

THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

W. A. J. C.

A DECIDED FAILURE.

We were on hand at the office on the evening of the 18th, but no amateurs were to be seen. So, after a few minutes, we adjourned indefinitely.

Amateurism in Windsor is, like a worm, sadly in need of a back-bone.

Our boys don't care much about anything except ice cream and cake. Writing and puzzling requires too much mental exertion for them, and they would a vast deal rather read than write.

Geldert was about the only energetic amateur we had, and he has left us to creep along at a snail's pace, till we fall down and forget to go on, and then we'll be fit for an early funeral. No flowers.

Windsor Debating Club.

A Debating Society was organized in Windsor, last month, with a charter membership of twelve, which, it is expected, will soon increase to twenty-five or more.

The following list of officers have been elected: Andrew W. Pattison, President; John F. Herbin, Vice President; Guy B. Da-in, Secretary; Geo. A. Allen, Treasurer.

This gives promise of being a live society, and will probably do much good in teaching our young men to argue a subject rationally and logically, and make a fit speech when called upon to do so.

They have engaged a room, and fitted it up in good style, and all looks well for their future prosperity.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.—The eighth annual session of the Grand Section of Nova Scotia commenced in the Division Room, Tuesday evening. A number of representatives were present from the country, and twelve new members were initiated. The reports of the Grand Officers were read, and referred to the different committees. The following named persons have been elected officers of the Grand Section Cadets of Temperance, for the ensuing year:—

Grand Worthy Patron—Thomas Hutchings, Halifax.

Grand Associate Patron—G. H. McKinlay, Richmond.

Grand Secretary—John E. Hills, Halifax.

Grand Treasurer—Win. Foster,

Grand Chaplain—H. Mumford, Richmond.

Grand Archon—A. J. Lawrence, Windsor.

Grand Guide—Richard Fleming,

Grand Watchman—Geo. McElhiney, Windsor.

The Grand Section got through with a quantity of routine business, and finally adjourned between 11 and 12 o'clock, p. m. The Past Grand Secretary, Mr. C. Sterling, who so efficiently filled the office for seven years, was presented with a handsome morocco writing desk, as a recognition of his long and gratuitous service. The present was acknowledged by the recipient. After the adjournment, the whole Grand Section proceeded to Mitchell's, and pleasantly passed half an hour in discussing refreshments.—*Halifax Paper.* Good enough.—Ed.

ITEM-GRAPHS.

—Go away! Naughty boy!!

—Oft on a stilly night—?

—Now is the time to subscribe.

—Hurrah for the N. S. A. P. & P. A., and Grant for President!

—Daisy must be gone on somebody, to stay till he is sent home.

—A popular sign of the times in Halifax, Ales, Wines and Liquors.

—The Pic-nic and colic season has been fully up to the average so far.

—Hurrah for the Division Pic-nic, to Avonport, on the — inst.

—We are glad to learn that all looks favorable for the N. S. A. P. A., in Halifax.

—General Scoboloff visited Count Pull-downyourvestski.—*London Paper.* Do tell.

—Oh, no, Grant! Miss— Joliette is not quite as solemn as you thought. "Still water runs deep."

—Two is company, three is a crowd; and yet some people we have met are awfully nearsighted.

—Why does Windsor not need street lamps? Don't ask Mr.— and Miss—, 'cause they'd blush.

—If Lo is don't shave off that ponderous beard, none of the girls will look at him. Eh! Annie?

—What a degree of solemnity there is in taking a stroll through the New Cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

—Who said Mr.— went to a certain village and got drunk? Queer about that spruce beer, is it not?

—X. L. C. R., we were awfully shocked to see you so familiar with Annie and Ellie, at the Halifax Cemetery, on the 8th.

—Our General Agent, in Halifax, is Louis N. Gelder, Care Mahon Bros. So send in your subscriptions quick.

QUERY.—Is there anything wrong in a young lady taking a young man's arm if the night is a little moonlit? Don't all answer at once.

—We could not resist a smile when our Worthy Chaplain innocently remarked that he was talking to a girl at Parrsboro.' Oh, George! you of all others. Alas!

—Some of the smartness of the boys of the Section verges greatly into silliness, and yet they can't see it. Do stop it, for strangers think you don't know any better.

—The Presbyterian Sabbath School held their Annual Picnic, on the enchanting grounds at Meander. We might say that a better spot for pic-nics cannot be found.

—Geldert has deserted us rather shamefully. Since he left, we have not seen even his autograph. Come Lou, wake up and send us a long sub. list dating from August to December.

ANOTHER QUERY.—Is it not a clear evidence of bad breeding for people to have their heads out of windows, listening to conversations not intended for them? If it is not you, don't get vexed.

—The Grand Section began its session on Tuesday, Aug. 31st, at Halifax. Victoria Section was represented by Brothers W. A., C. Curry; P. W. A., R. Fleming; P. W. A., Dore; P. W. A., McElhiney and several others.

PERSONAL.—Brother Newton Hamilton, of Acadia Section, Halifax, honored Victoria Section with a friendly visit, on Friday Evening, August 20th, 1880. We had flying visits from Giggie, Halifax, Dick Shunary, Newport Station, and several others this month.

PIC-NIC.—Victoria section held their Annual Pic-nic on Tuesday, Aug. 17th, at Parrsboro'. Owing to several disappointments, and the postponement on account of His Excellency's visit to Windsor, the attendance was not as large as could have been wished, but all appeared to enjoy themselves. The day being exceptionally fine, the trip down the Basin was really enjoyable.

—While standing at a certain corner, we overheard the following:—

SHE.—"Since that mean little TRUMPET editor has gone, a person can breath freely."

HE.—"Yes, dearest, you can call me your sweet if you like, and not have all the County know it."

SHE.—"Yes, oh, ain't it nice to thus feel free!"

HE.—"No! let me imprison you in my arms."

SHE.—"Looking around in a fright, "Yes, but—"

"What fools these mortals be."