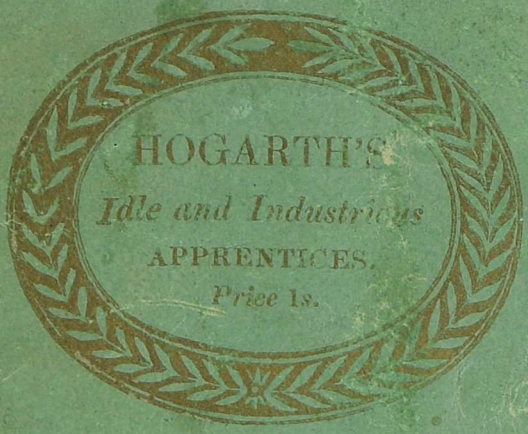


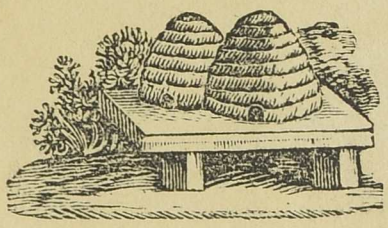
HOGARTH'S

IDLE AND INDUSTRIOUS

APPRENTICES:

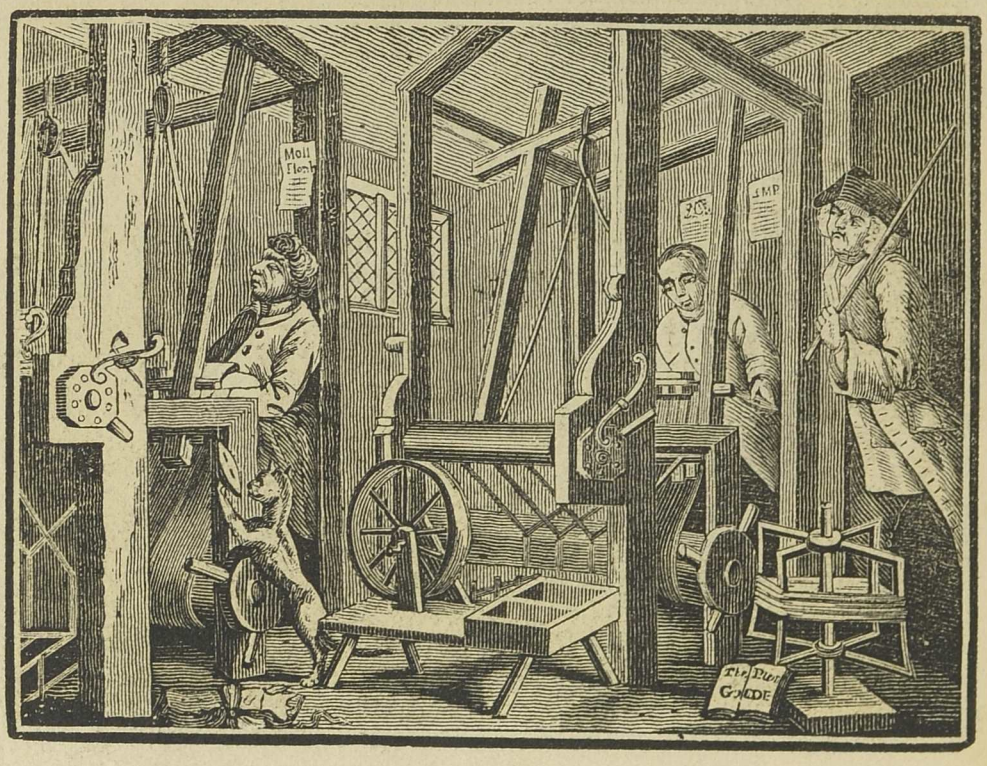
WITH

ORIGINAL DESCRIPTIVE POETRY.



"Industry is its own reward."
"Give but the boy this history to peruse, and his future welfare is almost certain."

DERBY:
THOMAS RICHARDSON;
SIMPKIN AND MARSHALL, LONDON.
1834.



The fellow-Apprentices at their Looms.

"The drunkard shall come to poverty, and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags."—*Prov.* xxiii. 21. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich."—*Ibid.* x. 4.

OBSERVE the face of each and gen'ral mien,
Then say is not the *contrast* plainly seen?
The one sedate, contented, diligent—
The other, careless, calls for punishment.

The Industrious Apprentice performing the Duty of a Christian.

"O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day."—*Psa.* cxix. 97.

Sure as the Sabbath comes the worthy youth
To church repairs, to hear the words of truth.
Whether he pray or join in sacred song,
Devotion's holy flame inspires his tongue.

The Idle Apprentice at Play in the Church-yard during Divine Service.

"Judgments are prepared for scorners, and stripes for the backs of fools."—*Prov.* xix. 29.

Alas! nor solemn place, nor holy day,
Can check the idler in his thoughtless play.
While judgment slumbers he pursues the path
That leads to misery and endless death.

The Industrious Apprentice a favourite and entrusted by his Master.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things."—*Matth.* xxv. 21.

Virtue from good men here obtains regard,
And when they fail shall have a full reward.
The faithful servant always doth possess
Assurance firm of future happiness.

The Idle Apprentice turned away and sent to Sea.

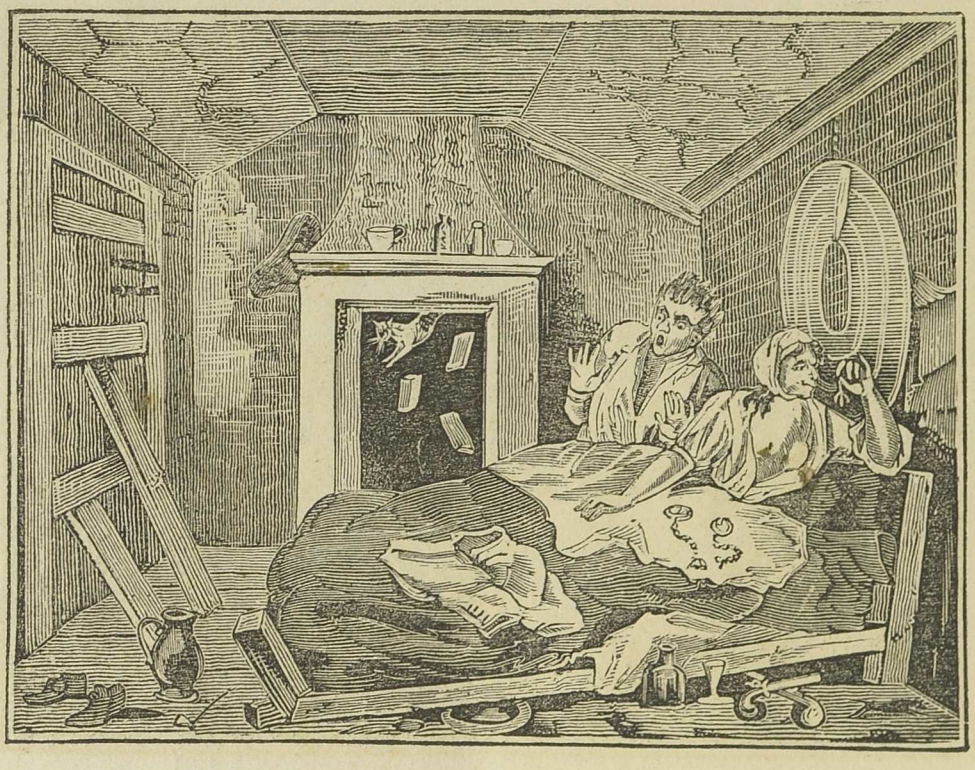
"A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."—*Prov.* x. 1.

Rebukes and kindnesses, alike in vain,
His master sends him to the briny main.
Reckless of harm his heart no danger fears,
Nor heeds a mother's pray'rs—a mother's tears!

The Industrious Apprentice out of his Time, and married to his Master's Daughter.

"A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband."—*Prov.* xii. 4.

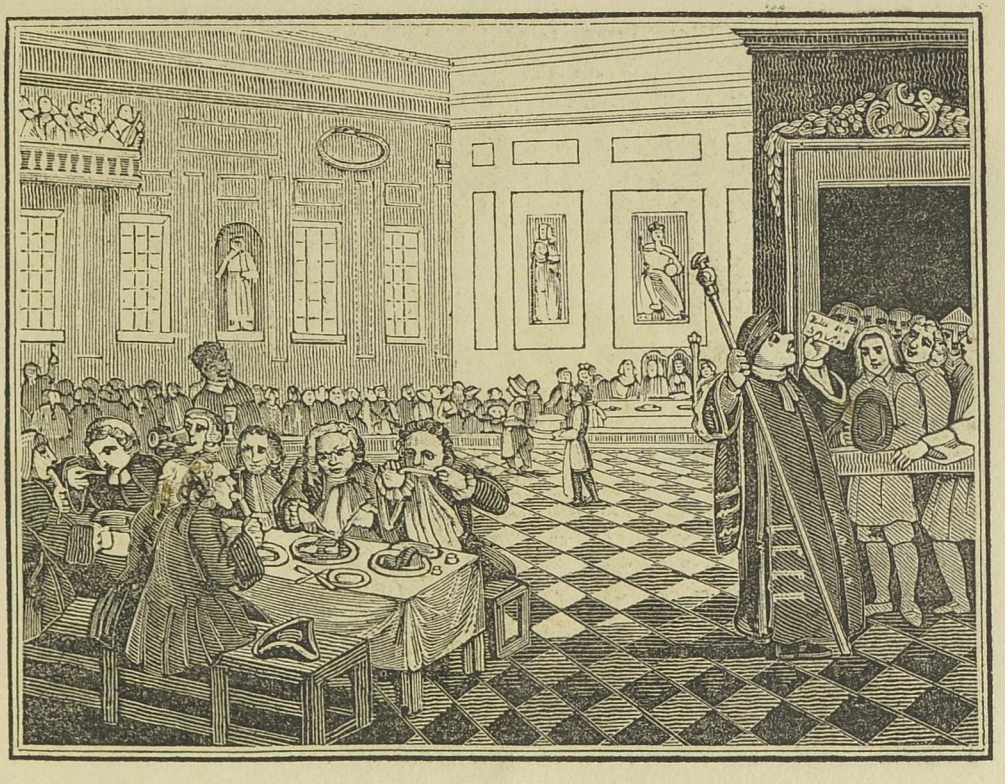
His time of pleasant bondage now outrun,
He rises from a servant to a son;
And the same spot, which mark'd his growing fame,
Rears a new race to bless the master's name.



The Idle Apprentice returned from Sea, and in a Garret with a common Prostitute.

"The sound of a shaken leaf shall chase them."—*Levit.* xxvi. 36.

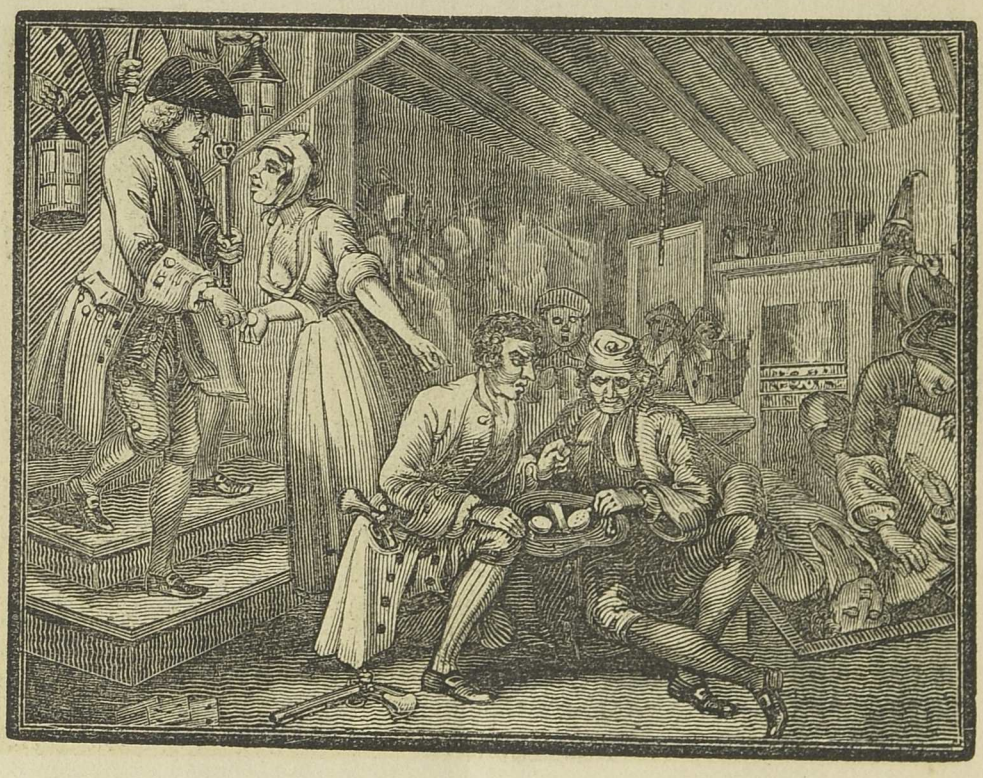
From sea return'd, no change, alas! is seen—
His ev'ry act proclaims the love of sin.
But though thus harden'd, conscience, oft we find,
With keen convictions strikes the sinner's mind.



The Industrious Apprentice grown Rich, and Sheriff of London.

"With all thy getting get understanding. Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her."—*Prov.* iv. 7, 8.

Advancing years increasing his renown,
Fresh honours wait his steady course to crown.
In ev'ry state to act the wisest, best,
Is the one aim that animates his breast.



The Idle Apprentice betrayed by a Prostitute, and taken in a Night-cellar with his Accomplice.

"The adultress will hunt for the precious life."—*Prov.* vi. 26.

Ill-fated youth! how fast thy woes increase!
In Vice's path thou canst not know true peace!
Each step thou takest shows destruction near—
Will nothing stop thee in thy mad career?

The Industrious Apprentice Alderman of London; the Idle one brought before him and impeached by his Accomplice.

"Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment."—*Levit.* xix. 15.

"The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands."—*Psal.* ix. 16.

Strange myst'ries mark the ways of providence,
And show the fruits of guilt and innocence.
Conflicting feelings wound the Judge's heart—
Punish he must, although *he* share the smart.

The Idle Apprentice executed at Tyburn.

"When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish cometh upon you: then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me."—*Prov.* i. 27, 28.

His wicked race is o'er—the sad hour's come—
Justice appears to seal his hapless doom:
Sin's awful retrospect revives with force,
And fills his mind with terror and remorse.

The Industrious Apprentice Lord Mayor of London.

"Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour."—*Prov.* iii. 16.

Loud acclamations from th' assembled throng
Proclaim the pageant as it moves along;
Whilst at the windows wait the smiling fair,
And pour warm blessings on the worthy Mayor.

THE foregoing illustrative wood engravings were suggested by a similar number of plates executed by the masterly hand of the deservedly celebrated William Hogarth, in the year 1747. The merits of this series of prints have been too well attested, through a long succession of years, to require comment upon the present occasion; and their utility, with regard to the advancement of morals, will be acknowledged as alike indisputable. The following description of Hogarth's design is taken from his own handwriting:—"Industry and Idleness exemplified in the conduct of two fellow 'prentices; where the one, by taking good courses, and pursuing points for which he was put apprentice, becomes a valuable man, and an ornament to

his country; the other, by giving way to idleness, naturally falls into poverty, and ends fatally."

The explanatory lines subjoined to each subject in *this* edition, will, it is hoped, inculcate sentiments proper to be impressed upon the mind of the reader, and serve also to mark the leading features exhibited in the history:

"A verse may catch him who a sermon flies."

It has been observed (and the remark is certainly correct), that there is not "a more proper present to be given by the Chamber of London, at the binding and enrolling an apprentice," than a book of this kind.

Printed by Thomas Richardson, Derby.