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The Week's Doings.
Friday, March 19, 1886.

Dominion Parliament.

The Riel debate drags its slow length along. Some of the strongest speakers have spoken on the Grit side, and have been replied to by the Gov't supporters. The best Tory speeches are yet to be made. There will be a good deal of shuffling before it is finished. Landry's motion will hardly be a test of the strength of the Gov't as a good many Liberals will not feel like supporting it in that shape. It is said that Mackenzie and some other leading men in the Opposition will [illegible]inst it. It is difficult to [illegible]at portion of the French [illegible]ill adhere to the old [illegible]n would not risk [illegible] estimates and [illegible]is mat- [illegible] of [illegible] which [illegible] were inclined to predict that the Gov't was safe. Being a side issue, howevsr, little can be gathered from it.

Temperance Lectures.

We see it noticed in various papers that several Temperance speakers are coming to Nova Scotia. We yield to no one in our advocacy of the Temperance Cause, but we submit that this is a useless waste of money. Is it come to this that we have to go a-begging for our Temperance Lecturers? We firmly believe that a score of men in this County could be got to give lectures free *gratis*, just as powerful and with better results than the imported ones. Of all the money invested in the Temperance work we think this the least productive. It was expected that we were to have a series of union temperance meetings this season. The first and only one was most auspicious. It promised to do some real good. But it was not followed up by others. Such meetings as these might be held monthly, at little or no cost, and with most excellent results.

School Taxes.

An important question has been discussed in the Local House in reference to taxation, Should not taxes be paid to the School Section in which the property is situated, whether the owner is resident or not. Different views have been experienced on this point; but we must unhesitatingly answer, yes. Take for *e. g.*, a man who owns houses in this place, and lives at Folly Village. If he is reaping an increase from the houses being here, is it not only fair that this place should receive the benefit to be derived from the taxes. Why should this district help to keep up the schools outside, which they would do, if the tax was to go to the section where the owner lived. We do not see why exception should be made of dyked lands or any other property.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Hon. Mr. Thomson has already made a favorable impression by his speeches in the House of Commons. Either or both parties in Nova Scotia need not be ashamed of such a man.

It is expected that the N. W. Territories will be represented in Parliament by five members and two senators. This will put an end to one grievance. It seems however that the jealousy of Manitoba is being excited, in not having as large a proportion of representation as the North-West.

There will be a move made to do away with the *Hansard*, or report of the speeches made in the Dominion House. It costs over $50,000. It would be a good thing if kept within bounds, but it is too great an encouragement to long speeches. The country cannot afford so many wind instruments.

Musquodobit and Stewiacke are [illegible] a railway between them, [illegible] save time if the name of [illegible]er place were curtailed.) [illegible] hope this will not be [illegible] to pass along as a mere election dodge. If the County bestirs itself, it will not be a mere paper railway. The Musquo. sections are busying themselves, and in conjunction with Stewiacke have asked for a survey. Keep the ball rolling.

Interesting Capture.

Last Monday night about midnight, one of our distinguished beer-sellers called the police to remove some disturbers of the peace from his premises. The complaint was that three persons were trying to force their way into his place of business. Policeman Mattatal, on going to the spot, found several young men partially intoxicated, and exhibiting much rowdyism. He ordered them to disperse. A few took his advice, but to some there seemed to be a great inducement to linger. Some irresistible power seemed to hold them in that particular place. Probably the recollection of similar midnight revels made it difficult for them to tear themselves away so abruptly. However three brothers decide that they have a perfect right to remain, and express a willingness to contest, but the police thinks the matter differently, and two of them are marched off to jail, but through a little carelessness of the jailer, who leaves the key of the inside door in the lock, they make their escape by a window of the court-room. The police, jailer and some others again come up with them, when the eldest is a second time made prisoner and placed in jail. A second one is speedily captured, while the third, a nimble youth, makes a bold dash for his freedom. He leaves the street just in front of the residence of I. D. Cook, Esq. Through back yards, over wood piles and fences he madly rushes, hotly followed by his pursuers. When nearing the paternal roof, a strong arm suddenly arrests him, and he too is compelled to join his brothers in the lock-up.

On Tuesday morning they are brought before the Stipendiary Magistrate to answer for their conduct. Two *plead* guilty, and the other is *proved* guilty. Each is fined $4.00 or sent up for 10 days. While we rejoice to see offenders brought to justice, yet we regret that the most culpable goes free. The man who furnished the stuff that maddened these young men's brain, does not share their punishment. He pockets their cash and gives them that which gets them into much trouble. It often happens that the very one who is most ready to give in exchange for the workingman's hard earnings that which sets their brain on fire, is the *first* man to raise his voice against their conduct. This is almost as inconsistent as for a beer-seller to argue against rinks, school-management, or any other social institution.

Colchester and Cumberland.

District Lodge, No. 4, I. O. G. T. of the World, met in quarterly session with Electric Light Lodge, Truro, on the 9th ult. Dist. C. T., Bro. G. H. Lawrence presiding.

There were forty-five third degree members present. County Secretary reports three new lodges organized since last meeting, with a combined membership of ninety-three, the net increase is one hundred and twenty, making a grand total of five hundred and twenty members for this district. Delegates reported all the lodges to be in a flourishing condition. Steps were taken towards prohibition. Bro. G. McDonald was appointed to convey the sympathy of this lodge to Bro. L. S. McLellan, of Happy Thought Lodge, Londonderry Station, and express our regret at hearing of his continued and serious illness. Reports submitted show the Juvenile branch of our order to be in a very flourishing condition also. Three Temples have been organized with a membership of 100. Everything proved our order to be in a very prosperous condition. Bro. D. Ross, of New Glasgow, was present, and gave a very encouraging report of the work in Picton county, they have a membersnip of 1700. He also reports the order in a flourishing condition all over the Province. Lodge adjourned to meet with "Star of the East" Lodge, East Village, Col. Co., in June. In the evening a public meeting was held in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Rev. Bros. Kaulbach, Davis, Guest and [illegible] W. C. T. Rodgers addressed the meeting, the members of Electric Light Lodge interspersing with dialogues, readings, etc. The thanks of the brothers and sisters attending District Lodge are due to the members of Electric Light Lodge for their kindness in doing everything possible to make all comfortable.

Correspondence.

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

To the Elitor of the Week's Doings.

Mr. Editor,—In responding to "T." I would first deny the charge of having slandered or having tried to slander the character of individuals, and I would just say that it is only the lowest minded characters who take double and evil meanings out of what people say, characters who are shunned and despised by all right thinking people. He then says your letter [illegible] to show the truthfulness of his [illegible]. [illegible]fulness, forsooth! The only truthful sentence that we knew him to write [illegible] of your previous [illegible] not study their lessons and attend the Rink. This we admit; but what argument is that against the rink. Most certainly if children have studies to attend to, the rink is not the place for them to be, and when they have finished their lessons it is a splendid practice to teach them a verse or two of Scripture, such as, "Thou shalt not steal," or, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul;" but alas! in some instances the little dark-eyed cherubs are taught to defraud and rogue; they are taught how they can sell a few acres of standing wood to two men one year, and turn around and sell it to another the year following, and collect the cash each time, and still those same persons will persist in comparing themselves to Paul and the angels, etc.

As regards truthfulness we would say that the Captain of the anti-rink party (or, as he is termed, leader of the quartette), has produced more truth and argument in his letter last week than we have heard from all the others; but if we would judge from the shape of his propellors, we would say he constantly assumes a skating attitude, [illegible] would advise the others to keep a bright look out that they don't loose him, as the cock is just as able to crow now as he was in olden times. But we expect to hear from another of the party next week. If he will not wield the pen, perhaps he will come "Tripping through the meadow," with his revolver to defend his East-end friends, as he did so long, so long ago. Thanking you for your space.

I remain,
Skatorial.

To the Editor of the Week's Doings.

Acadia Mines, Mar. 12th, '86.

Mr. Editor,—In answer to the letters which appeared in your issue of the 5th inst., permit me to say a few words in regard to the things which seem to be troubling some of your correspondents so much.

In regard to the evils of the rink, I may say that I agree with "T." in his statements. When a person will leave all other meetings to go to the rink, and will even carry their skates to prayer-meeting, is that not a proof that the rink is a great evil? For while their skates are resting in the ante-room, their minds must be busy thinking of the pleasure they might have, were they at the rink instead of the prayer-meeting. Do you think that meeting did as much good as if there were no rink to go to? No! Decidedly no!

In the letter which "T." wrote, he tried to discuss the evils of the rink, not the characters of the men who uphold the rink, while in the letters of "X." and "Skatorial," instead of discussing the evils of the rink, they are trying to run down the character of "T." "Skatorial" says that "T." fails to back up his proofs in regard to the evils of the rink, while he and "X." seem to think that the good of the rink lies in the bad (as they try to make out) character of "T." In defence of the barrel and potato races, "Skatorial" casts up something about rotten potatoes, and in defending the doughnut race he has something to say about pigs. Is that all the good you can find in the rink? If so, we advise you to say nothing more about it.

"Skatorial" has a sentence in his letter, "as we have only heard of one person who was tempted on all points, as we are yet without sin," from which we would infer that we are without sin. We would advise him to go to school, and take a lesson on punctuation from one of Mr. Fraser's pupils. We would, in return, advise him to read 1st John, 1st chap., 8th verse.

"X." in his letter speaks of men (of course "T." is referred to) who stand in the street corners and preach in the synagogues, and thank God that they are not as other men are. Can "X." tell us of a time when "T." did that? I think if he tries, his memory, for once, will fail him. "X," no doubt, is a professing Christian. Does he think the language he used in his letter is language that becomes a Christian? And yet our leading men will back him up in his statements, and are even handing it down to their children who are saying that "T." is a "liar," "rogue," and such like. Those children's parents are church members, and this is the way they train their children. If while "T." is trying to advance the cause of Christ (which I believe he is), he happens to make a mistake (as we all sometimes do.) Christ says, "What is that to thee, follow thou me." We would advise "X." and "Skatorial" to try and be a little more agreeable with their neighbors, for, if they don't agree on earth, how can they agree in Heaven. I think if all the actions of "X" and "Skatorrial" are as bad as the scandal used in their letters, that "T." will stand as good a chance in the future world as they will.

I do not wish to take up too much of your space, so thanking you for this, and wishing "T." success,

I remain,
Yours, etc.,
Z.

To the Editor of the Weeek's Doings.

R. A. McLellan, D. G. W. C. T., lectured at East Folly Mountain on Saturday the 7th inst., on the "Principles of Good Templary." A number of (so-called) Loyals being present, a lively discussion arose in reference to the two Orders. Those who took part in the discussion on the side of Loyal were A. B. Fletcher, C. W. Totten, W. B. Huestis, and John McSween. All their arguments melted [illegible] McLellan, brought forward facts and figures. A Lodge was organized on the 17th by R. A. McLellan, to be called "Miner's Home" Lodge, I. O. G. T. of the World. The following officers were elected and installed: W. C. T. Bro. Chas. Slater; W. V. T., Sister Rebecca Parks; W. Sec., W. F. Sec., David McCully; W. T., Sister McCully; W. Chap., Bro. A. Thompson; L. D., Bro. Leonard Slack.

Yours, etc.,
Templar.

East Folly Mountain, Mar. 15.

Concert.

The Acadia Mines Brass Band gave an entertainment in St. Bridget's Hall on Monday evening, 15th inst. The hall was packed to its utmost capacity with an attentive and appreciative audience. The people of Acadia Mines as a rule are ever willing to patronize anything deserving, and acknowledging the Band as such, they filled the house. They were more than paid for attending, as the concert proved to be a good musical treat. The beautiful silvery-toned piano of Mr. T. Morris was secured for the occasion, as well as his nice organ. Miss Bertha Henderson presided at the piano in a style that clearly proves her to be a first-class pianist. The entertainment consisted of music from the Band, violins, piano and organ together, with some vocal music of a very high order. The lady singers were Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Parks, the Misses. Esau, Miss M. Campbell, Miss A. M. McDonald, Miss Lizzie Cox. The gentlemen were W. C. Germain, Harry Cox, George Cox, David Williams, Daniel Williams, G. H. Lawrence, Jonah Esau, R. C. R. Stevens, Master Esau and John Bates. All these singers are too well known to require any comment from us. It is quite enough to say that we never heard any of them appear to better advantage than they did on Monday night last. The vocal music comprised the tender, the touching, the comical, the ludicrous. Where every one did so well, it would be out of place to particularize. This is the first time the Acadia Mines Brass Band has appeared before the public in the way of a concert, and if we are to judge their future efforts by this one, we may expect something very fine in store for us. The entire affair was a decided success in every respect. At the close, Mr. J. W. Morrison, on behalf of the Band, thanked the audience for their liberal support in a few well chosen words, after which the audience dispersed, well satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

According to the report of the Postmaster General, 291 registered and 232 unregistered letters have been lost. From the small per centage of letters that are registered, we judge from this that money is safer in a letter which is registered, than in one which is not. Only one registered letter from N. S. was stolen, and contained but $1.00.

TOBBOGAN.

What is it racks the poet's brain,
In sunshine, snow storm and in rain,
And makes the "punster" come again?
Toboggan.

What is it takes us on so grand,
Through Tom Delaney's well ploughed land,
And makes us on our heads to stand?
Toboggan.

What is it spoils the bangs and curls
Of our young ladies and our girls,
As down the slide it swiftly hurls?
Toboggan.

What is it tears the riders clothes,
And makes them all turn up their toes,
Till we see naught but boots and hose?
Toboggan.

What was it took them from the station,
To coast with their (would-be) relation,
All dressed up like some foreign nation?
Toboggan.

What is it tears and swells our face
So we don't look like the human race,
And in church we have a vacant place?
Toboggan.

What was it took me down the hill,
And in the snow-bank made me spill,
My eyes and nose and mouth to fill?
Toboggan.

What is it we haul up again,
As at the ropes we pull and strain,
Again we hear the sweet refrain?
Toboggan.

What was it made one coaster lame,
And on it others hauled her *hame?*
What taught her of a foolish game?
Toboggan.

What is it keeps us out so late,
Till the fire is burned out of the grate,
And we go to bed in a shivering state?
Toboggan.

THE SLIDING SCALE.

'Twas on a hillside, that you know,
Gleaming bright with torches glow,
Which threw a gleam upon the snow,
And flashed upon a moving row
Of Toboggans.

The air was frosty, bright and clear,
And we felt its tingle on the ear,
As pushing from the start we cheer
For the *dip*, my boys, without a fear.
"Let her go."

And go [illegible], the splinters flying,
Along the track where forms were lying,
Who with each other had been vieing,
To take the jump or else lie dying
Upon the snow.

There lay Watson, Will and Shent.,
Their new toboggan badly bent,
While Charlie, George and Ernest sent
Theirs, which to them had just been lent,
And got it smashed.

Here comes Judson, Tom and Ted,
Trying hard to steer their sled,
But it to mischief sure is wed,
And for the snow-bank turns its head,
And dumps its load.

What's that, Douglas, tender and true?
Would I like a slide with you?
Ah, my coat's not blanket, tuque, not blue,
And as I fear it would not do
With you to go.

Say! (it sounds more forcible and mild),
Don't you dare to take that child
On that toboggan fierce and wild,
That goes like lightning freshly *iled*,
Down the track.

For if you do you're bound to spill,
And Little May you'll surely kill,
If you take her smashing down that hill,
Oh, your bound to go, well, you'll get your fill
In broken heads.

(Conclusion next week.)

Double Diagonal Diamond Puzzle.

The answer to this puzzle
Read downward or across,
Is "made-up" of press-ous "matter,"
We hope not type-ical of loss.
To our "newsy" fellow-townsman,
As for "Ratepayer," "T," and "Josh."
He "sets up" solid Nonpareil,
And tries the "Imp" to boss.

1. A part of the alphabet.
2. That which shuts or closes, or the central part of an arch.
3. An old instrument of torture.
4. An act for which two and forty children were devoured.
5. A tall pole, to which a strip of bright color hangs.
6. A local, something to "edify," amuse, and alas! to abuse.
7. A rich and early variety of bean.
8. The least possible quantity.
9. A large farm.
10. An article of food.
11. A letter.

J. C.

Ex-Principal Ross, of Dalhousie College, died of paralysis, on Monday, the 15th. For fifty years he has been intimately connected with educational work, first at Pictou, afterwards at Truro, and finally at Halifax. He was in receipt of a retiring allowance from the Synod of the Maritime Provinces.