

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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Rum Logic.

The low word *twaddle* is a great favourite with some writers, and is supposed to express a contemptuous indifference for the arguments of an adverse party. Now it requires but a small modicum of brain to enable a man to say "Twaddle, twaddle," and so dismiss the subject. It used to be the fashion to treat the Temperance cause with an easy impudence of this kind, and many of its sensitive advocates have been put out of countenance by mere Jackanapes, whose flippant chatter any CADET of our day would silence in a twinkling. Twaddle! Aye to be sure, there is such a thing. A noisy fiddle-de-dee fashion of saying as little as possible with the most interminable fluency. Twaddle! yes exactly, when a man makes up his mind to aid or oppose a thing, he does not understand he is in danger of being twaddlesome. Of this order of logicians the Temperance Reform has had *some* friends and many enemies, and its *true* friends have often had to deplore the folly of the twad-

dlers ranged on its side. But happily it has survived the friendship of the one and the enmity of the other class. It is perhaps the best proof of its vitality that it has triumphed over the insensate violence, and ignorant quackery of thousands of self appointed advocates. But in every popular movement extravagances have to be expected, and the hopes of success must not rest upon the prudence of friends only, but upon the *right of the cause*. The public mind—perhaps slowly, yet surely—seizes the truth at last. *Veritas Vincit*.

But the twaddle *against* Temperance has been in excess of the supply which its most sanguine opposers could possibly have hoped. It was no doubt to be expected too, that an enterprize which assailed an indulgence common to all classes, should have met with a stern, long and fatiguing opposition—and it has. It was also to be expected that its enemies should fight to the last—they have. It was further to be looked for that those who