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22 SACKVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.
P. P. ARCHIBALD, Prop'r.

This is one of the most quiet, orderly, and well-conducted Hotels in the city. Table always well supplied with the best the market will afford. Clean, well-ventilated Rooms and Beds, and no pains spared for the comfort of guests in every way, and will commend itself to all who wish a quiet home while in the city.

CHARGES MODERATE.

LYONS' HOTEL,

Opp. Railway Depot,
KENTVILLE, N. S.

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CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

100 and 102 Granville St.,
OPPOSITE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.)

The nicest place in the City to get a lunch, dinner, or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies. Oysters in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

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BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

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RIALTO RESTAURANT,

Now opened by

CHAS. ARCOIN,

(Late B. A. Hotel,) Opp. H. H. Fuller's,
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Inspection invited of my large and well selected Stock of

SPRING GOODS.

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Laundry Work of Every Description
Promptly Attended to.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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DYES!

Are unequalled for Simplicity of use, Beauty of Color, and the large amount of Goods each Dye will color.

The colors, namely, are supplied:
Yellow, Orange, Eosine (Pink), Bismarck, Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Brown, Black, Garnet, Magenta, Slate, Plum, Drab, Purple, Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red, Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Dyeing Silk, Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket Woods, Liquids, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Only 8 cents a Package. Sold by all first-class Druggists and Grocers, and wholesale by the EXCELSIOR DYE CO., C. HARRISON & CO., Cambridge, Kings Co. N. S.

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\$2.00 to Boston.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

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"HALIFAX,"

Leaves Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday at 10 a. m., and Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 3 p. m.

The magnificent Clyde built steel steamship "HALIFAX" is the Largest, Safest, Fastest, Best Furnished, and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and the United States.

THROUGH TICKETS issued to New York, Montreal, and all points on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can, if they prefer it, go directly aboard the steamer without extra charge.

FARES:

Halifax to Boston, 1st Class	\$6.00
" " Intermediate	4.00
" " 2nd Class	2.00

For further particulars apply to

CHIPMAN BROS., Halifax,

Or to **RICHARDSON & BARNARD,**
20 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

WE REMEMBER THAT

Puttner's Emulsion

OF

COD LIVER OIL,

With Hypophosphites.

Has been used for many years with success for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and other Lung Troubles.

That it is unsurpassed for Scrofula, General Debility, Loss of Vigor, &c.

That for Lack of Energy, Nervousness, Paralysis, Loss of Brain Power, it has been highly recommended.

That as a Tonic for Children, for Invalids recovering from sickness, for Women who are Nursing it is of the greatest value.

And that it is

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

**BROWN BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.**

HALIFAX, N. S.

Are Second to NONE
in the Maritime
Provinces.

Our Type
Our Prices
Our Facilities

We print by hand,
Print by steam,
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Or from blocks—by the cam.

Print in black,
Print in white,
Print in colors
Of sombre or bright.

We print for merchants,
And land agents, too;
We print for any
Who have printing to do

We print for bankers,
Clerks, Auctioneers,
Print for druggists,
For dealers in wares.

We print for drapers,
For grocers, for all.
Who want printing done,
And will come or may call.

We print pamphlets,
And bigger books, too;
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.

We print labels,
Of all colors in use, sirs,
Especially fit for
The many producers.

We print forms of all sorts
With type ever set.
Legal, commercial,
Or houses to let.

Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish and neat.
By HALIFAX PRINTING CO. V.
At 161 Hollis Street.

WELCOME.

Black-birds in the budding boughs
Glad we hear your rondelay:
Mellow notes
From tiny throats
Tell that spring has come this way.
Black-birds in the budding boughs,
Glad we hear your rondelay.

Alder-catkins silver-fair
Waving in a fragrant cloud
Dim and sweet,
We gaily greet,
You and yours, a fairy crowd.
Alder-catkins silver-fair,
Waving in a fragrant cloud.

Daffodils in yellow clad,
You we hail right heartily,
For your gold
Gay blossoms hold
Nectar for the early bee.
Daffodils in yellow clad,
You we hail right heartily.

Black-birds, Catkins, Daffodils,
Welcome each and every comer.
Days are fair
And all the air
Holds a promise of the summer.
Black-birds, Catkins, Daffodils,
Welcome, each and every comer.

MISS J. E. GOSTWYCKE ROBERTS.

ONE HEAD AND ONE BODY.

To the Editor of The Critic:—

SIR,—I see that Principal Grant is advertising in the *Toronto Globe* a union of the Evangelical Churches of Canada. Permit me to state what, in my opinion, Canada and all the earth needs:—

1. A church whose only creed would be the word of God, contained in the Holy Scriptures, which we call the Old and New Testament. 2. A church, every member of which would recognize Jesus Christ as his head, and yield obedience in all religious matters to Him alone, calling no fellow-creature Master, Father or Lord. 3. A church which would gladly fellowship any man holding what is set forth in Nos. 1 and 2. 4. A church which would excommunicate no member except for wilful wrong-doing, to be proved by the mouth of two or three witnesses. 5. A church whose bishop or presbyters, or by whatever name its teachers and rulers might be called, would "speak on the oracles of God," "speak God's word faithfully," unfettered by any human creed or confession of faith; and all whose members would be equally free to search the Scriptures like the Bereans of Acts viii, 11 and each one judge for himself as far as possible whether the things preached "are so."

Such a church might rejoice in the liberty wherewith the truth had made them free men and free women. Differing in these views of Scripture they might agree to differ, realising that individual salvation does not depend upon the purity of a brother's faith, and that all being servants of Christ, to his own Master, each must stand or fall. To truth loving ministers of the Gospel the abolition of all human creeds would be an unspeakable relief, the Bible would be studied with a freemind, awful, incredible and absurd doctrines based upon misconceptions of texts would soon disappear, and the Word of God would have free course and be glorified. Men would not then call themselves Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Unitarians, Adventists, or by any other denomination, but simply Christians or disciples. Their church edifices would be, say in Halifax, No. 1, 2, 3, 4, and so on. Every pulpit open to every preacher, and every Lord's table open to every man who desired to show his Lord's death. Even the first love of the church might reappear, and the precept—"Salute ye one another with an holy kiss," be exemplified; and, to crown all, the words of the Master:—"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another."

J. R. LITGOW.

FOR THE CRITIC.

CHEERFULNESS.

If one bears in mind the apothegm of the Duc de Rochefoucauld, he will learn that few things are needed to make a wise man happy. Nothing can make a fool content. That is why so many are miserable. It is the difference between the wise man and the fool. Fortune aggravates the fool and excites him to unhappiness. Misfortune is a benefactor to the wise man, as it teaches him, first, humility; second, contentment—and contentment brings cheerfulness. When the wise man thinks how little he brought into the world and how little he can take with him from the world, he is satisfied to make the most of his surroundings. The happiness that we get out of life is gauged exactly by the cheerfulness of our natures. A sunbeam adds new beauty to the landscape, lighting up the shadows, enhancing the many tints of the flowers, diffusing a mellowness everywhere. Cheerfulness is the sunbeam of existence. It penetrates into the smallest crevices. It drives away the darkest mists. If ever a man came into this world with a "destiny," the cheerful man is that one. It is his mission to preach unconsciously the doctrine of happiness. He is a true apostle. Cheerfulness is the active principle of physical as well as moral life. This active principle lies dormant within every man unless he is spiritually or physically defective. It requires cultivation to make it bear fruit. It is better than learning, because learning opens the book of life, and convinces us that we can never see but an infinitesimal segment of all that is to be known. Cheerfulness satisfies. Cheerfulness irradiates the deepest gloom, and alone makes life worth living.

JOHN.