

OLD PUBLICATIONS.

(By a Regular Contributor.)

Since I have commenced taking extracts from my old "Almanacks," several readers have asked me to furnish them with special information. While I may or may not be able to comply with all their requests, I do not claim to go beyond what the "Almanacks" afford me. One of the most recent inquiries has asked if these "Almanacks" give the names of the various Governors of Canada and the dates of their respective administrations. That of 1825 gives a list, as required, from 1663, when Canada was erected into a Royal Government, down 1824. As this list may interest others, and possibly be of use to some, I will transcribe it from the page before me.

List of Canada's Governors, and the time when they began to govern from 1663 to 1824.

Sieur de Mesy, 1 May, 1663.
 Sieur de Courcelles, 23 Sept. 1665.
 Sieur de Frontenac, 12 Sept., 1672.
 Sieur de la Barre, 9 Oct., 1682.
 Sieur Marquis de Nouville, 3 Aug., 1685.
 Sieur de Frontenac, 28 Nov., 1689.
 Sieur Chevalier de Callieres, 14 Sept., 1699.
 Le Sieur Marquis de Vaudreuil, 17 Sept., 1705.
 Le Sieur Marquis de Beauharnois, 2 Sept., 1726.
 Sieur Comte de la Galissonniere, 25 Sept., 1747.
 Sieur de la Jonquiere, 16 Aug., 1749.
 Sieur Marquis de Quesne de Mennoville, 7 Aug., 1752.
 Sieur de Vaudreuil de Cavagnal, 10 July, 1755.
 James Murray, 21 Nov., 1763.
 Paulus Emilius Irving (President), 30 June, 1766.
 Guy Carleton (Lt.-Gov. and Com. in Ch.), 24 Sept., 1766.
 Guy Carleton, 11 Oct., 1774.
 Frederick Halliday, 1778.
 Henry Hamilton (Lt.-Gov. and Com. in Ch.), 1774.
 Henry Hope, (Lt.-Gov. and Com. in Ch.), 1775.

A NEW FAD OF EDUCATIONALISTS

"Speyer City" is the name of a peculiar municipality that has been established inside the limits of New York. Speyer School is affiliated with Columbia University, and it has attempted this novel educational experiment. Its object is to give the pupils an insight into practical civic government work. The citizens and pupils of the school, and the mock city has laws, regulations and general paraphernalia of a real city. Here is a description of it:

"Within the city limits are included the entire school building, from cellar to roof garden, and that portion of the sidewalk lying immediately in front of the school. There are five wards, controlled respectively by the Defender, Monitor, Perry, Monitor Jr., and Clermont clubs. The form of government is modelled upon that in use in New York.

"Yet there are some differences. The Mayor is elected by a vote of male citizens over ten years of age, who in the preceding ten months have not been caught using profane language or expectorating from the windows above the first floor. There are a district attorney, a controller, a chief of police, and two judges of the Court of Appeals, chosen in the same manner. The mayor appoints the city clerk and the commissioner of police, health and finance. There are two courts of justice, the Court of Appeals and the Police Court, composed of either one of the two justices who may be within summoning distance when disturbances occur. Any prisoner brought before the police court may receive a trial by jury, and may carry his case to the Court of Appeals, where the presence among the justices elected by the city of E. S. Whitia, supervisor of the clubs, guarantees justice absolute. The duties of the district attorneys are principally to defend the interests of the city in all cases before the court. The chief of police is

Lord Dorchester (Gov.-Gen.), 1776.
 Alured Clarke (Lt.-Gov. and Com. in Ch.), 1791.
 Lord Dorchester, 24 Sept., 1793.
 Robert Prescott, 1796.
 Sir Rbt. B. Milnes, (Lt.-Gov.), 31 July, 1799.
 Hon. Thos. Dunn (President), 31 July, 1805.
 Sir J. H. Craig, K.B., (Gov.-Gen.), 22 Oct., 1807.
 Hon. Thos. Dunn (President), 19 June, 1811.
 Sir Geo. Prevost (Gov.-Gen.), 14 Sept., 1811.
 Sir G. Drummond, G.C.B., 4 April, 1815.
 Sir Peregrine Maitland, 1815.
 John Wilson, Administrator, 22 May, 1816.
 Sir J. C. Sherbrooke (Gov.-Gen.), 12 July, 1816.
 Duke of Richmond (Gov.-Gen.), 30 July, 1818.
 Hon. James Monk, (President), 20 Sept., 1819.
 Earl of Dalhousie (Gov.-Gen.), 18 June, 1820.
 Sir Frs. Nath. Burton (Lt.-Gov.), 7 June, 1824.

This brings us down to the year of the publication of the volume before me. During the last three quarters of the nineteenth century the Governors of Canada were even more important than those above mentioned; they had to do with more critical periods in our history, and they were associated with the greatest developments of Canada and her resources. It will be seen by the list above given that there was not the same uniformity of powers, functions and jurisdiction amongst the Governors, as we have found since the Union of 1840, and, above all, since the Confederation of the Provinces, in 1867. But we must remember that from 1663 to 1825 Canada passed under a Royal Government, then passed from French to British dominion, passed through the American invasion of 1778, and the war of 1812; consequently the Governors, or rulers had stormy times.

the position most desired by aspiring office-seekers, partially due, perhaps, to the favor in which this office stands in all cosmopolitan municipalities like New York. There is also a board of aldermen—ten members chosen from the various clubs. "The recent election aroused much enthusiasm. Although the election regulations prohibit electioneering within one hundred feet of the dark room in which the balloting was done, not a little argument was held in concealed corners of the city's territory. Nominations were published in "The Speyer News," the weekly newspaper of the city, and took the form of regular party nominations. The Defender Club chose the eagle and the ballot for its emblem, while the Monitors, Perryites, Junior Monitors and Clermonts represented respectively, the Socialist-Labor, Prohibition, Tammany and People's parties.

"The only case of attempted bribery brought into court on election day was that of captain in the Junior Monitors, who offered a young Clermont two trading stamps and a jack knife if he would support the Monitor candidate for chief of police. As the case was adjourned until the following day and tried before the newly elected justices, both of whom were from the ranks of the Prohibition party, summary justice was administered.

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This is surely a novel system of instructing youth in all the secrets of civic government, but at the same time we feel that there is a danger ahead. It is certainly an elaborate way to create sentiment and emulation amongst the boys. But it must not be forgotten that they are only boys—and school-boys. The grave inconvenience that we perceive is that of making them men before they are in their teens. Their entire attention must be given to this civic administration, their minds may become absorbed in election and administrative affairs, to the detriment of what is far more essential—their preparatory and regular studies. We can well imagine them going home for vacation, and taking a great interest in real political matters, dictating to their fathers and elders on

subjects with which they can only be theoretically posted, and drifting into the political arena before their time. It seems to us that the building up of such a life upon so frail a foundation must be very injurious in the long run. For one boy who will come out of that school properly equipped for life in the world, ten will come out with a taste for the excitement of the gambling side of politics. Moreover, during their scholastic term we cannot conceive how these boys are to give proper attention to serious studies, if their minds are to be filled with all the elements and sensations of a mock political existence. Then we see nothing to indicate a solid religious and moral basis for the principles they are expected to put into practice. However, if the school is a success, so much the better; but we prefer to wait before growing enthusiastic over it.

CATHOLIC AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS

We have repeatedly given it as our opinion that, if the Catholics were to do their duty, there would be less political corruption in our large cities, where they form such a numerous and powerful element of the population. We notice that Mr. Griffin in the January number of the "Researches," takes the Boston "Republic" to task for asserting that Philadelphia "is fast in the grip of a ring devotedly Republican and Protestant"; that "Catholics as a rule vote solidly against the wrecking spoilsman," and that "Protestants are responsible for the unspeakable horrors of Philadelphia's municipal mismanagement." "Were Catholic voters honest," Mr. Griffin replies, "no such great corruption would exist." But "Catholics are in the ring"—"both as contractors and office holders. The great body of Catholic voters have been corrupted by being made policemen, firemen, or put in minor offices. That secures the votes of all their relations. Everybody in Philadelphia knows that. The Catholic voters are not more honest than others." Mr. Griffin even thinks that "the chief responsibility" rests with them. We may add that his statements apply to several other large cities, notably New York, where Tammany is largely made up of Catholics.

Is it not high time that we quit boasting, re "reform"?—The Review, St. Louis.

Father O'Hare, of Brooklyn, does not seem to be afraid of the idea of Catholics in politics as such, with good Catholic objects in view, as he suggests (in his recent lecture to the Fenelon Reading Circle): "Thus far they (Catholics) have not entered into politics as Catholics with Catholic ideals, Catholic principles or Catholic convictions." A Catholic renaissance without a regeneration of civic life, without a public conscience, without laws that adequately express divine justice, is inconceivable and impossible. Thus far we have not performed the duties which belong to the lay apostolate. We have allowed the enemy to intimidate us. He has made us swing the flag on all occasions, not in the interests of country, but to carry out the very undertakings which were intended to destroy the principles we hold dear and to weaken here or elsewhere the salutary influence of the Church we love so much. It is time that we awaken from our political stupor or intoxication."

Ireland's Language.

Much has been written and said, within the past few years especially, about the national language of Ireland, and it is not easy to say anything that is absolutely new on the subject. However, Rev. P. S. Dineen delivered a lecture on "The Irish Language as the National Language," before the Naas Branch of the Gaelic League a few weeks ago, in which he gave expression to some very fine thoughts regarding the subject. He pointed out that, on account of the manner in which the Irish language was choked off by restrictions, and unrecognized by the State, it was not easy to prevail upon the world to recognize it as a National language; yet its claims to that distinction were strong and numerous. Here is what he said, in part:

"The Irish language was the only language that represented human thought as it had grown and developed in the mind of the Irish race. It was the only language that could express in full the passionate yearning for what is true and beautiful, the ardent, enthusiastic spirit, the live wit, the melting pathos, the

keen satire that that characterizes our old-world people; it was the only language in which their native fervor could have full play, in which full justice could be done to their imagination and artistic instincts; it was the only language that deserved to be styled the National Language of Ireland."

Then he added this very truthful explanation:

"A national language was a language that had molded the thought and expressed the aspirations of a nation for a long period of time. The simplest words in such a language that the infant learned at its mother's knee had an influence in molding its character that all the learning of the schools could not give. If it disappeared its place could not be supplied even by the most renowned language in the world. If Irish were to be wiped out to-morrow as a living speech, English could not supply its place as have no national language in any important sense of the word."

"Up to the opening years of the eighteenth century English had made little headway in Ireland; there was practically no literature in English either written by Irishmen or circulated in any considerable portion of the island. The Irish language and Irish literature were everywhere. During the eighteenth century the English colony in Ireland and the native Irish who were brought up as English cultivated the English language to such good purpose that they outshone their English rivals during the same period in the excellence of their literary productions. Men like Goldsmith, Parnell (the poet), Swift, Burke and Sheridan had shed lasting glory both on the country of their birth and on English letters. Nevertheless writers such as these, with all their excellences, did not express the heart and mind of the historic Irish race. Their works had undoubtedly an Irish flavor, but their souls did not drink in Irish traditional lore; they had in a manner cut themselves adrift from the historic current of Irish life. The masses of the people toiled on in slavery, in their own traditional lives, and in hardship, and in poverty, leading in vent to their emotions in their old-world language."

There is a vast amount of truth in this. Even the wonderful literary movement of the "Forties," that gave Ireland the "Nation," and the galaxy of poets, essayists, and journalists, whose effusion astonished the world and whose pens enriched English literature beyond compare, were not Irish writers in the sense that they used the Irish language. It is true that they utilized the English to such effect that they made it an instrument of aggression and defence for their country; but still, at best, their is Irish literature in the English language.

Ways and Means of Erecting Churches.

Priests of the Newark diocese have been invited by the Right Rev. Vicar General, Monsignor John A. Sheppard, of Jersey City, who is acting Bishop at the present time, to participate actively in a new plan to assure the means of paying for the new Cathedral of the Sacred Heart in that city. Besides the clergymen prominent laymen will also be asked to join in the work.

The proposition, which has been considered by Bishop O'Connor before he started for Rome, received his approval, and the Vicar-General is acting in accordance with his desires. The plan is to have all the priests of the diocese take out endowment bonds in a life insurance company, the amount of the bond to be paid to the Cathedral fund on the death of each subscribing priest, or at the end of the endowment period.

For the last seven years all the priests of the diocese have been devoting a portion of their salaries to the fund for the erection of the Cathedral. Priests who take up the new plan will not be asked to continue the direct contributions any longer. It is anticipated that under this arrangement a fund of more than \$500,000 will be raised, and though not immediately available to pay off the debt on the Cathedral, would safeguard that point ultimately.

So far the work on the Cathedral has proceeded without the incurrance of any debt, but if the new plan is favorably regarded and acted on by the clergy and lay people of sufficient means, it is possible that the work may be pushed to speedy completion. Bishop Wigger, who started the Cathedral, planned to raise \$100,000 a year for ten years, but Bishop O'Connor would like to have the building finished as speedily as possible, and does not wish to drag the work over so long a period.

TEMPERANCE AND ITS LESSONS.

A paragraph appeared a little while ago in some journals stating that there was in the Parry Sound jail under sentence of six months for vagrancy, an old man named David Brown, who had for twelve years been private secretary to the late Sir John A. Macdonald. He was described as a first-class bookkeeper and mathematician, but a victim of the drink habit. Mr. G. F. Marter wrote a letter addressed to the name given at Parry Sound jail, asking whether or not the statement mentioned was true. He received a reply, pathetic in its wording, but strikingly instructive in its sketch of a career that might have been full of usefulness as it was of disgrace, had the open bar-room not existed as it does under the sanction of the law. We let the sad story speak for itself. The letter is almost in full as follows:

Dear Sir,—I received your kind and welcomed letter, and in reply thereto I beg to state that the clipping you speak of was handed to me by Sheriff Armstrong. The contents of it are true with one exception. I was not Sir John's private secretary but was through his influence employed in the census department, and was discharged by him upon my refusing to sign the pledge. This occurred in the year 1871, but I was employed through Sir John's influence and Lord Cecil's in various other occupations. I only remained in Ottawa three years altogether. I have no doubt I could have been employed for life at the Parliament Buildings if I only had signed that pledge, but I was rather "hasty and hot-tempered" in disobedience of orders.

I went to Toronto in August, 1873, and remained there about five years, working in one place and another. I drank very heavily in Toronto. Whiskey caused the separation of my wife from me in 1877, and I have not heard from her since. She went back to England in 1879. That enraged me to such a pitch that I left Toronto, and for a time did not know nor care where I went. I went to St. Thomas, County Elgin, in 1880, and stayed there about two years, employed in different places, but became discontented and went to St. Catharines on a terrible spree. I went to Dr. Clarke there and told him all. He gave me some medicine to cause sleep, but I did not comply with his instructions. Instead of taking his medicine every six hours I took the whole at once in a glass of brandy.

The same Dr. Clarke is now dead. I remember his wife was present when he gave me the medicine, and she advised him not to give it to me, but let me call when I wanted to use it. He told her I looked to be all right. I was perfectly sober at the time, but still the craving for more drink was there. I went directly to a hotel and took the powders all at once.

About twenty minutes afterwards I felt very sleepy. It was then about 9.30 p.m. I was afraid I might be locked up by the police. I had no money in my possession so I started for Niagara Falls. The moon was shining brightly. I was somewhere in the country, about two miles out of St. Catharines, getting very sleepy and went to lie down in a ditch, as I thought. It was a pond of water, not deep, fortunately for me, and I never knew that it was not solid ground.

Somebody roused me up and directed me towards Niagara Falls. I was very weary and faint, and the fingers of my right hand were closed tight. I could not open them for eight days. I got into Clifton about daylight, and went over the Suspension Bridge to the other side. I went into a drugstore there. Dr. Clark (second) kept it, or had an office upstairs. I told him what I did with the medicine. He was surprised to see me alive after taking it.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Wife—What is meant, John, by the phrase "carrying coals to Newcastle?"

Husband—It is a metaphor, my dear, showing the doing of something unnecessary.

Wife—I don't exactly understand. Give me an illustration—a familiar one.

Husband—Well, if I was to bring you home a book entitled "How to Talk," that would be carrying coals to Newcastle.

all at once, but he fixed me up all right, took me to a hotel, and told them to keep me there until further orders. But I was to get no intoxicants. He told me that the fingers would be all right in a week or ten days. He was very kind to me, paid my board for two weeks, and sent me back to Toronto again.

I remained in Toronto then some time longer, how long I cannot positively say now, but went from there to Barrie, and then to Collingwood, where I signed the pledge on the advice of M. S. Begg, Ed-Ward and other Royal Templars, and kept that pledge three years.

Then I took a notion to go to Manitoba and settle there. Mr. Begg and the other members of the Order advised me not to go, but as I would not take their advice I went, and suffered for going. I had a little money then, about \$200. Had I left it in the bank I would have acted wisely. I had never touched strong drink in Collingwood, and on starting I was in a measure determined to go through sober, but, alas when I reached Barrie, having a few hours to wait for the train, I walked up and down the street until at last I fell in with an acquaintance from Ottawa, one who was once employed in the Parliament Buildings when I was there. At the Victoria Hotel I took a cigar with him, and after the cigar some brandy. I did not know when I got to North Bay or Winnipeg.

I remained a week at the latter place, went to Brandon, drank there went to Calgary from Brandon, and went to a hotel to board. I had just \$3.15 when I arrived. Then I was arrested for being drunk, and sent to the Mounted Police jail for a month. I drank again when liberated, and was sent back for another two months. During this spree my excursion ticket was lost, and I did not know what to do. I spoke to the chief of police about it. Suspicion fell on the hotel-keeper, who had tried to sell a ticket to Ontario for \$15 to a boarder. However, I wrote to Mr. Begg, and he very kindly got up a subscription list in Collingwood, and sent sufficient funds to bring me back again.

I made up my mind when I left Calgary not to drink again, and was determined to go back sober, but I built my castles in the air. There was whiskey on board the train all the way back. At Allandale I fell off the car steps to the platform, and was a conspicuous looking object when Mr. Begg and Mr. Cunningham took me home to Mr. Begg's house, where I had to remain for three weeks until I got well again.

After that I went into the tea business, sold books also, and did very well until I gave way again last January in Beeton and fell down on the ice and fractured a rib. I caught a bad cold, have been sick ever since, and I am now suffering from inflammatory rheumatism and asthma.

So, dear sir, you have my history now pretty well. You may read it publicly, and may God bless the sentiments coming from an unfortunate man in the past but now in possession of God's peace, and one who has been plucked as a brand from the burning.

I may say here that I heartily acknowledge the goodness of Mr. George, the jailer, and his wife, and also Sheriff Armstrong, who have taken a very great interest in me. I am reading always something to keep away dull care and sin, and, like Daniel, I will not touch, taste or handle intoxicating drinks during the remainder of my natural existence, God being my helper, as He is the helper of all who seek Him diligently.

In conclusion, I beg to say, through you, to your hearers, "Wrestle with God," as Jacob did. Wrestle mightily in prayer and faith, and God will give you the victory in closing the bar-rooms, which is the root of all misery, wretchedness and woe.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?" he asked.

"Should the weather indications continue of an auspicious character, my intended destination is yonder enclosure, where my unwelcome determination is to extract such an amount of lactical fluid from the gent by articulating knee as may be deemed necessary and advisable," calmly replied the rustic girl.

And she passed on, leaving a gibbering idiot grovelling upon the ground where lately had stood a handy masher.

CHAPTER

Few truer, warmer friends existed between two girls which bound together the Alexis Grey and Virginia. and in more ways than one positions differed more widely. They were cousins, same age, both were only children, and being born and brought up in the same neighborhood, they seemed like their childish love was that the thought of separation seemed almost a cruelty. Alexis's father had been in the far West, where often dreamed that a prince would await him, and this time, taking his wife and five years passed, and this bright dream partially Mr. Grey returned to his native land, but his accumulated wealth brought him happiness for his wife had been in delicate health many months, and it was with her recovery that he had his back. Nothing that kind money could do for him was left undone, but all to for one evening about two after their return she breathed in the arms of her Virginia was the only one present, and as Alexis turned sympathy, in this the hour of her life, another friendship seemed to spring between them, and from that much of their time was spent.

But here let us take a glance at the girls as they appeared at the age of seventeen. Alexis, was a few weeks the senior, was of medium height, her hair was a rich shade between a brown and gold, and her eyes, which were deep blue, had in them a sweet expression which imparted to her otherwise not handsome face an attractive quality. On the other hand was tall and slender and had a queenly bearing. Contrasted greatly with her cousin's air of retirement. She was a girl of great masses of wavy hair, a fair complexion, eyes which differed from Alexis's in the fact that they shone with birth and happiness. Ever agreed in saying that Virginia was very beautiful. She was one of those heart-breaking girls who, never known an hour of sorrow, upon life as one day of continuous sunshine out of which we could take as much pleasure as possible as her greatest aim was to well and to make friends. In the succeeded well, for wherever she went she was always sure to be warmly welcome. Alexis, however, was scarcely known outside of a small circle of friends, and preferred the company of books in her room, she cared to make few friends, and many who did not thought that her cousin was a girl for whom she had a special affection, and they wondered how she could love each other so devotedly when they were so different.

Mrs. Grey's death had cast a gloom over her daughter's life. Virginia's smiling face and cheerful ways alone could dispel, and, Virginia might have been better to have seen her cousin more of her own bright spirits. She loved her most devotedly, but only one fault, but it was a feeling of sympathy rather than a love that she looked upon her as a Catholic. From childhood Virginia had been from her parents to deeply in her uncle's marriage to a Catholic in offence which no Grey had before thought of committing. More angry had they been when she permitted his child to be baptized by a Catholic priest, but had fostered hopes that if Alexis brought up a Catholic the light came when she could be turned from her error. Their first impression had been to disown him for his later they had wisely concluded that such an act would make them worse on both sides; so acknowledged Mrs. Grey as one of the family and while their big hearts were unaltered, they soon learned to have her on account of her ways. Happily for her she knew of the feeling which still lurked in the hearts of her husband's. With Alexis it was different. Her keen, sensitive nature quick to perceive how they deep faith; but while it caused