

DON'T SEND YOUR CHILD FOR BEER.

(Written especially for the Cleveland
Journal.)

By Clarence Emery Allen.

Send not your child to the black
saloon

To purchase its filthy beer;
For it may take once, just only once
To ruin the child fore'er.

A child is quick and apt to lean
And take to the styles of those
Who loaf at the bar and are ever
seen

Where the poisonous fluid flows.

Send not your child with pitcher, pail,
To the sin-dive o'er the way,

Where powers for evil e'er prevail
And Good has never sway—

For it may take once, just only once
The child to start to hell!

It may take once, ah, only once—
O, parent, ponder well.

Send not your child to the rum shop
vile,

Where villians loaf within—
