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The Sunday School Guardian

Rev. W. H. Withrow, M.A. Editor.

TORONTO, MARCH 22, 1879

A TALK ABOUT TOBACCO.



OUR talk this time is to the boys alone, for nobody ever heard of a girl using tobacco. Faugh! the very thought of it sickens us.

They have too much good sense and good taste. Yet, if it is proper for boys and men, we do not see why it is not just as proper for girls or women. How would you like to see your sisters smoking, or when you kiss your mother good-night to find her chewing tobacco? If it would be wrong for them, it is wrong for you. And wrong it is for many reasons. It injures the health. It makes the breath foul. It begets a thirst that often leads to drinking liquor. It generally leads to bad company. It is expensive. It wastes both time and money. It is dangerous. Thousands of dollars worth of property are consumed every year through fires caused by smoking. Our country would be much richer if not a pipe or cigar were known in it. Talk of hard times, when poor men spend large sums for tobacco and whisky who will not give a dollar for the cause of God or Christian missions. He who begins a habit of smoking or drinking is like a man who rivets a fetter on his legs, which he will find it almost impossible to get rid of. Boys, we beseech you, don't smoke, don't chew, nor use tobacco in any form.

LITTLE FOLKS' COLUMN.

THE PLAY-MATES.

WHAT a generous little fellow Master Tom in the picture is! He is sharing his dinner of bread and milk with his little play-mate, pussy. How fondly he caresses her! It is all very well to be kind to dumb animals; but we think Tom carries it rather too far. Puss had better have her milk out of her own dish. It would hardly be the thing to let our dogs and cats, much as we might love them, eat at the same table with ourselves. But Tommy, bless his heart! will soon learn better.

O what would the world be to us

If the children were no more!

We should dread the desert behind us

Worse than the dark before.