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TO OUR READERS.

IN consequence of the accounts we have received of the fearful ravages which ANAXAX and other strong drinks are making amongst the troops in India, and more particularly in Calcutta, we have felt it a matter of duty to devote the chief portion of this number to SOLDIERS. When it is borne in mind that upwards of fifty thousand of our countrymen have left our shores for India, and that the "climate and drinking" will, in all human probability, cut down many thousands of these, year after year, we feel assured that we need offer no apology to our general readers for the course we have adopted.

We rejoice to find that great efforts are being made as the army, to wipe away the reproach which has so long attached itself to the British soldier. Not a few officers and privates are setting themselves to work in good earnest, and God is evidently blessing their efforts. In one case, an active sergeant gathered a group around him, and reasoned with them on "righteousness, temperance, and a judgment to come." "Comrades!" said he, "is it your ambition to figure very often in the guard-room and cells? DRINK is the most speedy road to these unenviable places. Beware of the first step down the hill." By persevering efforts, a temperance society has been formed by this individual, comprising more than one-eighth of the entire regiment!

To such workers, we hope that No. 42 of the British Workman, will afford some help and encouragement.



THE LATE SIR HENRY HAVELOCK.

In three short months, the name of HAVELOCK had become a "household word," and when, two months later, tidings of his death arrived, all England mourned as for a friend departed. America united with us in this grief, and for the first time since 1774, the ships in New York harbour exhibited signs of sorrow for the decease of a British subject. Havelock is dead, but he is not lost either to the army or the world. He still speaks, and where is the British soldier who will not listen with interest and deference to the lessons of his life? Some of these lessons relate to that personal piety, which he cherished amid the routine of the garrison, and the turmoil of the camp. It is, however, his TEMPERANCE experience on which we purpose to dwell, as beautifully illustrative of his character, and as a legacy from which every one may profit.

He yet speaks we have said, and he does so most decisively upon the non-necessity and non-utility of intoxicating beverages in hot and trying climates. His early detected the fallacy, at one time all but universal, that under extremes of weather, and arduous labour, alcoholic liquors are indispensable, or at least highly useful. India was his home for upwards of thirty years; yet, "as his rule, he drank neither wine, beer, nor spirits;" and we are further told, that "when at the commencement of the Afghan war, he took a little wine, at the recommendation of his friends, and then had a slight attack of fever, he ascribed it to his departure from his ordinary practice, and immediately



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