

# THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

(Continued from second page.)

but in reality 'tis an enemy in disguise.

Oh! temperance workers, wherever you be, recollect how terrible are the evil effects of strong drink, look at it through the spectacles of reason, use common sense, and above all ask God to give you power to assist in crushing this reptile *alcohol* from our midst. *Poison* is concealed beneath every counter in the bar rooms; it lurks behind beautifully illuminated bottles ready to pounce upon its victims. The Angel of Death, who sits perched over the door of a Rum Shop marks its victims as they enter and counts with delight the many poor souls who sell themselves for *Rum*.

Oh! dear friends realize the blasting influence of this gigantic demon who offimes see's to dest oy the happiness four lea

... are able to fall into ... by Divine aid. No one escapes who yields to temptation.

The traster and pillars of the ... oftimes are found dealing in the deadly scourge, if not retailing it glass by glass they sell it by the hogshead, and it is my humble opinion that wholesale dealers manufacture more crime and misery than the retail dealers, for the former ruin by the *wholesale*, while the latter *ill singly*.

Let us the brain and will  
With our hand, our heart, our will  
Bury in the sea poisoning  
"All King Alcohol to kill"

EFFIE G.

Halifax, N. S.

## AUTUMN LEAVES.

It was the second week in October, and the leaves were just turning from green to gold and crimson. We, my sister Kate and I, were trying to plan an excursion to to secure some autumn leaves. We succeeded in arousing the next door neighbors sufficiently to exite the eldest daughter, Lucy, and the two boys, Clark and Philip. We started on Thursday morning, intending to return the same evening.

We arrived at our destination about 11 a. m., and the male portion of the company began to gather materials for building a fire. But when all was ready, we were thrown in great consternation by the discovery that we had come without matches. Philip said, he had noticed a house in a clearing, about half a mile back. So he and Clark at once started for the house to try and get some matches.

While they were gone we thought we would look about for the leaves. There were plenty of leaves, but the great trouble was to get them. However, we thought we would be able to get some with the boy's aid.

An hour passed, and the boys did not

return. We began to be anxious; still another hour, and we resolved to go in search of them. But we had not gone far before we met them. Clark was in a sad condition, all covered with mud and dripping with water. He had fallen into a ditch, and was one of the most distressing objects it has ever been my lot to behold. However, they had the matches, and Phil at once set to work to build a fire. This was easily accomplished, for all the materials had been gathered before they went for the matches.

While we ate our lunch the boys told us their adventures. After they had gone about a mile, they discovered that they had taken the wrong path. They had begun to retrace their steps, when the wind took Clark's hat by the broad rim and blew it about a quarter of a mile. In his sea lling ... after it he did not notice a ... and in le

... why ... For it was ... water into his mouth and eyes.

The hat which was reposing peacefully in a thornbush on the other side, was easily obtained by Phil.

After again commencing their hunt for the house they found that they were a very short distance from it. They soon reached the door and obtained their matches from an old lady, they then started in a direction for the camping place, which they had almost reached when we met them.

After eating our lunch, as Clark was all dry again, we set about gathering the leaves. There were as many as a heart could desire and we had no difficulty in getting them. After filling our baskets we started for home, which we reached in time for supper.

We varnished our leaves and decorated the best room with them. You must call some day and see the glorious presents of our excursion for "Autumn Leaves."

LITTLE DORRIT.

## TOUGH KNOTS.

EDITED BY . . . E. U. REKA.

Original contributions and answers to puzzles are respectfully solicited from all. Address CADETS' TRUMPET Publishing Co., Puzzle Department, P. O. box 200, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

### ANSWERS TO OCTOBER PUZZLES.

No. 1.—MisS; O-as-T; Z-on-E; A-da-R; R-in-N; T-ar-E; Mozart & Sterne. No. 2.—Octagonal, Wholesale, Preposition Liverpool. No. 3.—Aurotellivize. No. 4.—New Haven, Halifax, Preston. No. 5.—A little darkey in a bed with nothing over it.

### No. 1.—CHARADE.

1st is a Vehicle. and is a Noise. My whole is a town in Ireland.

Phil Burt, Highland Village.

### No. 2.—TRANSPPOSITION.

Eb ton ognma evien irsebbi gamma triouse trease fo hesfl.

Lutones, New York.

### No. 3.—DROP LETTER PUZZLE.

h-r-i-a-w-y-r-o-a-t-e-o.

Little Dorrit, Windsor, N. S.

### No. 4.—HIDDEN RIVERS.

Hist! Johnny, don't you hear? Hall has almonds to sell. You must be a very good

### No. 5.—REBUS.

III E U

Rat E 1300 why able I F F I.

Tredlog, Halifax

No Prizes taken last month.

Little Dorrit—Your puzzles has been accepted with thanks, and I hope you will continue sending contributions to this department

LADIES AND KNIGHTS, Come this is getting desp rate, we should receive about two or three dozen answers each month, but you are getting very backward, do wake up and let us know you are alive. Try some of the puzzles and remember that the degrees will be taken at the end of next month. So let the answers come in thick and fast.

E. U. REKA.

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