

THE CADETS AND THEIR COMPANIONS.

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO CADETS AND TWO OLD
COMPANIONS.

First Companion.—Good morning, friend Carpenter ; I understand you are aiming at West Point, and design to be a military man.

First Cadet.—How so ; what would you be at ?

First Comp.—Why I heard you had become a Cadet ; so I was expecting to see you with a cap and cockade, and a dirk at your side. I hardly expected you would speak to an old friend.

First Cadet.—I have enlisted for fight, but not with such weapons as you imagine. We have enlisted in a war against King Alcohol ; and if he has the size of Goliath, and we are only Davids with our sling and stone, we will soon lay him in the dust.

Second Comp.—Pray who is this great enemy, against whom you are directing your lance ?

First Cadet.—One, I suspect, in whose service you are ; for I saw you both last evening paying him homage.

Second Comp.—I paying him homage ; what do you mean ? I pay homage to none.

First Cadet.—To none ? Did I not see you last evening, as I passed Mr. Wilson's saloon, paying a tax there which he had levied upon you ; and then drinking his health and prosperity ?

Second Comp.—I pay homage to none ; I was only pursuing my own pleasure.

Second Cadet.—That is the way, my friend, that he keeps you in bondage. He makes you believe that you