

# THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

—No one would think that Phtholognyrrh spelled Turner, but a Vassar College girl proves it in this way; Phth, as in phthisic, is T; olo, as in colonel, is ur, gn, as in gnat, is n; yrrh, as in myrrh, is er.—*V. Companion.*

—The Right Hon. Sir William Gladstone, was overheard to remark to the Right Hon. Benj. Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, that that exquisite Temperance Journal, *THE CADETS' TRUMPET* would be sent to any address for the small sum of fifteen cents.

STILL ANOTHER.—Is it proper, or according to the laws of the town, to allow young men to line both sides of the side walk, and make it very embarrassing for ladies to pass them? Of course we don't mean Curry's Corner, or the corner of Albert and King Streets.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Please notice the change in our Post Office Box from 70 to 260. You will also confer a great favor by addressing to each department, whether editorial, business or puzzle, Cadets' Trumpet Pub. Co., as when addressed to us individually the matter is liable to become mislaid or lost.

LECTURE.—The Rev. Mr. Minard delivered a very eloquent and interesting Lecture, before the W. T. Reform Club, on the subject of "Temperance." The Lecture was pronounced, by all who heard it, as being one of very high order. We publish in another column, a short extract from the Lecture.

—For the benefit of those who imagine they have as much to say and do in the TRUMPET office as ourselves, we would just say that we have lately imported a Smith's Patent Automatic, Self-acting, Copper fastened, Double and twisted, Irresistible Bouncer, and all intruders will be despatched with haste as soon as they arrive. A word to the foolish is sufficient.

—The minister stopped at a house last week, and sought to improve the time by giving an eight year old boy an instructive lesson in morality. "My boy," said the minister, "I have lived forty-five years, and have never used tobacco in any form, nor told a lie, nor uttered an oath, nor played truant, nor—" "Giminy crickety," interrupted the boy, "Yer ain't had no fun at all, have yer?"—*Ex.*

—A NEW PAPER.—The *Boys Ensign* is a new amateur journal from New Glasgow published by A. A. Stewart and J. W. Mc-Karacher. Typographically it presents a very neat appearance, and editorially it is a complete success. We would prefer to see it all original however, as the amount

of brains required for using a paste pot and scissors is not generally very large. However the *Boys Ensign* is a paper New Glasgow and amateurdom can justly be proud of and we wish it every success.

—It is a matter of much amusement to see how Windsor girls love to "buzz" a stranger visiting the town. We have seen several instances lately, and some were quite affecting. A "giddy young lady" had a gay time with a certain editor, and another young man was speedily monopolized by at least half-a-dozen. Now girls we like to see people enjoy themselves by all means, but please remember that you are not thought any more highly of for thus freely expressing your love for the boys

—YOUTHFUL PIE-EAT-TRY.—A certain lady in Windsor made a fine large pie for the Sunday's dinner. After successfully baking it, she placed it out in the back porch to cool. A youngster, prowling around, seeking what he might devour, and having a splendid depository, with a spring lid, for pie, espied the luscious dainty and in the excitement of the moment scooped out the whole inside. We understand that some very pie-ous remarks were made upon the discovery of the pie-tastrophe and in a certain locality, shingles were laid upon the summer seat of a youngster at the rate of sixty streaks to the minute. This story has a moral, but we have forgotten it.

## 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 260, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

ANSWERS TO AUGUST PUZZLES.—No. 1.—Tassel; Attune; Stormy; Surged; Enneme: Leyden.—No. 2.—1 2 3 4 5; 2 3 4 5 7; 3 4 5 1 2; 4 5 1 2 3; 5 1 2 3 4.—No. 3.—Wade, Area; Dens; East. No. 4.—Subscribe for the CADETS' TRUMPET, the only Temperance Amateur in the Dominion. No. 5.—Highest List 104.

PRIZE WINNER.—Best list; Solon.

No. 1.—DIAMOND.

My 2nd cannot be part of my 3rd, but my 3rd is my 4th to my 2nd, my 1st and last are my last and first.  
Berwick, Highlands, N. S. A. Corn,

No. 2.—NUMERICAL PUZZLE.

I am composed of 10 letters, my 1, 2, 6, 8, 9, 10, is frolicsome, my 3, 4, 5, 6, is part

of the human leg, my 7, 2, 3, 4, is a cut, my whole is a prominent city in the United States.

Windsor, N. S.

Solon.

No. 3.—TRANSPOSITIONS.

Nuote em gamon het slaide fo lete gouth nstko.

Windsor, N. S.

Caper Sauce.

No. 4.—CONUNDRUM.

What is the difference between the Cadets of Temperance and the *Windsor Mail*?

Windsor N. S.

Seles.

No. 5.—HIDDEN ANIMALS.

Find an animal, in each of the following lines:—

1st—Listen to the ding of the bells.

2nd—Never buy a kettle with a hole in the bottom.

3rd Abhor serfdom; love freedom.

London, Eng.

Hott B. N. Tot.

PRIZES.

For first solution of No. 1, a prize of ten cents will be given. For first solution of the others we will give

bankrupt!

PUZZLE—ENDUMS.

*Caper Sauce* and *Solon*—Glad to welcome you, would be pleased to receive further contributions.—*A. Corn*—Your puzzle is very hard, but we like the style, and the *accompaniment*.—*Tony*—Received your epistle and want some more.—*B. Caws*—Letter all right, likewise the answers.—Ladies and Knights,—Wont you help us out of the mud, we are very short of puzzles this month, and shall have to trust to you to come out better next time. So send in a few cons. Don't be backward. Remember, if you are a good puzzle contributor you will receive the TRUMPET free.

E. U. REKA.

P. S.—Half a dozen have entered for the badges. The more the merrier.

E. U. R.

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