

THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

An Amateur Monthly Devoted to Temperance.

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The Exhortation of Rum.

BY J. F. NOTNATS.

Come, thou proud and happy man,
From your home and work-shop, come!
Leave your tools and work alone,
Come to me, the Great King, Rum!

Let your wife earn daily bread
With the thread, and with the finger,
Let the children starve or beg,
While you at my good shop linger.

Let the young babe at wife's breast
Cry, and pine its life away;
Never fear, my happy friend,
I will all of this repay.

Sell off the house, all the tools,
Buy all them back some future time.
Again I cry don't notice wife,
I am your all for one small dime.

Heed not the voices of your friends,
They call me a thing of evil,
Jolly times we'll have,—and I'll
Introduce you to the devil!

That's not all I'll do for you!
More now I will not to you tell;
But I'll add, to tell the truth—
I'll lead you to the jaws of Hell!

Kind friends, see the course of rum!
Will he lead you by this talk?
Will he part you from dear friends?
Won't you keep in good, right walk?

Do not let him persuade you,
And if again he comes to hand,
Do not fear, speak out boldly,
"I belong with the Temperance Band?"

Smyrna, N. Y., April, 1880.

DEBATING COLUMN.

This page will be occupied for a few months with a series of debates, the first to begin in this number. Interesting and instructive subjects will be selected and given out in the preceding number. All are requested to take part. Write plainly and on only one side of the paper. The papers will be examined by capable persons outside the staff and the best two pro. and con. will be selected for publication.

We publish this month two sides of the subject, given below, and it is left to our readers to decide from which the most information can be obtained, Reading or Travelling.

From which can you gain the most information Reading, or Travelling?

READING.

To look at this subject in its true light, we must first consider what information is. By referring to our Dictionary, we find that it is knowledge gained by reading, instruction, &c.

Now if we read by what do we profit?

Not by our own limited vision, and cramped ideas, but by the vision, thought, and words of greater and loftier minds, so classified that we can readily grasp them. These thoughts and observations added to our own, give us knowledge. By travelling we acquire a mere superficial idea of what comes under our immediate observation. A man may travel all his days, and yet learn nothing beyond an acquaintance with the habits and customs, and a slight idea of the geography of the places which he visits. And of what use is this knowledge? Would a sight of Niagara Falls or the Yosemite Valley help the lawyer to unravel his knotty cases in court. Would visiting mineral springs and noted watering places enable the doctor to determine the nature and cure of a disease? Would a trip to the Holy Land make up a sermon for our ministers? No! none of these would suffice, did they not read, study and ponder; the Lawyer his lawbooks, the doctor his anatomical works, and the minister his theology and his bible.

Travelling like a fine play or nice piece of music pleases the fancy putting one into a reverie or perchance to sleep. Reading like the soul stirring notes of true eloquence expands our intellect, gives us ennobling thoughts, permeates our whole being with manly ardour and by showing us the struggles and triumphs of others, enables us to go forward with more courage till we reach the climax of a thorough manhood.

Ask a person who has travelled what he has learned and seen and he will tell you that he saw beautiful landscapes and grand cities with their magnificent cathedrals. They have been highly amused and pleased, but they have really gained nothing but fun and pastime.

Let a person read for the same space of time, place before them works of science, art, and literature, and mark you, we don't mean that reading "Blood Thirsty Pete," or "The Haunted Hotel" will help one in knowledge. They might as well travel and

visit the beauties of Windsor Park or the Dismal Swamp. I say place before them works such as we have named and at the expiration of the time you find an entirely different man. The wild and tauntless has grown into the deep thinker, the person of ordinary training has developed to a high standard of knowledge. He has in spite of himself undergone a complete change. He conceives a nobler manhood and he strives to imitate those greater minds over whose writing he has pondered and to whose heights he would feign aspire. His language becomes more refined and gentle. He sees that to attain to those high results for which he is striving, he must read and ponder more and more, and he accordingly with renewed zeal and diligence applies himself to his books.

Feeling that this subject ought to be clear without any comment, we will leave it to the judgment of our readers with the fact before them that Reading gives the most information.—A. M. H.

TRAVELLING.

I am of the opinion that Travelling gives the most information. Information that is more impressive, lasting, and better, than that gained by reading. To see wonderful Phenomena of nature is more impressive than a written description, more lasting than a simple perusal, and of course better, for these reasons. Travelling gives more information, in a certain time than reading, now for instance we go into a factory, or foundry, or mill, or in any place where there is machinery of any kind working; now to any, but a blind man, that machinery, be it ever so complicated, will be understood, with little examination. Its advantages, rapidity of working, and adjustability are all plainly seen, while we would have but a faint idea of them by reading. For another example I would speak of a trade or occupation. I would be pleased to know of any trade learned by reading. Is it not information

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