

SMOKING

ESCHEW that foul and noxious weed !
That loathsome worms and goats do feed,
Which fouls the breath, and injures sight,
And robs the heart of its full might,
Fouling the air, the clothes, the taste,
Burning money in smoke and waste.

Eschew that foul and noxious weed !
Which dirty habits quickly breed,
In person, home, and public weal,
And makes a nuisance very real,
In expectorating acts bad,
And smell and dirt to please a fad.

Eschew that foul and noxious weed !
Whose mastership doth too oft lead
To selfishness, that ever blights
The just measure of others' rights,
Who have good habits, healthy, clean,
And love not pleasures which demean.