

TOBACCO.

"A custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and, in the black stinking fume thereof, nearest resembling the horrible stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless." (King James.)

Boys! Don't touch it! Next to Strong Drink, it is probably the greatest curse of our land. It is a constant drain upon the pocket, but this is one of the least of the evil consequences attending its use. It will make your company almost unbearable to many of the dearest friends that you have on earth; for to the most respectable and refined portion of community there is probably no smell more offensive and loathsome than that stench which proceeds from the breath and person of one who has become a slave to this disgusting and filthy weed. Young men who have been well brought up, and who would otherwise have been models of neatness and politeness, have, through smoking and chowing, been transformed into the vilest Boors, who, for the sake of a base gratification of their depraved and vitiated appetite will, without a blush, outrage the most common rules of decency, and force those who are so unfortunate as to be cursed with their society, for the time being, to become partakers of the nauseating accompaniments of their detestable habits. But its evil effects do not stop even here, for it is a well established fact that tobacco acts upon the system as a most insidious and destructive poison. The leading scientific men and teachers of the present age, unite in the opinion, that its use is most pernicious to the nervous system of students and all other devotees of this filthy god; and that investigation has proved that it is a most fruitful source of insanity, general paralysis, paraplegia, &c. It was but yesterday, that we passed, in the street, a poor victim of this species of intemperance. He is a professional Tobaccoist of our city, and by being constantly among the vile stuff, and, without doubt, using it in its different forms himself, his whole frame has become palsied and devitalised, so that he stagger through our streets, a mere wreck of humanity, just ready to pass into the presence of his Maker, to render an account for those noble faculties of body and mind, which have been thus needlessly, and we feel warranted in adding, wickedly destroyed. Poor man! When we saw him in going a few yards from the door of his shop, instead of walking uprightly and firmly as one of the noblest works of God, obliged to clutch with his palsied hands, the sides of the buildings and other objects within his reach, in order to sustain himself, and steady his faltering footsteps, we felt sincerely to pity him, and mentally resolved to lift our warning voice through the "Educator," and do all that we could to counteract and overthrow this fell curse of the human race.

Is any boy foolish enough to think that to

chew or smoke this nasty poisonous stuff will make him appear like a man? Why! you might as well conceive that to dress yourself in the skin of a hog, and wallow in the mud and filth of the gutter would make you appear like an angel of light. If you wish to become manly in the true sense of the term and procure the respect and esteem of all right-thinking persons, HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT OR ITS KINDRED VICES, and discountenance to the utmost extent of your influence its use, culture and manufacture by others.

ORDER.

No matter what business a man enters into, order is indispensable. Any great undertaking no matter what it is, must be attended with order and punctuality to secure its success. How often do we see a workman after using a tool throw it aside, and forgetting where he had left it, have to secure another one.

Punctuality has almost the same meaning as Order. We often hear little boys called lazy, sleepyheaded fellows, because they do not make their appearance at school at the right time. So with grown-up people. They often suffer severe losses in business from want of punctuality. Then let it be the desire of everybody, old and young, to practice order, neatness and punctuality in all things.

R. K. KERNIGAN.

The Golden Rule.

When I was quite a young man I lived far away from here, in a mountainous country, and very near where I lived there is what is called a mountain gorge, which was some ten feet wide. Now, to get on the opposite side, one must travel some four or five miles; so the neighbors concluded to have a bridge built, and each one that crossed pay toll, and in that way to pay for the bridge and keep it in repair. As I lived nearer the bridge than any one else, they voted that I should be toll-gatherer. This was not a very arduous task, as there was not a great deal of travel in that region, and very seldom any one wished to cross the bridge after ten o'clock at night. O, I must not forget to tell you that there was a gate at one end of the bridge which was kept locked at night, and no one could cross unless they came and roused me up; but I always kept a light in the window to guide the traveler to the house.

One day we had a heavy pouring rain all day; and as night came on, instead of abating it seemed to increase in violence. The wind commenced to blow, and I thought to myself, this is indeed a fearful night; but it isn't probable that there will be any travelers to night. However, I put my light in the window, and went to bed about ten o'clock. I can not say how long I had slept, when I was aroused by a heavy knocking at the door. I got up and opened it as soon as possible.

There stood a man who seemed to be completely drenched with rain. I asked him to come in; but he said, "Young man I am sorry to trouble you, but I am very anxious to cross the bridge to night, and would like to have you open the gate for me." I tried to persuade him to come in and stop till morning, but he said he could not think of it, as he had a child on the other side who was very sick, and he felt that he must go. So I took my lantern and the key, and went out to let him go across, but when we got to where the bridge had been, we found it was swept away. Then the stranger gazed in consternation, and exclaimed, "What shall I do? what shall I do? I fear my child will die before I can get to it."

Then I said, "Stranger, there is a place a few rods above here, where I have often waded across in pleasant weather. If you will get upon my back, and trust yourself with me, I think I can get you across safely." He said, "Willingly, willingly, young man, if you are disposed to undertake it." So I took him upon my back; but as the water was quite deep I had to use a great deal of caution and care; but at last I got him safely upon the opposite bank. When I put him down, he offered me a well-filled purse. I thanked him and said I wished for nothing but the regular fee. As I spoke I looked towards him, and a halo of light seemed to surround his head, as he repeated these words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto another, ye have done it unto me," and he was gone.

How I got back and into bed again I have no recollection. In the morning when I got up, my light was burning in the window as usual. The rain had ceased, and I looked out to view the devastation caused by the late storm, when, lo and behold! there stood the bridge, apparently as strong and defiant as ever. "Then I knew my labor of love had been 'all a dream.'" But, boys, it left an indelible impression upon my mind, and after that I was more inclined than ever to do good as I had opportunity.

I hope you will profit by the secret I have told you. Try to do as you would be done by; it is a very easy rule to follow. If you are inclined to do wrong, just stop and think, "Would I like to have another do so by me?" That will decide it, and then you must do the right thing.

Children, I am an old man now; but let me tell you that I never found anything that would pay better than the practice of the 'Golden Rule.'—[Uncle Joseph.

The Querist.

PUZZLE.

My second climbed a tree to get my whole but fell into my first and was drowned.

R. M. B.