

Gambling

What is more ruinous to the young than this vile and wicked practice? The youth prefers to pass his evenings in the bar-room playing some gambling game rather than to stay at home reading useful books or spending his evenings with respectable persons. It is true, indeed, he spends his evenings with gentlemen, with respectable gentlemen! Oh no! nothing but low, mean, contemptible class-pickpockets, thieves, takers of God's name in vain, such are not the ^{sort} ones for a young man coming out of a christian family to associate with. He goes from under his father's christian roof at the age of twenty-one; he gets acquainted with the class that generally infest the corners of our streets from morning till late at night insulting every respectable person that passes by, gets into their habits and customs. As he has taken the first step to ruin it is easier to step lower, so he visits the gambling saloon occasionally; he wins some money; the next time he goes he wins some more. One night he goes into the saloon with fifty dollars in his pocket; he gets very much intoxicated and when he comes to the next morning he finds himself very ~~much~~ ^{well} enclosed up in a little room which he afterwards proves to be a cell; he puts his hand into his pocket, his money is gone. He is let out of his close

confinement. He visits the same place the next night, gambles away all he has and runs in debt for which he is cast into prison. His parents by grief sink gradually into the grave. Thus you see what a miserable end you will come to by gambling.

A. Tread. June 8th 1863.

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Debauchery
Impaction
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