

The following case, it is hoped, will convince some tobacco devotees of the impurity of their habit. A certain blacksmith used tobacco for about sixty years; he became convicted of the filthiness of his practice in the following manner: When working on hot iron there would arise an odor very offensive, yea, almost unbearable. Its character was like tobacco spittle falling upon

hot stove. The English language fails to express the feelings that a clean, sensitive, pure body, has when it comes into contact with such fluid. This man could not bear this awful condition of things, and wondered from whence it came. It occurred to him that the cause was in himself. It was hot weather, and he was working hard and sweating freely, and drops of sweat would fall quite often on the hot iron. To make the thing certain he put a hoe into the forge, and when it was red hot he took it out, and with his hand wiped the sweat from off his face upon the hot hoe. And, O! *whew*, what an odor! Can it be that I am so filthy! He was more than convinced, and resolved to abandon the filth forever. He has been free from it for about ten years. I think that all excessive tobacco consumers are in the same boat, and might be convinced in a similar way. Neither is filthiness of the flesh condemned only by the Christian religion, for, Mahomed, in harmony with Bible sentiments, unmathematizes impurity, and in his Fifth Commandment says, **KEEP THY BODY CLEAN.**

“In the house of God, where of all other places decency and cleanliness should be observed, it is appalling to notice the repulsive and abominably filthy state of many pews, rendered so by the spitting habits of tobacco smokers and chowers. Churches are most scandalously abused by the tobacco chewers who frequent them; and kneeling before the Great Jehovah, which is so becoming when sinners approach their Maker in prayer, is rendered impossible in many seats for ladies, because of the large quantity of tobacco saliva which is ejected in all directions.”—Dr. A. Clark.