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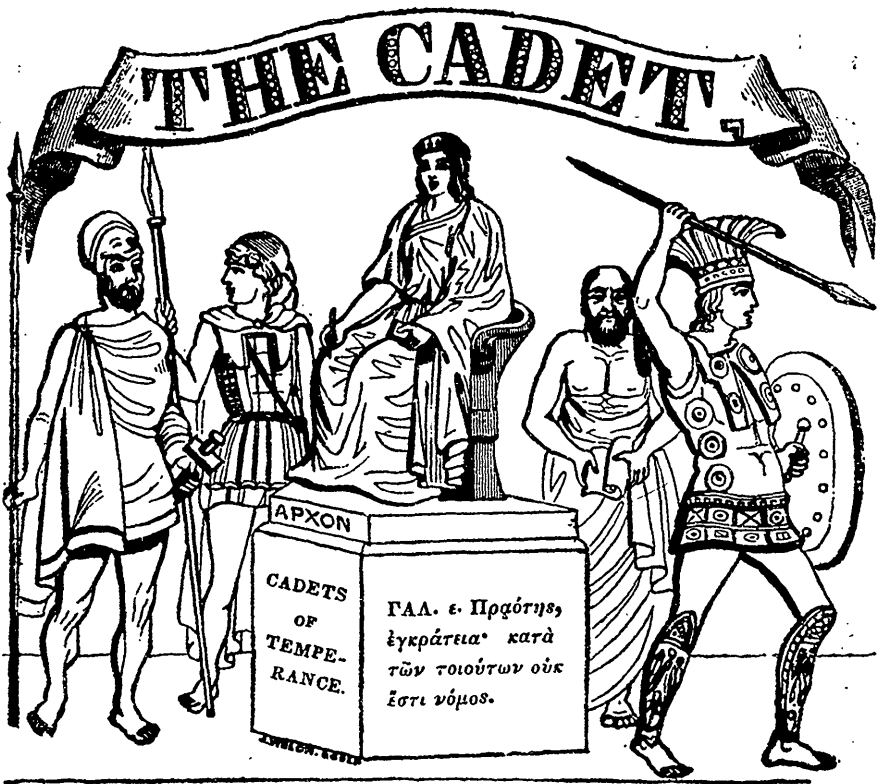
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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Daughters & Juvenile Teetotalers of B. U. America.

"VIRTUE, LOVE, AND TEMPERANCE."

VOL. I.

MONTREAL, JUNE 1, 1852.

No. 3.

Mistakes of Youth.

It is a grand mistake into which many a youth falls, that *manual labour is not honorable*. To be a merchant, a lawyer, a doctor, an engineer, a military or naval officer, or a ship-master is, in their esteem, much more honorable than it is to be a mechanic or farmer. It cannot be denied that all these other occupations require exertion. The doctor is oftentimes quite as weary when his day's work is done, as the farmer and blacksmith can be; but he is not half so sure of a quiet night's sleep as they are, and we all know to what hardships engineers are exposed, as well as persons who follow the seas.

We often see vigorous young men seeking places as clerks in stores. They all hope, (and generally expect,) some favorable tide in the affairs of life, which "will lead them on to fortune." Other men

have accumulated vast sums of money in buying and selling goods, why not I? is the language they use. They rarely consider that but a very small number of those who embark, ever complete the voyage. Where one succeeds—ten—fifty—perhaps a hundred fail.

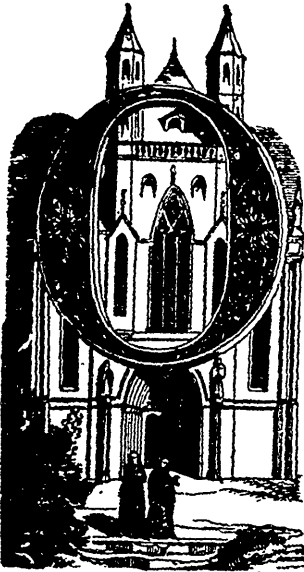
But an industrious thrifty farmer seldom fails to secure for himself and family the common comforts of life. The skilful and practical mechanic, too, is generally sure of remuneration for his labor, and, with common prudence, he can provide a competence for the future. That princely fortunes can be heaped up by handling the plough, the jack-plane, or the sledge, we do not say; nor is it pretended that men are as likely to acquire fame at the work-bench as at the bar. But the history of the world will show, that the men who have done most for the welfare of their race, and

whose memories are cherished with the most respect, came from the hard working ranks. Princely fortunes are more easily wasted than won, and while the moderate possessions of the farmer or mechanic supply all the comforts of life, they are attended with few temptations to luxury or extravagance, and still fewer risks from the folly or fraud of others.

[FOR THE CADET.

Evenings with the Norman Family.

THE F. FAMILY—A TALE.



N a stormy evening in January, a group of six persons were seated round a cheerful fire in a house situated in the suburbs of a large town. It consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Norman, and their three sons, Richard, Thomas and Edward, and Mr. Thompson, a friend just arrived from the country. Mr. N. was asking for some old friends, and his children were listening attentively to the conversation. Before relating the conversation I will say something about the family. Mr. N. was a retired merchant, his sons were spending the vacation with their family, they were all intelligent boys, and Mr. N. had done all in his power to make the time pass agreeably, and at the same time to instruct them. Their mother was happy to assist them in any difficulty, and always enforced on them that not a day should pass over without doing some good, and that they never should forget to pray morning and night, at least. Such was the Norman family, and a happier one was not to be found. How are the F. family getting on asked Mr. N? Have you not heard of their misfortune? Well I will tell it to you; it is well worth remembering, as it is another instance of the sad effects of Intemperance.

You remember when you left our plea-

sant village he was rising rapidly in the world, his business was increasing, and his family was one of the happiest there.—John, his eldest son, was at a school near T——. He was, as you know, an intelligent and noble boy; but he was led astray by wild companions, and had already begun to be a confirmed inebriate. In a night brawl, he had the misfortune to kill a companion, and now expiates his crime in Van Diemen's Land. Emma, who was now sixteen, assisted her mother in her household duties. Charles, too young to go to school, was taught at home by Emma. Such was the F. family, and a happier one was not in the village. But alas! this happiness did not last long: the news of John's disgrace came as a thunderbolt upon the family. Mr. F., to drown his grief, took to the bottle, and the business not being attended to, the customers dropped off and went to a sober and deserving young man. He had to leave his former splendid mansion and take a cottage, and was rapidly approaching his grave. His friends did all they could to get him to sign the Pledge. At last he did so, and was taken by T—— as a clerk. The house began to look more comfortable, and his children happier, when the cholera entered our village. Emma and Charles were the first taken. This fresh misfortune overpowered him, and again he took to drinking. One morning he seemed gloomier than usual—he went to his room—a report of a pistol was heard—his wife rushed in, and the sight which met her view had such an effect on her mind, that she sank on the floor and expired. Thus was a whole family ruined by intemperance.

“My children,” said Mr. Norman, remember this, and never taste that destructive poison, liquor. Let touch not, taste not, be your motto, and you will never repent it. It is now time for Family Worship—Mr. Thompson will tell us something to-morrow evening of my other acquaintances.

CADET.

[FOR THE CADET.

Sketches in Grammar for Cadets, &c.

(By T. S. S., Woodstock, C. W.)

MASTER. Into how many parts of speech is the English language divided?

STUDENT. Nine.

M. Name them?

S. Article, Noun, Adjective, Pronoun, Verb, Adverb, Preposition, Conjunction and Interjection.

1—Article.

M. What is an Article?

S. A word placed before a noun to limit its signification, of which there are two in number, *a* or *an* and *the*, the former is called the *indefinite* and the latter the *definite* article.

M. Give me a few examples of the former?

S. *A* is used before a word beginning with a consonant; as *a* brewer, *a* distiller, *a* groggery, *a* beer barrel, *a* bar keeper, *a* taste, *a* gill, *a* sixpence, *a* glass, *a* drunkard, *an* expense, *a* death, *a* widow, *an* orphan.

M. Give an example of the latter?

S. Beg your pardon, but an example would be much more proper. The *definite* article *the* is placed before some particular person, place, or thing, as: *The* teetotal pledge is the only safe one; *the* teetotal society is the best one, *the* Canada Temperance Advocate is the oldest, the best of temperance papers, and *the* price the lowest. *The* moderate pledge was the death of many.

M. Is it correct to say "*The* teetotaler, *the* drunkard?"

S. The time *was*, when the former was correct, and it is to be hoped that the time *will be*, when the latter will be.

M. To what time do you allude?

S. The time when there will be only one teetotaler, and the time when there will be only one drunkard.

2—Nouns.

M. What is a Noun?

S. A noun is the name of any *person*, *place*, or *thing*; and is divided into *common* and *proper*. The former is applied to individuals—one of a class—as, *Bible*, and the latter to species, as, *Book*.

M. How are Nouns inflected?

S. By *Number*, *Gender* and *Case*.

M. How many numbers are there?

S. Grammarians say two, but *shew* three, viz. The *Singular*, *Plural* and *Collective*. The former denotes *one* of a kind; as *Water*, *Bread*, *Butter*, *Cheese*, *Health*. The middle, a plural, expresses more than one; as (2) *Shillings* (and six) *pence* (procures 24) *Numbers* (of the *Temperance Advocate* within 12) *months* (containing 16) *Pages* (of 2) *Columns*, (each abounding with) *Anecdotes*, *Hymns*, *Songs*, *Tales*, *Editorials*, *Selections*, *Letters*, (of) *Correspondents*, *Communications*, *Reports*, *Tunes*, *Pictures*, *Advertisements*, (and) *Streams* (from *Temperance Springs*.) The latter—or *Collective* Noun—is a *Sin-*

gular with a *Plural* signification. I will repeat a sentence with a few of such Nouns in—"Our Society accepted the invitation of the *Committee* of the '*Sons*' and attended their great *Meeting*. Our Society found that the managing *Committee* had made ample arrangements to accommodate the *Town Council*, a good batch of speakers, the *Choir*, the *Congregation*, the *Teetotal army* and a goodly company of *Cadets*."

M. How many Genders are there, and what does each denote?

S. Three.—The *Masculine*, *Feminine* and *Neuter*. The first denotes the male sex; as *Brewman*, *Landlord*, *Pot-boy*, *Rogue*, *Constable*, *Sheriff*, *Juryman*, *Hangman*. The second denotes the female sex; as *Girl*, *Daughter*, *Bride*, *Wife*, *Mother*. And the third denotes whatever is without life; as *Field*, *Plough*, *Harrow*, *Grain*, *Barn*, *Distillery*, *Brewery*, *Still-worm*, *Whisky*, *Beer*, *Tavern*, *Bar*, *Temptation*, *Mouth*, *Disease*, *Wretchedness*, *Villainy*, *Murder*, *Assize*, *Evidence*, *Sentence*, *Gallows*, *Coffin*, *Grave*, *Eternity*!

M. How many cases have Nouns?

S. Three—the *Nominative*, *Possessive* and *Objective*.

M. Name those Nouns which are to be avoided by all Cadets.

S. *A Treat*, *a Horn*, *a Swigg*, *a Drink*, *a Wet-of-your Nib*, *a Negus*, *a Knock-em-down*, *a Swizzle*, *an Egg-Nogg*, *Bitters*, *a Gin-pop*, *Paddy's eye warter*.

M. What part of speech is "*Moderate-drinker*?"

S. I do not know.

M. What case?

S. *Objective* or *objectionable case*.

M. What *number* and *gender*?

S. I fear the *number* is great of both genders, male and female.

M. What part of speech is "*drunkard's drink*?"

S. *Noun*.

M. *Common* or *Proper*.

S. *Very common* but most *improper*.

M. What part of speech is "*Drunkard*?"

S. *A very common noun*.

M. What case?

S. *A very hard case*.

M. How would you make *drunkard* in the *possessive case*?

S. Place him in the custody of a *constable*.

M. What part of speech is "*Tetotaler*?"

S. *Noun*.

M. *Common or Proper.*

S. Kirkham would no doubt call it only *common*, but with all due deference to him, I must call it *both common and proper*. That it is the latter no one can doubt, and thanks to the exertions of the Temperance Societies, they are also the former. Would to God they were still more *common*—more *proper* they cannot be.

M. What number is Tavern-Keeper?

S. Singular.

M. Why?

S. Because it is most *singular* that such persons do not give up the traffic, when they see the evil it occasions.

M. Parse the sentence "Taverns are bad places."

S. "Taverns," in the sentence, are represented as "*bad places*," and as all such places should be shunned, it follows that "Taverns" should be *passed* (parsed.) It is a singular fact recorded in history that many of the most talented authors and best grammarians could not *pass* (parse) "*A Tavern*." Some contended that at *Taverns* there should be "*full stops*"—consequently no sentence could be formed to parse. The Teacher of No. 1 School was, by the Trustee, last week, dismissed on account of his inability to *pass* (parse) the "*Red Lion*."

3.—Adjective.

M. What is an Adjective?

S. A word which qualifies a noun, as *good water, beautiful bride, pleasant home*.

M. How many degrees of comparison have adjectives?

S. Three, the *positive, comparative and superlative*.

M. Give an example of each.

S. During the late election Tom Tippler, Sam Swipes, and Bill Buliy had been drinking together all day; *late* (positive) at night, Tom was seen and heard going home *drunk* (positive.) A little *later* (comparative) Sam attempted to go home, but being *drunker* (comparative) than Tom, he could not manage to get over the moonlight shadow of the telegraph poll, and laid on the side walk till the moon went down. Bill was out the *latest* (superlative), and was the *drunkest* (superlative.)

M. Give another example.

S. By *tippling* his commencement of life was *bad* (positive,) and, as is usual in such cases, he soon grew *worse* (comparative); but when he was at the very *worst* (superlative), he was induced by a friend to give up drinking liquors, which was

good (positive) so far as it went—certainly *better* (comparative) than his former practice.

M. "Smith got drunk on Brandy—went home and killed his wife." In that sentence what part of speech is "Brandy?"

S. Murray would say a *Substantive*, Kirkham a *Noun*, but I would call it an *Adjective*.

M. Why?

S. Because adjectives *qualify* nouns. In this sentence Smith is the noun, which the *adjective* "Brandy" *qualifies*, for nothing but Brandy could possibly *qualify* Smith to commit such an act, he being, when sober, a most kind and affectionate husband and father. In support of my view allow me to quote, as farther authority, Hon. Mr. Marshall, of Kentucky; he says:—"What other vice,—what other crime, or poison, or pest on earth can *QUALIFY* the heart and the hand of man against weakness and innocence? Make man a robber, throw him into the fierce collision of life by which he must be surrounded, let him surrender himself to their influence, make him the enemy of his race, make him a murderer, and yet, robber and murderer as he is, at his own hearthstone he is a man still! He loves his wife—his child clings to him for care and support. That high chivalry of mankind which makes the feebleness of woman her best defence, which makes her weakness her greatest strength, which gives her a claim on man for defence and support—*nothing* destroys but Alcohol. *Nothing* else on earth can *QUALIFY* the muscular arm of man against the weak, shrinking, helpless form of woman! *Nothing* else severs the parental tie that binds him to his offspring, to which he has given existence; *nothing* destroys it but Alcohol.—In disease, in poverty, in crime, and in the presence of death, the fleeting wretch may be pressed to the earth, but the infant which owes to him its existence still hangs to him—is still bound to him by a strong and indissoluble bond, which grows stronger and stronger the more deeply he is steeped in misery and wretchedness. *Nothing* can destroy like Alcohol. This *un-humanizes* man, it blots out the image of his God, strips him of his highest glory, and obliterates from his heart every trace of his great origin."

M. What part of speech is "drunk," in the same sentence?

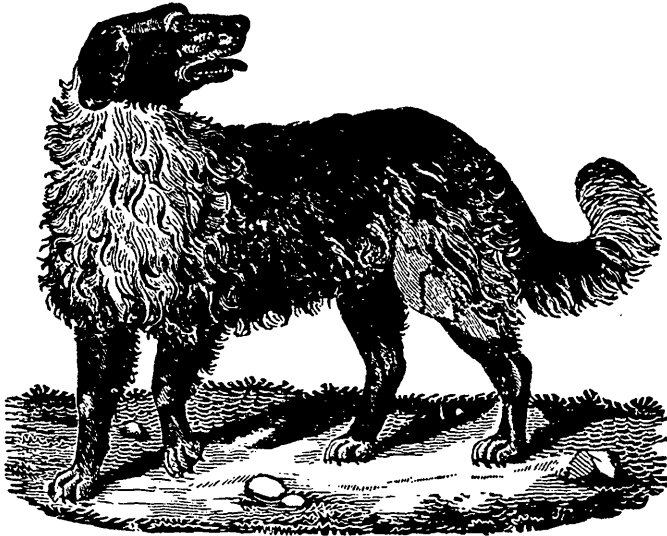
S. Same as "*Brandy*," for the same reasons.

M. Admitting it to be an adjective, is it *positive*, *comparative* or *superlative*.

S. *Positive*,—because had he been *drunker* (*comparative*) his poor wife could have got out of his reach, and had he been

the very *drunkest* (*superlative*), he could not have stood erect to have struck the fatal blow.

(To be continued.)



The Dog.

Here is a capital story about a shepherd's dog in Scotland. I take the liberty of borrowing it from Bingley's admirable book. The valleys, or glens, as they are called by the natives, which intersect the Grampians, a ridge of rocky and precipitous mountains in the northern part of Scotland, are chiefly inhabited by shepherds. As the pastures over which each flock is permitted to range extend many miles in every direction, the shepherd never has a view of his whole flock at once, except when it is collected for the purpose of sale or shearing. His occupation is to make daily visits to the different extremities of his pastures in succession, and to turn back, by means of his dog, any stragglers that may be approaching the boundaries of his neighbors.

In one of these excursions, a shepherd happened to carry with him one of his children, an infant some two or three years old. After traversing his pastures for some time, attended by his dog, the shepherd found himself under the necessity of ascending a summit at some distance to have a more extended view of his range. As the ascent was too fatiguing for his child, he left him on a small plain at the bottom, with strict injunctions not to stir from it till his return. Scarcely, however,

had he gained the summit, when the horizon was suddenly darkened by one of those thick and heavy fogs which frequently descend so rapidly amid these mountains, as, in the space of a few minutes, almost to turn day into night. The anxious father instantly hastened back to find his child; but, owing to the unusual darkness, and his own trepidation, he unfortunately missed his way in the descent. After a fruitless search of many hours among the dangerous morasses and cata-racts with which these mountains abound, he was at length overtaken by night. Still wandering on, without knowing whether, he at length came to the verge of the mist, and by the light of the moon, discovered that he had reached the bottom of the valley, and was now within a short distance of his cottage. To renew the search that night was equally fruitless and dangerous. He was therefore obliged to return home, having lost both his child and his dog, which had attended him faithfully for years.

Next morning by day-break, the shepherd, accompanied by a band of his neighbors, set out again to seek his child; but, after a day spent in fruitless fatigue, he was at last compelled by the approach of night to descend from the mountain. On

returning to his cottage, he found that the dog which he had lost the day before, had been home, and, on receiving a piece of cake, had instantly gone off again. For several successive days the shepherd renewed the search for his child, and still, on returning in the evening disappointed to his cottage, he found that the dog had been there, and, on receiving his usual allowance of cake, had instantly disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance, he remained at home one day, and when the dog, as usual, departed with his piece of cake, he resolved to follow him, and find out the cause of this strange procedure. The dog led the way to a cataract at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had left his child. The banks of the waterfall, almost joined at the top, yet separated by an abyss of immense depth, presented that abrupt appearance which so often astonishes and appalls the traveller amid the Grampian mountains, and indicates that these stupendous chasms were not the silent work of time, but the sudden effect of some violent convulsion of the earth. Down one of these rugged and almost perpendicular descents the dog began, without hesitation, to make his way, and at last disappeared in a cave, the mouth of which was almost on a level with the torrent. The shepherd with difficulty followed; but, on entering the cave, what were his emotions, when he beheld his infant eating with much satisfaction the cake which the dog had just brought him, while the faithful animal stood by, eyeing his young charge with the utmost complacency! From the situation in which the child was found, it appeared that he had wandered to the brink of the precipice, and either fallen or scrambled down till he reached the cave, which the dread of the torrent had afterward prevented him from quitting. The dog, by means of his scent, had traced him to the spot, and afterward prevented him from starving, by giving up to him his own daily allowance. He appears never to have quitted the child by night or day, except when it was necessary to go for his food, and then he was always seen running at full speed to and from the cottage.—*Stories about Animals.*

Presence of Mind.

Very much has been written with regard to this important trait of character, yet adults, as well as children are continually, in every dangerous emergency, found

lamentably deficient. Accidents causing death and destruction of property, will ever occur; therefore in calm and tranquil moments we should fortify ourselves for the hour of danger. The story of "John Raynor," impressed on the mind, possibly might have restored to life many children apparently drowned.

"It was during the summer holidays of 1800" said Mr. Bowers, "I had a young friend staying with me and my younger brother Edward. His name was John Raynor, and how he came by so much information as he seemed to have, I do not remember that we troubled ourselves to enquire; but my father who liked John exceedingly, said it was from his constant habit of observation. He was then fourteen, only two years older than myself. One evening during the absence of my parents, we occupied ourselves in assisting the old gardener. The garden sloped down to a broad river which joined the sea at a few miles distant. I was not so busy but I looked up now and then to watch the beautiful sunset that sparkled on the water, or the passage boats and country barges that glided by at intervals. Suddenly I observed, at a small distance something floating on the water.

"It is the body of a boy!" said John and in a moment flung off his clothes and threw himself into the water. Fortunately he was a good swimmer and his courage never left him. He swam with all his strength towards the floating body, and seizing with one hand the hair, and with the other, directed his course back to shore. We watched him eagerly, and the moment he came within reach assisted him in laying the body on the grass plot. My brother Edward recognized him as the son of a washerwoman, exclaiming as he burst into tears

"Poor woman, she will never see her boy again." John replied in hurried tone.

"She may if we lose no time, and use the right means to recover him. Edward, run quickly for a doctor, and as you pass the kitchen tell Susan to have a bed warmed."

"We had better hold him up by the heels," said the gardener, "to let the water run out of his mouth."

"No, no, no," exclaimed John; "by so doing we shall kill him, if he is not already dead; we must handle him as gently as possible."

"When the body had been carried into the house, the gardener urged him to lay the body near the kitchen fire; but after

a little persuasion they yielded to John's entreaty, and the body was rubbed dry, and placed on his right side between hot blankets, on a mattress. The head was bound with flannel, and placed high on pillows; four bottles were filled with hot water, wrapped in flannels, and placed at the arm pits, and feet, while the body was constantly rubbed with hot flannels. John then took the bellows, and having blown out all the dust, directed me to close the mouth and one nostril, while he by blowing in at the other filled the chest with air, he then laid aside the bellows, and pressed the chest upwards to force the air out; this was done from twenty to thirty times in a minute to imitate natural breathing. All this time the windows and doors were left wide open. Edward at length returned without the doctor, he was absent from home. The use of friction with warm flannel, and artificial breathing continued for an hour and a half, and no signs of life appeared. John continued his efforts. Another half hour passed, and to the inexpressible delight of us all, the boy opened his eyes and uttered a faint sigh."

What a good thing it was for the mother of that poor boy that John Raynor once read, on a framed printed paper "Rules of the Humane Society for recovering persons apparently drowned." Better still, that he had taken pains to remember them. Every item that we can glean, calculated to benefit the distressed, should be treasured in memory's garner for the hour of need.

The Invisible Foe.

We verily believe that the best jokes in the world have occurred in our colleges, and the one we are about to narrate is as true as it is amusing. It transpired in the "Old North State."

One of the Professors of — College was in the habit of exercising a surveillance over the students after nightfall, which was by no means agreeable to them. He was accustomed to steal cautiously along the corridors of the college, and whenever there appeared to be anything going on not prescribed in the 'rules,' he did not hesitate to peep through the key-hole, and 'take an observation.' Some of the students resolved to cure him of this propensity, and they hit upon the following expedient:—

In the course of their walk, they had frequently seen, at a neighboring farm, a large black ram, which was perfectly

tame, and had been taught to butt any one who appeared to challenge him by stooping or bowing his head. They managed, one night, to entice the ram to the college, where they secured him in an empty and darkened room, and fed him the next day. At night, just before the usual time for the professor's espionage, they turned the ram out into the hall, having first shod him with pieces of blanket. He was perfectly black, and of course invisible in a dark corridor. His step, also, was noiseless, as he perambulated at pleasure the wide hall. Presently the Professor came stealing upstairs, and, on tip-toe, proceeded towards a room whence issued rather unusual sounds. As he stooped to apply his optic to the key-hole of the door, the ram, taking it as a challenge, gave him a playful butt, and tumbled him heels over head. Picking himself up as well as he could, in his astonishment, he was assailed in the rear, and was again prostrated. This amusing illustration of the ups and downs of life continued some minutes, until both parties made an unpremeditated descent of the stairs. The alarmed professor was not sufficiently hurt by his fall to disable him from flight, and he made tracks for his dwelling with Gilpin speed. The liberated animal fled, also, towards his home.

The next morning the worthy professor was seen, at a very early hour, examining the floor of the hall very closely for some tracks which might unfold to him the character of his nocturnal foe. He sought in vain, however, and for some days the mystery rather preyed upon his spirits.

After the graduation of the next class, he inquired of one of the baccalaurites if he had not a hand in the adventures of that night, and begged him, if it were so, to explain the mystery. When the explanation was given, the professor was convulsed with laughter, and said that had he discovered the joke at the time, he should have pardoned its authors, for the matchless fun of the thing.

'NINE TAILORS MAKE A MAN.'—The origin of this proverb is little known. A poor youth, in 1742, applied for alms at a fashionable tailor's shop in London, wherein nine journeymen were employed, who gave a shilling each to the beggar, on hearing his piteous tale of being an orphan and without home. With this capital the boy purchased fruit, and retailed it at a profit; and, from so small a beginning, he in time amassed property sufficient to keep a coach. On that coach he used for a coat of arms, nine lozenges, with the motto which gave birth to the proverb.

Brandy Drops.

Sometime ago we saw, in some of the Temperance papers, an article about, what was called "Devil Drops." It was said that certain *candies*, somewhat in the shape of "gum drops," were made, containing small quantities of *brandy, wine, gin, &c.* As these were made especially for the *young*, with the design, no doubt, to give them an early *taste* for intoxicating drink, so that they might be trained up to pay their money to men who are growing rich on the woes and wickedness of others, it was thought *Satan* must have had a hand in the matter; so they were called "*Devil Drops.*"

We have never seen any of these candies, till recently. In entering an Apothecary's shop in Boston, to obtain some little article, we noticed a row of large glass jars, filled with lozenges, gum drops, and various kinds of candy. Among them there was one large jar labelled, **BRANDY DROPS.**

After leaving the shop, we regretted that we had not inquired a little about them. In passing that shop, a few days since, we made some excuse for going in again. In looking about, we came to the jar of "*Brandy Drops.*"

"What in the world have you here?" we inquired.

"Those are '*Brandy Drops.*'"

"Is there *brandy* in them?" "Yes."

"Do you sell many of them?"

"Not a great many—some."

But we noticed that the large jar was not more than half as full as it was on our former visit, only a week or two before.

"Where are these made?" we inquired.

"O, all about here in Boston. Mr.—, in—street, perhaps makes the most."

"Do let us have a few of them." So he did us up half a dozen of them.

On reaching home, we broke open one or two, and found each contained as many as five or six drops of white brandy, nearly as thick as honey. Some of the drops, near the bottom of the jar, we noticed, were reddish, nearly the color of wine, and probably contained colored brandy.

We have just heard of a little girl in Cambridge, who was recently at a party. Among the confectionery that had been sent for the occasion,—but without the knowledge of the family that gave the party,—were some of these brandy and wine drops. This little girl ate some of them, and was made very sick all the evening.

This is certainly a *device* of Satan; and

we refer to it, to raise a voice of warning to all our readers. Beware of these devices of the wicked. "Touch not, taste not, handle not" any of their baits for your money, your health, and your morals.

Let us be comforted by the thought that, when the "*Maine Law*" is passed in Massachusetts, intoxicating liquor can be seized and destroyed, not only when found in pipes, and barrels, and casks, and demi-johns, and bottles; but even when found nicely concealed in these little drops of candied sugar. However much it may be sugared over and covered up, if once found, it will be destroyed.—*Well-Spring.*

Poetry.

On my Father's Death and Burial.

WHAT is this methinks I hear?
Alas! dread harbinger of death;
Omen too true! prophetic fear!
The stricken victim gasps for breath.

The vital spark has gently fled,
And left its tenebrous clay;
Traquill—to mingle with the dead
Until the resurrection day.

That lifeless form; those eyelids closed,
Which once with radiant lustre shone;
Those looks, how calm, serene, composed,
Alas, alas! the spirit 's gone.

Hark! what means that solemn toll?
The church, the tomb, the grave, the bier?
A father's corpse—his parted soul;
Why weep? why mourn? why shed a tear?

To God this body we resign;
"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust;"
Receive this flesh, O earth! 'tis thine,
'Till death and grave give up their trust.

His toils and dangers now are o'er,
His weary troubl'd soul 's at rest;
We hope to meet on Canaan's shore,
To dwell for ever with the blest.

The Promise to the Sons of Rechab.

(From the Watchman.)

HE said it, He—whose word is truth—
To Rechab's son the pledge was given;
He shall not want a man to stand
Before the gracious Lord of Heaven.

Aye, though he rove the desert paths
Where Siroc's fearful blast is driven;
Yet Rechab shall not want a man
To stand before the Lord of Heaven.

This arm shall guard him in the wild—
His high, His holy word is given:
The long, true line of Rechab's sons
Shall stand before the Lord of Heaven.

What, though the sons of Belial cease,
To silence and to darkness driven;
Yet Rechab's sons can never fail;
They stand before the Lord of Heaven.

And when unto the faithful found
The fair and happy land is given;
There shall the sons of Rechab stand
Before the Lord—the Lord of Heaven.

THE CADET.

"Virtue, Love and Temperance."

MONTREAL, JUNE 1, 1852.

Pure Water as a Beverage.



ADETS and Daughters of Temperance: by your pledge you have agreed to abstain from all intoxicating drinks as beverages. In this you have done only what is right, for millions of voices declare that intoxicating drinks are injurious, and cannot be used with safety. There may be beverages, such as tea and coffee, which may be innocently used, although there are many persons who have denounced even these, and find themselves capable of doing without them. In England, during the year 1842, there was a Society formed, called "Nature's Beverage Society, or the Independent Order of Horebites." The pledge is in these words—"We, the undersigned, (believing that Water is best, and that every attempt to improve it by the admixture of Alcoholic, Narcotic, or Aromatic substances, only tends to injure it and those who take it,) hereby agree to abstain from all artificial beverages; and in all suitable ways to discountenance their use throughout the community." The people who join this society, you will say, are thorough teetotalers. So they are, and from what we have heard of them, they appear to be very healthy and

sensible persons. They took the name Horebites from the rock, which, when smitten by Moses, gave forth plenteous streams of pure water. Perhaps you are not yet a Horebite, but you will be pleased to know what many wise and great men have said concerning water and its utility. We shall, therefore, select a few paragraphs, recommending them to your candid attention.

Dr. Gregory says:—"When taken fresh and cold, it is the most wholesome drink, and the most grateful to those who are thirsty, whether they be sick or well. It quenches the thirst, cools the body, and thereby destroys acrimony; it often promotes sweat, expels noxious matters, resists putrefaction, aids digestion, and, in fine, strengthens the stomach." Dr. Duncan says:—"When men contented themselves with water, they had more health and strength; and at this day, those who drink nothing but water, are more healthy and live longer." Dr. Huffland says:—"The best drink is water—a liquor commonly despised, and even by some people considered prejudicial; I will not hesitate, however, to declare it to be one of the greatest means of prolonging life. It is the greatest promoter of digestion, and by its coolness and fixed air, it is an excellent strengthener of the stomach and nerves." We shall give one additional testimony, that of Dr. Oliver, who says:—"Who has not observed the extreme satisfaction which children derive from quenching their thirst with pure water; and who that has perverted his appetite by beverages of human invention, but would be a gainer on the score of mere animal gratification, without any reference to health, if he would bring back his vitiated taste to the simple relish of nature." Our youthful readers know that there are many persons who would scarcely have patience to listen to an oration on the beauties and benefits of cold water. If it were alleged that water was better than the stimulating drinks they are in the habit of

using, they would hotly deny it. Nevertheless the evidence of benefit is on the side of the water drinker. We not long ago read a Southern story, well worth repeating. It was concerning one Paul Denton, a Methodist preacher in Texas. Much stimulating drink was used where this modern Paul had to minister in holy things. He was a little eccentric, and advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than is usually furnished.

When the people were assembled, a desperado in the crowd cried out,—“Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied.—You promised not only a good barbecue, but better liquor. Where’s the liquor?”

“There!” answered the missionary in tones of thunder, and pointing his motionless fingers at the double spring, gushing up in two strong columns with a sound like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth.

“There!” he repeated, with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet; “there is the liquor which God the Eternal brews for all his children.

“Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires, choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruptions, does our Father in Heaven prepare the precious essence of life, pure cold water; but in the green and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders and the child loves to play, there God brews it; and down, down in the deepest valleys, where the fountains murmur and the rills sing, and high up the tall mountain tops, where naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm cloud broods and the thunder storms crash, and away far out on the wide, wild sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the big waves roar the chorus, sweeping the march of God—there he brews it, that beverage of life, health giving water. And everywhere it is a thing of beauty—gleaming in the dew-drops, shining in the gem, till the trees all seem to turn to living jewels—spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon, sporting in the cataracts, dancing in the hail showers, folding its bright snow curtain softly about the world, and weaving the many colored iris, seraph’s zone of the sky, whose roof is the sun-beam of Heaven, all checked over with the celestial flowers by the mystic

hand of refraction, still always it is beautiful, that blessed life water. No poison bubbles on its brink, its form brings not madness and murder, no blood stains its liquid glass: pale widows and orphans weep not burning tears in its depth, and no drunkard’s shrieking ghost from the grava, curses it in words of eternal despair!—Speak out, my friends: Would you ever change it for the demon’s drink—alcohol?”

A shout, like the roar of the tempest, answered “NO!”

Had the Cadets and Daughters of Canada been there, they would have increased the force of that decisive NO. And we should all have joined in a hearty vote of thanks to Paul Denton, for his eloquent defence of water against alcohol.

A Word to Mothers.

It is of the greatest importance to mothers to bring up their boys in the way they should go, and, as Solomon says, “when they are old they will not depart from it.” If mothers would wish their boys to be drunkards, then bring them up perfectly indifferent to Temperance. If mothers would wish those boys, when they become men, that on them they should see the bloated features of a drunkard, bring them up to believe that there is no harm in taking a glass of liquor occasionally. If, on the contrary, mothers would wish them to be sober and industrious men, let them, while boys, join the Cadets of Temperance. There they will imbibe the principles of Temperance, it will grow with their growth, and strengthen with their strength. And mothers will find that they will make sober and industrious men.

AQUA.

Seneca, May, 1852.

(To the Editor of the Cadet.)

STR,—Galt Section, No 57, C. of T. was organised on the 28th Nov. 1850, by D. G. W. P. Foster, with 25 chartered Members. There have been over 50 members in the section, but owing to the fact that a great proportion of them were young,

and the Sons not taking that interest in their progress which they should have done, they have considerably decreased, and now number little over 30 good members. Latterly however, the Sons have been more attentive to their duty. One of them delivers an address to the Section every fortnight at their regular meeting, at which a good number of them attend; a beautiful choir of young girls, under the direction of Bro. M'Lean, also occasionally attend on these occasions, and delight all present with their beautiful singing. On the evenings that there is no lecture the members take sides, and debate upon some easy subject, which is very useful to them all, as it enables them to have confidence in themselves, and causes them to read more than they would otherwise do. The Section is now in a more flourishing condition than it has been since its commencement, and if the members only exert themselves to induce others to join them, and thus keep up their number, there is no doubt but they will continue to prosper.

Wishing you plenty of subscribers to your useful paper,

I remain,

Yours respectfully,

J. MELVINE, A. P.

Galt Section.

Galt, 16th April, 1852.

CALEDONIA, April 21, 1852.

DEAR SIR,—I received the first number of that neat paper, called the *Cadet*, upon the 7th of this month. I was really surprised to see such a large paper published for the sum of one shilling and three pence a-year. It is really a paper worthy of every advocate of *Temperance* to take, for any body could not refuse paying that small sum for such a paper as the *Cadet*. I wish you hearty success, and that your subscription list may increase; and for my part, I shall do all in my power to increase it. The Caledonia Section, No. 90, Cadets of *Temperance*, wish you success, and that the

Cadet may flourish and become the leading paper for Cadets throughout the Province.

DEAR SIR, I have the honor to be your obedient servant, and member of the Caledonia Section, No. 90, Cadets of *Temperance*,

A TRUE CADET.

ERNEST TOWN, May 13, 1852.

DEAR SIR,—I hail the *Cadet* as a brilliant auxiliary in the cause of moral reform, and particularly so, as it is the youths' own paper. The interest and pleasing sensation felt by many of the youths of Canada, in a paper wholly devoted to their welfare, is well calculated to inspire a laudable ambition and emulation in the youthful circle in the acquisition of that moral axiom, *Temperance*, without which all is uncertain as to real happiness and respectability, and against which there is "no law, human or divine," except the license system.

C. W. MILLER.

(To the Editor of the *Cadet*.)

Montreal, May 7, 1852.

SIR,—As a notice appeared in your magazine, stating, "that a Library was about to be formed by the Cadets of *Temperance* in this city, and that books and money would be received at your office, or at the house of Master Scott, No. 111, Craig Street," I think it would be interesting to your readers to know something more about it. It was proposed, about five weeks ago, that a library should be formed in connection with the Royal Mount Section, No. 115, Cadets of *Temperance*, to be composed of religious, moral, historical, and all other works, except novels. A committee was formed, who, on the next evening, reported that they had collected 73 volumes and 14s. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. The library now contains, I am informed, 130 vols., and will open in about two weeks. Now is the time for friends of the cause to come forward with help, in the shape of books or money. Mr. Becket lent a cupboard to contain the books, and gave several vols.

I remain, yours in V. L. & T.,

HOCHELAGA.

MONTREAL, May 7, 1852.

SIR,—I feel much pleasure in sending you the following resolution, passed unanimously at a regular meeting of Royal Mount Section, No. 2, Cadets of Temperance, held last evening, and hope that, in justice to Mr. Becket, it may be inserted in your valuable magazine. Wishing you success in your undertaking,

I remain,

Yours, in V. L. and T.,

W. J. THOMSON, Sec.

Moved by Bro. Brown, seconded by Bro. Barnard, and

Resolved,—"That a vote of thanks be given to D. G. W. P. Bro. J. C. Becket, for his donation of Books, and for the loan of a cupboard for the use of the Library."

To the Sections of Cadets.

We want all the Sections of Cadets to furnish us with a list (prepaid) of the officers, as well as the names of the W. Patrons, as soon as they are elected for the next term, so that we may publish our promised extra for *July*. The Secretaries will please be careful to write *plainly*, so that no errors may creep in.

Progress of the Order of Cadets.

A NEW SECTION OF THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE was organised, in the county of Vaughan, on the 16th of April, with 13 members, to be known as the Mount Vernon Section, C. of T.—W. Monkhouse, Worthy Patron, whom we have to thank for his interest in the *Cadet*.

OXFORD SECTION, No. 100.—"Our Section in this place is marching onward. We have added about twenty to the Section since the 5th of March, and still there is room. The Cadets of this place compose pieces and recite them in the section-room, and we have a debating school connected with the Section besides, which creates considerable excitement, and keeps the boys out of mischief."—R. WRIGHT.—April 19, 1852.—We say, "Go-a-head!"

DUNDAS SECTION, No. 53, is working well and increasing. We have to thank Master James Spencer, of this Section, for his exertions on behalf of the *Cadet*.

BURFORD SECTION.—"We have a flour-

ishing Section here of forty-four members."—April 15.

CHURCHVILLE SECTION, No. 65, Organized May 14, 1851.—"We have a fine little Section, numbering at the present time 25 good standing members. We have had much opposition, but are now growing rapidly."—April 16, 1852.

FOUNTAIN SECTION, No. 2, Brockville, is getting along well.

WELLAND MORNING STAR SECTION has done well for the *Cadet*.

EARLY DAWN SECTION, No. 77, Bytown.—This Section was instituted on the 3rd July, 1851, and now numbers 64 members. Only one, during that time, has been expelled, and one has left the place."—W. WALKER.—April 5.

Never Sacrifice your Principles.

Never sacrifice your principles to make money. You will be happier with one dollar in your pocket and a clear conscience, than to be the possessor of millions, with the accusations of a guilty heart. Men have been so unwise and wicked as to get property in their hands and keep it from their honest creditors, but they were always looked upon and treated as rogues. None were so poor as to respect them. Be careful to give to all their dues as far as you are able. Men always discriminate between an honest debtor and a rogue.—There are those, we know, who will never give a poor man who owes them a good name, when they know it is utterly out of his power to cancel his debts. But who are these men? Persons who themselves have accumulated property by unholy means. We heard a man—we shall call him a man—denounce in unmeasured terms, a poor man who could not pay a just debt to him. A few years ago, that man's property, after being well insured, took fire and was destroyed. How the fire caught was a mystery; but scores had their opinion about the matter. Men are sometimes wrongly judged: but persons who are habitually tricky, and are as mean as the dirt they tread on, do not often hesitate to commit crimes that will not be likely to be detected, if thereby they can accumulate property.

A good name is better than riches. Secure such a name. Be open in all your dealings. If you cannot pay your just debts, give a reason why you cannot. If you have met with serious losses, let it be seen; but never, never conceal property,

rightly belonging to others, for the sole purpose of defrauding them. If you make known your situation, just as it is, few men will put you to trouble and costs and break you up in business. On the contrary, they will lend you a helping hand, and labor to extricate you from your difficulties.

In the long run, honesty will prove the most successful course. Many a man has been utterly ruined in purse and character, by a fraudulent course. A stain attaches itself to the character, that no after repentance can wash away. It is brought to light years afterwards, to the shame of the man.—*Olive Branch.*



The Ostrich.

Of all birds, I believe the ostrich is the largest. Travellers affirm, that they are seen as tall as a man on horseback. The Arabians train up their best and fleetest horses to hunt the ostrich. As soon as the hunter comes within sight of his prey, he puts his horse to a gentle gallop, so as to keep the ostrich still in sight, yet not so as to terrify him from the plains into the mountains. Of all known animals that make use of their legs in running, the ostrich is by far the swiftest; upon observing himself, therefore, pursued at a distance, he begins to run at first but gently, either insensible of his danger, or sure of escaping. In this situation, he somewhat resembles a man at full speed. His wings, like two arms, keep working, with a motion correspondent to that of his legs; and his speed would very soon snatch him from the view of his pursuers; but, unfortunately for the silly creature, instead of going off in a direct line, he takes his course in circles; while the hunters still make a small course within, relieve each other, meet him at unexpected turns, and

keep him thus still employed, still followed, for two or three days together. At last, spent with fatigue and famine, and finding escape impossible, he endeavors to hide himself from those enemies he cannot avoid, and covers his head in the sand, or the first thicket he meets. Sometimes, however, he attempts to face his pursuers; and, though in general the most gentle animal in nature, when driven to desperation, he defends himself with his beak, his wings, and his feet. Such is the force of his motion, that a man would be utterly unable to withstand him in the shock.

They are often ridden upon, and used like horses. Moore assures us, that at Joar he saw a man travelling upon an ostrich. There is a French factory at Podare, a small town on the southern bank of the river Niger, where, some years ago, a Frenchman saw two ostriches who belonged to some one connected with the factory. They were so tame that they allowed children to mount their backs. Two children rode together on the back of the larger of the two birds. No sooner

did the ostrich feel the weight of the burden, than he began to run as fast as possible. He carried the two boys several times round the village; and it was impossible to stop him, except by placing some obstacle in his way. This sight pleased the French gentleman so much, that he wished it to be repeated. So, to try the strength of the birds, he directed a full grown negro to mount the back of the smaller ostrich, and two others the larger one. This burden did not seem at all to trouble the birds. At first, after they had received their load, they went off at a pretty brisk trot; but soon they expanded their wings, as if to catch the wind, and moved so swiftly that they hardly seemed to touch the ground.—*Stories about Birds.*

The Extraordinary Number Seven.

On the 7th of the 7th month a holy observance was ordained to the children of Israel, who feasted 7 days and remained 7 days in tents: the 7th year was directed to be a Sabbath of rest for all things; and at the end of 7 times 7 years commenced the grand jubilee; every 7th year the land lay fallow; every 7th year there was a grand release from all debts, and bondsmen were set free. From this law may have originated the custom of binding young men to 7 years' apprenticeship, and of punishing incorrigible offenders by transportation for 7, twice 7, or three times 7 years. Every 7th year the law was directed to be read to the people. Jacob served 7 years for the possession of Rachel, and, also, another 7 years. Noah had 7 days' warning of the flood, and was commanded to take fowls of the air into the ark by sevens, and the clean beasts by sevens. The ark touched the ground on the 7th month, and in 7 days a dove was sent out, and again in 7 days after. The 7 years of plenty and the 7 years of famine were foretold in Pharaoh's dream, by the 7 fat and the 7 lean beasts; and the 7 ears of full and the 7 ears of blasted corn. Miriam was shut up 7 days to be cleansed of her leprosy; the young animals were to remain with the dame 7 days, and at the close of the 7th to be taken away. By the old law man was commanded to forgive his offending brother 7 times; but the meekness of the last revealed religion extended his humility and forbearance to 70 times 7. "If Cain shall be revenged 7 fold, truly Lamech 70 times 7." In the destruction of Jericho 7 priests bore 7

trumpets 7 days. On the 7th they surrounded the walls 7 times, and after the 7th time the walls fell. Balaam prepared 7 bullocks and 7 rams for a sacrifice; 7 of Saul's sons were hanged to stay a famine. Laban pursued Jacob 7 days' journey. Job's friends sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement for their wickedness; Job's family consisted of 7 children. David, in bringing up the ark, offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams. Elijah sent his servant 7 times to look for the cloud; the ark of God remained with the Philistines 7 months. Saul was ordered by Samuel to tarry at Gilgal 7 days; the elders of Jabesh requested Nahesh the Ammorite 7 days' respite. Jesse made 7 of his sons pass before Samuel; the men of Jabesh Gilead fasted 7 days for Saul. The Shunamite's son raised to life by Elisha sneezed 7 times. Hezekiah, in cleansing the temple, offered 7 bullocks, and 7 rams, and 7 he-goats for a sin offering. The children of Israel, when Hezekiah took away the strange altars, kept the feast of unleavened bread 7 days. King Ahasuerus had 7 chambermaids, 7 days feasts, sent for the Queen on the 7th day. Queen Esther had 7 maids to attend her; in the 7th year of his reign Esther is taken to him. Solomon was 7 years building the temple, at the dedication of which he feasted 7 days. In the tabernacle were 7 lamps; 7 days were appointed for an atonement upon the altar; and the priest's son was ordained to wear his father's garments 7 days. The children of Israel ate unleavened bread 7 days. Abraham gave 7 ewe lambs to Abimelech as a memorial for a well. Joseph mourned 7 days for Jacob. The Rabbins say, God employed the power of answering this number to perfect the greatness of Samuel, his name answering the letters in the Hebrew word, which signify 7, whence Hannah, his mother, in her thanks says, "that the barren had brought forth 7." Solomon mentions 7 things that God hates, and that the sluggard is wiser in his own conceit than 7 men that can render a reason. The house of wisdom in Proverbs had 7 pillars. The vision of Daniel was 70 weeks. The fiery furnace was made 7 times hotter for Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. Nebuchadnezzar ate the grass of the fields 7 years, the elders of Israel were 70, the blood was to be sprinkled before the altar 7 times; Naaman was to be dipped 7 times in Jordan; Apuleius speaks of dipping the head 7 times in the sea for puri-

fication. In all solemn rites of purgation, dedication, and consecration, the oil or water was 7 times sprinkled. Out of Mary Magdalene were cast 7 devils. The Apostles chose 7 deacons. Enoch, who was translated, was the 7th after Adam, and Jesus Christ the 77th in a direct line. Within the number are connected all the mysteries of Apocalypse revealed to the 7 churches of Asia; there appeared 7 golden candlesticks, and 7 stars in the hand of him that was in the midst, 7 lamps being the 7 spirits of God, the book with 7 seals, the lamb with 7 horns and 7 eyes, 7 gels with 7 seals, 7 kings, 7 thunders, 7 thousand men slain, the dragon with 7 heads and 7 crowns, the beast with 7 heads; 7 angels bringing 7 plagues and phials of wrath. There are also numbered 7 heavens, 7 planets, 7 stars, 7 wise men, 7 champions of Christendom, 7 notes of music, 7 primary colors. Perfection is likened to gold 7 times purified in the fire. Anciently a child was not named before 7 days, not being accounted fully to have life before that periodical day; the teeth spring out in the 7th month, and are shed, (renewed) in the 7th year, when infancy is changed into childhood. At thrice 7 years the faculties are developed, manhood commences, man becomes legally competent to all civil acts; at four times 7 a man is in full possession of his strength, at five times 7 he is fit for the business of the world, at six times 7 he becomes grave and wise, or never; at seven times 7 he is in his apogee, and from that day decays, at eight times 7 he is in his first climacteric, or year of danger, and ten times 7, or three score years and ten, has by the royal prophet been pronounced the natural period of human life; and the 7th thousand year is believed by many to be the Sabbatical thousand or Millennium, and on the 7th day God rested from his labors, after creating the heavens and the earth.

Puzzles for Pastime.

(To the Editor of the Cadet.)

The following are the answers to enigmas which appeared in the April number of the Cadet:—

No. 1.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19
A WISE MIND, A GOOD HEART,
20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33
AND A MILD TONGUE.

No. 2.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
G	O	O	D	N	E	S	S	I	N	Y	O	U	T	H	P	R	O
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34		
M	O	T	E	S	H	A	P	P	I	N	E	S	S	I	N		
35	36	37	38	39	40												
O	L	D	A	G	E												

I beg also to send you three enigmas for solution. They are less intricate than the last, but have a stronger claim to originality.

No. 1.—I am composed of 8 letters. My 1, 3, 5, is an excellent beverage. My 4, 5, 8, is a domestic animal. My 2, 7, 5, 8, is felt in summer. My 4, 2, 7, 5, 8, is a character disliked. My 2, 3, 5, 6, is the highest part of man. My whole is the name of a new periodical.

No. 2.—I am composed of 11 letters. My 1, 7, 11, is a colour of comparison. My 1, 2, 9, 7, is what most people indulge in. My 5, 3, 7, 10, 9, is a prominent personal feature. My 11, 7, 4, is a decimal numeral. My 6, 10, 8, 9, 2, 4, is often done with the hand. My 1, 2, 6, is the personification of patience. My 3, 2, 11, may burn you. My whole is the name of an enterprising publisher.

No. 3.—I am composed of 17 letters. My 2, 16, 1, constitutes the highest part of man in full dress. My 3, 4, 6, 7, 9, 7, 1, is what most people wish to be. My 4, 16, 6, 7, 3, is the name of a popular State of the Union. My 5, 17, 9, is a tradesman's useful tool. My 6, 7, 4, 16, 1, 8, is what I would not wish to be of a jail. My 7, 3, 17, is what most things were. My 8, 5, 1, is what every person does when in health. My 9, 6, 8, is what children should never do. My 10, 7, 1, 3, 7, 1, is what every one should be in reference to good works. My 11, 12, 3, 8, 7, is a person entitled to respectful affection. My 12, 7, 2, 12, 14, 1, is what no one will be long if they drink rum. My 9, 13, 1, is the name of a covetous patriarch. My 15, 8, 7, 1, is a long ecclesiastical fast. My 17, 2, 5, 1, is an interrogative pronoun. My whole should be adopted in Canada as soon as possible.

A DAUGHTER.

The following are the answers to all the enigmas and puzzles which are to be found in our May number. Those who have sent answers will now see how far they were right. Those who do furnish correct answers will receive intimation of the fact.

1.—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
A R T I C U L A T I O N
2.—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
D Y S P E P S I A
3.—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
T E M P E R A N C E

The answer to the puzzle of the snail is 15, because, on the fifteenth day, having only 5 feet to rise, the top is then reached.

W. LAMB, Quebec.—Answer to enigma, No. 2, in April number, correct.
"ANONYMOUS," Rainbow Section, No. 9, Coburg.—The answers to enigmas in May number are correct.

Things to Think About.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim. It is better if one's foot make a slip than one's tongue.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

Never be put down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.

Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not if a trouble comes upon you. Keep up your spirits though the day be a dark one.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eye on heaven! With God's presence and God's promises, a man or a child may be cheerful.

Fight hard against hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist strongly. A spark may set a 'house' on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life.

Never revenge any injury. If you have an enemy, act kindly towards him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once; but try again. By little and little great things are completed; and so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped to school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed.

Equivocation is a mean expedient to avoid the declaration of truth without verbally telling a lie.

A love of truth is an invariable characteristic, and also one of the main supports of a rightly constituted mind.

It is safer to be humble with one talent than proud with ten; yea, better to be a humble worm than a proud angel.

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right do it boldly; if it be wrong leave it undone.

A lie may stagger through a brief existence, as a blackguard edges his way, by dint of bullying, through a crowd; but the truth, however abused for a time, will triumph and live for ever.

If we attend to nature, we shall find she has marked out a line of conduct; which is to give her what she wants, and not to live luxuriously, injure the habit, and then to take physic to injure it more.

VALUABLE MORAL RECIPES.—A mixture giving sweetness to the voice: Mildness and Truth. A fine eye water: Benevolence. Best white paint: Innocence. A wash to prevent wrinkles: Contentment. Best rogue: Modesty. A pair of the most valuable earrings: Attention. Best lip salve: Cheerfulness. A universal beautifier: Good Humour.

Things to Smile at.

"Come out here, and I'll lick the whole of you," as the boy said when he spied a lot of sugar candy in a shop window.

An old bachelor, who edits a paper somewhere in the western country, puts "Melancholy Accidents" as a head for marriages in his paper.

A "gent" tapped a school boy on the shoulder, and asked him what he had got behind him; to which the boy answered, "A fool."

It is a popular delusion to believe that because a dandy's straps are drawn tight upon his trousers they are going to lift him into respectable society.

An editor out West, wishing to give some faint idea of a contemporary's meanness, says, that his soul is so small that it might dance a hornpipe in a mosquito's watch-fob!

COURAGEOUS HORSE.—A man at a fair was asked if his horse was timid. "Not at all," said he; "he frequently spends the whole night by himself in the stable."

"What is the gender of *hat*?" asked a dame, the other day, "*Masculine*," replied the scholar. "Indeed! Then, what's the *feminine*?" "*Why, bonnet to be sure.*"

Why does a donkey prefer thistles to corn? —Because he's an ass!

"Be moderate in all things," as the boy said to his school-master when whipping him.

"My lad," said a lady to a boy carrying newspapers, "are you a male boy?" "You don't think Ize a female boy, duz ye?"

DINING WITH THE DARDANELLES.—A gentleman was boasting in his travels that he had been caressed everywhere, and that he had seen all the great in Europe. "Have you seen the Dardanelles?" said one of the company. "Yes," replied he, "I dined with them at Gibraltar, and found them to be excellent company."

When Dr. Goodenough was made Bishop of C——, a certain dignitary, whom the public had expected to get the appointment, being asked by a friend how he came not to be the new bishop, replied, "Because I was not *Good enough*."

MAKING IT STRONG.—A newly imported Irish girl was engaged at service in New York recently, and on the third day of her servitude she came to her mistress before breakfast, and inquired "how the meals pleased the lady?" "Why do you ask, Biddy?" "Bekase, mem, the brikfist will be bether the day." "How so?" "I thought the coffee and tay was too wake, meeself, for your ladyship, so I jist mixed 'em together, to make 'em stronger, me lady." Her mistress went into hysterics.

THE CADET is Published on the 1st of every Month at 1s. 3d. per annum, or Ten Copies for 10s, when paid in advance, by J. C. Becket, No. 22, Great St. James Street, Montreal.