

THE CADETS' TRUMPET.

ITEM-GRAPHS.

—The N. S. A. P. & P. A. meet in Clifton Hotel January 5th, 1888.

—The largest amateur paper we have seen as yet, is *The Windsor Amateur*, and it is really a handsome sheet. Union is strength.

—How can I become a member of the N. S. A. P. & P. A? I heard a young lady remark. Why Miss, its easy enough. Prove your interest in the cause by writing an essay, poem, story, sketch or puzzle, and you are at once qualified. Its easy enough. Try, and see if it is'nt.

—James Roosevelt—Your MSS. was received, but we cannot accept it, as this is the last issue of the TRUMPET. We would have taken it with pleasure but for this reason.

—“Can you Fish—Patty?” enquired a swain of his adored. “Yes, and I can Slap—Jack,” said she, suiting the action to the word. “Well,” howled he, “that's a nupm confession.”

—The second number of the *Tablet* has reached us and its fine appearance reflects great credit upon its editor, Geo. E. Frye. The Puzzle Department, or “Puzzler's Piazza,” edited by ‘Daisy Deane,’ is also splendid.

WANTED.—Short hand correspondents. Address “Quizzell,” P. O. Box 159, Windsor, N. S.

PERSONAL.—We are sorry to hear that Geo. M. Sweet is quite ill from bleeding of the lungs, and hope his sickness will be of short duration. The news of his full recovery will be received with joy by his many friends.

TO WINDSORIANS.—Is Windsor going to say that they can't publish an amateur paper? Has it to be admitted that a town of 4000 inhabitants cannot find energy enough among its rising generation to keep a paper like the TRUMPET alive? No, surely not. If we are going to issue a paper we want about 200 subscribers, and now stir yourselves up, and don't let us be behind the age. Send along your subs and don't be so mean, that for the sake of 3 cents you'd rather borrow a paper than buy one.

W. C. T. U.—At the anniversary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, in Temperance Hall, on Tuesday evening, a Public Entertainment was given. The Programme being Choir Music and Solos, Readings, Recitations, Speeches, etc. The Hall was crowded, and the Entertainment was a success in every respect.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[To the Editor of the CADETS' TRUMPET.]

Windsor, N. S., Nov. 25th.

SIR:—It was with no small amount of regret that I learned, upon my short and flying visit to Windsor, that you had decided to discontinue the TRUMPET.

Having been so long and so closely connected with it; having the honor of writing its first editorial, while acting as associate with brother Geldert, and then when he whom we styled “our late lamented” left us, having for a brief period taken the editorial chair, it is not to be wondered at that I felt a deep interest in its welfare.

As a boys' paper, it was not fair to expect so much from us as some skeptical minds did expect, but we can only say we did our best.

If our paper did any good we think the credit should all be given to the Section, who so generously supplied every want when asked for, and who did all they could to make THE TRUMPET a success.

If any felt aggrieved at any items which appeared in it, we challenge them to prove them false. Too many persons wore caps which were made for others, and what was still stranger the fit was often perfect.

All we can say is “Go and sin no more,” or in other words, if you hadn't been there you would not have got hit.

Hoping to some day see a larger and better paper appear, bearing at its head the motto “Truth, Virtue and Temperance” and being conducted by Victoria Section No. 13, Cadets of Temperance, and wishing you, Mr. Editor, and the Section God-speed in this great and noble cause,

I remain

Yours in J. P. and F., and O. F. S.,

T. HARRY GREENE.

ESSAY ON TEMPERANCE.

BY A WINDSOR BOY.

The cause of Temperance, is at present, strongly agitated in Nova Scotia, and why is it so? Not because it looked upon in a favourable light, but for the reason— which is plain to any reasonable thinker—that it is a curse, and one of the worst evils we have to fight against.

Intemperance spares no one from innocent childhood to venerable old age, all have felt its influence. It is an evil, that where once encouraged will cling to us through life and will surely conquer, if we do not dash it down.

Look at the drunkard, what happiness is there in his home. By its use it brings him and his family to poverty and degradation, and too often to suicide, and what is the suffering of the body to that of the soul, for the Bible says “No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of heaven.”

Nine crimes out of ten that are committed can be traced to liquor, and I cannot understand why the fearful evil is tolerated.

Women are sufferers also by the effects of this evil, for a man when under its influence is often changed to a demon, and the poor mother and children suffer, not only by abuse, but by being robbed of the common necessaries of life.

The amount of crime, misery, and suffering, to be seen in the principal cities at the present day, from the effects of Intemperance is fearful; and the world is arriving at the thought that something must be done. Before many years, I firmly believe that Intemperance, as other great evils in the past will be swept from the face of the earth.

The Accessory.

Did the people of Windsor, or of any other place where there is a license law, ever realize, or attempt to realize what they really did in licensing a man to sell liquor?

If a thief comes to a Judge and says, “I will give you so much per cent of my gains if you will not commit me,” or if a judge says, “Give me so much or I will put you in the hands of Justice;” would that thief, by so doing, make himself less criminal in the sight of God and man, or would that judge satisfy the demands of the law by so doing? No; every one says no. That judge, by taking the “rewards of iniquity,” would make himself a partner in the crime, a thief. He is hiding the criminal from justice, and the law makes him an accessory, a thief also, a receiver of stolen goods. Now if a druggist supplies a man with poison without a doctors order, and by so doing the man is poisoned, the law looks to the druggist.

But here are rum-sellers living by lawful murder, growing fat on the life-blood of their fellow creatures, sending their brothers to hell for money, money. No drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

But here the Corporation steps in between God and this human devil and says, “You get so much on an average a soul from the devil; that is murder to sell your brother so, worse than murder; however, if you give me so much a year I will shield you from the laws of man, and stand to your back before God.” Do they not become as truly partners in the crime of the rum-seller by taking part of his gains, as the man in the example does the thief? For so much the judge allows the thief to go on in his stealing; for so much, the Corporation allow the rum-seller to go on in his murdering. Would not the judge in default of his blackmail punish the thief, will not the Corporation in default of the