

THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal.

DEVOTED TO

Commercial, Manufacturing, Mining and General News.

1.50 PER ANNUM.
SINGLE COPY 5 CTS.

HALIFAX, N. S., JUNE 26, 1891.

{ VOL. 8
No. 26 }

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THE CRITIC,

Published every Friday, at 161 Hollis Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia

BY
CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

Remittances should be made to A. M. FRASER, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The editor of THE CRITIC is responsible for the views expressed in Editorial Notes and Articles, and for such only; but the editor is not to be understood as endorsing the sentiments expressed in the articles contributed to this journal. Our readers are capable of approving or disapproving of any part of an article or contents of the paper; and after exercising due care as to what is to appear in our columns, we shall leave the rest to their intelligent judgment.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

They do things in a summary manner in China. The Emperor's edict orders the prompt beheading of all persons implicated in the riots and massacres. This will be a saving in heads in the long run.

This is about the time for the usual influx of tourists, fleeing from the heat of their homes in the United States. Nova Scotia has here an opportunity that should not be lost sight of. The facilities afforded for transportation between the U. S. and N. S. are excellent, regular steamers running between Halifax and Boston, and the completion of the missing link will in a few days make the railway route between Yarmouth and Halifax continuous. This will be a delightful route for travellers who wish to pass through the western portion of the Province and see the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the garden of Nova Scotia, as well as—what no American wants to miss—the classic land of Evangeline, which Longfellow in his most beautiful poem has made dear to all their hearts. The chief trouble experienced by tourists is lack of accommodation. Our city hotels are good, but they are not exactly what summer tourists desire. Bedford is more like what they want, and Bedford is always well patronized. Americans usually pay well, and the building of a few more summer hotels in attractive spots would be almost sure of success. Provide the accommodation and then "boom" it all over Uncle Sam's country, and we warrant that it will bring along the boarders.

Quite a controversy arose in England a short time ago over a picture, painted by Mr. Calderon, which represented St. Elizabeth of Hungary kneeling before the altar without any visible clothing on. The picture was exhibited in the Royal Academy and attracted no end of attention. An outcry was made against the nudity, a Rev. R. F. Clarke, S. J., writing to the *Times* that Mr. Calderon had painted a picture grossly insulting to a Queen and a Saint, representing her as guilty of an act of indecency from which any woman of ordinary modesty would shrink in disgust. The controversy turned on the reading of some medieval Latin, which the painter took literally, and altogether the picture has been made a great success from a sensational point of view. The *St. James Gazette* had rather a good thing about it. After congratulating Mr. Calderon on his choice of a subject "The Great Renunciation of St. Elizabeth of Hungary," it continues as follows: "To begin with, a picture with plenty of nudity in it is certain to be talked about; and when by your reading of the legend

you can raise a bitter dispute between historians and grammarians, between Jesuits and Protestants, you are 'in for a good thing.' The controversy upon Mr. Calderon's picture is beautiful and edifying. When St. Elizabeth renounced the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, did she actually strip herself naked in front of the altar? Professor Huxley points out, for what it may be worth, that on a previous occasion the pious Conrad had compelled the Queen-Saint and her maidens to strip 'usque ad camisiam' and to be well whipped for some fault. And if the one thing, why not the other? From *Camisiam* to no *Camisiam* is not far. However the dispute may be settled, the essential object is secured; and Mr. Calderon's picture has been bought from the Chantrey Fund. *Vive la reclame!*"

The Church Hospital is one of our valued institutions. It was opened on Queen Street in August, 1890, to meet the needs of many persons coming to the city for medical advice and treatment, and to avail themselves of the skill of the physicians of Halifax, or where those from the city who needed rest and treatment outside their homes could go. The Queen Street premises being found too small, and not well suited to the work, the hospital was removed to St. Margaret's Hall, College Street, which occupies, away from the noise of the city, a beautiful, open, sunny situation, fronting on Dalhousie College grounds, and has besides an open view of the sea. The advantages offered are that the house is made as homelike as possible, and any one may be as private as in their own house, and yet have all the advantages of a hospital. There are eight rooms for the reception of patients, all of which are large and airy, having open fire places and sunny windows. The patient in all cases selects his or her own medical attendant, and any physician may send patients to the hospital. Friends of patients may visit them at any time after 10 a. m., subject, of course, to the doctor's approval. The terms are moderate, patients being received from \$5.00 a week upwards, according to accommodation afforded. Everything except medical attendance, drugs, stimulants and personal laundry is included in this price. For cases requiring all night nursing special arrangements must be made. Although the hospital is under church management, and provided primarily for its members, no distinction of creed is made—all are received alike—and patients have free choice when needing religious ministrations. The hospital is under the charge of the Sisters of St. Margaret, of Boston, Mass, who are well known for their nursing. Infectious cases are not admitted. The success of the treatment of patients admitted to the hospital thus far has been gratifying. Information may be obtained by personal application or by letter to the sister in charge. References in Halifax are The Very Rev. Edwin Gilpin, Dean of Nova Scotia, A. J. Cowie, M. D., W. B. Slayter, M. D., H. H. Read, M. D., and Hon. J. W. Longley, Attorney-General.

The natal day of Halifax, which was celebrated as a public holiday on Monday, reminded us again that our city is growing old. It is not a prodigy for its age, but we hold that beneath all the apparent "slowness" and "sleepiness" that people are so ready to credit us with, there is business, enterprise and activity always working, and which has achieved a good deal in the last few years. As evidence of this we have only to glance back over a comparatively short period to a time when we had no street cars, no telephones, no electric lights, no steamer *Halifax*, and many other things which we could scarcely get along without now, and which are chiefly the result of the enterprise of some of our own people. There is plenty of room for improvement still in many particulars, and lots of chances for the right men to make money and gain credit for timely action. Our streets are the subject of constant unfavorable comment and abuse, and in many cases they well deserve it; worn out pavements, all hills and hollows, in rainy weather containing numerous puddles to wet the feet of the unwary pedestrian, are simply nothing but a disgrace. It is useless to give a list of the places that are fairly shouting at the aldermen to come and attend to them—everyone knows them by bitter experience, but nothing, or very little, is done to remedy the state of affairs. Looking impartially at Halifax it appears that it is only private citizens or business men who show a reasonable amount of enterprise and wide awakeness, and the city business is done in a very half-hearted sort of way. Now what is needed to make Halifax a tidy town, is for the enterprise that is at present scattered to be united, and for all to pull together for the common good. A great deal of fun is poked at us by strangers visiting the city. One recently said, Halifax was the only city he ever saw that was finished; there was positively nothing more to be done to it. This is hard, and not fair, for as we stated above, there are results in plenty to show that some forward movement has been making during the last few years. Nevertheless it would be well for all who take an interest in the welfare of our city to be ever on the alert to push onward any scheme of improvement, and so, in time, the reproach of "sleepiness" will be removed.