

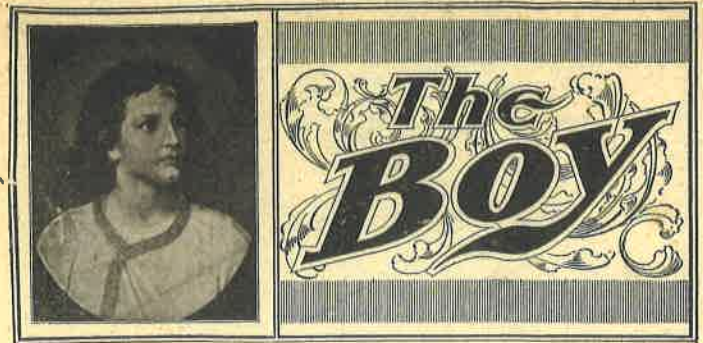
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Vol. 3 CHICAGO, DECEMBER 1, 1902 No. 6

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And we hope you'll say the cigaret must go.



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**OBJECT** The object of the Anti-Cigarette League is to combat by all legitimate means the use of tobacco by boys, especially in the form of cigars, to secure legislation helpful to the attainment of the object aforesaid, and to organize boys into local, district and city leagues.

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**THE BOY**

Published Monthly in the interests of the boys of America by the

ANTI-CIGARET LEAGUE, 1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill.  
 (INCORPORATED)

Vol. 3

CHICAGO, DECEMBER 1, 1902

No. 6

**WE ALL ARE WRITING.**

(To tune "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching.")  
 In a battle firm we stand,  
 Fighting for our native land,  
 With the hope to free her from a blighting curse;  
 And our weapon is the pen,  
 Wielded by her coming men,  
 'Gainst the "deadly" in its stronghold of the purse.

**CHORUS:**

Write, write, write, we all are writing,  
 And we're in the right we know.  
 'Round you we will weave a spell,  
 With our glorious A. C. L.,  
 And we hope you'll say the cigaret must go.  
 For ammunition in this fight  
 We have sheets of paper white,  
 And no armor strong can change their certain course;  
 For each little flying dart,  
 Aimed directly at the heart,  
 Melts the barricades of gold its way to force.  
 Men who these death dealers make,  
 We now ask you for the sake  
 Of the childhood of the land to cease this work.  
 We will thus bombard your heart  
 Until you will do your part,  
 And your patriotic duty will not shirk.  
 Many, many tons of gold,  
 For which cigarets are sold,  
 Are as nothing when compared to boyhood's worth;  
 So we make you this appeal,  
 Knowing that you can but feel  
 Children are among the priceless things of earth.

—Maud Russell and Carrie Koch.

First sung at Willard Hall Rally, December 6, 1902, when the letter-writing campaign was started to try to stop the manufacture of cigarets.

The cigaret evil has not come to stay. Immediate and strenuous measures will greatly check it. Those indulging in cigarets, drink and other vices will soon have to give their account, and their passing will make room for the nobler, less self-indulgent race that America needs. The main concern of people of pure lives and high ideals should now be to protect the children from their would-be despoilers, to arouse the heroic in every boy and girl and to train them in simple habits and right thinking. Enlisting them in Anti-Cigaret Leagues is a good place to begin.



## A PRAYER OF THE CHILDREN

How Boys and Girls can Help Free America.

"Like snow flakes from a wintry sky,  
The children's letters pile up high,—  
An avalanche they will be yet,  
To sweep away the cigaret."

There is a serious blight on our country from cigaret smoking. Among other most deplorable results, thousands of bright, promising boys are being rapidly ruined. Many hearts are sad because of this and something must be done to stop it, and be done *now*.

Those who have the best interests of the country at heart see that the manufacture of cigarets should not longer be allowed, and great efforts are being made to pass laws in the different States forbidding it, but large sums are spent by the tobacco trust to defeat anti-cigaret measures whenever introduced.

While legislative and other efforts go on, a plan proposed by a Kansas City man is to be tried and it is believed that great good must result. The Tobacco Trust (or the American Tobacco Co.) is made up of men who have hearts. An appeal is now to be made by the united childhood of the nation to these men. They are to be asked to give up the manufacture of cigarets, by which they make millions of dollars, for the sake of the boys who are tempted and for the good of the nation. Not only boys and girls, but parents, teachers and friends of the boys are invited to join in this great movement. Write at once to the American Tobacco Co., New York City. A copy of each letter should be sent to Anti-Cigaret Headquarters, Woman's Temple, Chicago, as extracts from letters are desired for publication. A million letters will make an impression that will surely count for much. Public schools, Sunday schools and junior societies of the churches are invited to help in this movement.

The religious and secular press, having so cheerfully and effectively helped in the anti-cigaret movement, are earnestly requested to give the widest publicity to this prayer from the children, that boys and girls and parents everywhere may co-operate.

Those wishing to address letters to individuals known to be connected with the Tobacco Trust will doubtless make their influence doubly felt. J. B. Duke of Raleigh, N. C., is the president. Geo. W. Watts is managing director, and is one of the vice-presidents at large of the International Sunday School Association; address him in care of J. B. Duke.

By writing, boys can help right the wrong that is being done them.

The man who can resist the pleading of millions of boys for their own salvation must be inhuman beyond all thought. No man can be so hard-hearted as to refuse aid to a boy in trouble. How then can a man be so hard-hearted as to put millions of boys in trouble?

Do the families of cigaret manufacturers ever stop to think of the terrible evil that is caused by the business from which they get the money to live on, and to enjoy the luxuries they possess?

Why should it be thought any more criminal to go out and kill boys suddenly than it is to kill them slowly, but surely, with the cigaret?

What the nation needs is homes built of such characters as the Anti-Cigaret League is helping the boys and girls to develop.

Drink, tobacco, and impurity usually are found all together. Each leads to the other two. Those who wish to help put down the cigaret evil should themselves be above reproach. First purity, then power.

"The main hindrance to the world's progress in grand moral reform is the physical and spiritual stupidity to which an overwhelming majority of mankind are reducing themselves by the use of alcohol and tobacco,"

### INTERESTING STATISTICS.

The consumption of tobacco per head in this country is much in excess of what it is in England, France or Germany. During the last fiscal year there were made in the United States 6,870,000 cigars, or eighty-six per head, and 2,650,000 cigarets, or thirty-three per head. The per capita of consumption of smoking and chewing tobacco was 3.7 pounds, and of snuff a little less than one-fifth of a pound. The consumers of tobacco paid into the national treasury \$51,000,000. The total value of the manufactured products of tobacco last year at the factory was about \$800,000,000.

A man in the cigaret business, who claims to know, says that there are between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000 worth of Turkish cigarets alone sold daily in New York city. The bill board advertising of one brand of cigarets cost \$75,000. He says, "It is a great business and growing all the time. Think of the millions that are invested, and think of the tremendous dividends that the big companies are declaring two or three times a year. It's bound to be that way, too, just as long as young fellows with from \$7 to \$12 a week are willing to give up \$1 to \$2 a week of their hard earned wages for the satisfaction they get out of the weed."

The consideration of the cigaret question at the Northern Illinois Teachers Association at Rockford last month is beginning to bear fruit. Among the school superintendents who have been stirred to vigorous action is Supt. Cox of the Moline schools. The investigation made has shown startling results in the number of very small boys who are addicted to the habit.

Bloomington, Ill., prohibits the sale of cigarets.

### CIGARETS AND THE NAVY.

Exceeding difficulty is being found to man the navy. An alarming number of the applicants are found to be suffering from physical disability caused by cigaret smoking and are rejected. It will be remembered that 90 per cent. of the rejections in the late war were from the same cause.

At a meeting of the School Committee of Providence, R. I., on November 29, a resolution was introduced requesting the Superintendent of Schools to use his best efforts to suppress cigaret smoking among the pupils.

The Board of Education of Omaha, Neb., has gone on record as urging the prosecution of persons selling cigarets to school children.

In an address before the Charity Conference held in Wilmington, Del., under the auspices of the Associated Charities, Rev. W. L. S. Murray, D. D., pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, discussed the great increase of cigaret smoking in the public schools. A resolution was adopted appealing to the municipal authorities to see that the law was enforced.

The teachers of Camden, N. J., have found that cigaret smoking has grown to such an extent that boys of eight and nine years indulge so freely that their brains are benumbed. The teachers are asking for more effective laws to reach the dealers.

The schoolmasters of South Boston have had the tobacco dealers arrested and fined who were furnishing tobacco to their pupils, many of whom they find are being seriously injured by the practice of smoking. The school authorities have the help of the police, who secured the evidence in those cases.



## JOHN W. GATES AND THE CIGARET.

Some of the details leaked out of an interview an anti-cigaretet worker had with John W. Gates, the multi-millionaire steel man, who has large holdings in the tobacco trust. The following version of the affair appeared with striking headlines on Nov. 15th, in the *Chicago American*, *Cincinnati Enquirer*, *St. Paul Globe*, and other papers over the country. This has been widely copied and Mr. Gates' attitude has been much criticised. The following is the story as it appeared:

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—Miss Lucy Page Gaston has always been keenly awake to anything that was for the moral welfare of the youth of Chicago. When she heard that John W. Gates would bestow a small fortune on the Industrial Home for Boys at St. Charles, Miss Gaston concluded that this interest in boys would be strong enough to gain his support for the Anti-Cigaret League. She argued that one who would do so much for boys who are in trouble would agree with her that tobacco gets them in trouble, and should be the first point of attack.

Miss Gaston went to see Mr. Gates and was shown into his private office on La Salle street.

## Story of the Interview.

The story of her interview on the tobacco question with the great magnate is told by her as follows:

"Mr. Gates," I said, "I have come to ask for your interest and sympathy in the work we are doing for boys. I know you are interested in the boys, and especially in the home that is now being built for them. I am sure if you could know what we are doing to keep boys from needing such institutions you would be interested in our work."

"Miss Gaston, you are a fraud," Mr. Gates said, more in jest than in earnest. This surprised me, and I replied that no one had ever doubted my sincerity in working against the cigaret.

"Oh, well," answered Mr. Gates, with a smile, "you know, I did not mean that you personally are a fraud."

"This is a new point of view to me and I was interested to know what Mr. Gates would say."

## She Was Mistaken.

"Do you sincerely believe, Mr. Gates, that we are mistaken in trying to stop the evil that the tobacco habit is working?"

"Assuredly I do," answered Mr. Gates. "What can you do against the men who are making millions in the tobacco business? The dividends of the American Tobacco Company are increasing from 5 per cent to 10 per cent annually. I know about this, because I own some of the stock. What is the use of fighting tobacco, anyway? Cigarets are entirely harmless and never hurt any one. They are the most harmless things in the world."

"Why, look at me. I began smoking when I was seven years old. It never hurt me, and I don't see why any one should go on a crusade to stop people from smoking. You say it is tobacco that ruins people. What is the matter with me?"

"Here our conversation came to an end, as Mr. Gates was interrupted by some important business. I saw there was little chance of gaining anything for the anti-cigaretet cause, and I came away."

## EDITORIAL COMMENT ON THE GATES INTERVIEW.

Mr. John W. Gates, who is accounted successful and practical, says that cigarettes are not harmful. He has smoked many years, he says (not cigarettes, however), and has not been hurt by smoking. Consequently, he will do nothing to help that most useful organization, the Anti-Cigaret League.

A man like that, with the prestige of success about him, can do an immense amount of harm by one injudicious remark.

It is, no doubt, quite true that Mr. Gates believes that his smoking does not hurt him. It may even be true that if he has a phenomenal constitution the nicotine poison does him no active injury.

But for a man with a powerful constitution to champion a practice that is fatal to weaker constitutions is a perilous thing.

Mr. Gates seems to think that what does not affect him cannot affect anybody.

He would probably be astonished to learn that not one man in one hundred is born with anything like his constitution or powers of resistance, and that what he sustains in safety would kill seven men in ten.

He is, therefore, worthless as an authority on this subject.

As to whether grown men should smoke cigars, that we are not discussing. It is for the boys that we are arguing. We hope no boy will be foolish enough to think that he can smoke cigarettes without injury because some man smokes a pipe and says he is well.

The investigations of French and other scientists, carried on for years with the most elaborate tests, show that no boy or youth ever smokes a cigaret without injury.

Much of the heart disease, a large part of the insanity, some of the cancer, a great deal of the consumption, nervous prostration, paresis, imbecility and moral depravity in the world is directly or indirectly traceable to cigaret smoking by boys.

The crusade of the Anti-Cigaret League has decreased the annual sale in this country of these dreadful things about two billions. We doubt if any other work of equal value to the race has been done in the same time by any other organization in the world.—*Chicago American*.

## THE CHAIN LETTER FRAUD.

Inquiry is coming from many sources concerning the chain letter which people are asked to write to further the anti-cigaretet movement. This emanates from an unknown source and from certain facts in our possession seems to be one of the many clever devices of the Tobacco Trust to divert public attention from the real issue at stake. The chain letter suggests a national law forbidding the sale of cigarettes to children, instead of the prohibitory law for which public sentiment is ripe, and which the manufacturers fear more than anything else. The postoffice authorities are investigating the matter, as letters sent by the Anti-Cigaret League to the Philadelphia address that is given are returned unopened. This is the third effort made to deceive people by similar moves, all of which will be written up in the January issue.

## ANNUAL LEAGUE BANQUET.

The Third Annual Banquet of the Anti-Cigaret League will be held, as usual, at the Palmer House on the League's anniversary, December 19. The number of guests is limited to 150. Plates at \$1 each will be reserved for those applying first. The great interest over the city at the present time warrants the hope that this occasion will be one of the happiest in the history of the League. The supper, which will be served at 6:30, will be preceded by the usual reception in the beautiful parlors, and followed by music and toasts, some of which will be of a humorous character. Old, middle aged, and young mingle together at these social gatherings.

A young man of seventeen started to smoke cigarettes one year ago. His mother plead and argued with him not to begin this demoralizing habit, but all to no avail. A week ago his mother said to an A. C. L. worker, "A— is having an awful struggle to free himself from the habit of cigaret smoking. For two days his fight has been a fight with the devil. I could only look on and see his suffering without being able to help him. He realizes he must quit and wishes he had never begun."

The January number of *Boy* will be a legislative number of great importance and stirring interest. Many States have anti-cigaretet legislation pending and the Terry bill is still in committee in Congress. Send in your orders early for this issue.



## OUR STORY.

### HOW CLYDE PAID THE PENALTY---A True Story. (Concluded.)

NINA NEWELL CASE.

*Synopsis of previous chapter.*—Clyde, a handsome manly looking lad of sixteen, and his sister Ruth, are sitting on the bank of a little mountain stream fishing. Clyde had been forbidden to associate with the rough boys of the neighborhood, but in stolen moments with them had learned to smoke cigarets. Ruth suspected the truth, but had shielded him from his parents. She was deeply pained and grieved by the change that had come over her once loving companion. After the midday meal on this day Clyde craved a cigaret, while love for his sister and a desire to keep her respect fought against that craving. The deciding time of his life had come. The battle was on. Even the little brook seemed to murmur a warning to him.

Then suddenly as if possessed he viciously jerked his line out of the water and threw it over into the hole. After fastening it in the bank he took from his pocket some tobacco and rolled a cigaret. Strength and determination seemed to come with the action. The die was cast. There was no returning.

His sudden action brought Ruth back from the land of dreams and called forth the pleading words with which our story opens. The day was spoiled. There was no use trying to hide it. Ruth was sad and thoughtful. Clyde was angry. The fish did not bite, and both were really glad when the sinking sun showed them it was time to go home. Once Clyde said irritably, "I say, sis, don't look so glum. You make a fellow feel as if he had committed an unpardonable sin. Why don't you act like you used to?" Could he have seen her face he would have been warned to stop, but as she was tugging at a knot in her line he could not, so he went on. "It's no wonder I want to go off with the boys." Dropping her fish pole Ruth threw herself down on the ground and sobbed as he had never seen any one cry before. All her unselfish love and devotion and his own mean neglect and accusation rose before him and filled his eyes with tears, and he knelt beside her smoothing her hair and said, "Don't cry like that! I'm a mean, selfish boy, little sister. I'll not smoke any more if you'll forgive me and not tell this once." Her sobbing ceased and they started home. She was happy because she believed and trusted him. He really meant to quit and made an earnest effort, but he was not strong enough. When he was with the boys all his resolutions vanished and he grew more and more reckless.

One day about a month later he was taken with bleeding at the nose. Every effort to stop it being unavailing, a doctor was called. Looking at him he shook his head saying, "Boy, you are poisoned by cigarets. If you value your life you must stop at once." Clyde was very weak from loss of blood and remained at home for the next few days. But one day he went away with the leader of the gang of tough boys, and did not come home until night. The next morning he was attacked with vomiting, which continued for a week. When he walked across the floor his heart would palpitate so as to raise his coat at each beat. The doctor looked very grave and muttered half to himself, "A tobacco heart." He advised a change of surroundings, and a few weeks later the mother, Clyde and the baby went to the mountains to camp. For a few weeks he seemed to rally, then steadily declined. When asked if he wanted to go home he would say, "Not yet." One evening after an unusually bad day he said, "Mamma, I think you had better take me home tomorrow." They arrived about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

(Continued on page 22.)

### THE MOST WONDERFUL MACHINE ON EARTH.

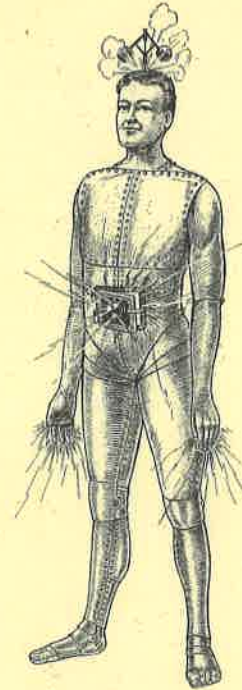
Viewed in the light of dynamics, man is a regular steam engine. His motive power and mental volitions are very great; in fact the most tremendous force in nature is the *human mind*. The body is a machine which the mind operates, and what is in the mind gets expression in action through the muscles.

The mechanical governor regulates and controls the engine. The human or moral governor regulates and controls or *makes the man*.

"WILL is the power that sets all the forces of the brain and body to work and directs their action."

"THOUGHT is an infinite energy from which all things proceed; it is the ruling force in the universe."

"THE HUMAN BODY is an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual force, which is called 'mind,' and as



such, should be entirely under the control of each individual."

All bodily organs are in sympathy with the mind, and whatever affects one impairs the other, and vice versa. If we wish to move a limb of our body, the act of willing frees a power which transmits itself to the branches of the motor nerve-system and influences the corresponding muscles.

A sound mind in a sound body controlled by good thoughts will produce a perfect individual; every act, word or deed is preceded by a thought. "As a man thinks, so is he," so if every act, word or deed is good, there can be no evil or bad results.

"Life and health depend upon a process of growth and decay; new cells are formed in the body, and old cells pass away. Worn-out material must be eliminated from the system to give place to new material and new cells. If the worn-out material is allowed to accumulate, the system becomes clogged and interferes with the circulation of the blood and the nerve force, and if not eliminated, disease and sickness are the inevitable result."



Good food, good water, pure air and good thoughts will eliminate the worn-out material. "Oxygen is the best blood purifier known to man." It is free and the air is full of it. *Breathe it in freely*, providing, however, that its healthy properties have not been destroyed by tobacco smoke or other poisonous gases.

If you, my dear reader, were in possession of a mechanical engine or machine requiring only fuel, water and air for its motor force, and capable of producing or doing any kind of work that man can do, would you then destroy its usefulness by overfeeding or crowding its fire box, or by putting alcohol or other narcotics in the boiler simply to make it fiz and act silly? Or by putting tobacco in the flues just to see the beautiful smoke, which poisons the air and thereby destroys its own perfect combustion as well as the combustion in other machines?

Tobacco in any form is not a good fuel for this delicate machine of ours, because smoking eventually contracts the salivary glands and retards the secretion, and chewing causes expectoration. "If you expect to rate as a gentleman you must not expectorate." Saliva moistens the mouth and is carried with the food (fuel) into the stomach to aid digestion, and in the absence of the necessary saliva in masticating the food there is a strong desire for other liquids (water, tea or coffee) while eating, and as the stomach must first eliminate all watery substance before the food can be digested, it is required to do double duty, and an extra exertion of any organ beyond its powers induces weakness; the function of the organ may be totally destroyed if the exertion is extremely violent.

If the liquid in the stomach is not eliminated immediately after eating the food will ferment and cause a sour stomach, and then comes the strong desire for stimulants, which is infinitely worse, because the stomach is porous like a filter and alcohol contracts the pores and the lining becomes clogged or coated like the scale in a boiler, and the machine is put out of use.

Perfect engines, human or mechanical, are in constant demand at almost any price. They are sought for and not seeking positions. They are known as the "self-made" men. The person who continues to cram his brain, stomach or lungs with unwholesome things must expect to follow behind the procession, as other machines that are kept in perfect condition lead in the race of human progress.

Who would employ a neglected engine at any price when it is unable to do good work and is liable to explode at any time, and thereby destroy life and property. Millions of lives and dollars have been destroyed by neglected and abused engines, both human and mechanical. Besides, abused and neglected machines cannot produce enough to pay for their own fuel and thereby become "hobos."

Our social settlements, charitable and reform institutions, are second-hand stores, repairing abused and neglected human machines, not a few of which have been put out of use by other bad machines. Therefore the danger is not only of putting one's own machine out of use, but hundreds of other good machines. Your engine or machine is the direct gift of God, to be used and not abused.

All the evil, error, disease, fear, and suffering is physical (sin), while all the goodness, peace, joy, growth, life and happiness is spiritual (good). "The duty of life is to lessen every vice and enlarge every virtue."

Everything comes to us through causes which we ourselves or those before us have set in motion. "Every act is preceded by a thought, the act repeated forms a habit, the habit determines the character, and character determines the life (destiny)."

"The question is not, what are the conditions in our lives? but how do we meet the conditions in our lives?" If there are any conditions we are not satisfied with, we can change the course. "I will be what I *will* to be." Scientists tell us that the entire human structure can be made over within a year; some portions respond much more readily, requiring only a few months and some even within a month.

A man's best working capital is his "trade mark," which is the name of the machine or his own good name. Keep it pure. "A man is known by the company he keeps." When life's work is done, or the machine worn out (not rusted out), it would be "far better to have influenced one life for good than to have accumulated a fortune."

Right living is an art. Let us, then, be artists and not artisans. The difference? "An artist strives to perfect his work, an artisan strives to get through it."

Chicago, Ill.

JOHN LAMPSON FATE.

### SUPPORT OF THE LEAGUE.

A fund of five thousand dollars is required for anti-cigarette work the coming year, and an earnest effort is being made to secure this as soon as possible, so that the entire energy of the Superintendent and her helpers may be expended in the work which is so pressing. The generosity of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Swift is well known, and one-fifth of this amount is being furnished by them annually. Some others are giving generously in amounts of one hundred dollars and upward, but a large number of readers of *BOY*, who are interested in anti-cigarette work over the nation, should feel it incumbent upon them, and a privilege, to aid in the work, and we wish to lay this upon the hearts of our readers. The value of any subscription will be given in subscriptions to *BOY* at the rate of 25c a year. This is a fine opportunity for genuine missionary work. The financial burden so far has rested almost entirely upon the Superintendent of the League, whose health has at times given way under the strain, and who finds it impossible longer to sustain the work by personal solicitation of support in small sums. This frank statement is made believing that many of the readers of *BOY* are sufficiently interested in this "fight against civilization," as Dr. Gunsaulus aptly terms the fight against the cigarette, to make personal sacrifice, if necessary, to help provide the means required to carry on the work. A special effort is now being made to close the year free from all financial obligations, and while planning for Christmas gifts to friends, why not remember the League and the League's *BOY* with generous benefactions? Words of sympathy that are backed with cash count for much in a time like this. Those to whom God has given wealth should remember that all they can hold in their cold dead hands is what they have given away.

### AGED LADIES SUFFER.

Mrs. Russell Sage, wife of the aged famous financier, has made a vigorous protest against smoking as indulged in at an annual dinner which she enjoys attending, but which she must give up, being unable to endure the tobacco smoke. Her feelings have probably been expressed by Mrs. Edith H. Hood, 73 years old, who, after struggling in six stanzas to do justice to her subject, Tobacco, finally ends with the following:

"O thou unprofitable, defilable, unbearable, combustible, Deplorable, abominable, unmanageable, disagreeable, disgustible—Please, Daniel, do help us, for adjectives fail, To describe this 'creature,' for our stomachs 'do quail.'"





### ARE YOU ONE?

Give us the lad with courage firm,  
With his heart on victory set;  
The lad who has nothing at all to do  
With the deadly cigaret.

The lad whose breath is pure and clean,  
Who never will forget  
That it does not make for manliness  
To smoke a cigaret.

The lad who tries to do the right,  
His course will not regret;  
So who will bravely take their stand  
Against the cigaret?

### TO A CIGARET.

Ah yes, you are only a little thing,  
Quite innocent-looking, too;  
But lots of woe and misery  
Are caused by such as you.

You can give to my fingers a ghastly tinge,  
And pollute my pure, sweet breath;  
And start me on to a downward path  
That at last may end in death.

You can make me forget what once  
I knew,  
And rob me of honesty,  
You can cause me to waste my  
money, too,  
And spend it uselessly.

You can cause me to lose my self-  
respect,  
And treat it as a joke,  
If any one asks me to abstain,  
When with those who do not  
smoke.

You have ruined so many, and  
dragged them down,  
You shall not drag me down, too,  
For I am resolved, from this day  
forth,  
To have nothing to do with you.

HENRY WM. ROSE.

San Francisco, Cal.

### PLAIN TALK FROM JOHNNIE.

There are men that are ever so  
kind and good,  
And yet not even so clean.  
Most all of them say they'd quit if  
they could—  
Quit chewing tobacco, I mean.  
But they'd never be wishing so  
much to get out  
If only they'd never got in;  
And that's what I've made up my  
mind about—  
I'll quit before I begin.

Our good old bossy-cow chews all  
day,  
*She's* got in the habit, I 'spect,  
But she does it in such a nice, clean  
way  
That no one could ever object.  
And then I'd like to remark just  
now—  
And you may deny if you can—  
That some things look very well for  
a cow  
That look very bad for a man.

Mary—What are you crying for?  
Johnny—Papa's going to whip me.  
Mary—What for?  
Johnny—Smoking.  
Mary—When?  
Johnny—When he gets through  
smoking.

### A Small Boy's Reasoning.

A bright boy, who had been taught  
the nature of strong drink and  
promised to shun it, one day visited  
a rich uncle who was not a tee-  
totaler. The uncle offered the boy  
a glass of wine, which he declined.  
Wishing to see how far he could  
be tempted, he urged the boy to  
drink, and finally offered him the  
gift of a watch if he would drink.  
The boy declined, saying: "Please  
don't tempt me; if I keep a tee-  
totaler, I can some day buy a watch  
of my own, but if I drink and  
take your watch, I may later have  
to pawn it to get bread."—*Bluestone  
Messenger.*

The Lawyer—When I was an of-  
fice boy I had to wash the windows  
and sweep the floor.

The Office Boy—Well, dat just  
shows yer dat de kids nowadays ain't  
got de advantages dey had in your  
time.

The Lawyer (astounded)—How's  
that?

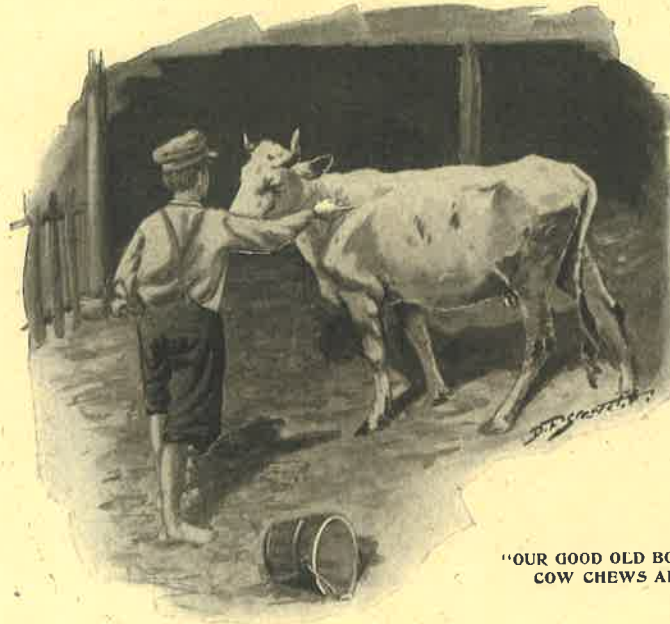
The Office Boy—Why, if I did  
any cleanin' around dis joint de  
Amalgamated Winder Cleaners an'  
de Janitors' Union would put yer  
business on de bum!—*Puck.*

Doctor—What's the matter,  
Johnny, you don't look well?

Johnny—I ain't. I feel just like  
as though I was going to catch  
something.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Papa—Are you sorry you hit  
Wilbur?

Bobby—Yes, papa, and he is sorry,  
too.

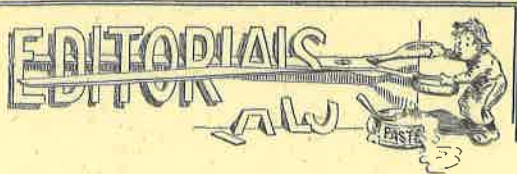


"OUR GOOD OLD BOSSY-  
COW CHEWS ALL DAY"

There's Chrissy, my dear little  
sister, so bright,  
So rosy and sweet and glad,  
That every one's bound to hug her  
at sight,  
And often it seems too bad,  
For she turns away whenever she  
can  
From the chewers—poor little  
Chriss!

I'll try to be that sort of a man  
That a baby'd be willing to kiss.

Though some of the boys may tease  
and laugh,  
'Twill be all the same to me.  
I'm sure tobacco is worse than chaff,  
So I'll have my choice, you see.  
I'll give as good as they send in jokes,  
And do what I said I'd do;  
For, unless I change to a cow or an  
ox,  
I never, NEVER, will chew.  
—*Youth's Companion.*



Editor, Lucy Page Gaston

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Vol. 3 CHICAGO, DECEMBER 1, 1902 No. 6

THE BOY.

*THE BOY must reach the people.* Instead of an edition of 10,000 copies, it should go out by the hundred thousand. Every home in the nation needs it; every community needs the arrest of thought this paper will give.

*THE BOY* numbers among its readers the most earnest and consecrated people of the nation. *We speak to you direct, and ask your help at once.* Get yearly subscriptions at 25 cents. Introduce the paper in your Sunday-schools and schools at the 15-cent rate; order copies of this edition at two cents each, and get some one to sell them at five cents. People everywhere are interested in this unique and attractive paper. Seed your community down, and *Do it Now.*

Just as I am, young, strong and free,  
 To be the best that I can be,  
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,  
 Lord of my Life, I come.

—MARIANNE FARNINGHAM.

THE CIGARET CURSE.

Our country to-day is the result of the training which boys and girls received forty years ago. What our country will be forty years from now will be determined by the training which boys and girls of to-day receive. God gives each generation an opportunity to make the world anew, and life is a success or failure according as we use this wonderful opportunity. The cigaret is in itself an evil which destroys the bodies, minds and hearts of its victims. It renders them incompetent to do business effectively; it separates them from all high and holy things; it makes them burdens and nuisances when they should be strong and helpful men. The cigaret evil does not stand alone. No evil stands alone. This one joins hands with impure literature, the liquor trade, the morphine habit, and every other evil thing which wars against the hope for the coming time.

It is not fitting that the struggle against such an iniquity should be left by a Christian community to one or two or to a handful of people. As the danger is general, the damage is general, so the opposition should be shared by all persons who are in favor of a healthful generation, pure minds and national

honor for our country. I think the reason why more persons decline to assist reforms like this is because they are hopeless of results. If they believed that the desired end would be accomplished they would assist; because they doubt, they draw back. It would be well for us to take counsel of the old heroic days when men battled for the truth at cost, not simply of money, but of friends, of liberty and life itself.

It was counted great praise to a Roman that, when Hannibal's army was camped outside the walls of the Eternal City he purchased at full price the ground on which the Carthaginian tents were pitched. A missionary was once asked what were the prospects of his work. He replied: "The prospects for my work are as bright as the promises of God." It is a strange Christianity, or even manhood, which sits down before an acknowledged evil, and, declaring it to be invincible, undertakes to live in peace with it.

Hundreds and thousands of boys and young men are already delivered from the cigaret curse and related evils through the efforts of this League and other similar organizations. The work is out of all proportion to the means expended, and we have ample reason for courage and faith to continue the battle. We ask for and expect the help and labors of humanity in this war which we wage. Fives, tens, hundreds, thousands of dollars might wisely be devoted to this crusade by men and women who desire to share in the work and the victory which is coming.—*President Blanchard at the Willard Hall Rally.*

Even the newspaper poets are sounding the warning of judgments to come, as is seen by the following written by the popular writer, S. E. Kiser, in "Alternating Currents," in the *Record-Herald*:

A Threat From Little Tommie.

Oh Mister Old Tobacco Man, I'll tell on you—I will!  
 You sold a box of cigarets to my half-brother Bill.  
 He's 'leven and I'm only eight, and he thinks he's a man,  
 And anything that men can do he seems to think he can,  
 But he's all thin and pale and ma she looks at him and frets,  
 And says he's gettin' ruined fast by smoking cigarets—  
 So, tobacco man, you better kind of watch what you're about,  
 Or Miss Gaston'll arrest you,

If You Don't Watch Out!

One day I smoked a cigaret, about a year ago,  
 And I can nearly taste it yet—I'm glad that ma don't know;  
 And Bill he's 'leven and I'm eight, and I can throw him flat,  
 'Cause he's so weak and goes around not knowin' where he's at  
 It might look like a man to smoke, but still it seems to me  
 The stronger that you are the more like grown-up men you'll be—  
 So, tobacco man, you better kind of mind what you're about,  
 Or Miss Gaston'll arrest you,

If You Don't Watch Out!



### DECIDES CIGARET QUESTION

The following editorial appeared in the *Chicago Drivers Journal*, the *Quincy, Ill., Journal* and other papers:

In an evident spirit of braggadocio and bluff, so characteristic of the great stock speculator that it is hardly necessary to add that his name commences with "John" and ends with "Gates," the man of reputed great wealth brusquely informed Miss Lucy Page Gaston, the promoter of the Anti-Cigaret League, when asked for a contribution to aid that work of reform, that she was making a great mistake in her attempts to stop what she called the evils of the tobacco habit.

The great financier possibly believes he has with one brief decision smashed to smithereens the arguments of learned medical men and specialists on various ailments that have been given much credit for years. The great yet feeble army of weak-hearted, weak-minded and criminal youths that might be formed from the yellow-stained victims of the cigaret habit count for nothing in the opinion of this physical giant as indicating any danger from the excessive use of the poor class of badly doped cigarets. That is, of course, the class in which the most danger exists and against which the forces of the Anti-Cigaret League are chiefly turned. There are a few rugged constitutions, of course, that will withstand almost any kind of physical abuse with hardly a trace of the ill effects, while the practice of the same habits might result most disastrously to the great majority of youths who have less power of resistance against poisonous influences.

The Federation of Reforms of Wisconsin, at its annual convention held recently at Baraboo, passed strong resolutions on the cigaret question, and is preparing to make a vigorous campaign in the State Legislature for a prohibitory law. The editor of *Boy* had a cordial reception in the public schools of Baraboo at the time of the convention.

An Anti Cigaret Oratorical Contest was recently held at Alpha, Ill. Don Billings was presented with a medal by Prof. Quinlan.

There has been great activity in the last month in organizing new leagues in Chicago. It was hoped to give a list of these with their officers in this issue, but this will be reserved for the January number.

Because of the holiday rush the meetings at the stores have been discontinued until the first of the year. At the last meeting held in the store of Siegel & Cooper, Mr. P. M. Hanney, head of the grocery department and a stockholder, gave the boys a practical demonstration of physical exercises calculated to make them strong. Mr. Hanney is one of the best athletes in Chicago.

Everett H. Baker of Fort Walla Walla, Wash., is one of *Boy's* most valued correspondents, and he has contributed some interesting matter which is crowded out of this issue, but will appear later. Mr. Baker is earnestly at work for the A. C. L. among his friends at the Fort, many of whom are in need of help in overcoming the cigaret habit. We expect to be able to report good results from his work, which is starting in a quiet way.

At a late meeting of the City Superintendents of Indiana schools the cigaret question was at the front, and, upon learning that an attack was being planned upon the State law looking to its repeal by the State Legislature, a motion was unanimously adopted endorsing the law, and recommending its strict enforcement, and a number of school superintendents determined to make an effort through their schools to combat the evil. R. A. Ogg of Kokomo, who has accomplished so much, is the leader in this agitation.

Miss Alice E. Fitzgerald, a teacher of Stillwater, Minn., got inspiration to take up the anti-cigaret work in her school at the Minnesota State University, where she happened to be a visitor on the day that the editor of *Boy* addressed the students. She writes: "Among my pledged boys are many who have lately given up this filthy habit. We meet semi-monthly in my school-room after school." She hopes to keep up the great interest awakened.

### WHAT SOME BOYS ARE DOING.

It was in November, 1900, after the votes had been counted and the Prohibition gain heralded throughout the nation, that preparation was begun for the publication of *The Home Defender*. It began publication, however, unannounced and unknown, uncounted in reports of the gain. Two lads were its founders, not old enough to command a ballot, but thoughtful enough to seek out the wisest and most righteous, true enough to stand by their choosing, and active enough to employ their talents toward the success of the right.

Without any assistance whatever they produced the first number, and though humble the product, without prediction of much success, it was the result of an honest conviction and courageous action. This issue contained eight pages, four by six inches, a cover and cartoon insert. Merely a trifle had been invested in the project. This, however, was the entire capital.

Gradually the size of the paper increased, until at present it has eight pages, eleven by sixteen inches, and these are teeming with thrilling stories, facts and original articles. Twenty subscribers were enrolled for the first issue. The paper now enters nearly five thousand homes. Some months ago another lad joined the two, and all are now bending their efforts for ten thousand subscribers before the dawn of the new year.

Henry M. Henriksen, editor of the paper and one of its founders, is eighteen years of age. He was interested in the Prohibition movement during the Presidential campaign of 1900 by a Woolley button bearing the motto, "The Honor of the Church is the Issue of 1900." He has served as secretary of the Cook County, Illinois and Chicago Prohibition Central Committees.

John H. Upton, who is associate editor, is also eighteen years old. He joined the paper in July, 1902.

Thorwald G. Mauritzen is in charge of the business part of the paper, and it is largely through his efficient work that the paper has been able to meet all financial demands upon it.

The purpose of the boys is to reach the young people, and every effort is being made to interest them in the work, and to get reports of anything which they do. As a special inducement they are making a subscription offer of ten cents per year. The office of the paper is in the Women's Temple in Chicago.

The paper has been praised and the boys encouraged by many of the leaders in the Prohibition party. They also have our good wishes.

### BLUE BUTTON ARMY.

Col. Henry H. Hadley, General of the Blue Button Army, whose headquarters adjoin the Anti-Cigaret League, on his return from a lengthy tour of the East, expresses great pleasure at the progress being made by the Anti-Cigaret League, of which he is one of the Trustees. Many of the boys who signed the anti-cigaret pledge are also wearing Colonel Hadley's beautiful blue button badge, which stands for total abstinence from all that can intoxicate. The Blue Button Army has recruited 100,000 new members during the past year and held a large number of meetings through the country.

Blue Button "New School Temperance Meetings" in the old Crusade Church and in the opera house at Hillsboro, Ohio, before the recent election, caused Hillsboro to go dry by 174 majority, which was considered a great victory.

A souvenir badge may be had by sending two stamps to the Northwestern Department Headquarters, No. 1118 Woman's Temple, Chicago.

A recent caller at headquarters was Mrs. J. C. Shoop, of Abingdon, Ill. Mrs. Shoop is a member of the Board of Education and is taking an active interest in the Anti-Cigaret League at that place, which has a membership of eighty and meets in the basement of the North Abingdon school. This great work among the boys was started by Mrs. Marion Dalton two months ago, who called in the boys and gave them a treat of fruit as a starter. Mrs. Montanie is a valuable assistant to Mrs. Dalton and Mrs. Shoop, and Superintendent Bloomer is also interested.



## BUNKER HILL'S BOYS' CLUB, CHARLESTOWN, MASS.



Home of the Club.

## THE MAKING OF THE MAN.

Some one has well said that the proper time to train the child is to begin a hundred years before he is born, and that the boy is the making of the man. There is no question whatever about the fact that the time to build manhood is to follow the well-known principles of scientific house construction, namely: to dig deep, lay a strong foundation, and build in solid fashion from the bottom up.

The men that now are will to-morrow not be, but the boys that now are will find themselves the business men and the men of affairs of to-morrow. While it does not now appear as to what we shall be, yet the eye of faith can easily discern as to what sort of a social structure we shall have in the by-and-by if the youth of to-day can be properly trained for the citizenship which is to be theirs. Therefore, it is of more than ordinary importance that every earnest soul should very carefully consider the

great fact that we are called upon to "by all means save some."

This involves the pertinent inquiry and a discussion of the question as to how humanity may be lifted out of its slough of despond and brought to that high level where it shall be able to see and to grasp the sweet and blessed promised land.

It is taken for granted and admitted that the preaching of the word through the Church is the established means of grace and the means through which the world shall be saved. But there are many thousands who do not darken the portals of the churches' doors, and there are many thousands still in our great cities who have not so much as even heard that there be a Christ, or even having heard, they have a very dim comprehension as to the working out of their own salvation.

So we come to the exceedingly practical issue of doing something from a Christian motive, but, perhaps, in a non-sectarian fashion, for the poor, the neglected and the unfortunate family. This has led to the formulation, at least here in the East, of a great many schemes and devices to solve this interesting problem. We have the social settlement, that endeavors to show in a practical manner, by cultivated, cultured men and women living among them, how the family, as a whole, may be clean, wholesome and respectable. The working out of the detail of this plan may involve mothers' meetings, cooking classes, sewing classes and special work for the girls, reading-rooms, socials and special features for the men, and clubs and industrial departments for the boys of all sizes and ages.

Again, we may have the special work of a home for young women, whose meagre salary would otherwise compel them to live in a cheap boarding-house, surrounded by influences of evil and corruption.

Or we may find a combination through some large religious body of almost every phase of sociological activity, where the institutional church, through the ramification of its numerous channels of activity, may touch every phase of a neglected humanity.



The Boys at Work

Our attention may be taken with the very interesting and specific effort to save the sailor as from a foreign shore he finds his way to an American port. Jack Tar, as he finds himself in a prayer-meeting, or in a clean, sweet sailors' home, is a most interesting and lovable character. "Those who go down to the sea in ships" are not the least, by any means, of the large numbers who receive the attention of philanthropists and religious workers.

We might look yet again and witness the Rescue Homes, the Gospel Missions, the Homes of Mercy, the Industrial Schools and the Childrens' Asylums and Hospitals galore.

All these things have their own story, do their own specific work, and are richly blessed in their manifold ministrations. But we believe it remains for the organization known as the Boys' Club to fulfill in a very peculiar manner the mission to our social structure which no other phase of work can afford.

In a number of the large cities of the East there are very successful distinctively Boys' Clubs, but not clubs as people popularly understand that term, as applied to gatherings of men.

The general scope of all of these organizations is practically the same. The general plan is to furnish a convenient, attractive place, where the boy, who would naturally be upon the street or in loafing places, may find a refuge for his evening hours,

some one or two of the clubs including a dormitory in their plans. One of the best and most widely known institutions of this nature is the Bunker Hill Boys' Club of Charlestown, Mass.

E. L. HUNT, Supt.  
(To be continued.)

Charlie Cross, the 16 year-old-boy in Connecticut, who murdered Mrs. Freeman King when under the influence of cigarets, smoked 100 a day. Life in prison released the boy from the thrall of the vicious habit. He was in mortal terror of death, and lay face downward on the floor of his cell and refused to eat. He said:

"Heaven knows I did not intend to kill her. I cannot understand how that awful feeling came over me, but it did and I could not resist it.

"I meant to keep her quiet, and as she struggled so fiercely I rattled her head against the door-sill until she was dead.

"I don't want to die. I am afraid of death, and some one must save me. Why, I am only a boy.

"It was my ambition to be an artist, for I was told by an instructor in Brooklyn that I had natural talent for drawing. Cigarets unbalanced my mind. They have been my ruin. When I smoked them to excess, as I often did, I had the strangest fancies and the most fearful temptations.

"I can't die! I can't die! I am afraid of hell!"

Dr. Banks, the jail physician at Bridgeport, Conn., where the boy is held, says the prisoner is on the verge of collapse.—N. Y. Journal.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

Keep me advised on the latest move of your organization, and be assured I will do what I can to help "push."  
S. J. GRIFFIN.

Ogden, Utah.

Enclosed find fifty signed pledges. We organized on Saturday evening, Nov. 23d, and elected the following officers: Mattie Bement, President; Eleanor Pooley, Vice-President; Grace Zuck, Secretary. We meet in the church every Saturday evening. Rev. Mr. Bittler, who is holding revival meetings in our church (Court St. M. E.), will speak for us next Saturday evening. Some of the boys are coming to me for pledges, and some of the teachers of boys' classes in our Sunday Schools. Send me some boys' pledges and I will see to getting two boys to push the work.

The Rockford papers praise our work highly and our league has been put on their bulletin boards.

Your co-worker,

MATTIE BEMENT.

Rockford, Ill.

"I intend to devote my entire sermon to the cigaret evil on World's Temperance Sunday, and would like some of your literature showing facts and the evil effects of cigarets. Please send fifty anti-cigaret pledges. I shall be glad to come into closer touch with your work."

EDWARD M. FULLER,

Pastor First M. E. Church.

Barre, Vt.

"Your paper, brought to my notice recently, I believe is of great importance. Pledges were handed to me for the boys to sign, and there are now several waiting to do so. I hope to get a club of thirty boys to subscribe for the paper and badges. I have over four hundred boys in my club. I believe if a copy were sent to each Club Superintendent there would be a great demand for your paper. If you like I will send you the addresses of Boys' Clubs throughout the nation. Wishing you great success in your work, I am,

A. R. BARNES,

Supt. Barre (Vt.) Boys' Club.

"Acting pro tem. secretary of the Presbyterian Minister's Meeting today, I read the communication from the Anti-Cigaret League, and was instructed to convey to you the assurance that your work met with hearty sympathy, and would be commended to the churches. Several spoke of the good the League had done in their neighborhood, one pastor saying that several boys have been led to confess Christ as a result of the anti-cigaret work. Another, Dr. Curtis of Woodlawn Park, said he would follow the suggestion to speak on the cigaret evil on World's Temperance Sunday. With best wishes for your efforts in this important work, I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

REV. H. C. BUELL.

Chicago.

"I am very much pleased with the Boy, and wish every boy and girl, as well as men and women, would read and profit by it. I have found a good boy who has promised to sell the paper at five cents. Please send me twenty-five copies. Will order more.

Mrs. A. C. HUNGERFORD.

Knoxville, Ill.

"I have to make an address shortly before the State Teachers Association on the 'Cigaret as an Enemy of the School.' Can you supply me with material on the cigaret and its influence, particularly on students."

REV. P. B. GUERNSEY,

Prest. Roger Williams University,  
Nashville, Tenn.

"Some one has kindly sent my thirteen-year-old son a copy of THE Boy. Both he and I are delighted with it. Enclosed find a subscription for one year. I send stamps for Boy to be sent to some boy friends of my son. May the Lord help you in this grand and good cause."

Mrs. MARY E. WHEELER.

Evansville, Ind.

"Enclosed find check to pay for thirteen subscriptions to Boy. Address Switzer School, Kansas City, Mo."

EDWIN SHAW, Principal.

Kansas City, Mo.

## NOTES.

State Senator-elect C. C. Lyons of Fairmount, Ind., is the sworn enemy of cigarets, and says, "I will introduce an anti-cigaret bill that will do the business. It will be no half-way measure." Representative-elect Tarkington, the author, is a cigaret smoker for whom the Indianapolis *Sentinel* sees trouble ahead if Senator Lyons succeeds in making it a penitentiary offense to smoke a cigaret in the State of Indiana.

Tobacco dealers everywhere are uniting against the United Cigar Stores Company, which is controlled by the American Tobacco Company, and is opening retail cigar stores in every city in the choicest locations obtainable, for which exorbitant rents are being paid.

The School Board of Minneapolis has the cigaret question under earnest consideration as a result of a recent visit of the editor of Boy to that city, and the Ministerial Association appointed a strong anti-cigaret committee after an address to that body.

With a club for Boy, Mrs. E. K. Holstron of Wallaceburg, Ontario, sends request for the "Little Solicitor."

Mrs. F. H. Ingalls of St. Louis, with the help of the W. C. T. U.'s of the nation, hopes to secure 5,000,000 signatures to the W. C. T. U. anti-tobacco pledge. Mrs. Ida B. Cole is assisting her. Success to every effort in this line. A union can do no more needed or inspiring work than to push the Anti-Cigaret League.

Mrs. A. E. Glass is preparing for a benefit entertainment for the Doremus Mission Kindergarten on December 16th. The Washington and McKinley A. C. L.'s, of which she is organizer and superintendent, will figure largely on the program, which is unique, and suggestive too.

The cover design on the November issue of Boy has been criticised by a school superintendent, who objects to the picture of a cigaret fiend being presented. We sincerely hope not only the picture, but the real thing, can speedily be done away with in our nation, and to that end we bend our best efforts.

I am vice-president of the A. C. L., which has 101 members in this town. We are getting along good, with the aid of the girls.

An agent of the Tobacco Trust was here some time ago and asked a merchant why he could not sell any more cigarets here. The answer was, "The boys have an A. C. L." "Oh," said he, "that thing is everywhere." CLARENCE C. EDWARDS.

Edwardsville, Pa.

There is great need of such work as you and others sympathizing with you are doing. I desire for you and all so engaged great success. There is great need of your anti-cigaret paper.

Mrs. CATHERINE A. HAINES.

Lockport, N. Y.

In response to your "Heart to Heart" talk in a recent number of Boy, I send you one dollar to use in the work of saving the boy, as I think this is about the best way to help you. I am in my twentieth year, and am thankful that I was kept from learning the habit of using tobacco. Success to your paper, Boy.

JAMES A. ROOT,

Titusville, Pa. Route No. 5.

One morning about two months ago a boy who rides down town with me asked me if I would sign the anti-cigaret pledge if he would send for some, and I said I would. He failed to get them, so I sent for them myself and have been getting other boys to sign. Almost everywhere you can see boys puffing away at nasty cigarets. If the big boys would not smoke, I think the little fellows would not. They copy from the big fellows because they think they are about right. I am fourteen years old, and belong to the Madison Ave. M. E. Church and the Epworth Boys' Club. I work for Mr. Richard B. Kelly, a lawyer, who used to be our Sunday-school superintendent.

WM. PRESTON.

1065 3d Ave., New York City.

"Enclosed find check for thirty copies of Boy. We desire to be a subscriber for that number. Have organized an A. C. L. and we want your excellent paper to put in the hands of the boys regularly. Our work is progressing nicely."

REV. JOHN S. HAMILTON,  
Pastor Presbyterian Church,  
W. Cumberland, W. Va.



(Continued from page 8.)

The home-coming brought to him new life, but it soon faded. The next morning he was unable to get up. Two physicians were called. They held a long consultation. New and alarming symptoms developed, and a third physician was called. His body seemed to be swelling, and there were times when he could not breathe. Ruth sat by his bed and fanned him. About 4 o'clock he aroused and talked with her. Once he said "Sis, my hands and arms are so cold and numb, please rub them?"

After closing his eyes a long time he opened them and said, "I want to see George." While some one was going for him he said, "Give me my accordian. Now, sis, I'll play and you sing." And he played a prelude to that beautiful hymn, "Galilee," and Ruth sang.

When she had finished he handed her his accordian and said "Thank you, sis," and laid back very still until George came. He put out his hand and said in answer to his anxious inquiry, "George, those cigarets did it." Then lowering his voice, he continued. "I was afraid I couldn't hold out till you came. I am dying, George, but I wanted to tell you and ask you to promise me something. Will you?" For a moment there was silence, then George sat down on the bed and took the cold, clammy hand in his and said huskily, "Yes, Clyde, go on." "Promise me you will quit smoking and help the other boys to quit. Tell them what I told you. Will you do it, George?" "Yes, Clyde, I will." Then in a voice choked with tears George added, "Forgive me for my bad example." "There is nothing to forgive now, but save yourself and the rest," answered the sick boy.

The doctor came and George left. Ruth, her head bowed on the bed, had heard the conversation between the boys, and as the full truth that she had been trying to keep from herself, that he was dying, burst upon her, she asked God to take her, too. All the family followed the doctor out on the porch, and they were left alone. Lifting his hand and laying it gently on her bowed head he said, "Ruth, will you give me a drink?" She tenderly lifted his head and held the glass to his lips. He took a mouthful and tried to swallow it. A gray, ashen look spread over his face, and the water ran from his mouth. Ruth called, "Mamma! papa! Come quick!" The father was there first and bent over him. Light came for a moment in his eyes, and he held out his hands and cried in a tone that told of a fearful struggle for life, "O papa!" Then the hands dropped; the light faded, and he was dead.

His mother came in at this moment and seeing the set, frightened faces, looked at the bed. What a cry of agony broke from her pale lips as she sprang to him. But not even her entreaties could reach him now. He was gone—snatched from life and all the glorious possibilities it held for him by that merciless foe to youthful life and ambition—cigarets.

A few days later he was laid to rest in the little graveyard on the hill, surrounded by the things he loved best—the woods, the flowers, the birds and the sunshine.

Clyde's warning saved some of the boys from sharing his fate. The story of his life and tragic death is now written with the hope that others also may be influenced to shun cigarets and escape the penalty which Clyde suffered.

Chicago, Ill.

CIGARET DEALER FINED.

Justice Bradwell's courtroom resembled a kindergarten yesterday while the anti-cigarett cases were being heard. Lucy Page Gaston and Alderman Frank L. Race occupied chairs in front of the rows of benches, which were filled with school children who had been subpoenaed to testify against two Austin tobacco dealers. The defendants were Alexander Mitchell, who keeps a tobacco store at 5951 Chicago avenue, and Ernst Rher, Franklin and Chicago avenues. Rher was fined \$20.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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