

P R E F A C E.

CÆSAR's despatch after defeating Pharnaces was "*Veni, Vidi, Vici.*"
NAPIER's after the conquest of Scinde, "*Peccavi.*" Sir JOHN COL-
HORNE's when he reached the "Falls" during the Rebellion of 1838,
"*Here I am with the 43rd.*" I adopt for my address the sententious
language of a greater than either, "*Neither a borrower nor a lender be.*"
But oh! dear reader, be thou a *purchaser* of this *brochure*, the profits
of which will be devoted to the "Boy's Home," and the "Newsboy's
Asylum."

The boys from their "Home," the newsboys from their Asylum
whisper, nay cry, "Charity!"—"The greatest of these is Charity."

To the tender mercies of a generous public, prompt to aid, when
properly appealed to, I entrust this affecting tale; anxiously hoping that
in the first place it may be suggestive of the sin of selfishness, and in
the next of that commiseration which is due to the suffering poor; they
are "always with you," and we cannot neglect or despise them without
incurring the fearful reproach "I was an-hungered and you gave me no
meat, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink."

The price is that of the rail-road books, in order that it may go off
with rail-road speed!

REMEMBER THE BOYS!