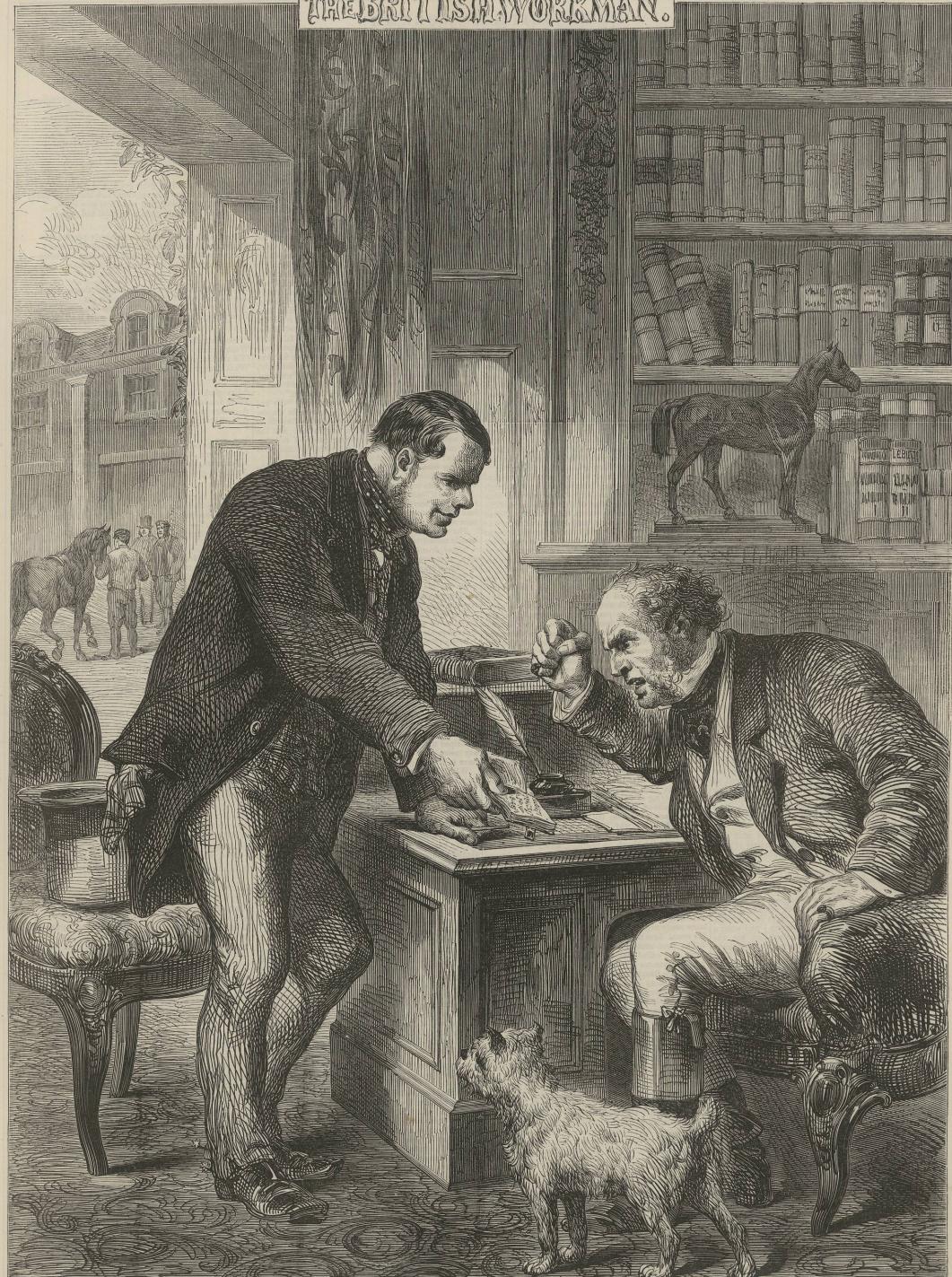


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THE BRITISH WORKMAN.

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HOW PENNIES MAKE POUNDS; OR, THE HORSE DEALER AND THE SQUIRE.



The "Drunkard's Bible." Drawn by George Cruikshank.

poor gave me hope; she had not spoken then of hope except of that beyond the grave.

"My friends jested at my attention to the young widow, and perhaps I urged her too soon to become my wife. She turned away, with a feeling which I would not, if I could, express. Her husband had left her, her husband, and she found no rest until she was placed beside him in the crowded churchyard. The children live on—the son, with the unreasoning craving for strong drink; the daughter so fond of the wine of the drunkard's child; the daughters, poor, weakly creatures—one, that little deformed girl who sits behind the microscope, and who has never seen her mother; the other, a snarling creature, unable to leave her bed, and who occupies a little room at the top of what was the 'Grapes.' Her window looks out upon a number of flower-pots, where green plants and struggling blossoms are to be seen; but she thinks them the freshest and most beautiful in the world!"

POLITENESS.

SIR WILLIAM COOKS, Governor of Virginia, was conversing one day with a merchant in the street, when he saw a negro pass by who saluted him. Sir William having returned the salutation, the merchant, in surprise, asked him, "What do you mean?—why did you not bow to a slave?" "To be sure I do," answered the noble-hearted Governor, "I should indeed be ashamed to let a slave surpass me in civility."



THE STRENGTH OF A KIND WORD.

A MAN was one day driving a cart along the street. The horse was drawing a heavy load, and did not turn at the sharp corner.

The man was angry, and, in his impatience, struck the horse, and cruelly beat the horse; the horse reared and plunged, but still refused to turn, and did not, go the right way.

Another man who was passing by, who was a Christian, who was kind, and who pitied the horse, and passed him his handkerchief, and said, "Turn kindly by your master."

The man, however, continued to drive on, and fixed his large eye on the man, as though he would say, "I will do as I please."

"I will do as I please, because you are kind to me," and, bending his knee, he clasped the man's hand, turned the cart down the narrow lane, and trotted on briskly, as if he were a boy, and was only a playing.

O how strong is a kind word!

We are glad to learn that the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has established a reward of Medals or Certificates of Honour, to those drivers, drovers, &c., who are noted for their kindness.

THE POWER OF A KIND WORD.

I REMEMBER hearing of an incident which affords a sentiment derived by the inspired writer of *Dante and his life in the purgatory of the tongue.*"

A young woman, who at one time had been a good Christian people, and had regularly attended the house of prayer, gradually allowed herself to be led away into the follies of sin, till she became a perfect outcast.

She sought to find it was of transgressors it was hard.

Overtaken by poverty and ill-treatment, being despised, destitute of friends and apprentices, destitute of money and apprenticeship, she sold all or nearly all, and set out to travel away her life.

In accordance with this purpose, she was hastening through the lonely meadows, through which a river flowed, into which

she resolved to投水 to escape from her misery,

and, approaching the river-side, a Christian minister coming in an opposite direction, aware of her sad life, at first thought of either stepping into a different path, or of

turning back, that he might not meet her. He however changed his intention, went forward, and as he was passing her, said, in a kindly tone, "Good morning, Sarah."

He walked onward, but a few paces west of the point where he left the friendless girl, stopped to himself, "I thought no one cared at all for me, or would ever speak a kind word to me any more, but I find I am mistaken."

Perhaps even yet I may recover myself, I said to myself, but I have no money, and I have a most dreadful purpose, and, by God's help, began to live a new life.

Let the law of kindness be ever in our tongue! J. S.

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