.

### SUN NATAL HISTORY.

FLEAS.—The smallest animal on the brute creation, and the most pesky, is the Flea. They are about the likeness or an onion seed and shine like a bran boot.

They spring from low places, and can spring higher than any of the bug brutes. They bite worse than the mackezoot, for they bite on a run; one flea will go all over a man's suburbs in 20 minutes, and leave him as freckled as the measles.

It is impossible to do anything well with a flea on you except aware, and fleas ain't afraid of that; the only way is to quit when you have found him he ain't there. This is one of the flea mysteries, the faculty they have of being entirely lost just as you have found them.

I don't suppose there is ever killed, on an average, during any one year, more than 16 fleas in the whole of the United States of America, unless there is a casualty or sun kind—once in a while there is a dog bite down sudden, and then there may be a few fleas lost.

They are about as hard to kill as a fleasheed. Agnes had received her directions to keep near Nelly, both in the street, and in the store. It was a long walk to Lloyd, Sheldon & Co's. There were three young men; the firm was new, and the partner took an active part in the sales room, thus overseeing their business and economizing somewhat.

Agnes asked the great lady to perfection. Sheebok out her silks, tossed her head a little, as if with the feeling that everything, whether she was entirely beneath her notice, yet she could condescend perhaps to buy something, and sailing along the store, her humble-looking companion behind her, she snuck in a place where four clerks stood with their eight hands all ranged along to gether, ready to jump over the counter, if need be, to execute the lady's commands.

Nelly stood quietly back, her face shaded by her hair. She saw Lloyd imme diately have a plain-looking customer to the divilites of Sheldon, who was near him, and making a sign to the clerks he was left alone with the new customer.

"I want to see some more antique," said Agnes, with the air of one who had plenty of money. "Certainly, madam," replied the polite clerk; immediately taking out immense cases of the splendid silks, and spreading them before her.

How much do those come to a yard?" asked Agnes, cunningly showing her gold. The young man informed her, with a great deal of deference, turning over and displaying a great number of the goods.

"Those don't exactly please me, they are sin't quite enough," said Agnes, longing to look yet toward Nelly and laugh. "We have very splendid embroidered silks at almost any price," said Lloyd, delighted that he had fallen in with a customer who seemed to have no care how much things cost; and with great trouble he took down other cases, catching his coat sleeve unfortunately in a nail, and tearing it nearly from his shoulder to the elbow.

Nelly was obliged to turn away then, to conceal a smile. Meantime Sheldon had got through with his customer, and the young girl heard Lloyd say, in a murmuring voice, "Just look out for that woman there—goods are lying about loose."

The indignant blood rushed to her face. "Isn't she a customer?" asked Sheldon in the same tone. "No, servant. I expect; carry home bundles," said Lloyd, still in that suppressed voice. But Sheldon did not seem to be satisfied; he came forward, saying in a gentlemanly tone, "Can I wait upon you madam?"

Instantly Nelly experienced a glow of warmth about her heart that had felt the rising of scorn before. She modestly replied, "Some bannet, if you please."

"Be kind enough to walk over to the opposite counter. As I see the clerk is engaged, I will serve you," he said. Nelly followed with a beating heart. How different this treatment from the unkind suspicions of the more elegant Lloyd. Very cord only be waited upon her, forcing no goods to attention; merely bowing if she was not satisfied, taking down with alacrity whatever she asked for, so that every moment, as she looked at his fine countenance, her admiration grew stronger—perhaps an other sentiment increased also in depth and intensity. Suffice it to say that Nelly bowed till her fifty dollars were expended.

leaving directions for the goods to be sent to a certain place, to be paid on delivery.

### AGOOD DAUGHTER.

A good daughter! There are other ministers of love more conspicuous than her, but none in which a gentler, lovelier spirit wells, and none to which her heart's warm requitals more joyfully respond. There is so much in such a comparative estimate of a parent's love for one, or another child. There is little which he needs to care to whom the treasure of a good child has been given. But a son's occupation and pleasures carry him abroad, and he resides more among temptations, which hardly permit reflection that is following him, perhaps, over the globe, to be unmingled with anxiety until the time when he comes to relinquish the shelter to his father's roof for one of his own, while a good daughter is the steady light of her parent's house.

Her ideal is indissolubly connected with that of his happy bedside. She is his morning sunlight and evening star. The grace, vivacity and tenderness of her smile, have their place in the mighty way which she holds over his spirit. The lessons of recorded wisdom which he reads with her eyes come to his mind with a new charm, as blended with the beloved melody of her voice. He scarcely knows weariness, or gloom; her song does not make him forget, or which is proof against the young brightness of her smile. She is the pride and ornament of his hospitality, the gentle nurse of his sickness, and the constant agent in those nameless, numberless acts of kindness which one chiefly cares to have rendered because they are unpretending, but expressive proofs of love. And then what a cheerful shelter she is, and what an all lightener of her mother's care! What an ever-present delight and triumph to a mother's affection!

Alas! how little do those daughters know of the powers God has committed to them, and the happiness God would have them enjoy, who do not, every time a parent's eye rests upon them, bring a rapture to a parent's heart! A true love will almost certainly always greet their approaching footsteps with expressions of delight. But their ambition should be, not to have it love sincerely which feelings implanted by nature excite, but one made intense and over-due by approbation of their conduct; and she is strangely blind to her own happiness, as well as unfaithful to those to whom she owes most, in whom the perpetual appeals of parental disinterestedness can all forth the prompt and fond echo of filial devotion.—Dr. Polley, in the American Old-Fellow.

### IMPORTANCE OF SLEEP.

Prof. Haven of the Michigan University, who publishes occasional papers on the subject of health, in a recent article has the following on sleep. It is fraught with common sense:

The law of life most frequently violated by students is the demand for timely and sufficient sleep. The mind uses up the machinery of the body when awake, in proportion to the rapidity and energy of its working, and the reservoir is filled up again in sleep. Henry Kirke White shortened his life, not with drugs or opium, but by an alarm clock. He did not retire to rest when he should, and obeyed the summons of his villainous clock when he should have slept. He died in 1806, aged twenty-one. Perhaps he might have alive to-day. "But I can sit up all night," says the youthful student "even after a hearty supper, and feel no bad effects. I rally again in twenty four hours." Of course you do. He would be a feeble youngster who could not endure disipation for a time. This is the advantage of youth and a good constitution. If you must conquer yourself in this way for a sufficiently worthy motive, do it like a man and bear it. Over-punctilious men, who live according to the time-piece and balances, are not the highest type of men. But the everlasting fact remains, that Nature will enforce her laws. If you deprive yourself of timely and sufficient sleep, prepare to pay the penalty when the day of reckoning comes. Come it will. The stories about Wesley, Lord Broughman, Napoleon and others, who slept only four or six hours in the twenty-four, have done much harm. They are generally not really true, for these short sleepers almost invariably take many naps in the day time. If not, they are exceedingly regular in their other habits, and lose no time in wakefulness in bed. It is wise to take regular sleep enough to keep the nervous system steady and strong.

Almost as injurious as late hours at night is the practice of rising too early in the morning. The best alarm clock is sunlight. The eyes should not be wearied by artificial light in the morning. If they must bear this exposure, let it be just previous to the repose of night.

### GOOD ADVICE.

Keep clear of the man who does not value his own character. There is always time enough to boast; wait a little longer.

Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes often pinch the feet. In any business, never trade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

Beware of no man more than yourself; we carry our worst enemies with us. Put no dependence upon the label of a bag; and count money after your own kin.

See the sack open before you put what is in it; for he who trades in the dark asks to be cheated. Don't be too fond of compliments. Remember, "Thank you, pussy, and thank you, pussy," killed the cat.

&lt;