



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Daughters & Juvenile Teetotalers of B. U. America.

"VIRTUE, LOVE, AND TEMPERANCE."

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The First Prayer.

[FOR THE CADET.

BY A DAUGHTER OF ENGLAND.

WO youths of nearly the same age were sitting one night in an upper room, in the house of Mr. Foster, a respectable store-keeper, in one of our large cities. One of the young men had only arrived that morning; the other had been there some years.

"Well, Mordaunt," said the new comer, "our master is a good man; I should like to gain his favor; but I do not think I ever can."

"Why not?" asked the other.

"Why, even to-day, he has had to reprove me two or three times for using bad words, and for getting into a passion with old, deaf, stupid Alick. There are three rocks, Charles, that I often strike upon, though, by some magical power, I get the vessel off again, very little worse. The first is, bad language; the second, passion; and the third, I am a little too fond of the glass."

