

THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

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LOUIS N. GELDERT, EDITOR.

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EDITORIAL

TEMPERANCE EDUCATION.

It has often occurred to us, that if the subject of Temperance was more thoroughly introduced into the school books in common use, a great benefit would be derived. If boys before going out into the world, were better acquainted with the dangers that await them in the taverns and rum-shops, there would be less intemperance. In spite of all the lectures and sermons on Temperance, the examples of drunkards and the teachings of science and experience there is still an impression in the human mind that there is some good in alcohol. Boys do not shun the wine cups a poisoner of blood and thought, and the most dangerous drug they can possibly handle, but they have an idea that the temperance man is a foe to all social life; whose warnings are to be laughed at and disregarded. It is plainly seen how such ideas originate. People in high life drink continually: fine dinners are never given without wine, many good and religious people drink their wine daily, deeming it not only harmless, but positively beneficial.

The boy sees all this and thinks naturally that those who have experience in drinking, know better than those who leave it alone. Thus in a great measure, all the good advocated by the press and pulpit is overlooked or cast aside as the warning of a fanatic. Still for all this, if the youth of our land fully understood the effects of alcohol upon the human system, how it fires the passion, and with burning desire eats to the heart, destroys intellect, poisons the body and mind, stopping not at fame or fortune, but sweeping all before it into utter destruction.

If they could only see and realize the great evil of intemperance, the great difficulty of breaking off such a habit when once formed, and the woe, crime, misery, pauperism, and fearful end, that surely falls upon those who continue in the use of strong drink, if they knew all these things, a great deal of drunkenness would be prevented, and the cause of temperance great-

ly benefited. In some parts of the United States, they have adopted special text books on the subject of Temperance and placed them in the hands of the public school teachers. This is better than none at all, but why it has to be introduced in special books we cannot understand, as in many cases they will be utterly disregarded. Children should be taught that intemperance is the responsible cause of most of the misery of this world. There are millions of dollars annually spent in the Dominion for liquor, every drop of which is made by the destruction of bread, having nothing to show for its costs but diseased stomachs, degraded homes, destroyed industries, increased pauperism, and aggravated crime. The youth of our land should know these facts and be able to act upon them.

The national wealth goes into the ground. If we could only bury it without having it pass thitherward their word in the form of a poisonous fluid, through the inflamed bodies of our neighbors and friends, how happy we would be. But this great evil still prevails. The tramp reminds us of it as he begs for a night's lodging, the widow and fatherless remind us of it as they ask for bread to sow upon us from the haunts of the poor everywhere, even the hard working man of prosperity cannot enjoy his earnings because the world is full of misery from drink. The more thoroughly the youth are instructed concerning this demon evil of our time, the better it will be for them and the world.

Ye Trials of ye Editor.

In taking upon ourself the position of an editor, we expected to be subjected to a few trials and to have a few disagreeable incidents occur, but we must confess we had no idea that we would be persecuted with the class of poetry which usually falls to the lot of professional papers. But alas! for human hopes. One contribution from "Zarrett" on the skating carnival, so affected us that some of the staff will hardly recover.

We attempted to read it in the sanctum, and the effect was simply indescribable. At the end of the second verse "Ye Junior Editor" was seized with a violent fit of spasms, and when the last line of the third was reached the foreman was carried out in a fainting condition, and the poor "devil" was crouched in one corner convulsed with a severe attack of hysterics, while "Ye Senior" was completely broken down and weeping like a child. Altogether the scene was most affecting.

Seriously this is awful. When any more of our friends (?) send us such combustible matter as that we must insist on having it labeled with the nature of the contents and, also the author's real name must be on the inside. Otherwise the waste basket will receive them all.

ITEM—GRAPHS.

—Toot! Toot!! Too—ot!!!

—Subscribe for the CADETS' TRUMPET.

—Advertise in the CADETS' TRUMPET.

—We hope our Halifax friends have not forgotten us.

—Send fifteen cents and receive the CADETS' TRUMPET six months.

—Avon Division S. of T., and Victoria Section C. of T. have decided to change their hall.

—Billie has left us. Consequently the door is at rest, and is only now and then heard to creak.

—The TRUMPET has sounded the war has begun, up with temperance and down with the rum.

—The young lady who was making preparations to slap our mouth if we ever printed anything about her, can make herself easy on that point, as we had no intention of doing so, but will willingly publish her name if she wishes.

—Since the printing of an item in last issue with reference to a certain Fred, we have had communications from about a dozen of that name saying that we would be busted if we ever publish such things about them again. We might just say that the cap must fit or they would not wear it, and so with reference to other parties.

OBITUARY.

Death has again been in our midst, and since our last issue a bright, merry young girl of 14 years has passed away. We speak of Harriet Tamar Smith, fourth daughter of G. Parker Smith, one of our most energetic temperance workers. And so sudden was the departure. On Tuesday, out playing, a happy, blithesome girl, loved and admired by all. In the evening she was suddenly seized by the terrible disease which caused her death, and on Sunday morning, while the bells were ringing out their merry peals, calling all to the worship of God, her spirit passed away. We tender our deepest sympathy to the bereaved parents and friends.