

# GOOD STORIES

Several Ohio lawyers once gathered in Judge Wilson's room after adjournment of court and were discussing the retirement of a member of the bar. Among them was one whose practice was worth \$25,000 a year. He said: "I have been practicing several years and am well fixed. I have thought I would like to retire and devote my remaining years to studies I have neglected." "Study law," put in Judge Wilson.

A sergeant of a company of British infantry quartered in a Decolt-infested part of Burma, a few days before he died, in a letter to his mother, wrote: "One evening, when dressing, preparatory to taking a stroll in the jungle, he was noticed by a corporal, a persistent opponent of the destiny theory, to slip a revolver into his pocket. 'Hello!' shouted the corporal, 'what are you taking the revolver with you for?' 'That won't save you if your time has come.'" "No," replied the sergeant; "but, you see, I may happen to come across a Decolt whose last day has come."

During a general election a canvasser called at the house of the late Prof. Froude, the historian. Mr. Froude was out, so the canvasser had to content himself with interrogating the butler as to how Mr. Froude would vote. The butler—in an old servant, who understood his master well—replied: "When the liberals is in Mr. Froude is sometimes a conservative. When the conservatives is in Mr. Froude is always a liberal."

Gen. McClellan when in command of the army conducted a waiting campaign, being so careful not to make any mistakes that he made very little headway. President Lincoln once sent him this brief but exceedingly pertinent letter: "My Dear McClellan, you are not moving. I should like to borrow it for a while. Yours respectfully, A. LINCOLN."

A young American who was bicycling in southern France was pushing his wheel up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey-cart who was rapidly becoming stalled, though the little donkey was doing his best. The benevolent wheelman, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his wheel with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey, taking fresh courage, pulled his load up to the top successfully. The summit reached, the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor. "It was very good of you, monsieur," he said; "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only my own strength."

To a young lady who declared that Kentucky produced the handsomest women, the fastest horses and the best whisky on earth, Gen. Grant once made reply: "I unequivocally endorse the first part of your statement. As to the horses, I admit that also, for I own some of them myself, and I am considered a good judge of horseflesh. But as to the whisky, you will pardon me if I doubt your position. Whisky in Kentucky is so good that it is not only drunk by the people, but even the Kentucky men drink it up so fast that it doesn't have time to get old."

### ACCIDENT DUE TO BLINDS.

Horse Plunges Into the River Because It Cannot See.

Blinders confuse a horse at the moment of danger and, in the absence of the chances of disaster. The animal which in an accident at Chicago was hurled into the river by the trolley car horse blinders and there is good reason to believe that but for them its life would not have been sacrificed. It did not see the car bearing down upon it, and when the trolley car actually came it had no chance of seeing how best it could save its life. The instinct of self-preservation is as strong in a horse as it is in a man, and its knowledge of what course of action means safety is generally sure. The horse which is tacked with a heavy delivery wagon, could not learn what force was impelling it to its doom, and, dazed and blinded, was deprived of the use of the one power that might have meant salvation.

"Black Beauty," seer of all horses and a teacher of wisdom to his relative in the use of adversity—has taught needed lessons to horse-lovers the world over, is made by his human interpreter to speak on just this phase of danger, though more especially in reference to the night.

"I consider," says "Black Beauty," "that blinders are dangerous things especially in the night. We horses can see much better in the dark than man can, and many an accident would never have happened if horses might have had the full use of their eyes. I remember there was a carriage with two horses and a driver and a coachman, and they were going on a dark night, just by the road where the pond comes close to the wheels went too near the edge and the carriage was overturned into the water; both horses were drowned and the driver hardly escaped. If these horses had not been partly blinded they would have seen the danger and the driver would have been able to get away from the edge and no accident would have happened. When our master's carriage was overturned not long ago it was said that if the lamp on the left side had not gone out the coachman would have seen the great hole in the ground and had left, and so he might, but if old Collin had had blinders on he would have seen it, lamp or no lamp, for he was far too knowing an old horse to run into danger. As it was he was very much hurt, the carriage was broken and how the coachman escaped nobody knows."

The conversation that follows is taken from the book "Black Beauty" and the place is a pasture, with the horses in conference:

"Can anyone tell me the use of blinders?" asks Black Beauty.

"No," said Sir Oliver, the hunter, shortly, "because they have no use."

"They are supposed," said Justice, the cob, in his calm way, "to prevent horses from shying and starting and getting so frightened as to cause accidents."

"Then, what is the reason they do not put them on riding horses, especially on ladies' horses?" interjected Black Beauty.

"There is no reason at all," said he, quietly, "except the fashion. They say that a horse must be frightened to see the wheels of his own cart or carriage behind him that he would be sure to run away, though, of course, when he is ridden he sees them all about him if the streets are crowded. I admit that they are sometimes come too close to be pleasant, but we don't run away; we are used to it, and if we never had blinders put on we should never want them; we should see what was there, and know what was what, and be much less frightened than by only seeing bits of things we can't understand."

"I should say," said Ginger, curling her nostril, "that these men who are so wise about horses give orders that in future all foals should be born with their eyes set just in the middle of the forehead instead of at the side; they always think they can improve upon nature and mend what God has made."

### Writing by Cato Dwellers.

A discovery of unusual interest—indeed, one might say of nearly the greatest importance that has been made for many years in the domain of anthropology—has lately been announced by M. Ed. Piette, and consists in the finding of a new set of symbols, or signs, in the departments of Arize, France, a layer of pebbles of unquestionably neolithic age, in which many of the surfaces are painted in various devices with the peroxide of iron, say an exchange. In these markings there appears a certain regularity, and the evidence of the existence of an alphabetic language, and it is even surmised that some of the markings may even indicate entirely conventionalized phonetic characters. The pebbles in question are mostly rounded or flattened stones of quartz or schist from the Arize, and overlie a deposit containing the bones of various large quadrupeds—reindeer, aurochs, horses, etc.—while above them rests a mixed layer, in the upper portion of which are found polished stone axes.

In some cases the entire surface of the pebbles is colored, but more frequently the stones are marked on one or both sides with simple devices—dots, bars and "graphic" or combination characters, while occasionally a border forms part of the decoration. These various devices are classified by M. Piette in four categories: Numbers, symbols, pictographic signs and alphabetic characters. Most of the spots and bars are ingeniously reasoned out to be numerical characters, those of the first series (spots) being considered to be units of the higher groups of figures, and those of the second (the bars) to represent simple numerals. In the pictographic signs M. Piette believes to have found the transcription of natural objects, such as serpents, trees, reeds, etc. Assuming the alphabetic signs to be properly interpreted in their meaning—i. e., to be syllabic in their construction—the question is raised: Can it be possible that these pebbles contain a form of writing? The words and sentences, such as children use boxes of letters? However conclusive or inconclusive may be M. Piette's interpretation of his finds, their discovery will doubtless tend to warm up the zeal of anthropologists in the direction of the new and most instructive field of investigation which has been opened up to them.

### COLORADO MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

The Day Not Far Distant When They Will Be Extinct.

Mountain sheep appear to be increasing in Colorado, and, stranger still, the rare and timid animals are leaving their high domain among the high mountain peaks and drawing nearer to the habitations of man than ever before. In the comparatively low lands, near the town of Jefferson, there is now a flock of fifty or more mountain sheep. Jefferson is on the South Park Railroad, about eighty-one miles southwest of Denver, in Park County. It is an old-fashioned community, and has near it the well-known summer resort, Jefferson Lake. The vicinity, disturbed by the rumble of trains as well as the sounds of human life and industry, is not at all a quiet one. It has none of the characteristics which usually mark the natural haunts of the almost extinct mountain sheep.

And yet for several days past a band of at least fifty of the soft-eyed, large-horned native sheep of the Rocky Mountains has been calmly grazing around the town of Jefferson and close to the railroad. It is rather strange that sheep do not display any sign of fear of the Jefferson people. Many of them come in open daylight within easy pistol shot of the residences. They do not run away unless somebody purposely tries to frighten them.

For years past the sight of a mountain sheep has been a rarity in Colorado, and usually but one at a time has been seen. A hunter far off from civilization might decry a solitary sheep perched on a crag overlooking some wild and steep canyon, but hardly ever a sheep would be seen together in a mountain sheep pen. When a lone sheep was seen it usually disappeared from view at the slightest alarm.

Considering these things, the descent of fifty sheep upon the town of Jefferson, as though they had formed themselves into an excursion party somewhere among the mountains, does not look reasonably explainable. The general theory is that bitter cold and deep snows in the higher altitudes drove them downward, and that they joined together in the town of Jefferson, where they were fed by the townspeople.

To Properly Address the President.

Ex-President Harrison, who details under "A Day with the President at His Desk" in the Ladies' Home Journal, relates some of the amusing solutions of the perplexing problem as to the proper way to address the President. "Some times he is addressed by name, as 'Mr. President,' sometimes as 'His Majesty,' or 'His Lordship,' and very often as 'His Excellency.' The High Government at Washington" was thought to be an appropriate address by the writer from Austria, and a letter addressed to the White House was rightly assigned by the intelligent mail clerk to the White House. The official title of the head of the Executive Department is "The President." All propositions to add adorning but superfluous titles were rejected in Washington's time. The correct letter address is, therefore, "To the President," and the oral address, "Mr. President."

When the String Snapper.

After a terrible struggle they succeeded in getting him into the strait-jacket, but he continued to yell: "Murder!" "War!" "Blood!" "Friends!" "Assassins!" and "Wild-Eyed Sensations!"

Poor devil! For six months he had been writing the scare heads for the Daily Snipe and nature had rebelled.—Cleveland Leader.

And He Was Carried Off.

Traveler (at a crowded hotel)—How much do I owe you? What's your bill? Hotelkeeper—Let me see; your room was—

Traveler—I didn't have any room.

Hotelkeeper—Ah, well, 40 cents an hour.—Boston Post.

### Centenarians.

According to our last census, 3,581 persons over 100 years were found, and of these 2,583 were women. In France in 1895 there were only sixty-six men and 147 women over the 100 mark.

A funeral at a house attracts people who never go there at any other time.

# AGRICULTURAL NEWS

### THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Points on How the Farm Can Be Made to Pay—Advantage of Having Wells in Barn Basements—How to Prevent Posts from Decaying.

To Make the Farm Pay.

One of the greatest hindrances to profitable farming is a desire to go too fast at first, and to purchase things one could get along without. The obliging agents tell you that you need not trouble about the money; you need not be able to pay for it; you will find that you must pay big interest for the privilege of going into debt, and you are always at a disadvantage with your creditor. Have the money ready to pay, and you can then make your half of the bargain. Take good care of your farm, and for a number of plants which will furnish the money for the necessary outlays. I will just say to young men who expect to make farming their occupation, that they may expect hard work and plenty of it, and they will not need to join any baseball club for exercise; but if they will take care of their health and habits it will not hurt them. I have tried it for over sixty years, and am to-day a well-preserved man. I can truly say that with the blessing of our heavenly Father upon the labors of myself and family, I have made farming pay, and I can truly say that the same can do for you, before Bloomingburg, Ohio, Institute.

### Wells in Barn Basements.

Every basement barn built for housing stock should have a well under it. In this way water of proper warmth can always be secured for cattle, and a tub or kettle kept full all the time will add greatly to their comfort. It is well for a stock to run down doors in cold weather for a while each day, but the animals ought never to be forced to drink water nearly or quite down to the freezing temperature. We have scores of times seen cows turn away from the water under a hole in the ice because they were so chilled that further drinking of icy water was impossible. Much of the lack of thrift of cattle in winter is due to drinking ice cold water, and will be remedied by having a supply of water from a well in the barn basement.—American Cultivator.

### To Prevent Posts from Decaying.

It is the rapid alternation from cold to heat and from dry to moist, that does the most damage to the posts of course, worse sandy soil, through which the air rapidly percolates, while in the heavy soil the air does not enter. The best preservative for posts in any kind of soil is to thoroughly dry them and then char their surface. After rubbing off the flakes of coal dip the bars in a solution of creosote. This will char the surface and the oil will seep above the point where the post enters the soil. Posts treated thus have been found sound after fifteen or twenty years when, without this treatment, posts on sandy soil had rotted at the junction of the ground after eight or ten years service.

### Live Stock Points.

New South Wales ships annually 250,000 head of cattle to Europe, while Queensland ships 850,000. These and the beefs from Argentina are the ones that mostly come in competition with our cattle in European markets.

It is not hard to raise a colt by hand. In case of a very young one left without its mother's milk, and a little warm water to some fresh cow's milk and feed that. If the foal has not yet learned to drink, put the warm milk into a long-necked bottle, so that the liquid will drain through slowly. The colt, tasting the milk upon the moistened rag, will suck it. At a little time the young animal will learn to drink, and after that all is plain sailing. The colt will soon drink out of a shallow pan. Give the milk four times a day. To teach the baby horse to drink, pour just a little milk down its throat, so that it will taste it and want more. With patience the thing is soon accomplished.

Don't turn livestock in upon tender green pasture while the ground is soft. If you do you will run both ground and grass.

For the grass get a good start and the ground becomes hard.

When pigs are three weeks old they need more food than the sow's milk generally yields. Give them skim milk with a little wheat middlings and luscious meal in it. This is good for pigs till they are six months old.

### Working Three-Horse Teams.

The true economy of team work is better understood by Western farmers than by the average of farmers in the East. It is to the Western farmer that we owe the idea of cultivating hoed crops with two horses, requiring no stoppages, while the man may if he chooses ride behind and manage the horses, so that the work is done in a turn two horses on a cultivator at the end of the row. Therefore, this plan is best adapted to large fields where the rows are long. But three horses will on heavy plowing do nearly twice as much as will two horses. Now that horses are cheap, it is the farmer's interest more than ever before to make horse labor accomplish all it will with as little as possible of the much more expensive human labor.—Cultivator.

### Smut in Corn.

It is a general rule in farming that the same crop should never be grown on land two years in succession. With most crops exhaustion of the kinds of plants for the soil by the crop makes this rule imperative. The second crop is so far inferior that it does not yield so largely from the air that it can be grown in succession so far as the support of the soil is concerned. But it is found in the West where this policy has been mostly practiced that the smut on stalks and ears is so greatly increased as in some cases to take one or more of the crop. The smut spores live in the soil through the winter, and are ready to attack the corn very early if planted on the ground where corn was grown the year before.—Corn.

### Toads in the Garden.

We once knew a good farmer who when he found a toad on any part of his farm took pains to catch it and remove it to the water. He said that this way his garden became so stocked with toads that they destroyed thousands of insects with no cost or trouble to himself. It is a very interesting sight to see the toad helping himself to insects. Sluggish as he appears, whenever an insect comes within reach of his long tongue it darted out, and that insect is seen no more. They will eat potato bug larva, but we never saw them attack the malodorous bugs that attack melons, squashes and cucumbers.

### Ammonia for House Plants.

Every housekeeper has her bottle of "household ammonia," or some preparation of ammonia beside her kitchen sink or in the bathroom. It is very useful in many ways. The householder knows. It has also another use. Fill a teacup with tepid water in the morning and add to this three drops of household ammonia. Pour this on the soil of the geranium, or other rapid growing plant in your window. As application of this kind once or twice a week will add wonderfully to the growth and appearance of the plant. It is, in fact, a concentrated liquid fertilizer that is effective, cheap and handy. For a number of plants twelve or fifteen drops of a quart of water is sufficient. Twice a week on a sunny morning is enough.—Agriculturist.

### Rince in Bull's Noses.

Two recent attacks by bulls on the owners in Connecticut call attention to the danger which always exists ever from bulls that are regarded as gentle and entirely safe. The fact is, no bull ever owned by a farmer can be trusted without meaning malicious attack, he is liable in mere play to make a wound bringing blood. Then, however gentle he may have been before, the sight of the red fluid will infuriate him. The only safe way is to put a stout ring in every bull's nose when he is a year old. Then with a cord through the ring and a stout stick with hook at the end to catch the ring and hold the animal at a distance, the most vicious bull may be safely led.

### Hangings Above a Tiger.

A British officer in India had gone out upon an elephant in search of a tiger, which had just killed a man and two bullocks within half a mile of camp. The hunt was brief, and the officer presently got two shots at the tiger, but without killing him. The jungle was heavy, and it was already getting dusk when the servant touched the officer from behind and said, "There he is!" The adventure is best described by the man himself, as quoted by Gen. Wilkinson.

The tiger was lying within ten yards of me, unable to rise, as I afterwards found out, from his limbs being broken. Seeing that it was not dead, however, I was reckless in taking up my rifle, when something struck me on the back of the head, and I fell to the front of the howdah. I had just time to lay hold of the branch of a tree and pull myself out of the howdah, otherwise my back would have been broken.

Then the frightful elephant ran away, and left me suspended immediately over the tiger, which lay looking up at me, growling and lashing his sides.

You may imagine my feelings. In vain I tried to get into the tree, and at last, my fingers becoming cramped, I lost my hold and fell on the tiger. I felt like dropping into the jaws of death.

The instant I touched the ground, the tiger with a terrific roar seized my left foot in his mouth, and with one bite crushed the heel and ankle bone to powder. Then he gave me three other bites, two on the calf of the leg and one on the knee, every bite breaking the bone to pieces.

My agonies were dreadful. In vain I called for help, but after a struggle I got my right leg free and gave the tiger a tremendous kick on the head, which induced him to let go. Instantly I got up and hobbled to the foot of the tree, where I fell exhausted, with the tiger still a few paces off.

The sepooy, who had been with me in the howdah, had lodged safely in the tree, and witnessed the whole scene. Now he came down within a few feet of the ground, and begged me to get into the tree. At first I would not do so, but when the sepooy told me that the tiger would be at the again, I gave the fellow my hands, and he managed to pull me up into the lower branches.

By and by my brother officer, whose elephant, like my own, had become unmanageable, came back, and finally killed the tiger, after which I was somehow got into the howdah and carried back to camp.

### Bush Lima Beans.

Many farmers so much dislike the necessity of first thinning the beans that they allow them to grow trailing on the ground. When thus grown, more or less of the beans are mildewed, at least on their pods. But there are now several varieties of bush limas. Some of these we have grown, and while retaining the high quality which makes the Lima bean so popular, they are as easily grown as are the ordinary field beans. In most of the bush limas there will be found plants that tend to grow tall, showing that they are sports of the upright growing Limas. But it is easy to slip and get the tall ones, and was perhaps by doing this that the bush habit of growing was originally established.

### The Cabbage Flea.

One of the worst pests of the cabbage grower is the little flea, which gets into his beds of seedling plants almost as soon as they are up and eats the leaves. It works only a few days; as the plants get larger the leaf is rougher and less tender. Frequently sprinkling with fine, slaked lime will kill the flea. After this is done it is well to spray the bed with water in which a very little spirits of turpentine has been diluted. The flea will not stand this, and the quantity required is very strong. The odor is so small that no harm will come to the plants. Most insects are directed to plants by their organs of smell, which are very acute. Any strong odor will get them off their scent, and thus protect the object of their search.

### Egg Shells for Laying Hens.

The avidity with which laying hens will eat their own egg shells is well known. If necessary they are in the hen's economy for egg production. There is no better way to supply lime required for egg shells than this. The shells in the gizzard also act as grit, enabling it to digest food. The only care in feeding is to crush the shells so that they are in small pieces. The shells are not to be given in a whole state, but in a form which they can pick up and eat. Where egg shells are thrown out without being crushed, the fowls soon learn the habit of picking at the shells on eggs, and from this they quickly become egg eaters, a habit which once formed is never forgotten.

### Kaffir Corn for Cows.

I have here suggested this feed and find it far ahead of any other for cattle and horses, especially milk cows, which if fed wholly on this will produce nice, golden butter during the entire winter. If the fodder is well seeded it is best to remove part of the tops, else the cows will eat too much grain. Give a small amount to each cow three times a day.—F. W. B., Decatur County, Kansas.

### Skipping Rope.

One favorite amusement of school girls is attended with much danger—rope-jumping. Most girls know that there is danger in too violent exercise, or in exercise continued too long. Girls are, perhaps, less ambitious to jump a thousand or several hundred times than they are to experience the common non-experience has settled down to this, that the best thing to do is to be provided with a supply of Jacob Oil for emergencies of the kind as an especially sure for the worst sprain or the blackest bruise. Sportsmen, athletes, ball players and oarsmen have known this for many, many seasons, and reference to it is now being made by the medical profession. Strains and overwork of the muscles will bring pains and aches and sportsmen know what's best and are never without the sure cure in the use of the great remedy.

### KEEP IN SHAPE.

From the largest cities down to the smallest towns this is the month for the beginning of out-door sports of all kinds, and also the beginning of the season when sprains, bruises, hurts and mishaps are as plentiful as huckleberries. Every Spring we have a number of accidents, and the common non-experience has settled down to this, that the best thing to do is to be provided with a supply of Jacob Oil for emergencies of the kind as an especially sure for the worst sprain or the blackest bruise. Sportsmen, athletes, ball players and oarsmen have known this for many, many seasons, and reference to it is now being made by the medical profession. Strains and overwork of the muscles will bring pains and aches and sportsmen know what's best and are never without the sure cure in the use of the great remedy.

### WANTS LAW IN ALASKA.

Civil Authority Should Be Extended into the Yukon Territory.

P. B. Wear, of Chicago, has been conferring with the president and secretary of the Interior with reference to the extension of civil authority over the mining region of Alaska. Far away in the center of the territory, where the Yukon River crosses the boundary between British Columbia and the United States, are a number of towns, chief of which are Circle City on the American side, and Fort Cudahy on the British side. At the latter point the Canadian government has officials and a military garrison. They collect customs dues on all the goods that are imported from the United States, and most of the supplies from the mining towns are brought up the Yukon River. They also have mining inspectors who collect a tax of \$15 on every claim that is filed. This furnishes sufficient revenue to defray all the expenses of the police and the courts.

But on the other side of the line, at Circle City, there is no law or order. The only official is a recorder, who is elected by the miners and records their claims. Mining law and lynch law are the only codes that are in force. The boundary line is not a model of order and respectability.

There are already about 3,500 miners in Circle City and in the neighborhood, with the same sort of followers that are usually found in mining camps. Scattered along the river are about 35,000 natives, who naturally are inoffensive and honest, but are being corrupted by contact with the whites. The nearest court and the nearest official, the nearest place where the laws of the United States are enforced, is Juneau, which is 1,100 miles from Circle City. The nearest place where the laws of the United States are enforced, is Juneau, which is 1,100 miles from Circle City. The nearest place where the laws of the United States are enforced, is Juneau, which is 1,100 miles from Circle City.

Mr. Wear represents the North American Trading and Transportation Company of Chicago, which, with the Alaska Commercial Company, does most of the business of the territory. The company is composed of Michael and John Cudahy, Charles A. and P. B. Wear of Chicago; E. E. Wear of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Chas. H. Hamilton of St. Paul, and Capt. John J. Healy, an old miner and mountaineer from Montana, who is now at Circle City in charge of the customs at that point. There, E. E. Wear is at Fort Cudahy. Mr. Wear says there is a regular stamped into the Yukon country this spring. Every means of transportation is utilized to its fullest capacity. The miners are deserting the silver States and dig for gold in the country of Alaska, because, as he says, with a long-handled shovel, a pair of gum boots and a tin can, anybody can get rich. This makes it the more necessary that there should be some official authority at Circle City for the protection of life and property, and the collection of revenues. He will recommend the Secretary of the Interior, who has charge of the Alaskan territory, to send to Circle City a commissioner, a Judge of the United States court, a deputy United States marshal and a deputy collector of customs.

Mr. Wear says that people have very little conception of the extent and richness of the Alaskan territory. They do not realize that it is bigger than the section of the United States that lies east of the Mississippi, bigger than Georgia, Washington, Idaho, Oregon, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, and Montana. He says that the territory is rich in minerals, and that it is a great source of wealth. He says that the territory is rich in minerals, and that it is a great source of wealth. He says that the territory is rich in minerals, and that it is a great source of wealth.

### Power of Habit.

The power of habit is particularly exemplified in the effects produced by the company we keep. The utmost vigilance, therefore, should be exercised on this important subject. The great power and force of custom forms an argument against keeping bad company. However shocked we may be at the first approaches of vice, this shocking appearance goes off upon an intimacy with it. Custom will soon render the most disgusting object familiar to our view; and this is, indeed, a kind of moral blindness, to remain ignorant of the good principles which he had imbibed in his ear an alarming lesson against the wickedness of his companions. But, alas! this sensibility is of short continuance. The next joyful meeting makes the horrid picture of yesterday's company as if it were a recollection of a distant scene. Rectitude is soon thought a severe rule—an inconvenient restraint; a few pangs of conscience now and then whisper to him that he once had better ways and thoughts. But even these by degrees die away, and he who at first was shocked every time he saw a man of bad company, is shocked and disgusted at every turn at what his sight beholds, and when he is surrounded by the good principles which he had imbibed in his ear an alarming lesson against the wickedness of his companions. But, alas! this sensibility is of short continuance. The next joyful meeting makes the horrid picture of yesterday's company as if it were a recollection of a distant scene. Rectitude is soon thought a severe rule—an inconvenient restraint; a few pangs of conscience now and then whisper to him that he once had better ways and thoughts. But even these by degrees die away, and he who at first was shocked every time he saw a man of bad company, is shocked and disgusted at every turn at what his sight beholds, and when he is surrounded by the good principles which he had imbibed in his ear an alarming lesson against the wickedness of his companions. 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