

(To the Editor of the Cadet.)

Sir,—On the first of the present month, I was both pleased and gratified by the appearance of the *Cadet* among us, not because it was neatly got up, and might be the means of reflecting credit on the publishing community of Montreal, but because it has come out as an organ of a very promising class of teetotalers. Sir, I believe the Cadets have now assumed a position in this Province that cannot but take the attention of the most casual observer of the advancement of temperance reform, and make him see that such a publication as the *Cadet* was needed. These Cadets must become the means, under God's blessing, of remodelling the usages of society, and if right principles are instilled into the mind when young and pliable, it must gain strength as it grows old and stronger, and ultimately sink deep and become a fixed principle, thereby causing it to shrink from any evil which may be presented to it. If we ever hope to see the world freed from the debasing influence of intemperance, it must be by the means of Cadets; for if we would make the youth of Canada to become total abstainers, the victory is won—as when they rise up to occupy the various walks of life, they will carry with them the principles which they have imbibed in youth, and thus be the means of destroying a system which may be styled the vilest of the vile. Again, we would not then require a Maine law, for every working-man would have a Maine law within himself, and would thus be the means of putting out of use such words as “drunken tailor,” or “drunken shoemaker,” words which must be very disagreeable to any mechanic, when he hears such an appellation, applied to any of his workmates. I hope, Sir, you will succeed in your new publication, and be the means of helping to banish Alcohol from the country. I may conclude by quoting the following lines:—

Lo! a cloud's about to vanish from the day,
And a broken wrong to crumble into clay,
Lo! the right's about to conquer,—Clear the way!

With that right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door;
With the giant wrong shall fall
Many others great and small,—
That for ages long have held us for their prey—
Men of action! Men of talent!—Clear the way!

—Your's truly,

K.

Montreal, April 19, 1852.

Puzzles for Pastimes.

Whether “A Daughter,” does or does not answer her own puzzle in your next, or supply additional matter of amusement, I beg to send the following, and either the girls or boys are at liberty to work them out. A SON.

A snail wants to get up a wall 20 feet in height. During the day it climbs five feet, but slips back four feet every night: how long would it take to reach the top?

A LESSON ON GRAMMAR.—1, 12, an article; 9, 11, 5, 6, 2, 7, a verb; 11, 6, 2, a pronoun; 7, 11, 5, 1, 7, an adjective; 12, 11, 9, an adverb; 3, 11, a proposition; 12, 11, 2, a conjunction; 7, 11, an interjection. My whole 12 letters, a substantive, and a good quality in speech.

A DISORDER.—7, 8, 4, 5, something that would look remarkable in the mouth of a lady, and had better be avoided by men; 1, 9, 8, 3, 2, what children delight to gather; 6, 8, 5, something eatable; 9, 3, 7, a quadruped,—a name sometimes given to a biped; 3, 5, 9, a place on which none can stand, but where on many live; 6, 9, 2, often difficult to get or to render. My whole, 9 letters, a troublesome companion.

A CURE FOR THE ABOVE DISORDER.—4, 2, 7, 9, 10, balm for the troubled mind; 1, 10, 3, 4, 2, 6, must be kept good; 1, 10, 7, should not be drunk too hot or strong; 3, 5, 7, 1, to be taken in strict moderation; 4, 5, 8, 9, 2, may be saved by those who practise me; 9, 6, 7, 3, 4, what those who neglect me often get. My whole, 10 letters, a virtue, and the best cure for the malady mentioned above.

What is the most *sifting* question a person can be asked? Do you give it up? A *riddle*.

SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of Temperance, in the best style, at from £12 10s, to £25 currency, each. They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, Cadets' Officers' Caps, Regalia, and Sashes; Grand Division Regalia; Deputies' Emblems for Sons and Cadets; Sons of Temperance Emblems; Blank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order. Odd-Fellows' Regalia kept constantly on hand.

P. T. WARE & Co., D. T. WARE & Co.,
King Street, Hamilton. Dundas St., London.
March 6, 1852.

CHARTERS FOR CADETS.

APPLICATIONS for CHARTERS for Sections of Cadets, in Lower Canada, to be made to

J. C. BUCKET,
D. G. W. PATRON, Montreal.

March 22, 1852.

MAINE LIQUOR LAW.

THE Subscriber has now a Supply of the above work, which was noticed at length in last number of the *Advocate*. Price 2s each, or 7s 6d per hundred. This work may be sent by one halfpenny per ounce.

April 1.

22 J. C.