



Catechisms for Little Water-drinkers.

(By Julia Coleman, in National Temperance Society, New York.)

LESSON II.

THE HOUSE WE LIVE IN.

1. What is this little drinking-house that every one can close?

Our body that God has given us for a home to live in.

2. Can we walk out and leave this home? We must stay in it as long as we live.

3. Are there any windows to this house? The eyes are the windows. (Motion.)

4. Is there a roof on this house?

Yes, a roof thatched with hair. (Motion.)

5. Is there a door?

The mouth is the door. (Motion.)

6. What kind of a door is that?

A folding door that opens both ways. (Motion.)

7. Where is this door?

Below the eyes, so they can see all that comes in.

Scientific Temperance Catechism.

(By Mrs. Howard M. Ingham, Secretary Non-partizan W. C. T. U., Cleveland, Ohio.)

LESSON II.—A BEAUTIFUL TEMPLE.

Let the lesson begin with a conversation about any very fine church the children may have seen. Let them describe it—its costly material, imposing proportions, beautiful windows and furnishings.

1. How should such a building be cared for?

It should be kept perfectly clean and protected from anything that would injure it.

2. Would it be right to break the beautiful windows, or to tear or soil the furniture of such a church?

Certainly not.

3. And why not?

Because they are so beautiful and costly, and especially because the church is God's house.

4. What kind of a temple did God direct the people of Israel to build for him?

A house of beautiful, sweet-smelling wood, of white, shining marble, and gold. It had the most beautiful embroidered curtains and many of the vessels used in it were of pure gold.

5. What care did God direct to be taken of it?

A great many men were appointed to take care of it, to keep it always perfectly clean and shining, and to provide for God's worship there.

6. When the Lord Jesus was on earth what did he do twice at the temple?

He found people selling things in the temple courts, and he drove them out and insisted that the beautiful golden, and marble temple should be carefully kept from every evil thing.

7. What does the bible say about our bodies?

It says: 'Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost?'

8. How has God made our body-temple?

He has made them very perfect and beautiful, with wonderful, delicate machinery, and a strange brain-chamber, where our minds live and think, and hearts in which God himself asks to live.

9. What care should we take of these body-temple?

Just as much care as we would take of a grand temple of gold and marble. We should keep them clean and pure, and we should not do to them anything that would injure them.

10. Have we any right to put into our bodies anything that will injure them?

No, indeed; for our body-temple are not our own, but God's, and he commands us to glorify him in our use of them.

11. What does the bible say about this?

It says: 'Ye are not your own; ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's.'

Hints to Teachers.

It is the purpose of this lesson to impress upon the children a real reverence for their own bodies, as the dwelling-place of God himself. A bright, vivid description of Solomon's wonderful temple, or of Herod's temple, built of ponderous blocks of pure marble, shining with gold, and with its great golden vine over its golden doors, will interest the children and lead to the impression we wish to make—of the beauty and sacredness of the body-temple, and the reverent care due it. They should learn the scripture texts quoted, and repeat them again and again as the lessons proceed. If they can be led to this reverent feeling toward the body a great point will be gained.

Boys and Tobacco.

The school teachers of Chicago have initiated a movement looking to the removal of the cigarette curse from the schools. At a meeting of the Chicago Teachers' Club the subject was fully discussed. Miss Wentworth said:

'That the evil is a curse in the schools, I think unquestionable. The sale of the article, in my opinion, should be made a criminal offence in every state. Its poison is the worst in the world, next only to prussic acid. It taints the breath, oppresses the brain, depresses the heart, wastes the muscles, stains the skin, deteriorates every organ and tissue, and threatens life itself. That it is filthy will not be denied. It is no less expensive.

At West Point tobacco in all its forms is forbidden to the nation's wards. Who is to take care of our youth here? Here you have pale, delicate lads in your room. I have them in mine. In France there is a law forbidding the use of tobacco in all the public schools of the republic. It is here used by such young children, and their average age is constantly becoming less. The production of paper cigarettes for many years past has not been less than 500,000,000 annually. The great majority are manufactured in New York city. The increase is largely due to the cultivated taste for artificial flavors. None are manufactured in this city, as far as I know. The stumps are collected by Italian and Polish children and old men, and used for smoking tobacco, not made again into cigarettes. Oftentimes much creosote is contained, developing consumption. Memory and attention are injured by it. Iowa has passed a law that cigarettes shall not be sold in the State, not only to minors, but to any one. As long as men use tobacco, boys will. I come from a tobacco region—Virginia—and the smoke does not affect me at all, but I do see its pernicious effect on others. Enough is spent in this way to feed, clothe, and shelter half of the suffering and poor of the country. If the statistics mean anything, something must be done to save child-life. We teachers and other philanthropists are not sufficiently

aroused about the magnitude of cigarette smoking.

Another teacher said:

Two-thirds of the school-boys of Chicago are victims of the cigarette habit, and it is not known to the teachers and the parents until it has become too strong to be shaken off. The result is injury physical and mental. While there are many instructors appointed by the board of education, I am sure that their combined efforts do not equal the efforts of the adjoining school stores to achieve their destructive mission.'

Miss Ottenheimer spoke on the school store:

'Most of these stores so convenient to the schools,' she said, 'and often run expressly to catch their trade, sell cigarettes. It is our duty as teachers, to establish a sentiment that is on the side of what is right and uplifting in this matter. It is here bad literature is dealt out also with lavish indecency. These stores not only supply, but create a demand.'

Mrs. Oleson, of the McCosh School, said among other things:

'We have been trying to stop cigarette smoking. I went about the school in the first place, and talked frankly with every child, in the building, I think. I spent probably ten or fifteen minutes in each room. I asked the children to tell me how many of them had never used tobacco in any of its forms whatever. I found by going through the rooms and counting the children that there were about one hundred and fifty boys out of four hundred who had used tobacco. Most of them had used it in the shape of cigarettes. About thirty had not smoked, and this was a great encouragement. They had joined an anti-tobacco society in the Park Manor School. Thirty used cigarettes constantly. Their minds were injured by the use of them. About two weeks ago we began a crusade against the cigarettes. The teachers helped me, and the children united to help us. All determined to boycott every store in the vicinity that sold cigarettes. All voted not to buy any candy, chalk, paper, pencil, or anything in the world in any store that sold cigarettes or bad literature. Three stores were thus blacklisted, that had been in the habit of selling cigarettes. Soon the storekeepers came and said they had determined to sell no more cigarettes, and they wanted us to know that hereafter they would not do so. I found that one of the stores on Cottage Grove Avenue, that had probably sold our children more cigarettes than any other place around there, gave it up last week, because it did not pay them at all; they could sell no candy whatever.'

One boy went across the street to a shopkeeper and asked, "Please, ma'am, do you sell cigarettes?" "Why, yes, child, certainly; very nice ones, and very cheap." Said he, with tears in his eyes, "Well, then, I can't buy in your store, because we don't trade in any such stores." And he immediately went out and bought his candy across the street.—National Temperance Advocate.'

The Temple Within.

I know a little temple,
Its walls are dim and low,
Yet up and down its darkened aisles
The blessed angels go.

And he who keeps the temple
Should pray to God to-night,
That Faith may light the altar flame,
And Hope may keep it bright.

And may no evil spirit,
Have in its place or part,
What is this temple beautiful?

The temple of the heart.
—American Paper.