

# 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., MAY 15, 1891.

VOL. 8  
No. 20

## CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	3, 4
CONTRIBUTED.	
Ottawa Letter	8, 9
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Chit-Chat and Chuckles	5
News of the Week	6, 7
Parliamentary Review	7
Poetry—Living	8
Industrial Notes	9, 10
Commercial	10, 11
Market Quotations	11
Serial—A Ne'er-Do-Well	12, 13
Mining	14, 15
	16
Draughts—Checkers	17
City Chimes	18
Chess	18

## 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 them to their intelligent judgment.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The prevalence of the influenza, or la grippe, in England is creating considerable alarm. The hospitals are full of patients suffering from it, and it appears to be spreading fast. A serious feature of the epidemic is the tendency to suicide which it creates in its victims.

Emperor William is not backward in coming forward. Last week he said in a speech, that no one but himself was master in Germany. This has an antique sound, and is rather a dangerous sentiment to express at this stage in the world's history. He may perhaps be taught to his sorrow by some more advanced thinker that he is not the King of the castle after all. At any rate it would have been more diplomatic of the Emperor to conceal his high opinion of himself.

When a consul of a friendly country commits an act of discourtesy to the country to which he is accredited, it is time for him to go home. We think the United States ought to take back Consul Jay Ewing, nephew of Secretary Blaine, who at Vancouver, B.C., refused to join in drinking to the toast "Her Majesty the Queen," giving as an explanation that as an official representative of the United States he acknowledged no right of the British Sovereign to this courtesy. Naturally feeling is strong against such ungentlemanly conduct, for even if the consul had deep-rooted objections to drinking the health of a sovereign, he might have remembered that Queen Victoria is a lady and have toasted her as such.

Carmen Silva, Queen of Roumania, has written a drama entitled "Master Manole," which is said to be a strange, powerful highly interesting piece, founded on an old Roumanian legend. When we read that the most powerfully realistic scene is in the third act—the bricking up of the beautiful Giannetta, who from the depths of her living tomb calls "Manole, Manole," in a voice growing gradually fainter till it dies away, we are reminded of one Constance de Beverley, and wonder if Carmen Silva had been reading Sir Walter Scott before she produced her drama. Perhaps, however, Sir Walter may have heard the old Roumanian legend and made use of it in Marion. The first performance of "Master Manole" was given in Vienna by the artists of the Hofburg theatre on May 4th, and was pronounced a great success. Carmen Silva appears to be doing more literary work than any other royal personage at the present time, or at any rate more work of a marketable character.

The *Gleaner*, Kingston, Jamaica, of April 15th, contains a letter from A. B. Ventresse entitled "Canadian Flour vs. the World," which goes to show that the Canadian article, to use an Americanism, licks creation. The *Gleaner* editorially remarks: "The Canadian Commissioner has finally dissipated the old time fallacy that Canadian flour will not keep in the tropics. He purposely kept it sixty days and another lot ninety days, when both were perfectly sweet and wholesome. Bread of the finest quality from them has been baked, and of it, over one hundred thousand pieces have been distributed at the Exhibition. This direct and somewhat novel appeal to the minds of many, by way of that ancient receptacle, the human stomach, has finally settled the question. To-day, thanks to the push, speeches and indefatigable efforts of Mr. Adam Brown, the Jamaica market is open to Canada, not only for flour, but for a host of things. That gentleman has done his part, it now remains for the Canadian millers to do theirs. The future of this breadstuff question lies in their hands, and a hint to them—American competition will be all the keener after this Exhibition. Finally, it is asserted that the British West Indies consume three million dollars worth per annum." The hopes expressed as to a future possible trade to the mutual advantage of Canada and Jamaica may not turn out to be fallacious after all. We have every reason to expect that our millers will do their part, and triumphantly prove that our great Northwest produces the "staff of life" in quality and quantity superior to any other.

Notwithstanding the fact that a large section of the United States' press cries out against the presentment of the Grand Jury in the New Orleans lynching case, we must say that, from our point of view and knowledge of the matter, we fully approve of it. The Grand Jury, after six weeks investigation of the Honnessey case, came to the conclusion that there was clear evidence that talesmen had been bribed. The report speaks of the great difficulty of establishing a conspiracy by adequate proof on account of the secrecy observed by the conspirators, but it says that sufficient evidence was offered by the voluntary and reliable witnesses to justify the indictment of six men as follows:—Thomas McCrystal and John Cooney, with K. C. O'Malley, for attempting to bribe a talesman, and Bernard Gleadi, Charles Granger and Fernard Arment, for attempt by each to bribe three different talesmen. The operations of the unscrupulous detective agency of O'Malley and Adams was also severely commented upon. The "mob" of course is not in it. The community rose to destroy the Mafia, and the Grand Jury did not find it within its province to indict the people. The *New York Press* says the Grand Jurors have only increased by so much the offence of New Orleans against modern civilization; but in view of the facts of the case, we are more apt to think that New Orleans was almost without modern civilization at the time, inasmuch as the law had proved unequal to the task of convicting men who were beyond a doubt guilty. There was consequently nothing left for the people to do but vindicate their right to rid the land of such a plague as the Mafia. The Grand Jury did right in indicting the men who bribed the jurors. This was the fountainhead of the trouble.

The Marquis of Lorne, in the *North American Review* for May, writes on "Canada" at some length. In the course of his article he says: "When a country has great natural wealth to the safeguard and exploit for her own people, the protective tariff may often be necessary to plant factories. Canada is small in population, but vast in land and latent resource, and she gets the capital of the old world to develop her latent wealth. She can well afford to draw most of her revenue from import duties, for she becomes stronger every year to bear any strain. Let it not be imagined, then, that a high tariff against her agricultural products enacted in the States will turn more than a few frontier counties in favor of a plan that would deprive her of 'ruling her own roost.' Her border countries have developed faster than those of the New England States contiguous to her. The progress of the Quebec population has been mentioned with the admiration it deserves. Ontario has sent many of her sons to the northwestern territories and Manitoba, as well as to the United States, and is quite as well off as corresponding districts south of the line. Yes, everywhere the conviction is growing that along those grand parallels of latitude can be built up a nation worthy to find its place in the world, worthy to stand near its great neighbor to the south, able to achieve what it designs, and make itself respected by an independence which is too real to be aggressive, and too honest to be subservient. Thus Canada tells the mother-land that she wishes to live on in alliance with her, and under her flag to make the treaties which shall be correlative to her own extending commerce. Thus she tells the States that she desires to be friendly with them, to live alongside of them and work with them for the civilization of the continent, in all amity and good neighborhood."