

itude that he was yet able to choose the wise path in life.

Reader who art a youth, do you so likewise determine. Otherwise the day will come, when you will cry, in bitter anguish, "Come again, days of my youth," and they will not come again.

THE DRUNKARD'S CHILDREN.

A sequel to "The Bottle," In eight plates. By GEORGE CRUIKSHANK. London, Bogue, Fleet Street.

Before this number of the *Teetotal Times* reaches the reader, these plates will, no doubt, have been seen, like those of "the bottle," in every town in the United Kingdom; and those who have seen them will not require to have them described or eulogised by us. Yet it is due to this distinguished artist to say, that the fearful, but faithful pictures which he has now furnished with the sad effects of parental example—of the fatal consequences of youthful dissipation—while they afford fresh proof of his skill, read a most telling lecture both to parents and children. The last plate of "the bottle," left room for fearful forebodings as to the future course and destiny of the two children who are there represented as gazing with listless unconcern at their maniac father:—the eight plates now before us furnish frightful details of their career and end; details so true to nature, that they are at once seen to be cause and effect.

Plate 1.—Represents the interior of a gin shop "The children, neglected by their parents, educated only in the streets, and falling into the hands of wretches who live upon the vices of others, are led to the gin shop, to drink at that fountain which nourishes every species of crime."

Plate 2.—Exhibits the inside of a low gambling room, or beer shop, where nearly half the company are playing these foolish tricks which none but drunkards can play.—"Between the fine flaring gin palace, and the low dirty beer-shop, the boy thief squanders and gambles away his ill gotten gains."

Plate 3.—The inside of a low dancing room, or "Casino."—"From the gin shop to the dancing room, from the dancing room to the gin shop, the poor girl is driven on in that course which ends in misery."

Plate 4.—The chamber of a cheap lodging house. "Urged on by his ruffian companions, and excited by drink, he (the Boy) commits a desperate robbery.—He is taken by the police at a three-penny lodging-house."

Plate 5.—The dock of the Old Bailey; the Boy and Girl at the Bar. "From the bar of the gin-shop to the bar of the Old Bailey, it is but one step."

Plate 6.—The Visitor's room in Newgate. "The drunkard's son is sentenced to transportation for life: the daughter suspected of participation is acquitted.—The brother and sister part for ever in this world."

Plate 7.—The sick ward of a convict hulk. "Early dissipation has destroyed the neglected boy.—The wretched convict droops and dies."

Plate 8.—Section of the parapet, and arch of London Bridge.—"The maniac father, and the convict brother are gone. The poor girl, homeless, friendless, deserted, destitute, and gin mad, commits self murder."

We question whether there be another artist in the kingdom who could so faithfully portray these scenes as George Cruikshank. His sketches are evidently *ad vivum*. There is a truthfulness about every figure which makes one involuntarily shudder. Never were the debasing effects of strong drink, the associations and practices to which it leads, so faithfully and so powerfully delineated. We know that great good has resulted from the publication of Mr. Cruikshank's plates of "the bottle," and the lectures and addresses to which they have given rise: we trust results equally beneficial will follow the publication of these plates of "the Drunkard's Children."

We have one pleasing and important fact to communicate. Till within the few last weeks we were not quite sure whether Mr. Cruikshank was himself an abstainer from the drinks, the fearful consequences of using which he portrayed so admirably, or whether he had merely published "the Bottle," in 'the way of business.' We are no longer in doubt on this point. At a meeting held in the new Teetotal Hall, Welsted street, Somers Town, on the evening of July 3rd, George Cruikshank, Esq., presided. We were prevented from being present by extreme illness, but a friend informs us that Mr. Cruikshank then and there avowed himself a Teetotaler. He stated that though he had often presided at convivial meetings, that was his first appearance as president of a Temperance meeting. With characteristic feeling and energy, he avowed his hearty sympathy with the temperance movement, and testified to the decided personal advantages he had derived from ten months practical adherence to the teetotal principle.

As to the plates before us, as well as those of "the Bottle," we earnestly hope that they will be exhibited in every suitable place, that both parents and children may be warned against the fatal consequences of tampering with that which, though it may be tempting to the eye and grateful to the taste, will, at the last, bite like a serpent and sting like an adder.

AN ADDRESS

TO THE MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

By the Rev. Jabez Burns, D.D.

Dear Brethren,—It cannot require an apology for addressing you on a subject which is so intimately connected with the best interests of your fellow-men. Your high and holy calling identifies you especially with all that can in any way bear on the moral condition, social progress, and eternal destiny, of human beings.

The Total Abstinence principle from all intoxicating drinks whatever, has especially evinced its efficiency in recovering from circumstances of the deepest moral pollution, tens of thousands of men who are now examples of sobriety and order, and many of whom have been led to the house of God, the throne of grace, and the experimental enjoyment of true and saving religion.

If the Temperance reformation had done no more than this, it would have established a claim on the grateful admiration of all who feel concerned for the moral elevation and well-being of their species.