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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.

It is estimated that the treasure lying idle in India in the shape of hordes of ornaments amounts to \$1,650,000,000. A competent authority estimates that in Amritsar City alone there are jewels to the value of \$10,000,000.

The Marquis of Lorne, husband of Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Princess Victoria, has been appointed governor and constable of Windsor Castle, a post held by the late Prince Victor of Hohenlohe, a great favorite of the Queen's. Needless to say there is a comfortable salary attached.

Since the note referring to the attack on the military, elsewhere on this page, was written, a most humble apology has been made by the Rev. Mr. Adams and he asks forgiveness for his misrepresentations. Whether he will get it or not is hard to say, but we should think that Halifax would be an uncomfortable place for him to remain in. Sensationalists are not what this city requires as preachers of the gospel.

Our friend the *Canadian Militia Gazette* of Ottawa quotes with approval what we had to say recently as to rifle shooting for ladies, and as it makes a further suggestion that did not occur to us at the time of writing we have pleasure in transcribing it now. "The position adopted in firing is the one great obstacle to participation by the ladies, neither the kneeling nor the prone attitude being in accordance with a lady's idea of elegance or neatness. If some enterprising club would have a rest constructed so that a lady might fire standing and still have for her rifle a support as firm as her male friends enjoy lying down, no doubt quite a few ladies would bravely take to the sport."

In the last number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* we observe in a paper by a medical gentleman (abstract of paper read by Dr. Sinclair before the Medical Society, Dec., 1891,) a new rendering of a verse from Longfellow's universally appreciated "Psalm of Life." Our Longfellow says:—

"Art is long and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, tho' stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave."

Dr. Sinclair's rendering is:—

Life is short and time is fleeting,

which perhaps may be equally true, but unless we are much mistaken, was not what the poet meant.

Mr., or Count, Mercier would do well to incontinently retire from politics. The *Globe* of Toronto, the great liberal organ, has thrown him over completely, and all honest men are crying "away with him." The *Globe* on Saturday said: "The Mercier administration has been shown to be corrupt to the core," and it continues in a vigorous article to expose the state of Quebec. That Province is evidently very sick, and those to whom the people entrust the task of conquering the moral disease with which it is afflicted, and nursing it back to health, will need to exercise great judgment and patience. The state of rottenness that has been revealed is unparalleled in the history of any province in the Dominion.

The chief political matter of interest in England for the past few weeks has been the Rosendale election, to fill the seat in the House of Commons vacated by Lord Hartington on his accession to the Dukedom of his father, the Duke of Devonshire, celebrated as one of the best and greatest of English landlords and noblemen. This contest has been regarded as altogether the most important of any that has occurred between the Unionists and Separatists, and by its result it is said the fate of the Government in the next general election may be foretold. If this is the case the Gladstonians will probably come into power once more, for the returns show that on Monday Mr. Madden, home ruler, defeated Sir Thomas Brooks, the Unionist candidate, by a majority of 1,225 votes. Lord Hartington's majority in the last election was 1,450. The defeat was not anticipated by the Government, and its disappointment is freely expressed. As far as the new Duke is concerned, it is unlikely that he will personally lose by his elevation to the Lords anything but his right to sit in the House of Commons, and will have in addition to the position won by his personal abilities and energy, family authority, position and influence, so that he will still wield from the Lords a large influence with his party. Mr. Chamberlain, the distinguished Radical leader, will in all probability succeed Lord Hartington as leader in the Commons.

There are but few unmixed blessings in the world, and we do not claim that the "military element" in Halifax is altogether without its drawbacks, but we see no reason why any minister of the Gospel should feel it his duty (or be permitted) to make such strictures as those passed upon the officers of the garrison by Rev. H. F. Adams, pastor of the First Baptist Church, in an address given at a temperance meeting in Mason Hall on Sunday. A daily contemporary published a synopsis of Mr. Adams' address, which drew from that gentleman a letter in the succeeding issue of the *Herald* denying that he used the language ascribed to him. The fact remains, however, that our military friends were grievously insulted by what was said, and although they do not regard it as of much consequence, but rather a matter of amusement, it is really too bad that the gentlemen of the army who find a temporary home in our city should be compelled to hear themselves unjustly criticized, and we place ourselves on the side of the attacked. For the most part (we do not pretend to say there are no cads among them,) the officers who have been on this post are gentlemen, and treat Halifaxians as gentlemen are expected to. It is but seldom we hear of any disagreeable remarks passed by them, and when such things have happened it has generally been found that the perpetrator was not exactly a gentleman—for which fact his being in the army was not responsible. Mr. Adams said that he had not personally known an officer who was a Christian, and "if an army chaplain dances at a ball till three in the morning and preaches the Gospel the next Sabbath, I fail to see how he can exercise a Christian influence on the officers." The iniquity of dancing, we believe, is great in the minds of such pastors as Mr. Adams, who are bound by sectional ideas, but it is not impossible for men of wide experience to allow themselves liberty of conscience in such a matter and still be good Christians. A ball is not the sink of iniquity Mr. Adams appears to think it, and the presence of a chaplain at it is not likely to lower its moral tone. We have personally known many Christian officers who led upright lives, and were in addition perfect gentlemen, who would scorn to cast reflections on a body of men with whom they were as unfamiliar as Mr. Adams has shown himself to be with the officers of the garrison. One should know whereof he speaks when such wholesale and broadcast charges are made against people's characters. The ladies of Halifax have cause for the greatest indignation towards Mr. Adams, for did he not suggest that the women of Halifax had become unfit for the young men to wed? True, he writes to the *Herald* that he only used the words put in the *Mail* by "G-seous," but what are we to think of a minister who makes use of such a source of information, and moreover does not make the source perfectly clear while speaking? Much indignation is expressed by all classes of people over this uncalled-for abuse of the officers of the garrison, and many are not backward in saying that pastors should cease meddling in affairs which concern them not. It is quite time they took this advice.