

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 17, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We understand that there is a prospect now of their being at an early date an early express train to Halifax. This has been agitated for some time past, and the news that it is likely to be a reality will be gladly received. We had no doubt from the first but that Mr. Innes would be quite willing to give any improvement in this line as soon as it could be done without the prospect of the road losing money by the operation.

In our next issue, which will be the last before the general election, we shall be pleased to publish a few short and spicy letters from our friends belonging to either political party upon any of the questions upon which the election is to be contested. We do not care to give the use of our columns however, to the discussing of the character of the candidates, as this is not a question with which the public has to deal.

In our next issue we intend beginning a series of articles on Poultry Raising which will be continued for several weeks. This is a branch of business that almost everybody is interested in to a greater or less extent, and as the articles in question will be written by a gentleman who is quite largely engaged in this interesting and profitable occupation, they may be expected to contain a large amount of information.

In crossing the Cornwallis bridge at Port Williams a few days ago we noticed that the instructions of the Council in reference to boarding up the sides had been carried out. This is a considerable improvement in two ways, as it not only keeps the snow from blowing off the roadway, but also closes the open places in the bridge, keeping the water below from the view of horses, which caused young horses some to be scared.

The board of fire escapes for Wolfville, appointed at the last meeting of Council, met one day last week and organized. We may reasonably expect to hear from them further at an early day. In the meantime our people should not rely too much on the efficiency of the board, as it is not its duty to authorize any appliances for extinguishing fires, but simply to guard against them and provide the means of escape, in case of fire, from such buildings as may be under their supervision.

We are pleased to learn that at the meeting of the board of governors of Acadia College on Tuesday it was decided to proceed with the erection of a new building to accommodate not fewer than 50 boarders to be used for Academy students. The building is to be situated on the west side of the cricket field, is to be begun as soon as spring opens, and to be completed early in August. This will supply a much-felt need, as the Academy has suffered much from insufficient accommodation. The building committee is Dr. Sawyer, Prof. Tufts and Mr. G. H. Wallace.

A very sad railway accident occurred recently on account of a broken rail or wheel on the Woodstock bridge, west of Hartford, Vermont, by which some fifty persons were killed and a large number wounded. A night express left White River Junction on the morning of Feb. 5th filled with passengers from Boston, New York, and the West for the Carnival at Montreal, and when crossing the Woodstock Bridge, from some cause the engine, baggage car, two passenger cars, and two sleeping cars were precipitated over the bridge sixty feet below into the river. The cars immediately taking fire were consumed within twenty minutes as was also the bridge. Owing to the intense heat the rescuers were compelled to relinquish efforts to save the suffring and retreat to a place of safety themselves.

The great political meeting in the Drill Shed in Halifax on Friday evening last was, to say the least, a disgrace to the intelligence and fair-minded sentiment of the metropolis. Whatever the faults of the two gentlemen who were to address the electors of the grand old city of Halifax, common courtesy demanded that they should receive a fair hearing. If the object in interrupting them was to prevent their arguments and statements reaching the ears of the electors, they signally failed, as both their speeches have been published in full, and will be read by the intelligent electors not only of the city and county of Halifax but throughout the province, and the public will be able to judge for themselves which of the two speakers had the best of the argument, and whose presence at the meeting can judge which political party were most responsible of the interruption.

BROWN UNIVERSITY AND OTHER MATTERS.

The Acadian comes to hand regularly each week, all doubled up with suppressed news, reminding me always of a promise made now months since to write something for its columns. Just what that "something" is to be, I have been wondering for the last five minutes. Realizing the character possessed by most readers of the ACADIAN, I am compelled to limit the term and make it stand: "something substantial." But what? Gazing out across the winter-swept campus, a massive building, picture of substantiality, interrupts my vision, and suggests a theme. Let, then, the main subject of the present letter be, in the general, "Brown University"; with a few remarks on "Providence and its People," and an appendix on "Things in General."

1. Brown. In 1770, while the States were as yet but provinces, and fretting under the tyranny of England's King, there was built in the town of Providence a college, the seventh of its kind to which the United States gave birth. Its aim was lofty: its site well chosen. It took possession of the crest of a hill some two hundred feet high which runs north and south on the eastern side of the city. Its campus, containing about fifteen acres, is divided into three parts, viz, a double row of college buildings, the one consisting of Rhode Island Hall, University, Slater and Manning Halls, and Hope College, the other of Sayles Memorial Hall and the Laboratories. The elm-studded front campus looks down toward the city. The middle campus has few trees, but many tennis-courts in the autumn months, and abundance of slush in winter, when the snow melts on its concrete walks. The back campus is notable for foot-ball tussles and field-day sports, while here also the B. U. base-ball nine is victorious—once in a great while. University Hall, the finest of the dormitory buildings, is heated by steam and has gas throughout. Its rooms are spacious and comfortable more like parlors than the domiciles of students. In Sayles Hall is a gallery of paintings, which I am unable to criticize, through lack of artistic genius.

Recently a large amount of money, stretching well up into the hundred thousands, has been left to the Institution by a former student, a large portion of which must be devoted to the erection of whatever new building is most urgently required, to bear the name of the donor. It will probably be a gymnasium, of which there is at present great need. North of the front campus, and separated from it by one of the finest streets in the city, stands the great library, most excellent in plan and appointments. It contains over sixty-three thousand volumes, to which the students have free access. The departments of Literature and Philosophy, which I have been privileged by circumstances particularly to examine, are filled with choice selection of volumes, such as would delight the heart of every student. The Librarian, Dr. Guild, a most affable and obliging gentleman, has done much toward making the library what it now is, and takes a pardonable pride in displaying to visitors its many advantages. He is a man of wide learning and the author of several books, amongst them a compendious History of the University. Of the Professors I hope to speak at some future time. A few words now with regard to the city, the home of the College.

2. Providence. This city, I believe, less known than it deserves to be. Situated in plucky little Rhode Island (so small that a single misstep takes one into a neighboring state), it is almost within stone-throw of Boston, and at convenient distance from other great centres. Providence has always been an early-riser in commercial and political affairs, and in consequence is "healthy, wealthy and wise." The air, particularly in these winter months, is pure and bracing, but changes in temperature are frequent. Wide, pleasant streets, flanked with handsome edifices, and adorned by graceful, over-arching trees, stretch back from University Hall to the river, a distance of nearly two miles. The miserable mixed-up Queen Anne style of architecture is becoming too popular here as elsewhere. Westminster street is the chief business thoroughfare; in the outskirts of the city are many great factories.

The inhabitants are English ("you know"), to which fact is due without doubt the manifest lack of that hurry and tumult characteristic of so many American cities. The people are blessed with a large measure of independence and know how to think and act for themselves. Interest in political questions, as everywhere in the United States, is dominant and powerful. Things in General. Woman's Suffrage meetings seem to be very popular in this vicinity. Not long since I had the pleasure of listening to a well-known "agitator" (or, more strictly, "agitress") Mrs. Mary E. Livermore. She is not a cross-grained crank, made up of angles and intellect, but a plump, good-looking old lady, with silvery hair and a sweet voice. Many people hold an erroneous idea with respect to the aim and progress of the Rights question. Though not intending to become an apostle thereof, perhaps not even a disciple, I yet maintain that there is much in this matter deserving of careful attention, which is evidenced by the fact that men and women of acknowledged ability and influence are to day advocating, in one way or another, the tenets of this organization.

The chief social event of the season

has been a double divorce-case. Day after day the court-room was crowded with a host of eager, gossip-seeking women, though all females had been particularly requested to absent themselves. Finally a reporter compiled a list, containing the names of those present on a certain afternoon, many of whom were "ladies" of wealth and social rank, and published it in one of the morning papers. The result was female indignation of a high order, and a decreased number of these in attendance at the trial. Speaking of divorce reminds me of a curious wedding that took place here not long since. A large furnishing house offered a handsome bedroom suite to the happy couple who would consent to be married on a certain day in one of the show-windows of their establishment. A brave young pair signified their acceptance of the offer, and at the appointed time were made man and wife with due pomp and ceremony in the presence of a delighted and appreciative audience, who thronged the street without. All honor to the enterprising advertiser. All honor to the dauntless pair. It might be better if all young men and maidens were ruled less by love and more by the spirit of financial prudence, here manifested in so marked a degree.

16 University Hall, BROWN UNIVERSITY, N. E. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

To the Editor of the ACADIAN:

MR. EDITOR,—Have you room for a little politics these times? It seems to me things is pretty mixed and muddled this election. That dreadful Tupper is back in Cumberland and actually going in for prohibition. This is what he said: "He was prepared to-morrow to support the most stringent prohibitory law that could be placed upon the statute book whenever it was deemed necessary by the people." That's as good talk as Lawyer Bulmer can give 'em, D. B. Woodworth says he'll follow Tupper in that; he is good enough leader for him. That's all right, Douglas, but you ought to jine the Lodge and then maybe some minister might write a temperance character for you. They say Dr. Burden is away ahead of you on that pint. It's a good thing the doctor has signed the pledge, and I hope he'll keep it this time right along. But he is in bad, very bad company. I haven't heard say Uncle Freddy has signed the pledge as yet, and Lawyer Roscoe is helping the doctor this time. He did last local, too, but I hear he'll didn't four years ago. The lawyers, they say, change their mind awful easy if they get well paid for it. People say Lawyer Roscoe is a mighty smart feller—a little smarter than Burden, some think—and the party is mighty proud of him. He is a grate lawyer to help the rumsellers—they swear by Roscoe. He has beat the temperance people every time, and then the Alliance fellows might just as well stop. I guess liquor will be sold at King's Co., and drunk, too, as long as Roscoe sticks to it. I heard say, though, that if there was a change of government he would be made county court judge, and then maybe the rumsellers can't get another such a smart lawyer and some'body might be done. Maybe doctor Burden can help temperance along a little that way. But it's a good thing to have two strings to play on just now. The doctor can play on the temperance string and Lawyer Roscoe on the whiskey string close alongside of him, and Doug is left out in the cold that way. It's nice for brethren to dwell together in harmony—the doctor a member of the Lodge and Lawyer Roscoe the rum-seller's advocate, and a good many temperance people saying it's all right. Our County Council has fixed things so that the rumsellers are safe now, and I suppose Roscoe thinks he can leave them now for a while and help the doctor get prohibition. They are smart men, the doctor and Roscoe, no mistake about that. They squashed the Minister of Finance not long ago. Mr. Rand, M. P. P., said they made him sweat drops of blood, and doctor Burden said he had been fitting the bestes of Ephesus, but I guess Roscoe fit some, too. He's a good feller. It's a pity they couldn't be spared from King's and go fit him some more in Colchester. They don't seem to squelch him there much. Prohibition is hard to git. Sir John doesn't take hold much and Mr. Blake hangs back and says the time hasn't come, but if there's a change of government maybe doctor Burden and Roscoe can squelch Mr. Blake and give us prohibition right away. I hope so, for rum is bad stuff if the Council did vote for free rum. They don't know everything, and they seem to want a little drop of grog in Kentville for Council time and to keep jail and pore-house in workin' order. We wouldn't have any paupers or jail-birds if it wasn't for rum, and we want something to pay taxes for. I guess there ain't much temperance in thislection—it's mostly politics and branch railroads and sich. As for me, I think it would be a pious plan to pitch all three of these smart politicians overboard and send a Methodist minister or some other good man up to Ottawa. But I's'pose it would be hard to find one to consent to run inter temptation. I wouldn't like to risk it myself, but there is a few people who are willin' to make sacrifices for their country, and likewise to take a off. I'd like to see things a little different, but don't suppose I shall in my lifetime as I'm gittin' old. If you put this in your paper I may write sum more before election day, but good bye now. Yours politically, T.

DEAR ACADIAN,—We find Jack Hyde's letters quite interesting, and his remarks about us boys taking hold of politics some of these days and ruminating suggested the thought: "Are we boys—farmers—improving the present opportunities, the long winter evenings, and turning them to the best advantage? If not, we may rue it in the years to come. The boys' bred on our farms are the hope of the future,—brought up on the quiet farms, free from the contaminating vices of the great cities,—but if we allow the golden opportunities for study and improvement of the mind to go by, it will not be well. Get some useful books and give your evenings to them instead of 'cutting up Ned' around the corners. It will be better. You say it will keep your blood in circulation etc., but I rather guess if we tend to our biz in the day-time we will get enough of exercise, eh?" N. E. M.

Handic Items. I told you I was going to find out what politics is and I am. It's mighty hard thing to do, though. I had no idea it was so hard. It's harder than complex fractions. Finding out what politics is in fact is about like wanting you, yet by moonlight—you can try, but there's not much satisfaction in it. The people of Handoc as a rule know a great deal, but they don't tell everything they know. What they know they keep to themselves. And when I ask a man what politics is he laughs and says, "Well, I've seen all sorts of ignoramuses, but you beat anything I've ever seen yet." The only way to find out anything about it is to go down to Grimes's grocery when a crowd is there, and listen. So yesterday two or three of us boys went in. A crowd was in there as usual and "repeal" was the topic of conversation. It was a kind of a one-sided war, and was very interesting, and I got tired, and was just getting up to leave when an old seely-looking, lantern-jawed, knock-kneed specimen of the genus farmer opened the door and walked in. He wanted a "ping o' tobacco," and when old Grimes shined over the counter and handed it to him, he pulled out his wallet and paid for it like a man.

"That'd be a mighty big price for tobacco twenty years ago," advanced young Ed Jones—son of old Eb. "There's no doubt about it, things has been the ruination of Nova Scotia. But it'll be a thing of the past, I'm thinking, before many months have gone by." "Young man," said old Lanterjaw, walking over to the stove where the rest were seated, and holding out his hands to the fire, "how old are you? When was you born?—that you know such a lot about the price of things? Twenty years ago! You young fellers haunt much of an idea of them days. Them days was tough. They wasn't much like what some people try to make out for you. No, sir! I'd like to hev the people that grumble so much about the hard times now live a while then. I'd do 'em good. When I was young man I worked for years 'n' years over at old Nathan Miles'—him that used to live over there beyant the hollow, but's dead now—fer twenty years a year and thought I had a good job at that. And many a manys a time I've eat beef out to Windsor fer tuppence 'n' tuppence 'sappenny—tuppence fer the four-quarter and 'sappenny fer the hind. Yes, them were the days. Hey, Mr. Grimes?"

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

We understand that there is a prospect now of their being at an early date an early express train to Halifax. This has been agitated for some time past, and the news that it is likely to be a reality will be gladly received. We had no doubt from the first but that Mr. Innes would be quite willing to give any improvement in this line as soon as it could be done without the prospect of the road losing money by the operation.

In our next issue, which will be the last before the general election, we shall be pleased to publish a few short and spicy letters from our friends belonging to either political party upon any of the questions upon which the election is to be contested. We do not care to give the use of our columns however, to the discussing of the character of the candidates, as this is not a question with which the public has to deal.

In our next issue we intend beginning a series of articles on Poultry Raising which will be continued for several weeks. This is a branch of business that almost everybody is interested in to a greater or less extent, and as the articles in question will be written by a gentleman who is quite largely engaged in this interesting and profitable occupation, they may be expected to contain a large amount of information.

In crossing the Cornwallis bridge at Port Williams a few days ago we noticed that the instructions of the Council in reference to boarding up the sides had been carried out. This is a considerable improvement in two ways, as it not only keeps the snow from blowing off the roadway, but also closes the open places in the bridge, keeping the water below from the view of horses, which caused young horses some to be scared.

The board of fire escapes for Wolfville, appointed at the last meeting of Council, met one day last week and organized. We may reasonably expect to hear from them further at an early day. In the meantime our people should not rely too much on the efficiency of the board, as it is not its duty to authorize any appliances for extinguishing fires, but simply to guard against them and provide the means of escape, in case of fire, from such buildings as may be under their supervision.

We are pleased to learn that at the meeting of the board of governors of Acadia College on Tuesday it was decided to proceed with the erection of a new building to accommodate not fewer than 50 boarders to be used for Academy students. The building is to be situated on the west side of the cricket field, is to be begun as soon as spring opens, and to be completed early in August. This will supply a much-felt need, as the Academy has suffered much from insufficient accommodation. The building committee is Dr. Sawyer, Prof. Tufts and Mr. G. H. Wallace.

A very sad railway accident occurred recently on account of a broken rail or wheel on the Woodstock bridge, west of Hartford, Vermont, by which some fifty persons were killed and a large number wounded. A night express left White River Junction on the morning of Feb. 5th filled with passengers from Boston, New York, and the West for the Carnival at Montreal, and when crossing the Woodstock Bridge, from some cause the engine, baggage car, two passenger cars, and two sleeping cars were precipitated over the bridge sixty feet below into the river. The cars immediately taking fire were consumed within twenty minutes as was also the bridge. Owing to the intense heat the rescuers were compelled to relinquish efforts to save the suffring and retreat to a place of safety themselves.

The great political meeting in the Drill Shed in Halifax on Friday evening last was, to say the least, a disgrace to the intelligence and fair-minded sentiment of the metropolis. Whatever the faults of the two gentlemen who were to address the electors of the grand old city of Halifax, common courtesy demanded that they should receive a fair hearing. If the object in interrupting them was to prevent their arguments and statements reaching the ears of the electors, they signally failed, as both their speeches have been published in full, and will be read by the intelligent electors not only of the city and county of Halifax but throughout the province, and the public will be able to judge for themselves which of the two speakers had the best of the argument, and whose presence at the meeting can judge which political party were most responsible of the interruption.

Burpee Witter's ANNOUNCEMENT FOR '87.-JANUARY-'87. It is composed of purely vegetable remedies, and is warranted to cure and prevent Hoarseness, Coughs and Colds, Lung Fever, Loss of Appetite, Epizootic, Pink Eye, Distemper, Worms, Swelled Legs, Scratches, Collar Boils and Galls, Cribbing, Wind Difficulties, Mange, Abortions in Cows, Milk Fever, Retention of Water, Bloody Urine, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Loss of Cud, Garget, Impure Blood, Cramp in Legs, Hollow Horn, Foul Nose and Rot, Hay Cholera, Rony and Tip, Hide Bound, Kidney, Heart, Liver and bladder disease.

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