

THE LIFE BOAT.

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

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Address by the Coxswain.

Now my Hearties,—We are afloat again, bound on another cruise among the breakers, shoals and dangerous currents incident to our navigation, and upon a sea fatal to many a thoughtless mariner. From our LOOK-OUT we can descry many a trim and saucy craft, heedless of the dangers indicated by the correct charts, or marked by buoys and beacons, sailing along with swelling canvas and flaunting streamers, right in the track in which other vessels have perished. To apprise them of their jeopardy, or to rescue them from ruin, we hasten to man our little Boat, and having already secured a first-rate crew, we launch upon the wave.

All ready!

Aye, aye, Sir.

Then pull away boys, and you girls send along your good and tender wishes after us, won't you? To be sure you will. Now let us steer for that great squadron yonder, for although we may be quite certain beforehand that they will only ridicule our fears, we owe them a warn-

Ship a-hoy!

Well, Cockle-shell, what is the matter?

What are you, and whether bound?

We are the St. George, don't you see our ensign; that's the St. Andrew; the craft a-head is the St. Patrick, and the smaller vessels are the St. David and the Caledonia. We are a benevolent squadron, built, manned, and provisioned for charitable purposes, and we cruise about these latitudes to help our fellow men in distress, especially upon their arrival in the colony.

Good! But you sail too near the coast of drunkenness, and it is known that at your annual regattas many of your crews have plunged into the alcoholic wave, from which they have been carried by the under currents of appetite to the ocean of eternity; and so far as we have observed, your squadron have made no exertion to save them, but, on the contrary, continues to hug this dangerous coast, notwithstanding repeated warnings, and the loss of many hands overboard.