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# THE CADET.

TRUTH, VIRTUE AND TEMPERANCE.

VOL. I.

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH, 1867.

NO. 2

THE CADET.  
ORGAN OF THE GRAND SECTION,  
Is Published Monthly by the  
Publication Committee of the Grand Section  
OF NEW BRUNSWICK.  
TERMS—30 cents per year.

## POETRY.

[For the Cadet.]  
YOUNG MEN.  
OSCAR LUTAN.

Young men! you who are just entering  
Upon manhood's journey—whose bosoms are  
Full of aspirations—pause for a time.  
Ere you dash forward in your career,  
And look upon the poor miserable  
Rascals! Inebriate, as  
From one of his' agents to another  
He staggers, seeking the beverage of  
Ruin and death, with which to quench the burning  
Thirst—the demonic appetite which  
Fashion, foul fashion, do him hath bequeathed.  
Then, if you wish to follow in his  
Footsteps— if you wish to...  
Everything that is manly—everything  
That is noble and everything that is  
Virtuous—if you desire to...  
Blood from the hearts of your parents, your  
Friends and your loved ones, and to sink drowned  
And disgraced into a paper's grave.  
...  
Present it, and you will your desire gain,  
For in the cup which glow 'mid beeches' through,  
Or leaps 'neath the dazzling chandelier,  
There lurks earthly and eternal ruin;  
But, if all this you wish to avoid, tread  
Firmly the path of TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

## Selected Tale.

### THE KNIGHT OF THE RINGLET.

BY OITIE.  
(Concluded)

One evening, as he mingled with the groups that filled the splendid drawing-rooms of the fashionable Mrs. B., one of his acquaintances came up and filling two glasses with wine that stood on the marble side-table, offered one to him. As he was raising it to his lips, a rose-bud fell over his shoulder into the glass, and a voice near him said, in low, musical tone, "Touch it not Knight of the Ringlet. I command you by this token;" and turning he saw Emma standing beside him. As she met his gaze, she passed her delicate hand through the dark curls that shaded her lovely face, and shaking her finger at him impressively, was lost in the crowd. Saville stood looking after her with a bewildered air, as if lost in thought, until the laugh of his companion brought him to himself. "Excuse me," he said, putting down the glass. "You saw the spell flung over me, I am under oath to obey the behests of beauty."  
Emma watched him through the evening, but he seemed to avoid her, and appeared thoughtful and sad. They did not meet again until a late hour; she was stepping into her carriage to return home, when suddenly he appeared at her side and assisting her into it, entreated, "Fair queen, permit the humblest of your most loyal subjects the honor of escorting you to the palace." She assented, and the carriage had no sooner started than in a voice, trembling with earnestness, he added, "and permit me to ask if your command this evening was merely an exercise of power, or did a deeper meaning lie therein?"  
"I did mean to warn you," said Emma, gently, "that there was poison in the glass—slow, perchance, but sure."

"Add do you think me in danger, Miss Leslie?"  
"I think all in danger, who do not adopt the rule of total abstinence; and pardon me, if I say that with your excitable temperament, I imagine you to be in more than ordinary peril."  
There was a long pause. When he spoke again his tones were calmer.  
"I did not imagine I could ever become a slave to appetite. Often while suffering from the fatigue induced by writing, I have taken brandy, and been revived by it. Sometimes before going to speak in public, I have felt the need of artificial stimulus to invigorate my shattered nerves. Do you think that improper indulgence?"  
"Do you not find," said Emma, "that this lassitude returns more frequently, and requires more stimulus to overcome it than formerly?"  
"It is true," said he, thoughtfully; "I often speak with more fluency when under such excitement than I can possibly do at other times."  
"Once it was not so," said Emma, kindly.  
"Very true, but this kind of office wears on my system. I cannot get through with my public duties without help of this kind."  
"Does not this show," replied Emma, "that you have already somewhat impaired those noble powers with which you are endowed? Would it not be better, rather, as well as easier to trust solely to yourself than to depend on the wild excitement thus induced?"  
"It does, indeed, fool that I have been to think myself secure. But, the question is: I am yet master. I can control myself."  
"Let me detain you one moment," said Saville, as they stood upon the steps "to ask you if you have heard others speak of this. I tell you truly," he added, as she hesitated, "Do the public know that I am not always master of myself?"  
"I have heard it intimated you were injuring yourself in this way," replied Emma, in a low voice, doubtful how the intelligence would be received.  
"And you," said the young man fervently, "you were the kind angel who interposed to save me from the precipice over which I have well nigh fallen. He assured the warning shall not be in vain. A thousand thanks for this well-timed caution," he added, more cheerfully, as they parted, "the Knight of the Ringlet will not forget his vow."

For a few moments the joyous excitement of his spirit continued, as he thought of the interest in him which her conversation and actions had that evening evinced. But when the door closed and shut her fairy form from his sight, a shadow fell over his heart. Other feelings arose and whispered that, after all, it was but pity that actuated her. Love—would she not rather despise his weakness that had need of such a caution? Then came a sense of wounded pride, an idea that his confession had humbled him before her, and ere he reached his home he had become so deeply desponding that he was meditating taking passage for England, and doing a thousand other desperate things, so that he never again might see the gentle mistress who, he had persuaded himself, regarded him with pity that was more akin to disgust than love.

A letter received the next morning, calling him into the country for a week, prevented his executing his rash designs, but a feeling, unaccountable even to himself, made him shun the places where he was accustomed to meet Emma, and made him miserable, till three or four weeks afterward, merely by accident, he found himself seated opposite to her at a concert. Was it fancy, or did she look sad and thoughtful, and why did her eye roam over the crowd, as if seeking some one it found not. So he thought to himself, till suddenly, in their gazing, his eyes met here; instantly she turned away, and then, in a moment after, gave him an earnest, enquiring glance, full of troubled thought. At that look, the demon which tormented him vanished and a flood of inexpressible love filled his soul. He could not

go to her, hemmed in as he was by the audience, but he did not cease looking at her through the evening. In vain, she gave no second look or sign of consciousness of his presence.  
"She is offended with me," he soliloquized, as he went homeward; "and no wonder; how like a fool I have acted: I will go to-day to-morrow and tell her all."  
In the morning he called, but others had been before him, and the drawing room was well supplied with loungers. He staid as long as decency would permit, but Miss Leslie was not at all cordial in her manner toward him, and the dear five hundred friends kept coming and going, so that no opportunity offered for the explanation. "I will go again this evening," said he to himself, and as he did, Emma stood at the window, beside a stand of magnificent plants, whose blossoms filled the room with fragrance. The lamps had not been lighted, and the moonlight fell in a halo of glory around her, as she stood in sad reverie that cast a pensive shade over her face, usually so brilliant in its beauty. So absorbed was she, that she did not hear the door open, and was unconscious of Saville's presence till he was at her side.  
"You received me coldly, fair lady, this morning, so that I came back to see if you are offended with me," said he, as she turned to receive him.  
"And I, in my turn, ask you the same question, as also why have you absented yourself so had at first spoken, "but can you not understand why I have thus exiled myself? Did you not know it was that I feared you might despise me—you from whom, more than from any one else, I desired esteem, admiration—love." The last word was spoken in a lower tone, and he looked at her appealingly, as if to ask forgiveness for having uttered it. For one instant he met the gaze of Emma's dark blue eyes, and he must have read something there he did not expect to find, for the expression of his own changed into one so hopeful and earnest that Emma's sunk beneath its light. And when he drew Emma into a seat beside him, and in a few rapid words told her what, in fact, she knew before, how long and how well he had loved her, I don't know what she said, for, reader, I came away then.  
But I do know that one morning, six months after, some carriages went from Mr. Leslie's mansion to the church, and came back with a party looking most auspiciously happy, and that some hours after, as Edward was conducting his Cousin Emma to a travelling carriage, which stood at the door he said, "So you and Saville have changed positions and you are henceforth to obey. What a tyrant I would be were I in his place. Pray does this morning's act cancel former obligations?"  
"The contract is unbroken," said Saville, as answering for his bride, and producing a lock containing the ringlet—"here is the token that renders the vow perpetual."

A RICH drunkard kept two monkeys for his sport. One day he looked into his dining room, where he and his guests had left some wine, and the two Jacks had mounted the table and were helping themselves generously to the wine—jabbering and gesticulating, as they had seen their master and his guests. In a little time they exhibited all the appearance of drunken men. First they were merry, and jumped about; but soon they got to fighting on the floor, and tearing one another's hair. The drunkard stood in amazement. "What!" said he, "is this a picture of myself? Do the brutes rebuke me? It so affected his mind, that he resolved he would never drink another drop, and from that day he was never known to be any other than a sober and happy man.

## The Cadet.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. MARCH, 1867

All Communications should be addressed, post paid, to, the Grand Secretary.

### PROFITABLE THOUGHTS.

Rousseau, a French writer of celebrity, whose opinions on some matters are to be received with considerable allowance, is, nevertheless, sound upon the great moral question of Temperance. He writes that "temperance and exercise are the two best physicians in the world;" and we add that if these were duly regarded there would be little occasion for any other. Temperance may justly be called the "parent of health"—the patron of happiness, and the sweet fragrance that lends a charm to society; yet thousands upon thousands of the human family forget to consider these things, and act as if they thought grim death and insidious disease too tardy in their movements, and too slow in their progress, and by intemperance and debauch seem, as it were, to solicit their approach and court their cold and terrible smile.

The constitution of the human body affords evidence of the wisdom and skill of the Divine Architect; and no student thereof can fail to discover the extent to which that body is endangered by the senseless gratification of the low, mean, grovelling passion which produces intemperance.

Health depends upon that state of the solids and fluids which fits them for the due performance of their functions; but whatever disturbs them necessarily impairs health, and renders the system a disordered and disorganized mass. Intemperance never fails to effect its object in this respect; it disorders the whole animal economy; it hurts the digestive organs; relaxes the nervous system, and renders the different secretions irregular; vitiates the humors, and occasions numberless diseases.

The analogy between the nourishment of plants and animals affords a striking proof of the great danger of intemperance. Moisture and manure greatly promote vegetation, yet an over quantity of either will destroy it. The very best things with which our beautiful world abounds become hurtful, nay, destructive, when carried to excess, hence we learn that the highest degree of human wisdom and human excellence consist in regulating our desires and appetites and passions, so as to avoid all extremes. It is this chiefly, yea, almost altogether, that gilds our natures with the bright characteristics of rationality, and invites us to the occupancy of a position only a "little lower than the angels." The slave of appetite will ever be the disgrace of humanity.

Nature, in her wisdom, has laid down certain rules and regulations for the guidance of mankind; but men, not satisfied with the simple calls of nature, create artificial wants, and are perpetually in search of something that may gratify them. Nature is content with little, but luxury knows no bounds; and on this very account the drunkard and the debauchee seldom stop in their mad career till their means, their money and their constitution have each become prostrate in turn; and then, when too late, awaken to a sense of the fatal error committed,—too late to catch back the ruby glow of health, which, in the days of innocence, was

went to play upon their cheek;—too late to recall from the grave-yard's darkened tomb the forms of father, mother, sister, brother, wife or child, who have gone down there with sorrow's tear-stained wreath upon their brow;—too late to whisper words of penitential anguish in those ears which have been closed for ever in this world;—too late to ask forgiveness from broken hearts buried beneath the cold, damp sod;—too late to beckon back the happy fireside, the merry ringing laugh of a loving wife, or the cherub prattle of the firstling of the flock;—too late to still the wild bearing emotions of a gnawing conscience, or, mayhap, to escape the dreadful scaffold—the monotonous sounds of whose erection falls, at midnight, upon the guilty culprit's ear as he treads the damp, dismal cell, whose only music is the clanking chain, to remind him of the few short hours, ere justice and human safety will demand their sacrifice. But to return. The great rule of diet is to study simplicity. Nature delights in the most plain and simple food, and every animal, except man, delights to follow her dictates, and learn wisdom from her lessons. Man, alone, riots at large, and ransacks the whole of creation in quest of luxuries to his own destruction. Addison, one of the most elegant and polished writers of the last age, writes thus: "For my part when I behold a fashionable table set out in all its magnificence, I fancy that I see gout and dropsies, fevers and lothargies, with other innumerable distempers lying in ambush among the dishes." These remarks have special reference to intemperance in diet, but are true by analogy to the intemperance of drink. The experience of the world evidences that the voracious, headstrong, and intemperate will accelerate pace to an early and untimely grave: Did men but reflect on the painful diseases, and premature deaths, which are daily produced by the ruthless hand of intemperance, it would be sufficient to cause them to shrink back with dread horror, and anguish of spirit from the indulgence of their darling cups.

### A CHART OF LIFE.

One of the first duties of the young man should be to improve his present opportunities. The great error of the present generation is a desire to appear something without anything tangible to represent that appearance. This evil grows and increases until it monopolizes the entire mind of the thoughtless youth, and leaves him, in more advanced years, a useless drone,—a common hack to be used for the convenience of the designing and debased. The opportunities of the present day, for the cultivation of the mind and the ennobling of our youth, are so manifold and easy of attainment, as to exclude the thought of forgiveness to him who erring falls. It is no excuse now-a-days that, because a young man becomes degraded, he was seduced to that state through ignorance. The time has gone by when ignorance reigned a virtue; and now the universal judgment of the world is, that unless God has withheld from the soul the attributes which form the perfect mind, the youth is a criminal, in every sense of the word, who neglects to improve the opportunities afforded him for acquiring knowledge, virtue, temperance. It is indisputably necessary, therefore, that our youth should embrace the varied means within their reach to elevate and enoble their character, and thus fit them for lives of usefulness in the several spheres into which, under Divine Pro-

vidence, they may be called to labor in the future.

Besides acquiring as much book learning as their time will permit, they should endeavour to imitate, as near as possible, the virtues and excellencies of some great moral character, whose example, on earth, shines bright upon the page of history. This is not only a duty they owe themselves, but a duty they owe the world. 'Tis the mind and morals of this generation by which the generation to come will, to a great extent, have to be guided; and if the former be deformed, and the latter depraved, then, as a consequence, those who will be beginning to live, when we are dying, can expect no legacy of virtue left them, to inspire to greater intellectual or natural attainments than already exists. Now, what should be the first considerations of those just budding into thoughtful youth? Simply to determine upon a course of life that, in the end, will lead to honor and renown. How will a young man begin? There can be but one answer to this question. He must fortify himself against every species of evil, no matter in what form it may present itself. This answer implies—*first*, the selection of associates or the choice of society; and *secondly*, self-improvement. These constitute the corner stones of a young man's character, and to their consideration we will direct attention in our next.

### THANKS.

We have been very much gratified at the manner in which our paper has been received. It has already attained a circulation beyond our anticipations. We return our sincere thanks to all who have interested themselves in the circulation. *Victoria Division*—Bro. Mitchell, W. J. Ring, Robert Lowe and W. J. Willet; the two latter have been most persevering in their endeavors, and appear to be determined to outdo each other. Bro. Lowe obtained upwards of seventy members, and Bro. Willet sixty.

To the Sons of Temperance we also return our thanks for the support which they have given us. The City Divisions have been most liberal in their encouragement, and we hope to be able to repay them with good sound temperance reading, and by a fearless advocacy of the principles which we espouse.

*Victoria Division* ordered twenty copies, and Bro. W. H. A. KEANS, M.V.P., and Bro. PICKLES, of the same, six copies each.

*GURNEY DIVISION* ordered fifty copies.

*FIREMEN'S DIVISION* ordered twenty copies, and Bro. JOHN D. ROZARSON, of the same, eleven copies.

We hope that before our sixth number is issued our subscription list will warrant us in doubling our present size.

The *Messenger and Sons of Temperance Journal*, for February, has been laid upon our table. It contains an unusually large amount of original matter. The *Messenger* is supported by contributions; we would, therefore, recommend each Section of Cadets to contribute its mite.

*CHESTERNO NEWS*.—"Wetmore" Section, No. 19, was organized, on the 8th ult., at St. Martins. Bro. Philip Mosher, D. G. W. R., writes that it will be quite a success. Will give list of officers next month.

*YORK DIVISION*, Fredericton, is advancing with giant strides. Upwards of fifty members have been added to its ranks during the last few weeks. Who can beat that?

MOTHER.

Fond mother, you can conceive of no affliction which would cause you so much deep sorrow, which would strike with a more piercing blow upon your tender affections, than to have your son come home to you staggering under the influence of the inebriating cup. Nor can you experience a more excruciating anxiety than that caused by the knowledge that the son in whom your affections are centered, is, while absent from your fireside, among dissipated and worthless companions, engaged in the revelry of Bacchus—wasting the golden hours of youth, ruining his constitution, destroying his character, and sinking his immortal soul into eternity. Yes, dear mother, it would be difficult, very difficult, indeed, to find a cause which would inflict a deeper sting than this. Therefore, mother, think of this—then guard well your household shrine, that you may be spared all the painful afflictions which flow from the inebriating bowl, that you may never in sorrow see your household germs wither in disgrace to the grave.

In order to guard against this affliction, precept and example are both requisite. If the children of your heart see you drink the fatal beverage, and hear you advocate its innocency, they will undoubtedly do the same, unless the Providential hand arrests them, and makes them to see the deadly serpent which coils around the cup. If by your example they are led to indulge in this vice, you must expect affliction, for ruin lies 'neath the fair disguise.

Upon you, loving mother, much of the future of your children's life depends; therefore, as you value sweet peace and contentment, and all the endearments of home, avoid this fearful path of error, for from their influence in moulding the character of the future man.

Fond mother, your home may be your earthly paradise or your earthly chaos, as you choose to make it. You may make it happy and cheerful, no matter how scantily it be provided with this world's goods, by bringing your children up to total abstinence and piety. But if the olive branches of your home are led away, and become fascinated with the fair devil, wine, no matter how much that home may be blessed with riches, peace, joy and contentment take wings, leaving it desolate and cheerless. No home can be truly happy for any length of time if this demon be a guest, for

"It leaves a wreck where love before  
Was won't with gentle sway to reign;  
Contentment owns its furious power,  
And flies with all her peaceful train."

Remember, mother, that as the twig is bent, so shall it grow; therefore, seek to rear up your children under strictly Temperance principles; seek to impress upon the tablet of their hearts the beauties of total abstinence, and to make them realize the fearful effects arising from the use of strong drinks, and you will be blessed beyond the power of human mind to conceive. This principle firmly fixed, devoted love for Christ is more easily introduced into the heart.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND SECTION.

- G. T. KNOLLIN, G. W. P., St. John.
- J. S. MITCHELL, G. W. A., Portland.
- Samuel TUTTS, G. Sec., St. John.
- A. G. BLAKESLEE, G. T., do.
- H. ALLENORAM, G. Chap., do.
- J. EWING, G. G., Portland.
- C. H. FLEMING, G. W., Hampton.
- W. W. DUDLEY, P. G. W. P., St. John.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND SECTION.

(Continued.)

PORTLAND, Jan. 24th, 1867.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON W. P.'S REPORT.

Your Committee to whom was referred the G. W. P.'s Report beg leave to submit the following:

Your Committee feel gratified that the G. W. P. exhibits an interest in the welfare of Sections not shown at all times by incumbents of his office.

Your Committee trusts that the suggestions by the G. W. P. in regard to the Report from the G. D. Committee, shall receive that impartial consideration which the subject demands.

While your Committee are anxious to suggest such measures for the carrying out of total principles as the G. W. P. would desire, yet they would rather this matter should be dealt with by the Committee appointed to revise the Constitution.

Submitted in T. V. and T.,  
W. J. RING,  
WM. BAIRD,  
A. G. BLAKESLEE.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON G. S.'S REPORT.

G. W. P.—Your Committee to whom the Grand Secretary's Report was referred beg leave to submit as follows:

We are glad that the G. S. has manifested his zeal for our cause, by visiting all the Sections, except Carleton Union and Northumberland, during the quarter.

We are pleased to know that the Order has not fallen back any this quarter; but regret that the Associate Patrons of some Sections do not come up to the work as they should.

We rejoice to know that we have two such energetic brothers as the G. W. P. and G. Sec. We cannot express our gratitude for the boon they are about to give us, in the shape of a paper for the benefit of the Order, which we would specially recommend to the deepest consideration.

Submitted in T. V. and T.,  
D. BERRYMAN,  
W. J. PRATT,  
JOHN F. RING.

On motion, resolved that a Committee be appointed to publish a Circular, urging the claims of total abstinence upon the young, and distributed among the Sabbath Schools and Ministers of the Gospel.

A. G. BLAKESLEE, }  
D. BERRYMAN, } Committee.  
J. S. MITCHELL, }

On motion the G. S. adjourned to meet on Monday evening, Feb. 4th, in Germania St. Hall.  
SAMUEL TUTTS, G. Sec.

TILLEY SECTION entertained the public on Thursday night, 23th ult., at the Mechanics' Institute. The meeting was quite a success, and reflects much credit on the Committee of management. The audience numbered about 600. Dialogues, recitations and speeches were the order of the evening. Our space will not permit us to give a lengthy report. The programme was as follows:

RECITATIONS.

The Lost Inebriate, by . . . Bro. E. Everitt.  
The Englishman, by . . . " A. Watts.  
The Beacon, by . . . " R. Patchell.

DIALOGUE.

Sick in his own dospito, . . . B. Hartt & C Parker.

RECITATIONS.

Absolom, by . . . J. B. Dudley.  
Follow your Nose, by . . . Mannaton.  
Belshazzar, King of Babylon, W.F. Hatheway.  
Water, by . . . J. Cumberland.  
Donnybrook Fair, by . . . Wm. Cummings.

DIALOGUES.

The Will—The Will, by . F. W. Hatheway, C. Parker, B. Hartt and J. Cumberland.  
The Learned Apothecary, by . Wm. Cummins, J. B. Dudley and E. Everett.  
Rolls and Alonza, by . W. F. Hatheway, S. Cummins and J. Cumberland.

RECITATIONS.

Battle of Flodden Field, by . . S. Cummins.  
The Drunkard's Child, by . . . B. Hartt.  
All of which were well spoken, some exceedingly so.

The Rev. Mr. Caroy then addressed the meeting. He spoke principally to the young in relation to early habits, and the evils resulting from the use of intoxicating drinks. The Rev. G. O. Henstis, G. W. P. of the S. of T., followed, with a brief yet eloquent address, also principally to the young.

The Chair was ably filled by Bro. O. D. Wetmore, P. G. W. P. of the S. of T.

Several odes were sung during the evening. The meeting closed by singing God Save the Queen. The parents and friends of the boys who took part in the meeting must have been delighted.

FIREMEN'S DIVISION, No. 20, Sons of Temperance, last month, celebrated their Sixteenth Anniversary, by inviting a number of friends to partake of some of the best of good things. At 3.30 o'clock, by way of opening the entertainment, the members and their guests were introduced to a table stacked with oysters in the shell, which resulted in the most extraordinary opening ever witnessed. This feat accomplished, no one found any difficulty in opening his mouth—from which we received a number of the liveliest and most side-splitting speeches we ever heard. Good music added to the enjoyment of the meeting. At 9.30 o'clock all concerned were invited to seat themselves at another table, groaning beneath an indescribable array of cake, pies, doughnuts, cheese, coffee, &c. &c., all of which was pronounced by connoisseurs to be the most palatable they ever partook of. After these things were disposed of, in a very satisfactory manner, came a continuation of the speeches before mentioned, which were kept up until the hands on the dial pointed to the figure one. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem, terminating the best meeting of the kind, we will venture to say, ever held in this city.

A SERMON, the fourth of the course, under the auspices of Firemen's Division, was preached in the German St. Baptist Church, by the Rev. Mr. Caroy. This sermon, like the three preceding ones, was excellent, and must result in much good. It was difficult to obtain seats for all who attended.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.—Gurney Division, No. 5, S. of T., held two public meetings, one in the basement of the Centenary Church, and the other in the basement of the German Street Baptist Church. The former was an excellent meeting, the latter we could not attend.

SALTER SECTION, C. of T., had a very pleasant re-union on Wednesday evening, 27th ult. Hot coffee and other good things were freely passed around. Recitations were given by Masters John Fleetwood, Joseph Coram, and James Collins, and speeches by Brothers S. Tutts, W. J. Ring and J. Beamish. Some very nice singing was produced by a few ladies and gentlemen; and the band of Carleton Union Section played several tunes in a very creditable manner. This Section is under the management of Brother Cowie, who seems to be imbued with a strong desire for the propagation of the principles of Temperance among the youth of Carleton. May this Section be, like him whose name it bears—true as steel.

FIREMEN'S DIVISION is itself again, 15 Members have been initiated since the present quarter commenced, and still they come. Sons of Temperance, go and see it.

VICTORIA DIVISION is looking well. It was entertained on the night of the 1st inst., by Bro. A. Rowan, of Firemen's Division, who read a lecture on Havelock; the room was well filled.

A little boy in G—, signed the Temperance pledge; his mother had signed years before, but his father had not. Said the little boy, 'I shall never break the pledge till mother does.' This he felt was setting the strongest seal to his promise. Who would not admire such a boy and such a mother? What influence have Christian mothers!

POETS CORNER.

[For the Cadet.]  
REFORMED.

BY GEORGE L'AN.

Long years I drank the blighting cup,  
And bore its fearful sting,  
Long years I lay beneath its grasp,  
A blasted, blasted thing.

Long years I lay in deepest sin,  
Breaking my Maker's laws,  
And trampling on his precepts all—  
Cursing the Christian's cause.

I sank myself in deepest shame;  
I told my wife of food,  
I cursed the very life I hold,  
And every thing that's good.

But now I've trampled under foot  
That foul and damning cup;  
I've signed the pledge—the liquid fire  
I ne'er again shall sup!

My wife and children now have food,  
And clothing warm to wear;  
And happy faces 'round me flock,  
And joy and comfort share.

To chant the praise of temperance men  
I take deep pleasure in,  
For they were noble instruments  
In designing me from sin.

And now to God I'll pray for aid,  
To keep me safe and firm;  
To help me in each tempting hour  
The fatal cup to spurn.

Without the aid of His strong arm  
Our foothold's but a reed;  
Then I to Him will ever pray  
For strength in time of need.

Original Contributions.

[For the Cadet]

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

BY MIRROR.

The Sabbath School is a beautiful gift of grateful hearts, thank our ever mindful Creator. In it the young are taught the first principles of the Bible, and from it they derive instruction, which, if laid up in the heart, and properly exercised, will yield them far greater profit than gold or silver, or stores of earthly merchandize. Here the young heart is trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord—is taught the ways of holiness, and how to gain a crown of never fading glory. Many a good and many a great man can trace the origin of his goodness and greatness to his sabbath school.

The teachings of the sabbath school are often lost. The scholar is very apt to neglect the embracement of the great boon which, by this institution, is placed within his reach. He is sometimes blind to the benefits which are before him; and for this, remorse is the result in more mature years, which it may be impossible to remove.

Sabbath-school scholars, remember that you are fast approaching to years of manhood, when you will be cast upon the world to gain, by your own ability, the means wherewith to support yourselves, and if you refuse to imbibe the holy principles of the Bible, you will make but little progress, for Paul may plant and Apollous water, but God alone can give the increase. In manhood the parental eye will, in a manner, be removed from your every action—you will be cast among the vile and unprincipled, while the reproving words of a father or a mother will no longer, as of old, impress upon your recollection, the errors you commit. In order, therefore, to guard against a life of sin and shame, you should bring yourselves to the feet of our Lord and Saviour and fix in your hearts and restore these habits and principles, which will enable you to be your own reprobator and councillor—to enable you to be quick in discerning between right and wrong—between truth and error. In the Heaven bestowed Sabbath School you have the means whereby these may be obtained. I therefore urge you to embrace this glorious privilege. I urge you while youth is on your brow, to bow before the shrine of God, and give your affections to Him who died in agony for sinful man.

Do you wish a life of shame and infamy? it is

easily gained—very easily, and often imperceptably. Short steps, and at many think harmless, are at first taken; but gradually they lengthen out. The tide seems all serene; the sky is clear and blue, and fortune appears to smile upon you, but suddenly the small dark cloud of ruin, before unnoticed, bursts, and the howling tempest of shame and disgrace is upon and around you, and you are hurled, as if by a mighty avalanche beyond the precincts of safety; then comes the exclamation, too late, too late! and a consciousness of the blessings which the Sabbath School would have bestowed, if it had been properly appreciated. But let us turn away from this dismal picture, for I cannot feel that there are any of those I am addressing, who will descend into that dark valley, and yet, I fear, I may be mistaken. I would therefore urge upon you in order to guard against such a life, to shun the way of evil doers. Let your tongue be pure and undefiled: let no obscene or profane words defile your lips. Guard most particularly, I entreat you, against fashionable customs, viz. follies; avoid that enemy of all mankind—the enemy of all social and domestic happiness—the first step to ruin—the fatal WINE CUP. Loath it, abhor it, hate it, and you have conquered your greatest enemy. But rely not upon your own strength to resist and guard against evil, for that is a false support, but look for aid and strength to the power which is in Heaven, for this is the only power by which our hearts can be changed, and temptation resisted to the end; therefore pray to God for help in every time of need.

CHARACTERS.

FATHER! said Descon Smith's young son,  
(A most precocious wight:)  
I had a dream; and a funny dream,  
Was the dream I dreamed last night.

Well, son what was the funny dream,  
That has put you in such a glee?  
Were I to guess from your laughing phiz,  
I should say that you dreamed of me.

Father, I dreamed!—you will think it strange,  
I dreamed that the King or the country below  
Walked into your grocery store!

The devil! yes, father, the devil! and you  
Were dawning a glass of gin  
For Ambrose Jones—who drowns his wits,  
And broke his babe's arms in one of his fits,  
The ugly old imp of sin.

I dreamed that the devil walked boldly in,  
And swung his tail on a chair,  
And asked you if you want a deacon, he did,  
And (without looking) you said that you were.

The devil he laughed, and he switched his long tail,  
And he grinned as he nodded to me.  
Says he, with a wink, (and the sparks flew like hail)  
THAT 'ERE IS THE DEACON FOR ME.

While Dr. Patton was dining in London with a number of the Clergy, one of them remarked, after turning off his glass of wine, "I do not think I am called upon to give up my glass of wine because some men, by using it to excess, make beasts of themselves." The Doctor replied, he thought great injustice was done to the beasts by the comparison—that quadrupeds might be taken in once by strong drink, but very rarely the second time. It was left to intelligent man to follow up the habit until overtaken by destruction. He instanced the case of a Goat, whose habit was to follow his master to a shop, where he would sleep under the table while his master was drinking. on one occasion, either by fair or foul means, one of the clerks made the poor goat drink,—but from that time he would, as usual, follow his master to his drinking haunts, but could never again be tempted to enter, but would wait the movement of his master outside the door.

A drunkard made his way into a messagerie, once, and the keeper, fearful that he would get hurt, told him to leave the place. An Irishman who was looking on said to the keeper, "Why don't you let him alone, sure this is the right place for him," don't you see he has been making a beast of himself."

The Rev. Thomas P. Hunt tells a story of a lawyer, who was once asked to join a Temperance Society. "O, what's the use?" said he, "Liquor will never injure me. I scarcely ever drink it." Shortly after, a drunken stage driver over-turned the coach in which he was going to court, and broke for him a rib and an arm. The drivers consolatory remark, was, "You may be thankful that you didn't get your tongue broke too." "I wonder," said Mr. Hunt, "if liquor did not injure him."

The greatest bar to happiness is the bar of the grog shop. He who frequents it, will very likely soon find himself before the bar of Justice. Let us all, then, place a bar against all evils arising from intemperance—the bar on which many young men have been ship-wrecked.

[For the Cadet.]  
ENIGMA No. 1.

I am composed of forty-seven letters.  
My 32, 43, 6, 29, 35, is part of a plant.  
My 14, 44, 9, 38; 17, 24, 2, 28, is a kind of Government.  
My 11, 5, 42, 39, 26, 17, 30, is useful in the dark.  
My 37, 25, 9, 24, 40, 19, 30, 18, 1, 27, 7, is a city in the U. S.  
My 46, 20, 36, 8, is one of the "Isles of Greece."  
My 15, 10, 9, 22, 28, is a flower.  
My 32, 47, 1, 25, 37, 23, 31, 40, 5, 24, is a river in New Brunswick.  
My 41, 7, 19, 12, 14, 21, 4, 27, is a healing substance.  
My 34, 45, 22, 43, 16, 35, is a measure.  
My 31, 33, 11, 46, 13, is found on the sea shore.  
My whole is a Temperance Institution of the present day.

R. M.

NO. II.

I am composed of twenty-three letters.  
My 7, 22, 13, 4, is an instrument of music.  
My 11, 2, 16, 9, 3, 1 is a country in Asia.  
My 17, 18, 23, 20, 1, is a measure.  
My 22, 18, 5, 19, 13, 22, is the name of an ancient goddess.  
My 14, 3, 21, 15, 6, 23, is a color.  
My whole is "of the things that were."

R. M.

ANAGRAM.

Get helped.

R. M.

Answer to Enigma last month—Subscribe for the CADET.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

DATE.

The undersigned youths of believing the Order of the Cadets of Temperance to be calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Section, of the Province of New Brunswick, to grant them a Charter to open a new Section, to be called the Section, No. Cadets of Temperance, and under your jurisdiction. We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by all the rules and usages of said Grand Section.

Enclosed is the fee for Charter, B. B's. and Official Cards.

(It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not; if they are, of what Section. The application to be directed to the Grand Secretary, free of postage.)

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