

A DANGEROUS SMOKE.

More than one half of the youth in the schools of Massachusetts use tobacco.

Over Two Billions of cigarettes were used in the United States in 1888; or thirty six for every man woman and child.

Two thirds of the girls working in cigarette factories, become sick after having worked six months; and in large cities one fifth of them die.

In the cities of New York and Brooklyn, young girls are in the habit of cigarette smoking; teachers having failed to break up the evil habit.

Nine out of every ten women in Arkansas dip snuff.

Over four hundred women became insane last year from smoking cigarettes.

Thousands of people die of cancers caused by cigar and cigarette smoking.

The Michigan house of Representatives passed the "Jackson cigarette bill," which prohibits the manufacture, sale, keeping for sale, or giving away of any cigarette, or imitation thereof.

In Georgia it is a crime to sell or give a cigarette to a boy or girl under age.

Frankfort Ky. prohibits the entire sale of cigarettes.

A prominent business house in an eastern city has a notice over the cashiers desk, which reads "No cigarette smoking by our men." The 200 clerks are said to be superior to those of other houses in the same line of business.

Prof. Laffin declares that all cigarettes contain Nicotine, Saltpeter, and Opium. This last should startle us. Opium is the giant curse of China; and, we are told it is a habit more to be dreaded than either Liquor or Tobacco. It looks as though the old enemy was fixing an opium bait for our boys and rolling it in the innocent looking cigarette. Mothers, beware! Last year the revenue from cigarettes was over a million of dollars.

New York has a law forbidding any young person under sixteen years of age using tobacco in any form.

S. F. Hershey says, "I have letters almost daily which show the pitiable condition of the cigarette victim." "One says; 'I would to God the laws would prohibit the sale of cigarettes.' Another—'I want to quit but it is impossible.' 'Yet another 'I am a poor boy twenty years old and I never pass a day but my cigarette bill costs me from fifty to seventy five cents.' This poor young man offers to pay me if I can cure him. A young man in Missouri writes that he smokes from three to five boxes a day and that it is greatly injuring him mentally and physically. He has lost two good situations because of the habit. One sends me a sample of the brand he uses. He thinks them harmless. I am perfectly familiar with this make. It is among the best. But the best means DEATH. As I now hold it in my hand I am scientifically sure its poison administered in a certain way, would kill my wife and child as they are quietly sleeping down stairs. I will send this

young man one fifth of the poison of this cigarette and let him inject it into the forearm below the elbow, with a hypodermic needle. It will not kill, but it will surprise and terrify.

A young man of twenty says he only smokes about fifty a week, that they are "peculiarly gratifying" to him and that they in no wise injure him. Yet he proves to me that he is already injured, when he says that when he once abstained for two months, at the request of his mother, he was "seriously affected with insomnia". (sleeplessness). Precisely so; it is the danger point in the course of the opium user. It is time this young man stops, at any cost of temporary discomfort.

The difference between the two-for-a-nickle and a twenty-five cent cigar affects only the smoker's pocket and his neighbor's nose. A reformed smoker says many brands are made with opium so as to increase their narcotic effect and so cause a stronger reaction, and an irresistible desire for more. He thinks that the use of such cigars is a frequent cause of the opium habit.

Parents, you are responsible for your boys learning this practice, you should look upon this thing with as much horror as you would were you to learn that your boy had committed a crime.

Ministers and teachers should sound a warning and oppose these dangerous practices. *Selected.*

PEACE DOCTRINE PRACTICAL.

"Is the doctrine of peace practicable? Yes, if the law of Christ is practicable. What Christian dares to say that Christ was impractical when he said "Love your enemies!" Or Jesus when he said "Put up thy sword, for they that take the sword shall perish with the sword?" Is it true that "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor?" Can a man with love in his heart injure his neighbor? Can you love a man and thrust him through with a bayonet? Could you strike a man in the face if you loved him? Speaking on the subject to an audience in Indiana a few years ago, I declared that a man with Christian love in his heart could not strike me in the face. I afterward went to dine with an old Friend, who said, "I liked thy address all but one thing."

"What was it?" He said: "Thy declaration about my not being able to strike a man in the face if I loved him." I said, "Is it not true?" He said, "Certainly not." Knowing him to be a Christian with heart full of tenderest love, I moved up to him and said, "Strike me in the face." He doubled his fist and drew back, saying, "Get out of the way or I'll hit thee." I said, "Strike, I want to know if the doctrine is true." He made several motions to strike, but finding I would not move, he said, "I do n't want to strike thee or I could." Ah! there is the point. While the love remains in the heart, the "want to" never comes. The desire to injure, and love can not dwell in the heart at once. *Selected.*

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Thomisy, is thee able to go to the Kiowa camps with Caboon (the interpreter) to endeavor to dissuade them from taking the pipe with the Comanches?" asked the Agent.

"I am scarcely able for such a trip, but if there is a necessity for it, I will undertake it," replied Thomisy.

"The Comanches look upon this renewed demand for the five men, after they had complied with the terms agreed upon for a settlement, as a determination to force them into hostile measures and have started messengers to the Cheyennes and Arapahoes with the pipe," said the Agent. "I know the state of thy health is hardly sufficient for the task, and were there any one else who has the influence over them that thee has that I could send I would not ask it. The pipe will be proffered to the Kiowas."

"If that is the case I am ready to go," said Thomisy.

A written message was soon prepared by the Agent, informing the Kiowas and Apaches of the liability of trouble between the Comanches and the soldiers, and requesting them to come in close to the Agency, so that they would not get mixed up in it. The messengers were soon off for the Kiowa camps, some of which were remote, the nearest at least fifty miles distant. They traveled very fast in order to reach a certain mountain before night, but the weather became dark and rainy before getting there, they were obliged to encamp by its base, with no other shelter than their blankets. A fearful "norther" or "blizzard" as we in the north would say, arose in the night, the rain turned to snow, and this was succeeded by an intensely cold wind from the north. Their blankets being thoroughly soaked by the rain, froze, and they suffered much, but finding a sheltered place among the rocks, they crept into it and making a fire remained there until morning, though not to say very comfortably.

On reaching Kicking Bird's camp, chilled and hungry, what was their surprise to find that all the chiefs of that camp but one, had gone, under pretense of a buffalo hunt, to be present at the presentation of the Comanche pipe to the Cheyennes and Arapahoes.

Since nothing could be done in the absence of the chiefs a guide was procured after some delay, to conduct them to Lone Wolf's camp on the head waters of the Washita. The journey was a very fatiguing one to Thomisy, whose exposure at the base of the mountain in his weak state of health rendered so many hours continuous horse-back riding, almost beyond his capability of endurance. They were hospitably entertained at Lone Wolf's camp, explained matters pretty fully, and yet the

result of the expedition was not altogether satisfactory. Lone Wolf's speech was taken in writing at his request and forwarded by the Agent to the Commissioner at Washington.

On returning to Kicking Bird's camp most of the chiefs had returned, the remainder came the next day, and a council was called to meet in the evening.

It appears that the Cheyennes accepted the pipe without hesitation. The few Kiowa chiefs who were present not being willing to act in advance of the tribe, smoked their own pipe; the Arapahoes smoked with them, which signified that they would act in concert with the Kiowas when the Comanches should present the pipe to that tribe.

A heavy gloom now shrouded the countenances of all the chiefs. Thomisy read the Agents message.

A discussion followed continuing several hours.

They had seen the Comanche messengers, knew that the Cheyennes had accepted the Comanche pipe. Their feelings were much inflamed against the government. Kicking Bird charged the whole trouble upon the Commissioner. Thomisy found the most arduous labor where he least expected it.

The most friendly element in the tribe was deeply in sympathy with the Comanches and embittered against Washington. The surveying of the land (which was then in progress) had soured the minds of all the Indians, and the renewed demand for the five Comanche young men, after they had done all in their power to satisfy the department had set them all in a ferment.

"The Commissioner by making this one bad talk has set all this country on fire," said Kicking Bird. "It will not affect the Comanches alone, it will spread over the whole country from the Arkansas to Red River." "It is a new road to all Indians, and will affect them all. It will become general." The Comanches cannot arrest the five men. If they attempt it many women and children will be killed, and many men must die. It all rests on the Commissioner."

"Do you think," asked Thomisy "the Comanches did right, to go raiding in Texas, after promising the Agent they would do just as he wanted them to do, if he would only give them back their women and children? They often told him in my presence—I heard it myself, and you heard it—'We want but one thing; give us back our women and children, and we will settle down—make corn, and do just what Washington says.' The Agent worked hard, and when he got their women and children for them, they went right into Texas stealing horses and killing people. You think that is right? Washington has two kinds of children.

He loves them both, and does not want them to quarrel and kill each other; that is the road they used to travel. Our Great Father has been trying to make a better road—broad enough for all his children, if they will not quarrel and fight.