

Grand Section Cadets of Temperance.

The semi-annual Session of the Grand Section C. of T., Province of Canada, will be held at St. Catharines, on Tuesday, the 24th instant, at 11 o'clock, a.m.

Worthy Patrons are requested to forward the returns of the Sections under their care, to the Grand Secretary at Newmarket, C. W., previous to the meeting of the Grand Section.

THOMAS NIXON,
Grand Secretary.

May 2d, 1853.

Poetry.**Cadet's Song.**

TUNE, "AULD LANG SYNE."

Away with wine, away with rum,
With every poisonous drink;
No fetter shall make fast our minds—
We will be free to think.

Strong drink we ever will detest,
We'll spurn it while we've breath;
We'll neither handle, touch, nor taste,
For in the glass is death.

Tobacco, too, we touch it not;
It is a poisonous thing;
It leads to drinking; let us then
To safety firmly cling.

There's some will laugh at us we know,
Some boys who think they're men,
Who love to puff at a cigar
Before they're scarcely ten;—

Who love to meet where drunkards do,
That they may get a taste
Of that which scatters death abroad,
And makes bright homes a waste.

Such boys as these we will reclaim,
If 'tis within our power;
If not we'll shun their company,
And leave them from that hour.

Some say we are too young to join
Ourselves in such a band,
And that 'tis foolishness to build
A castle on the sand.

Such folks as these will surely find
Themselves far from the way,
They'll find that though we are but boys,
We mean the words we say.

Our fathers! Ah, they're growing old,
Their hairs are getting gray,
And soon they'll have to quit the field,
And pass from it away.

Then where will "Township" go, if we
Young lads are not on hand
To take our father's steps and drive
The foe from out our land.

Cadets of every part, arouse!
And put your armour on,
Fight with your fathers, till the foe,
Old Alcohol, is gone.

And then we'll say when he is gone,
And when the Law of Maine
Shall be the law of Canada,
We have not fought in vain!

D. WALLACE.

Fingal, C. W.

[FOR THE CADET.]

A PUZZLE.

1 Great Grandmother, 3 Grandmothers, 5 Mothers—all of whose children were present.
8 Children, 5 Grandchildren, 3 Great Grandchildren—all of whose mothers were present.
The whole party—Grandmothers, Mothers, and Great Grandmother, Children, Grandchildren, and Great Grandchildren—consisted only of nine persons!

Query—How was it?

GEO.

ACROSTIC.

M y name is Arthur Keddie,
A nd young although I be,
I 'll try and let the world know,
N o Alcohol for me.
E ven in the midst of sin,
L et me fulfil my trust,
I nto our Section to bring in,
Q uiet boys and just:
U nto our new Hall let them come,
O ! to see it full—
R aise the banner o'er our heads,
L ove being our only rule.
A nd we will shout, and shout again,
W elcome, the noble Law of Maine.

THE CADET is Published on the 1st of every Month, at 1s. 3d. per annum, or Ten Copies for 10s., when paid in advance, by J. C. Becket, No. 22, Great St. James Street, Montreal.