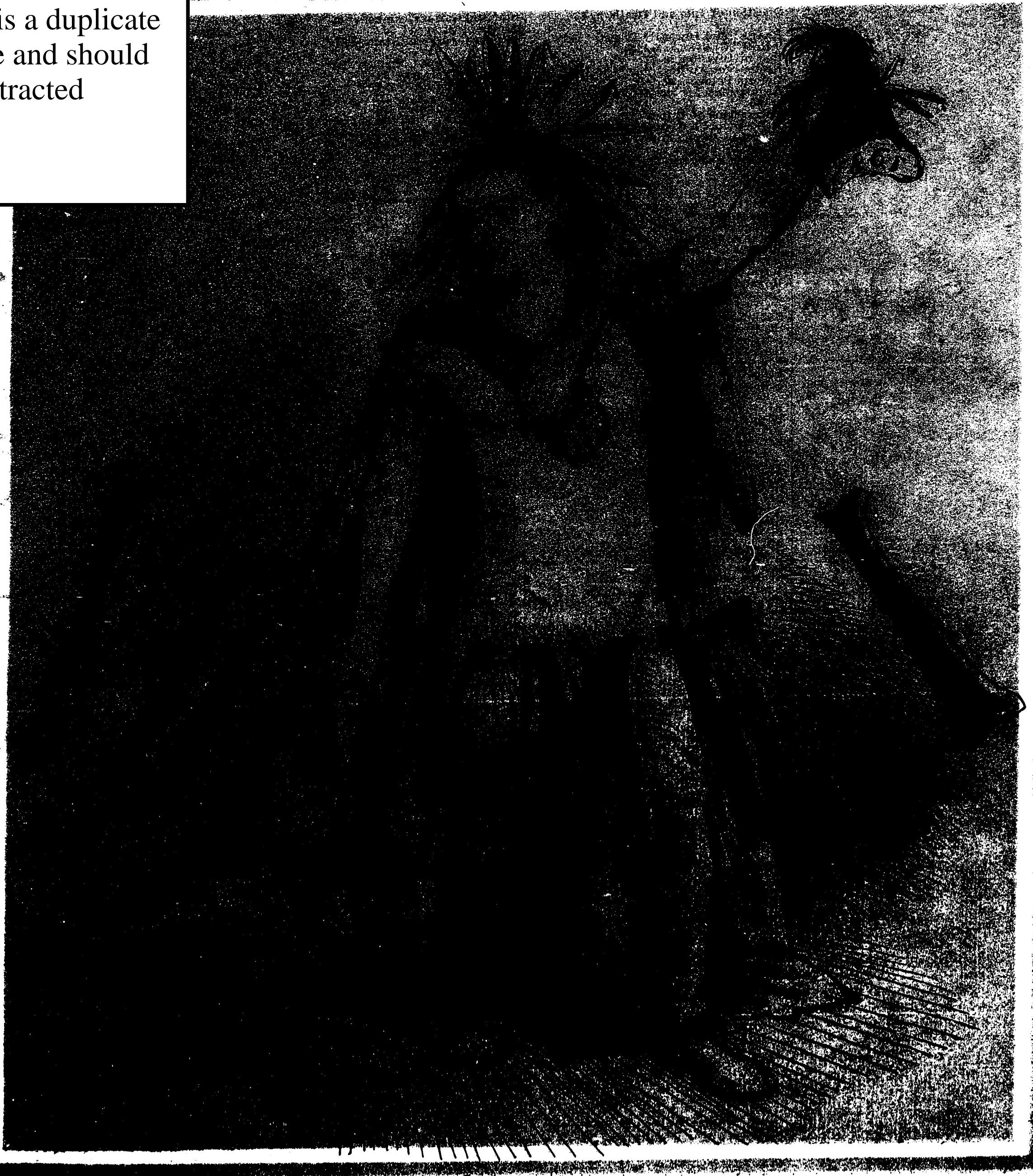


This is an image of the inside cover of the boards in which the hard copy is bound. It should be extracted.

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LONDON:
OFFICE OF THE TOMAHAWK, 30 TAVISTOCK STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.
1867.

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LONDON:
OFFICE OF THE TOMAHAWK, 30 TAVISTOCK STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.
1867.

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LONDON:
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16 GREAT WINDMILL STREET, W.



50
1870

This is the title image of the volume 'Preface'. It should be segmented as a separate item from the text and marked as an image so that it is returned in user-image searches but it should also be associated with the text which follows it so that the text and picture appear together in the pop-up viewer window and export functions. The 'Preface' is also a department but we understand if this cannot be recognised because it does not conform to our rules for recognising departments.



DRIFTING down the River in the Twilight!

Through the Land of Shams, by the Shores of the Dishonest, by the Wigwams of the Heartless and the Faithless.

Away! steadily, firmly, and truly.

Never swerving from the main course; never turning aside from the arrows of the enemy—from the attacks of the wicked.

Always the same. True to himself, just to his fellow creatures, TOMAHAWK, during the First Year of his Mission, has pursued his way fearlessly and honestly.

He has not escaped from the shafts of falsehood, envy, and malice.

First, said his enemies, "This pretentious Censor is stupid; his words are those of foolishness, his thoughts are those of folly.

To this answered the people indignantly, "Go to, ye enemies of TOMAHAWK, ye are utterers of falsehood; ye are as full of lies as the ocean is of water."

Then said his enemies, "Nay then, if his words are those of wisdom, his thoughts are those of malice. Behold in him a clever fiend; an amusing demon!"

This is a continuation of the previous item

the people, even more indignantly than before, "Go to, ye enemies not listen to you. We love TOMAHAWK, he is our friend, he tells us of our faults, points out our foibles, and defends us from those who would harm us. He is a noble champion of the weak, a mighty master of the strong, and worth to us a good deal more than the offering we make to him—the Tuesday two-pence. We respect him! We admire him! We love him!"

And the whole Provincial Press echoed the words of the People, saying "TOMAHAWK is incisive, TOMAHAWK is sparkling, TOMAHAWK should find his way to every gentleman's library."

These sayings of the whole Provincial Press did please TOMAHAWK exceedingly, he listened to them smilingly, and exclaimed "The whole Provincial Press is remarkably well informed and intelligent. As for my enemies, let them come forth. I am here to fight them!"

Then the enemies of TOMAHAWK disappeared, and were heard no more—out of Grub street.

Those who have listened to TOMAHAWK must know him. They must know that he is incapable of Disloyalty to his Queen, to his Law-givers, to his fellow countrymen.

Not one word more will he utter in his self-defence.

From the bottom of his heart he thanks those of the Public who have trusted in him, those of his unknown friends who have defended him from the weapons of his natural enemies—from the silly abuse of fools, from the cruel slanders of liars, from the fulsome twaddle of snobs. Those friends shall never have reason to regret their kindness.

And now TOMAHAWK having paused for a moment in his voyage, commences his labours afresh.

The coming year will merely reflect the past. Regardless of the taunts of fools, liars, or snobs, he will continue to use his Hatchet as a weapon for the protection of the weak, not (as his enemies would have the world believe) as a knife for the slaughter of the innocent.

Proud of his English birth, and loving the precepts of the great Master to whom he owes his name—large-hearted THACKERAY—with more than a disciple's devotion, TOMAHAWK once again follows the thread of his destiny. He regards the Past with satisfaction, the Present with pleasure, the Future with confidence.

