

veil again fall over her face. "May Heaven give you strength to hold fast by this good resolution! Pardon what I have done, and think of it only as an act prompted by an overpowering sense of duty."

Saying this, she glided from the young man's presence, and hurried back to her home, her heart fluttering like the heart of a frightened bird.

When Mr. Fielding became aware that Forrester had fallen in consequence of having tasted wine, presented by the hand of his daughter, he felt some misgivings in regard to his peculiar views and practice. His wine was very pure, and might be very good; but it had proved, to the morbid appetite of the son of his old friend, a maddening poison. Still more startled was he, when he learned what Rose had done; for he understood human nature well enough to know that such an act would produce a mutual interest. And he was not mistaken in this anticipation. In a very little while these two young persons were thrown together again. There was a slight embarrassment on both sides; but this soon passed off. They had thought of one another too much for either to feel indifference.

After this, Forrester ventured to repeat his visit to the house of Mr. Fielding. The father of Rose was at home, and received him with rather cold formality. But, as he had been, to a certain extent, a party to the fall of the young man, he could not treat him with repulsion. Of one thing, however, he was very careful, and that was not to order wine to be served, although this was in the face of a previous declaration that he would not refrain from doing so to his guests, even though one addicted to intemperance were present. He saw the consequences nearer, in a different light, and as likely to effect himself.

As Mr. Fielding had feared would be the case, so it proved. A mutual attachment sprung up between Forrester and his daughter, and when the young man asked for her hand, though he wished to refuse, yet he could not do so.

At the wedding, no entertainment was given; only a few friends were present, and strange to say, even to them wine was not served. Mr. Fielding would have set forth poison as quickly as wine. And why? Had he changed his views in regard to its utility? Not so much that, as he feared the production of evil results likely to effect himself and family. His principles were based rather upon a regard for himself than dependent on abstract appreciations of right and justice—and this was one fact that he had yet to learn. As it was, he was made to feel, almost in his own person, the evil of serving wine to any and every one, without regard to acquirement or hereditary predispositions to over-indulgence; and in the future, his practice was as different from what it had been as could well be conceived.

#### THE CADETS—REFORMATION.

The cause of temperance is agitated to a great extent at the present day. Men of all ranks and grades are engaged in it; but the efforts that are being made are mostly directed to the reformation of the drunkard, and leaves the sober youth to grow up drunkards as fast as they please. Now we say this is wrong, decidedly wrong. Do not understand us to promulgate the sentiment that getting those who are degraded, those who are ruined, and lost to all the finer feelings of humanity, to sign the pledge, and again making men of them is wrong.—No. No such thing. This is indeed a glorious work and worthy of the best energies of our noblest men. But there is another work to be done, even the work of restraining the rising generation from falling into the same way of those who have gone before; for inexperienced youth are liable to give way to the temptation that presents itself on every hand, and to follow the example of those with whom they have daily intercourse, however great the restrictions placed upon them, when under the eye of their parents.

This work the Cadets of Temperance seek to accomplish. It is well known that the youthful mind seeks companionship, and unless he is furnished with that which is good, he will naturally seek that of a contrary kind. Bad company communicates evils to the mind of youth, and "evil communications corrupt good manners."—What more eminently calculated to engage the mind of youth and save him from all the evils he is exposed to, than the Cadets of Temperance. There "Virtue, Love and Temperance" reigns. Their morality is deeply inculcated. There also, those seeds of good instruction, sown by the parent, receives nourishment and germinates with amazing rapidity. There, in short, is found all that is good, and all that is desirable to restrain the youthful mind, and fit it for a bright and glorious manhood, and prepare it for a never ending eternity. Parent, you hold the destiny of your children in your hands; see to it that your obligations to them are all met, and that you do your duty to them by securing them a place in the Cadets of Temperance.—*Central City Cadet.*

#### FORCE OF EXAMPLE.

If principles of sobriety are not taught by the mothers and fathers at the fireside, who can wonder if the child should be consigned to the cold earth, after a few short years of wretched and miserable existence, a besotted and despised drunkard? If the father indulges in the use of intoxicating drinks, and gives it to his friends and neighbours, and even to his little child, how can he expect those whose characters are to be moulded and fashioned by his example to be temperate and virtuous men? How can he reasonably expect those who pattern after him to abstain from what he uses himself and recommends to his friend. If a young man who is brought up under such influences is temperate, it is owing to no good instruction of those who have had the immediate control of his childhood. It is the good work of those more foreign to him by way of connexion. Fathers who would have temperate sons—who would have their sons live in such a manner as not to bring disgrace upon them, should so conduct themselves that they would not be under the necessity of preaching what they do not practise.—*Temperance Ensign.*

#### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SAINT JOHN TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the Society, which was held in the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening, the 28th Feb., was well attended, and proved one of the most interesting Temperance gatherings that has occurred for some time past. The President, Mr. N. S. Demill was at his post as usual, and opened the meeting with a short address, in which he justly claimed for this organization which then celebrated its 18th Anniversary, the merit of having laid the foundation of all the good that had been accomplished by the advocacy and practice of Temperance principles in this city—it is the stock of which the Sons of Temperance, the Cadets, &c., are the scions. The Temperance Choir having sung a pretty air, and the Rev. Mr. Elder addressed the Throne of Grace, the Secretary read a Report of the status, financial and otherwise, of the Society, by which it appears that there are 3956 names enrolled on its books, and that it is in funds to the extent of £36 6s. 2d. The Report having been read, adopted and ordered to be published, a call was made upon the Rev. Mr. Elder to address the meeting, to which he responded in a very able and argumentative speech, in which he contended that, considered in his relations to Society, man has duties and obligations to discharge which are incompatible with that freedom of restraint upon one's appetite and propensities, that right so often asserted by the Bacchanal, to do what he likes with his own. He owes more to society than he can ever repay; wife, family,