

Youths Department.

CADETS OF TORONTO.

ADDRESS READ BY MRS. TOWLER, TO THE TORONTO SECTION OF CADETS, NO. 15, ON THE PRESENTATION OF A BIBLE AND CUSHION, MAY 14, 1851, THEIR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Past Worthy Archon, and Cadets of Temperance,—

We congratulate ourselves and you on this bright festival day, not pledging yourselves in Bacchanalian draughts of wine, but bound together in a solemn compact to close this flood-gate of vice, and rejoice to meet you on the celebration of your First Anniversary, after having opportunity to prove your principles, and time to calculate upon your success.

The principles of your Order are truly excellent and dignified, and this early period of your embracing them is a point of the utmost importance to yourselves and society. They comprise a beautiful part of vital Christianity, and will form a guard to your young minds against the insidious customs of a sinful world.

To be brought up out of the horrible pit of intemperance, and snatched as a brand from the burning is a wonderful exhibition of mercy, but to be spared the degradation of a dreadful fall, and not to feel the scorching flame, is a still higher cause of warm thanksgiving.

But no man liveth to himself. We are perpetually giving and receiving impressions. Proud independence does not belong to man, he is constantly casting new moulds, and giving character some addition in utility, ornament, or permanency. He is himself one part of the great machinery of human life, and the order and harmony of the whole depend upon his individual conduct.

The power of man to do good or evil is immense, whether considered in its extent or duration; words and gestures leave their impress on the mind, but the noiseless potency of example is irresistible.

The world thanks no man for his treasured wisdom or empty professions, but it can appreciate what he *does*. There is nothing mankind values more highly than self-denial, even error itself is recommended by this accompaniment, it is regarded as a super-human virtue, and he who conquers himself is better than he who takes a city.

This acknowledged noble principle is the main-spring of your organization, and will give you a more certain and lasting influence than wealth or talents, it is the conservative power of the community, and its salutary effects will continue to succeeding generations.

But our views of your institution are not limited to its moral power in the social circle. We look upon your Section room as preparative to public and political life, its laws and discipline are calculated to fit you for the Business Committee, the Court Room, the Council Chamber, and the Senate. It not only reveals to you the existence of high and noble powers, but calls into exercise your discrimination, reflection and decision, and will assist you in acquiring facility of expression in writing and speaking.

We present to you the Bible as the foundation of all moral reform, believing it to contain the principles of your Institution—enforcing them by explicit precepts—illustrating them by numerous examples—and enjoining them upon us as helpers to our brethren; and we hope the Cushion is indicative of that sacred rest and undisturbed re-

pose those Divine and Holy doctrines shall ever have among you.

Actuated by the spirit of that blessed volume we look to you as the hope of this new country. Few of your fathers were born here, they came when the Indian reared his wigwam upon the site of your dwellings, and floated his canoe on your beautiful bay.

The prejudices and habits of other homes were too incongruous to give a character to the Province, that must be the work of the Sons.

The great work, therefore, devolves upon you and your youthful band to place this country in a position from which it may rise up to sobriety, industry, intelligence, honor, glory, and life, or go down to intemperance, ignorance, superstition, scepticism, darkness, and death,—to build your Constitution upon the sandy foundation of Rationalism and Infidelity to be convulsed by Revolutions and swept away by the floods of God's wrath, or, to raise an enduring superstructure upon the Rock of Eternal Truth whose strength and splendour shall increase with the lapse of ages, and reflect in its brightness the beams of the "Son of Righteousness."

We cannot insert the reply for want of room, but would remark, that the address was beautifully responded to by the Past Worthy Archon, John Witherow, on behalf of the Section.

This Section is rapidly increasing and numbers now about 150 members, making it the banner Section of Canada. On Tuesday the 17th June a Banner was presented to it by the Young Ladies of Toronto.—EDITOR SON.

NEWMARKET CADETS, MISS PEARSON'S ADDRESS.

To the Worthy Archon and Cadets of Temperance. It is with no small degree of pleasure that we assume the station which we now occupy, that we may thus publicly show in some measure the deep interest we feel in the rise and progress of your society in this place. Newmarket has hitherto been noted for its intemperance, but with such a prospect as we have before us this morning may we not confidently hope that it will soon be as noted for its temperance. Honored and blessed by many will that day ever be when Sons of Temperance first arose in Newmarket. They as the glorious orb of day have shed their genial beams in many a cold and dreary place, minds which intemperance had degraded, and hearts which scorn and reproach have hardened, have been raised and cheered, by the enlivening influence of the Sons of Temperance. The once forsaken wife blesses them for a husband reclaimed, and the once worse than orphan child lisps its gratitude for a father restored. If so great a work has been accomplished by them, what may we not expect from the Cadets of Temperance, who as a smaller planet have subsequently arisen, and shed around such a halo light. You like the planets revolve around the Sons as your centre, and from them receive your light of the lesser orbs yet infinitely more lovely. They have done much in the cause of temperance, but their task is as it were, to prune the full grown tree; yours to uproot the settled habits of years and to bend the twig, that the tree may be beautiful in all its proportions. 'Tis true yours may not be the task, to snatch the inebriate from the influence of the intoxicating bowl. But is not yours a work it possible more glorious. 'Tis yours to influence each brother to "shun the fatal goblet's power" and cleave to "Virtue, Love, and Temperance." With such a motto as this, may we not confidently look to you as the renovators of so-

ciety, and the precursors of brighter and happier days. Within your rank profanity is unknown, your pledge forbids it and we are unwilling to believe that one among your number would violate that pledge. Your fathers are most if not all of them Sons of Temperance, they have set you a noble example; follow boldly on? They are fast passing away, their places may ere long be vacant, and you will then be called to fill their places; 'tis you who are to transmit their names to posterity, and by you those names will be honored or disgraced. Can it then be wondered at that they so unceasingly strive to advance your best interest when there are so many motives to prompt them to those acts aside from those of paternal love. But your fathers are not the only deeply interested ones, I think I can safely say that there is not a mother or a sister here, whose heart does not leap with joy to hail a beloved son or brother as the Cadet of Temperance. We have met you this morning, to show you that we have not been disinterested spectators. Allow us then to present you with this Banner as a small token of our interest in your welfare. May it never be disgraced by one unworthy act. May Virtue, Love, and Temperance be your guiding stars through future years. Let progression be your watchword, with your support the Car of Temperance will move swiftly along. Rest not from your labors until every youth shall be enlisted under your banner, and its motto universally acknowledged, and when a few more years have passed we hope to greet you among those bound by Love, Purity, Fidelity. May you receive wisdom from on high to guide you in all your movements. And that unceasing prosperity may attend your efforts is the sincere wish of your deeply interested friends.

Newmarket, May 22nd, 1851.

H. P.

THE REPLY.

Ladies and friends,—It is with pleasure I as Worthy Archon of the Newmarket Section of Cadets of Temperance, No. 42, rise to receive and thank you for the splendid banner now before us, trusting that we may ever bear in mind the motto thereon inscribed as well as the motives that have lead to its presentation, hoping that with your assistance and influence in connection with our own we may be able to add to our Section those who will help forward the great and glorious cause of Temperance. Our numbers are at present but small, yet we feel they can and must be increased, particularly when we receive such encouragement as you and your friends have always shown us not only in the presentation of so handsome a banner but in every thing in which we as a body have engaged. We have found a helping hand in the ladies of our little village and its vicinity. We feel we have many young companions and friends who like us ought to be enlisted in the Temperance army striving to destroy the power that fatal monster whose sting is Death. Though young we have seen and do almost daily see some of the evils arising from the use of alcoholic liquors, and we are here united to stay its progress; may the rising generation daily see its fall. I feel I cannot resume my seat without again returning my most hearty hearty thanks together with the thanks of the rest of my brethren for your kindness trusting that we may ever be guided by Virtue, Temperance and Love, together with Purity and Fidelity during our pathway through life and may you each and all be ever guided by the same, is the sincere wish of the Newmarket Cadets of Temperance.