

THE FUTURE OF BRIDGEBURG

On June 22, 1892, the late C. S. (Scottie) Jackson composed some verse on "The Future of Bridgeburg."

A copy of this verse has been in the possession of Mr. W. C. Colcleugh and it is to him that we are indebted for the copy. It follows:

"In twenty years more, if you don't
die before,
Bridgeburg you'll see a great town.
With a bridge to Black Rock, where
you can drive or walk,
Here will live many folks of renown.
With a large Public Hall to accom-
modate all,
The dimensions you'll get from me
later;
We'll have a good jail, post-office as
well,
Customs house, music hall and theatre.
On the darkest of night, the electric
lights
Will show you the road as you go.
Should you be out late, and seen at
the gate,
The next day the whole town won't
know.
Street cars galore will run past your
door,
From the market square down to Fort
Erie;
On these long dreary nights the glare
from their lights
Will help to make everything cheery.
We'll have asphalted streets, side-
walks of concrete,
Waterworks surpassed not by any;
Church spires quite a few, fire bri-
gades we'll have two.
And two banks to deposit our money.
A Council we'll find that will be of
sound mind,
Who will not always act arbitrary;
To their guns they will stand and
vote to a man,
To build a bridge to Amigari.
The M. C. and G. T. like brothers will
be,
As they grow every day in relation;
For humanity's sake a tumble they'll
take,
And build a respectable station.

From a literary point of view it cannot be said that the foregoing has any particular merit as a poetic effort. In fact at times this verse is not a verse but a mere jumble of words with neither rhyme nor rythm. But if Scottie wasn't much good as a poet he was a jewel as a phophet. The street cars, the town hall, and the bridge to "Amigareeee" are still air-castles but in other respects "The Future of Bridgeburg" was a true prophetic vision.