THE LIFE BOAT.

CADET PLEDGE.—I do solemnly promise that I will not make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any Spirituous or Mait Liquors, Wine or Cider, and that I will abstain entirely from the use of Tobacco in any form, so fong as I am a member of this Order, &c. &c.

Vol. I.

MONTREAL, MAY, 1852.

No. 2.

Co Our Young Friends.

My dear Boys and Girls,—We have the pleasure of presenting you this month with a number of the "LIFE BOAT," thoroughly freighted with interesting and improving mat-You will find several original exticles, among them a poetic effusion of some merit. The Life Boat has aiready many contributors, and the prospect of their increase will, we fear, make the task of selection somewhat onerous, for in such cases there is danger in giving offence. We do not, however, mean to repress the zeal of our young friends, but beg them to believe we are ready to receive whatever they may send, providing they allow us to judge of its suitableness to our little book. We want the Boat to establish a character for sea-worthiness, steadiness, obedience to the helm, and all the other good qualities of a vessel class A. 1.

Some of our freight may perhaps be considered as reaching somewhat above the standard of youthful capacity, but we think that the friends of

our noble boys and girls will thank us for giving them food for mental digestion. Reading which does not task the mind will seldom do good.

The Trial of Alcohol reported for the "Boat" will suggest to our youthful subscribers a mode of agitating the subject which is attended with great interest. From the first attempt at making the evil of intemperance a jury case,—which occurred two years ago in Montreal,—several other communities have adopted the idea with much success.

Among our Agents the name of a young Lady will be found, and we are happy to say that her list of subscribers is of the longest. Will any other lassie undertake to emulate her example?

The space reserved for introductory remarks is so limited as to compel us to "belay the slack" rather abruptly, but we hope to give you a longer yarn next trip.

JACK AIMWELL, Cockswain.