

THE YOUNG ACADIAN.

The Young Acadian.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY.

A. S. Davison, Editor and Prop.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—15 cents for 6 months.

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

THE WESTERN CHRONICLE AND THE W. & A. R.

During the last year the *Western Chronicle* has assumed the role of a public benefactor and in that disguise has devoted its whole talents and a large portion of its space to the abuse of the Windsor & Annapolis Railway in general and its manager in particular. As we watch the progress of things we are very much reminded of what we have sometimes seen upon the streets. A great sturdy Newfoundland dog trotting steadily along beside his master while at his heels growling, yelping and snapping runs an ugly tempered cur of which he takes not the slightest notice.

The *W. C.* asserts many things, which, were they true, would certainly lay Mr. Innes and his company open to very serious action; but we fail to see the assistance afforded to that portion of suffering humanity embodied in the passengers of the *W. & A. R.* by abusing Mr. Innes and calling him such names as "bowelless corporation," etc.

Will that bind up the broken legs etc. of the sufferers which the *Chronicle* so graphically depicts? We think not.

The *W. C.* should have the heartfelt thanks of the employees of the *W. & A. R.* and also should be entitled to their respect, which he has claimed and which he depends upon for protection from violence at the hand of Mr. Innes, when they come to realize the exalting position which he has allotted to them as "poor deluded wretches, who eke out an anxious existence" and "obliged to risk their lives on that lot of second hand coffins called the trains of the *W. & A. R.*"

Now for the cause. Is the *Chronicle* so inter-

ested in the travelling public? Is its action prompted by noble, unselfish benevolence and a wish for right? No, not at all. A little mean personal quarrel started the whole thing.

Was the road in any better condition three years ago than today? Were the Express trains more nicely fitted out than today? Were the employees worked less or better paid than now? Was the management any better than now, and did the *Western Chronicle* call it then the same vile names and shower upon it and everything connected with it the same abuse as today? We leave the answer to a discerning public.

We do not wish to uphold Mr. Innes or any one else in wrong doing but we do object to seeing a man abused and lied about to gratify personal spite.

INCORPORATION.

It is a universally acknowledged fact that every man has one or more pet schemes and other things which he likes to see brought out and put in operation.

One of our especial favorites is the matter of having our village incorporated. The more we think over the scheme, the more we see of its workings in other places, so much the more do we feel that the sooner we are incorporated the better for all of us and those who are to take our places after we leave. That we should be compelled to bear a large proportion of other peoples' taxes as well as our own (which are heavy enough at best) is an imposition which we should not put up with. Let any sane man take pen and paper and compare the taxes of Wolfville Village with the Township of Horton. Add to this the expense of local government and see if Wolfville would not be more independent, better governed, its streets better kept up, and more equitable and at least a little lighter taxation than at present. Don't be stubborn and too wise in this matter but figure it out and see what it will show you, and if we are wrong prove it to us.

POLICE! JAIL!

Can any one inform us where the Lockup and Police matter went to? Is it necessary to half kill somebody again in order to stir up its fearful strength and make it call some more of the rowdy destroying meetings which have done such great things in the past? Seriously now, Men of Wolfville don't you think this sort of thing a little—just a little—ridiculous. We do, and we are not half as old and learned as some of you.