

THE BRITISH WORKMAN.



THE FEATHERED BUILDERS AND THEIR HOMES.



A PARTY OF EMIGRANTS BIDDING "FAREWELL" TO OLD ENGLAND. DRAWN BY JOHN GILBERT.

SHALL WE EMIGRATE?

The continued distress in Lancashire is causing many fathers and mothers seriously to ponder the question, "Shall we emigrate?" Efforts are now being made by some benevolent individuals and Societies to aid the emigration of families to some of the British Colonies. Fatherland, we would say, "Do not be in a hurry! Let there be prudent and prayerful consideration of the subject before you decide!" Dark as the prospect of the next winter is for Lancashire, there is a streak of light breaking on the horizon. The export of manufactured goods during the last three months from Manchester has far exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. The supply of cotton received from India and Africa is largely increasing, and many of the Lancashire Mill-owners are altering their machinery so as to work the Indian-cotton. We, therefore, have hope that before long the Lancashire trade will be revived. At the same time, we believe that a limited number of families—but only where the parents and children are strong and healthy—might with advantage to both the Mother-country and the Colonies, thankfully accept the proffered help to emigrate.



THE SCISSORS'-GRINDER.

NEVER DESPAIR! TRY! To those working-men who can neither read nor write, we wish to whisper the friendly words of encouragement, "Try! Try! Never Despair!" Thousands of our Yorkshire readers have listened with intense pleasure to the humorous and amusing addresses of honest William Mennell, the Scissors'-grinder. Are they aware that up to the age of forty years William Mennell could neither read nor write? One day he met with a travelling writing-master, to whom he paid seven shillings for six lessons in reading and writing. Never were a few shillings better spent.

In a short time, the scholar was able to read his Bible. With an earnest desire to do good amongst his fellow-men, William began to address, in his broad Yorkshire dialect, a few words of good advice to those who gathered round his grinding-machine. By his frugality, he was enabled to purchase a small steam-engine to turn the wheel. The novelty of the engine attracted crowds, and on many occasions, hundreds of persons have listened with deep interest to the interesting addresses of the Scissors'-grinder, on temperance, cleanliness, and frugality. Not a few poor drunkards have, by God's blessing, been reclaimed by the humble efforts of William Mennell, the scissors'-grinder.

Reader! however humble your position in life may be, you possess influence. Use it for the good of mankind! Never despair! TRY!

Opinion of our Ancestors. In the reign of Edward I., there was the most terrible earthquake that had ever been felt in England, and a dreadful famine, which lasted three years. During that time the brewing of beer was prohibited on pain of death, in order that the grain might not be used for man, but be applied to the making of bread.

A young man idle, is an old man needy.

"I'M MAKING PREPARATION."

"STILL thinking and reading about Australia?" said I once to a friend of mine.

"Why, yes, as we shall go there I'm making preparation," was the reply.

And I found my friend knew all about the mails to and fro, the voyage, the colony, its climate, politics, and trade. He had left no means untired of getting information. He had given up many luxuries in his mode of life to fit him for the altered circumstances he might have to encounter. And he was in all respects well prepared for his long journey. He went and prospered, as I thought, he worth, for he had acted wisely. Dear Reader! a longer journey, and a final one, lies before you and me—are we prepared? What do we know of that far country to which we are bound? Do we think about it—read about it—pray about it? These are solemn questions. We have the means of knowing all that is needful about the land that is afar off—ah, perhaps it is not far off now; for every day brings it nearer. How near none can tell! Are we prepared? The Bible is our Guide-Book and our Time-Table. Must we study it, and so prepare for our journey. It gives full directions on all points. The ship we must go in is called "Salvation." The commander we must sail under is—Jesus. The freight we must take is—Humility, Obedience, and Faith. The ocean we traverse is—Time. The horn of our station—Eternity, the land we seek is—Heaven. Its climate is ever mild and clear—"There is no night there, and no need of the sun, neither of the moon, for the glory of God doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof." Its laws are not written in many words; four letters compose them all—LOVE. Its inhabitants are the spirits of the just made perfect. Are we listening to hear the spirit's voice say, "Come?" "Even so, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

THE LATE SERG. MARJORAM.

BRITISH SOLDIERS! You are exposed to many temptations to evil. Is it not hard work for a soldier to be a God-fearing man? Yet, hard as it is, you may be valiant for the truth. Many of you know the late Sergeant Marjoram, of the Royal Artillery. No man ever laboured more earnestly for the welfare of his comrades than he did, especially when he was stationed in New Zealand. His efforts to promote Bible-Classes, Mutual Instruction Societies, Temperance, &c. amongst British Soldiers, will cause his name long to be remembered in the British Army. Even his enemies were constrained to confess, "There is something genuine in Marjoram's religion. We are glad to find that the Memoir of this good man has been issued by Messrs. Nisbet & Co., and we would earnestly recommend that it be placed in every regimental library. We feel the greater pleasure in referring to this volume, as any profits arising from its sale will be an advantage to the widow of Sergeant Marjoram."

A Life of Sergeant Marjoram. By SCOTT WILKIE, R.A., with a Preface, by the Authors of "English Hearts and English Hands." Messrs. Nisbet & Co., Printers St., London. Price 3s. 6d. post-free.



THE LATE SERGEANT MARJORAM, R.A.



WILLIAM MENNELL, THE YORKSHIRE SCISSORS'-GRINDER.