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FATHER AND SON, OR TWO PLEDGES.

ful scenery in nature, life seemed ruin him. to them a bright and glad reality. which blasted every hope, and they But occasionally, a shade of anxiety saw nothing before their child but might have been detected on the a drunkard's life and grave. usually calm brows of both father

and mother.

of Temperance. It was when James has invited me. May I go?" every family kept a supply of ardent spirits constantly on hand; it best, you may go," his mother
and children were accustomed to the dangerous beverage daily. So His father's consent was readily

N the shore of it was in this family. The little the beautiful "Dennie," accustomed every morn-Horicon, now ing to his glass of bitters, and to a known as Lake treat every time a friend called George, in the upon the family during the day, eastern part of soon began to show a decided fond-New York, ness for the intoxicating drink, and there lived a sought for more frequent occasions few years ago a to gratify his taste. His parents clergyman. His saw his growing appetite with happy family of five alarm, and often admonished him, daughters, and a darl- but with little effect; his appetite ing son, a boy, of more increased, and more than once they than ordinary pro- had the mortification of seeing their mise, were growing promising boy in a state of evident up, under the influintoxication. Various were the ence and instructions of remedies they tried, but with little parents, such as few chil-good: and they could only hope dren could boast. Happy among themselves, with twould at length enable him to contheir home amidst the most beautition the habit that threatened to But an event occurred

One morning little Dennie came running in with the eager enquiry The time at which my story —"Mother, Mr. Smith is going to commences, was before the days have a raising this afternoon, and