

The Young Acadian.

HONEST. INDEPENDENT. FEARLESS.

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A. S. Davison, Editor and Proprietor

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THE YOUNG ACADIAN.
P. O. Box 71 Wolfville, N. S.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

As intimated in our last number we have been under negotiations with a first-class dealer in Type, and Newspaper outfits and have placed an order for a small but good assortment of type.

When it arrives which will be in time for our next issue we will use a toned printing paper which with the new dress will we feel assured make our sheet a creditable one.

We have to thank our friends for their liberal support and good wishes many of which have been expressed in hard cash.

We are of course working up hill, and our friends must excuse minor blunders, and let us off easy with large ones.

We have been informed that it is the intention of one of our esteemed contemporaries to snuff us out, but we hope he will not be so cruel as to extinguish our sweet young life while yet in the bloom of its infancy.

CHANGE.

That change is written upon all things never was more fully verified than in the past few weeks, the whole appearance of nature around us has changed from the drear and lifeless aspect of winter to the bright and joyous appearance of summer.

A very few weeks ago and everything about us was dull and cheerless, the trees dry and

void of foliage, the fields grey and lifeless and the mountains capped with snow; but now how changed. The trees are luxuriating in beautiful foliage; and the fields and mountain tops as far as the eye can reach show an unbroken verdure of beautiful green save an occasional field made red by the ploughman, but which will in a few days show a like appearance from the germinating of the seed that will soon, or has already been implanted thereon.

Change has taken place in many things around and about us not so desirable as those above referred to, noticeable of which is the change in our highways; go where you will and you will find them in a very unsatisfactory state. Perhaps never before in the remembrance of any of us were they in such a deplorable condition.

During the early spring, teams and even light carriages not unfrequently mired in the middle of our streets, and for weeks some parts of our principal roads were almost impassable, but thanks to the change from spring to summer the quagmires have dried up; and our highways, although rotty and rough, are now dry and hard, with no danger of miring to dry.

The management of our highways certainly requires to be changed, so that such a state of things shall not occur again. Will not our commissioners of streets take the matter in hand as far as this village is concerned, and act as the law directs, each one feeling that he is responsible for the whole of the district, and not as in the past, take no interest or oversight over any other part than that in which he may have exercised control during the time of expending the yearly labour.

During the late election canvass one of the principal arguments used by those opposed to the late government was: change the management of Public affairs into other hands and we will change the system of expenditure of the highway labour and will guarantee good roads in the future. The government was changed, and we await with patience the promised change, trusting that the time will soon come when all changes made by those in authority over us may be for the better.

ORIGIN OF A SLANDER.—Mother Jasper told me that she heard Greatwood's wife say that John Hardstone's aunt mentioned to her that Mrs. Trusty was present when Widow Parkham said Capt. Hartwell's cousin thought Ensign Doolittle's sister believed that old Mrs. Orley reckoned that Sam Treff's better-half told Mrs. Spaulding that she heard John Brimmer's woman say that her mother told her that she heard her grandmother say that Mrs. Garden had two husbands.