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From The Scotsman, New York. THE CANADIAN HIGHLANDER.

BY CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D.

Thanks to my sires, I'm Highland born, And tred the moorland and the heather, Since childhood and this soul of mine First came into the world together! I've "paidled" barefoot in the burn, Roamed on the braes to pu' the gowan, Or clomb the granite cliffs to pluck The scarlet berries of the rowan.

And when the winds blew loud and shrill I've scaled the heavenward summits heavy, Of grey Ben Novis or his peers In all their olitary gleage-And with the carajtured eyes of youth
Have seen hair Scotland spread before me,
And proudly thought with flashing eyes
How noble was the land that bore me.

Alas! the land denied me bread, Land of my sires in bygone ages, Land of the Wallace and the Bruce, Mand of the Walness heroes, bards and sages,
Mand countless heroes, bards and sages,
It had no place for me and mine,
No elbow-room to stand alive in,
Nor rood of kindly mother earth
For honest industry to thrive in.

Twos parcell'd out in wide domains, By cruel law's resistless fiat, So that the sacred herds of deer Might roam the wilderness in quiet, Untroubled by the foot of man On mountain side, or sheltering corrie, Lest sport should fail, and selfish wealth Be disappointed of its quarry.

The lords of acres deemed the clans The fords of acres deemed the clans
Were aliens at the best, or formen,
And that the grouse, the sheep, the beoves
Were worther animals than youmen;
And held that men might live or die
Where'er their fate or fancy led them,
Except among the Highland hills
Where noble mothers bore and bred them.

In agony of silent tears,
The partner of my soul beside me,
I crossed the seas to find a home That Scotland cruelly denied me,
And found it on Canadian soil,
Where man is man in Life's brave battle,
And not, as in my native glens, Of less importance than the cattle.

And love with steadfast faith in God, Strong with the strength I gained in sorrow I've looked the future in the face, Nor feared the hardships of the morrow; Assured that if I strove aright
Good end would follow brave beginning,
And that the bread, if not the gold,
Would never fail me in the winning.

And every day as years roll on And touch my brow with age's finger. I learn to cheish more and more
The land where love delights to linger.
In thoughts by day, and dreams by night, Fond memory recalls, and blesses Its heathery brace, its mountain peaks, Its straths and glens and wildernesses.

And Hope revives at memory's touch,
That Scotland, crushed and landlord-ridden May yet find room for all her sons,

Nor treat the humblest as unbidden Room for the brave, the staunch, the true, As in the days of olden story, When men outvalued grouse and deer,

A VISIT TO THE CANADIAN GLENGARRY OVER FORTY YEARS AGO.

And lived their lives ;-their country's glory

London, Eng., Dec. 12, 1884.

NO. IS FROM MY SCRAP BOOK.

Glengarry! Home of fair women and of brave men! Home of Canada's fairest and bravest! This is their memorial for all time. They may have been poor, so far as the world's wealth goes; but they were not wanting in that dignity of character which marks the Scotch Highlander, meet him where you may, no matter in what position of life. He is dignified and soldier-like in his bearing. He prides himself on belonging to a nation of soldiers, and that he can claim as his own those stern Scottish highlands, behind whose

mountain barriers Roman cagles still found

unconquered foes. At the time of which we write the old martial feeling prevailed and predominated in Glengarry; both old and young took more delight in recounting or listening to the stories and the glories of past wars than in "venerating the plough," and many a young Norval then lived in those backwoods of Canada ready to follow to the field some warlike lord, but fortune or misfortune for-

It is now a little over forty years since our first visit. This happened a few years after the trouble of 1837 and 1838. We had seen a good deal of the Glengarry Highlanders before that visit, but we were ignorant of the homes in which they lived. To tell the truth, we had formed very curious notions of

The writer, as a boy, had ridden among the staff officers of the 1st Regiment (Colonel Fraser's) in February, 1838, on their entrance Log House to the writer! What spot on to Montreal, preparatory to their being sent earth could be more sacred? to the Frontier. That was a grand reception and entrance; there were over one hundred double sleighs conveying the regiment. It was a perfect jam all the way from the Tan-neries where Major—now Colonel—David met them with a guard of honor and escorted them down to their temporary barracks in 1838. Therefore we knew a little of what might be said of hundreds of other Glen-manner of men they were.

| Many of those Glengarry and legislative labor | continuous for the said of hundreds of other Glen-manner of men they were.

But, to our visit: It was early in the month of March. The winter roals were in good condition for sleighing. There were no railways in those early days in Canada, except that short line between Laprairie and St. Johns. Our conveyance was a single cutter and a smart horse. There were two of us; the distance was about eighty miles, which took two days to perform by easy stages, halting the first night at the old stage house at the Cedars.

In the early afternoon of the second day we reached the old inn at Lancaster, and informed the host that we were on a visit to Frascrickl, the residence of Colonel Frascr, and obtained from him all information as to the roads. The country was then new to us; we followed his directions and reached our destination, about three miles above Williamstown, a little after dusk.

We had often heard that Fraserfield was one of the finest country residences in Upper Canada, but, really, we had no idea that so grand a building was to be found in the wilds of Glengarry as the one before which we drew up. It was a large two-story cut-stone double louse, and on our arrival was all ablazelighted up from "top to bottom;" evidently a gay party was there assembled. We feared we might be looked upon as unvelcome guests as we had not announced our intended visit.

A large party had just scated themselves to dinner. We felt taken aback and wished our visit had been delayed a day later. A true Highland welcome greeted us, which soon made us feel at home. They were all Highlanders (including the ladies) scated around that festive board. Every one, although personally strangers, appeared to know of us and all about us, or, rather, they all know the Lower Canadian home whence we came, therefore, as the saying is, we were soon put at our ease.

The merry-making at the time of our visit was to do honor to the meeting of old friends
-North-Westers, Hudson Bay Company
traders and old military men. Glengarry could then boast of a goodly number of the latter-veterans of the war of 1812. There were, in fact, at that time nearly one hundred commissioned officers living in the county who had served in the two regiments during the rebellion-therefore the tone was military. There had been several dinner parties and balls previous to our arrival and a few fol-

lowed. Let us try to picture and repeople that old dining hall at Fraserfield as we entered and took our seats among that noted and dignified assemblage. There was the old colonel himself at the head of the table doing the honors as he well knew how. He was known far and near in Canada, even from Sarnia to Intyre, now sheriff at Cornwall; Colonel Car-michael, of the Regular Army, then co.n-manding on particular service at the Old Fort these two familes were present, and, if we mistake not, old Captain Cattanach was present, and several other gentlemen, not forgetting the ladies of the different families.

Every Glengarrian will recall and bring to mind those old names, and, if they were not personally known to him, still he will recognize them as landmarks of his native county of a past generation.

The ravages of forty years have left but few remaining of the old or even of the young who had joined in that merry-making! The writer can only call to mind three living besides himself, namely: -Sheriff McIntyre and his wife, and Mrs. Pringle, wife of Judge Pringle of Cornwall. These two were daughters of Colonel Fraser, being the only living members of his family. There may possibly be some of the younger members of the other families still living who were in that company,

but the writer is not aware of such.
We spent a few days with our kind friends and paid many visits to old friends of our family who had often visited our paternal home in Lower Canada. Among others we paid a visit to Father Mackenzie of the Kirk, at the Williamstown Manse, also to old St. Raphaels, to pay our respects to Father John Macdonald. By the way, all Glengarrians will remember that Colonel Fraser belonged to the Catholic Church.

There was a spot very dear to the writer, close by old St. Raphaels. It was the early childhood home of his mother. It was the spot on which his maternal grandfather had pitched his Canadian tent and erected his Glengarry Log House. This old Log House was raised close by the home and the church of that good old priest—the late Bishop Macdonnell, whose first charge, we believe, was at [St. Raphaels. Those dear old Log Houses of Canada! Those early homes of the fathers of an environment of the fathers. homes of the fathers of an empire yet to be! Few of them now remain! They, like their occupants, have vanished or have gone down to dust, but we trust that the spots on which they stood will be held sacred by suc-

ceeding generations of Canadians.

That dear old Glengarry Log House! The writer's maternal grandfather and grandmother and his mother once lived there! Pause, reader, old or young, you may drop or withhold the welling tear; just fancy yourself standing on or close by a spot so sacred and hallowed by the same kindred ties to you as was this dear old Glengarry

The old grandmother of that Glengarry Log House lived there till about her ninetieth year. We saw her old spinning wheel, one of those grand old spinning wheels of early Canadian days, and the knitting needles with which she had knitted pair after pair of warm stockings and woollen gloves for her two present Custom House. We again met the soldier boys while they were doing battle on National party, which only occurred a few the Niagara frontier for their King and their months before his death, and expatiate upon country during the war of 1812. The same the services which he rendered to the cause 1838. Therefore we knew a little of what

Lundy's Lane, Cappewa, and at the evicuretion of old Fort George and other I seer fights in 1812.

This short sketch of a visit may prove interesting to many young Glengarrians, who have come to the front within the past forty years, to read of a social gathering of a post generation in their native county, and they may recall the scenes which gladdened their

young days.
Old Montrealers will remember the return Glengarry Highlander" shoulder the caunon of the regiment and present arms with it while passing in review before Sir John Col-

UNCLE JOHN. Montreal, 16th January, 1885.

HON. JOHN COSTIGAN

AN IMPROMPTULUNCH IN HONOR OF THE MINISTER OF INLAND REVENUE-A PLEASANT GATHERING AT THE CITY

A number of the friends of the Hon. John Costigan entertained that gentleman at an imprompte lunch last Wednesday. The event took place at the City Club, and a most agreeable time was passed by the repre-sentative gathering which had assembled at a moment's notice to welcome the Hou. Minister of Inland Revenue, and to tender him a cordial expression of their esteem and appreciation. Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., occupied the chair, and the vice-chair was filled by Mr. C. J. Doherty. On the right of the chairman was the guest of the after-noon, and on his left Hon. W. W. Lynch. commissioner of crown lands. Amongst those present were Messrs. Edward Murphy, W. Wilson, J. P. Whelan, M. J. F. Quinn, Richard McShame, Jas. Guest, H. J. Cioran, P. J. Coyle, D. E. Bowie, B. Tansey and others. The Hon, E. J. Flynn was unable to attend, owing to a previous engagement. Afterthelunch, which was quite recherche, had been done ample justice to, Mr. Curran rose and proposed the health of the Hon. Mr. Coatigan in a happy speech. The speaker alluded to the many great services the hon, minister nat rendered during his parliamentary coreer to the country and especially to the Irish element thereof. Mr. Costigan had never faltered when their interests or their rights were at stake, and had in consequence now the ap probation and support of all Irish-Canadians. He was a worthy representative in the Federal capital, and the speaker hoped that Mr. Costigan would long continue to hold that post of honor and trust. Mr. Curran's far and near in Canada, even from Sarnia to Gaspe. We shall try and give the names of the assembled gnests as correctly as we can.

There were the Hon. George McTavish, of the H. B. Co., and Miss Cameron, afterwards applauded. The hon. minister replied Mrs. McTavish; old Dr. Grant, father, we believe, of Dr. Grant, of Ottawa; Dr. McLavish and the speaker hoped that Mr. Curran's lord and tenant. Between the tiller and the lord of the soil, to whom the chief part of the produce gots, instead of a common interest and a meanty co-operation in making the land bear as much as possible, three is strick, eremities that the Duke seemed very much moved by what he heard. Mr. 2 yne handed him a much as possible, three is strick, eremities the facts stated by the present noment, and a meanty co-operation in making the land bear as much as possible, three is strick, eremities that the Duke seemed very much moved by what he heard. Mr. 2 yne handed him a much as possible, three is no kindlinests. There is no kindlinests at the facts stated by the present noment in the facts stated by the present noment of the facts stated by the present noment in the facts and an an and trust. In the speaker hoped that Mr. Curran's lord and tenant. Between the tiller and the limself. He make such of the facts stated by the present noment in the facts stated by the present now for, the rest. Nr. Pyne hands on for, the rest. Nr. Pyne hands on for, the rest. Mr. P enthusiastic manner in which he had been so unexpectedly received, and was proud to know that his efforts had given satisfaction manding on particular service at the Old Fort know that his shorts had given satisfaction at the Cotean; old Hugh McGillis, of Williamstown, uncle of John McGillis, fellow-citizens. He alluded to the share of this city; old Mr. McGillis, he had taken in the fight over the New Brunswick school question, and McDonnells (Greenfield and Miles), we believe, were there, at least some members of the Dominion l'arliament in introducing and having the celebrated Irish Resolutions favoring Home Rule passed by almost an unanimous vote. He was happy to state that from this movement the most beneficial results had flown. All religious and national prejudices had faded away. Hurmony and union between the different creeds and nationalities now prevailed everywhere, and Canada was much benefited thereby. He concluded by assuring his hearers that in the future, as in the past, it would be his constant and faithful endeavor to see that no injustice be done to his own people, while taking care not to treapass on the rights of others. Mr. Costigan sat down amid prolonged applause. Next followed the health of the Hon. W. W. Lynch by the vice chair, who took occasion to state that the Irish people of this Province were proud of honoring such an able and talented representative in the Local Covernment as the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Mr. Lynch made an eloquent reply, and expressed his gratification at being made the recipient of so cordial a compliment. Mr. Lynch acknowledged that the Irish Catholics of this Province were entitled to more representation than they now had in the Local House, and promised that he would do all in his power to see that justice was done in that for their people, can prevent violence on the respect. He incidentally alluded to the great work that is being accomplished by that noble little hand of Irish representation a further adjournment of the desired era of tives in the British House and expressed the hope that their efforts would be soon crowned | equity. The one essential condition necessary with success. Mr. Curran then proposed the prosperity of The Post, and coupled of social pacification and religious toleration with the toast the names of Mr. in Ireland, is that the Irish Bishops J. P. Wholan and H. J. Cloran. should cease to form two camps. Mr. W. Wilson, as the youngest member of the one heartily pronouncing themselves in the Junior Conservative club and the favor of the national interests, the other wedoldest Conservative present, spoke on bo Mr. Doherty would one day represent Mont-

THE P. J. SMYTH FUND.

real in the local legislature of Quebec, a

sentiment that called forth the most enthusi-

nstic applause, gave the vice-chairman an opportunity to make a telling speech. "Commerce" was proposed by Mr. P. J. Coyle and responded to by Mr. James Guest. Songs,

&c., completed the programme, and a most

enjoyable afternoon was spent. Hon. Mr. Costigan left for Ottawa last night by the

DUDLIN, Jan. 19 .- A meeting is to be held here next Wednesday to inaugurate a fund for the relief of the family of Mr. P. J. Smyth, late member of Parliament for Tipperary. In the call for the meeting the pro-moters ignore Mr. Smyth's desertion from the

Singuriton in all Kinds of Industry—The Struggle with Mack Bents.

KILKENNY, Dec. 21.-What oppresses the mind of an American traveller, as he examines wish to submit to the study of American the actual condition of both the city and readers some curious specimens of animals country residents in Ireland, is the depression which weighs on the whole atmosphere of the country, like black thunder clouds in the of the Glengarries from the frontier in the intolerable sultriness of a Julysky. All values spring of 1838, and to have seen that "big are slowly but surely sinking. There is not an article which the farmer can grow or raise but is deliance tod. Hence the market price of band is a has falten considerably of late, and is steen and is steen and is a considerably of late, and is steen and is the scaling. All the local industries is beliand are either dead or in a should be remembered that the lifteen or most critical condition. Business is very dull, twenty years' rent at which most holdings, and call is socreely the proper word to de-sorble the transfer of all trade and the hope-in the judgment of such men as John Goorge less prospect is fore business men. Even the MacCarthy, so high that it will be impossible approach of the joyous Christmas season fails for the tenants to pay them. In the to make the nor my in the trade baro- and hunger which was prevalent four meterize rise a single half inch. In Dab- or five years ago farmers accepted lin, as you pass in the first evening hours those rents and long leases inconsiderately, hermal Gration or Nassanor Sickeibestreet, and so the really beautiful shops filled, until them in plain English that their demands that der tree gasticht, with the most tempting were unfounded and preposterous, and that varieties of holiday waves and Christmas presents, with stuffs and furs, silks and jewels us magnificent as I have seen in the Galleria Victore enumanuele in Milan, or in eur most tore enumanuele in Milan, or in eur most the would men who had come to obtain famous Broadway establishments in New money under false pretences. Thereupon the York. There sould the numerous staff of idle Dublin Econing Mail applauded Mr. Currey. salesmen and salesammen, waiting in vain for and endorsed his action with comments that the stream of customers who, in former years, surged and struggled to approach the counters. Builliant and fashionable and wealthy Dublia feels the general depression as much as Kilkenny.

In this marasmic condition of commerce, trade, industry, and the money market, you would think that the great wealthy proand trade is disturbed or at a standstill. Such kindlings between the farming and landlogic electric also the rule in England, as

and one every country of Continental Europe that I im acquainted with the relations of things and men and classes and interests all strangely interverted or hippeled by displaced. There is no kindliness between land-

economic world. of the ordinary Irish tenant farmer on his holding was not more secure than the permission given by the old West India slaveholder to his negro slave to cultivate a patch of ground on the plantation. Nay, at this day, and with the eyes of the whole civilized world fixed on the struggle going on here between land and life, the Irish landlord has not the same care of the housing of his wretched tenantry that our former slavehold-

ers had of their hands. The traditional relation during centuries between the two great classes in the Irish community—the bwners and the tillers of the soil—instead of being, as in England, or on the Continent, one of mutual regard, kindliness, and interested co-operation, has been only that of the undying hatred of the man who has deeply wronged his brother and cannot forgive the wrong because inflicted by himself, the victim being forced to treasure up the rankling memory of perpetuated oppres-

It is felt that nothing under heaven but the united action of the Catholic bishops and priests standing firmly by the Irish parliamentary party, and demanding with one voice installment after installment of justice order and progress founded on liberty and to secure the reign of law, of justice ded to, or afraid to separate from, the odious half of that organization, as also did Whiggery begotten of the Castle influence. Mr. D. Bowie. The health of the Vice-chairman, proposed by Mr. M. J. F. of exultation raised by the Cork Examiner in Quinn, in which he expressed the hope that publishing what the Sun of Nov. 23rd says about Cardinal Manning and A. M. Sullivan's joint memoir to the Holy Sec, tells how the Irish heart is moved by the knowledge that its Bishops are like one man on the side of the people.

Since I wrote about the Marquis of Water ford's bitter and unprovoked suit against his Wicklow tenants, these have been compelled, under pain of losing everything, of going on with a ruinous lawsuit before Judges prejudiced against them, and of subjecting them-selves to the powerful enmity of their landlord and his agents, to accept the compromisc offered them. They have yielded the right which even the old leases acknowledged to be theirs. There was no help for it. And while Lord Lifford, in Donegal, is surpassing his brother, the Marquis of Waterford, in his treatment of the tenantry on his mountain hogs, the Sheriff is preparing to carry into ex-

boys were laid I w on Queenston flei : hts, THE FIGHT FOR LIFE IN IRELAND, both here and in England has been called to THE ARCHDISHOP AND THE EDITOR. the distress on the Duke of Devonshire's estates around Lismore, the seat of one of the most glorious Christian schools that western Europe could boast of from the sixth to the tenth centuries. It is in connection with the agricultural distress at Lismore that I peculiar to Ireland-the genus agent or midlleman and the genus Orange journalist.

Some two weeks ago the tenants on the Duke's estate called on his agent, Mr. Currey, and represented to him that, owing to the fall in prices of every kind of farm money under false pretences. Thereupon the went to convey the idea that the petitioners were only acting up to the instructions of the Land League.

The tenants supported and counselled in

their action by their parish priest, Father O'Callahan, and Mr. Pyne of Lisfinny Castle, resolved to go to England and appeal their case to the Duke of Devonshire himself, who prietary class would make extraordinary had always had the reputation of being an exertions and generous sacrifices to come to excellent landlord. Father O'Callaghan and exercises to come to the refiel of the producers, the tillers of the Mr. Payne headed the deputation, and were soil, and, since landlord and tenant should most kindly received at Chatsworth. Father have one common undivided interest, help O'Callaghan was the spokesman. It the tenant farmer and the farm laborer to was well known, he said, that the tide over the distressful season produced by Irish tenantry had to depend upon butter, a poor harvest and the fall in the price of agricultural produce. So do we in America producing factors. In all these, there reason and feel and act when business is bad was this year a striking defioit. Butter was a fourth less in quantity and twenty-five or thirty per cent. less in value than last year. Cattle, as was well known, were twenty-five per cent. lower in price, while some farmers were almost absolutely ruined by the fall in the price of stock. Bacon was about 18 or 20 per cent. lower than last sesason. And so on mity, and opposition of interests which number of documents and tabulated statis-strike the newcomer from America as one of ties, which the Duke promised to read carethe strongest phenomena in the moral and fully. He was sorry that he had not had timely notice of their visit, as he should How account for this anomaly and for all have invited his sons to be present at the the chronic miscry with which it is pregnant? interview. Meantime he would consult By the fact that the landlord class in Ireland them before returning an answer. The derive their possession and titles from might deputation was then invited to break-instead of right? From the days of Cromwell fast and shown over the magnificent to the land acts of 1870 and 1880, the right house and grounds. It will be the first time

> assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish. But while all Ireland is anxiously waiting to hear from Lord Harrington and his father, the great Orange paper in Dublin thus endeavors to poison their minds. Last night the editorial column bears the title, " the Lismore Whine." It says:
> "The Irish estates of the Duke of Devonshire

smarting from the deep wound caused by the

have been frequently cited as instances of low-rented and liberally managed properties. \* Low or high, however, is nothing to the purpose, from the Irish tenants' point of view, if the landlord be gullible, and can be humbugged into furthur reductions. As long as the rents are anything at all, they are too much, and probably if His Grace were such a fool as to wipe them out altogether, a demand would be made upon him to assist his rentless tenants in stocking their farms, &c. \* \* The rights of the Duke of Devonshire and of all other Irish land-lords have long since been ex-hausted. The Duke's agent, Mr. Currey, is held up to popular odium to-day, \*\*\* He knows the tenants better than the Duke. \*\*\* And, apparently, he is not ufraid that a tenantry that has so much to lose will adopt the Kerry tactics and organize a murderous outrage on his house and

Such is the journalist, and he is worthy of the pitiless agent. But unhappily for these specimens of humanity, the Kerry outrage is in a fair way to be traced to agents in the pay of Government, even to the subordinates of Red Jim McDermott, so well known in New York and Brooklyn. — Bernaud O'Reilly, D. D., in the New York Sun.

PERHAPS A WAR.

ENGLAND TO REEP TURKEY IN HER PLACE OUTSIDE OF EGYPT.

LONDON, Jan. 19 .- The excitement caused by the unusual occurrence of a council at the war office on Sunday was greatly increased to-day by the report that the Government had decided to resist any attempt on the part of Turkey to occupy any portion of Egypt or land troops in that country. There is considerable bustle and excitement at the war office. Orders have been sent to Chatham. Portsmouth and Woolwich which have caused much activity at these naval stations. Other battalions of troops at Malta have been ordered to embark at once on the steamship "Poonah" for Alexandria, and other troops are under orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice, Indications all point to stirring events in Egypt. There is no doubt ecution the sentence of extermination pronounced against the Islanders of Arranmore.

In the south of Ireland, meantime—in the county of Waterford itself—public attention,

Egypt.

Division of the Diocese of Three Rivers-Mgr. Taschereau publishes the fact in the Quelec papers.

The following correspondence from His Grace Archbishop Taschereau on the vexed question of the division of the diocesa of Three Rivers and of the opposition of a certain portion of the Prench Press thereto, will explain itself. It was first addressed to La Verite, which belied its name by not publishing it. His Grace then sent it to another paper which gave it immediate insertion :-

Ancumismorric of Quebec, Jan. 17, 1885. To the Editor of L'Evenement:

Sin,-You are requested to publish the en-closed correspondence, which I forward from the Archbishop.

Yours, etc., C. A. Marois, Secretary.

Archershopric of Quines, Jan. 17, 1885.

To the Editor of L'Avenement: Sin, -- On the 7th inst., I addressed through my secretary to Mr. J. P. Pardivel, editor of La Vérité, the following letter:—

Anomaismornic of Quebec. Jan. 7, 1885.

To Mr. J. P. Pardivel, Editor La Vérité: Sir,-On the third page of your issue of Saturday last, you say: "Mgr. Smeniclars also delivered the decision of the Holy Sec in the matter of the division of the Dioceso of Three Rivers, which is to the effect that this division is neither necessary nor urgent for the salvation of souls." And in the sixth page your correspondent "X" says that "the decision maintaining the integrity of the Diocese of Three Rivers has been premul-

I am charged by his Grace the Archbishop to inform you that a resolution of the Propa-ganda dated 30 Sept. ult., and approved by the Sovereign Pontiff, on the 5 Oct. expressly says: Standam pro divisions discess, that is to say, the principle of division already announced in the decree of 8 March, 1883, is maintained. By a misunderstanding this questi I was considered in Canada at a certain time as decided in another sense, whilst in reality it was yet pending, as telegraphed by His Eminence Cardinal Simooni on 31st May and as proved, moreover by the fact that judgment was rendered four months

Please publish this that your readers may not remain under a misapprehension. I have the honor to be, etc.,

C. A. MAROIS,

Secretary. Two numbers of your paper have been ssued without my demand having been attended to. More than this, in your issue of this day there is a repetition of former as-sertions, and my invitation to come to an understanding was met by a refusal.

I wish it to be understood that my protesting particularly against one assertion does not mean that I enderse the others. This is what Pope Leo XIII, said to the representatives of the press on 22nd Fub., 1879: "If the action of the press should tend to render the accomplishment of their duties more diffithat an unfavorable answer has come from cult to the Bishops; if the result was Chatsworth, if the tenant's petition is rejected. to be a weakening of the respect and The old man and his some, however, are still obedience due to them; if the hierarchical order established in the Church should thereby be disturbed, inferiors arrogating to themselves the right of judging the orthodoxy and conduct of their lawful pastors and doctors, then the work of the press would not only be sterile for good, but, in more than one way, it would be highly dangerous....These passionate discussion, these personal attacks, these incessant accusations and recriminations, by daily fomenting discord, render more and more difficult the task of pacification and fraternal concord.

I have the honor to be, etc., E. A ARCH. OF QUEEKS. BRITONS STARTLED.

HENRY GROUGE'S SERMON IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL EXCHANGE-ENGLISHMEN " DON'T LIKE IT." LONDON, Jan. 19 .- Henry George's meeting

n front of the Royal Exchange, with Agitator Miller as chairman, proved a great success. It was the workingmen confronting the Bank of England, the Mansien House and all the country's wealth, but peaceable and determined. In the course of an impassioned speech Mr. George said :- "I have been alluded to as a turbulent foreigner, but I face you as fellow citizens of the great Federation of the people. I say to you as Gracchus said to the Romans:—'They call you masters of the world, yet you do not own an inch of land. Look at the inscription on this Royal Exchange—'The carth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof!' How true to your prejudice is that. All the English earth belongs to the Lords in the peerage and the landlords out of it. I call on you to assert yourselves, to fight for your rights. Though you should lay this city in ashes it would be worth while." (Great sensation.) Several nonconformist parsons were on the platform. A city official said to your correspondent:— "This is the first agrarian meeting held here since the days of Burdett Wilkes, and I don't like it.

GEN. GRANT'S ACTION.

LONDON, Jan. 19 .- The financial difficulties of Gen. Grant and his action in connection with Vanderbilt's proposals are subjects of much editorial comment in the city and provincial papers. The Liverpool Post refers to the General as the modern Belisarius, and Bays:—"From fighting the enemies of his country he has turned to fight the Wall street beasts. Napoleon watching the sun set across the Atlantic was not half so painful a spectacle, or half so acute a sufferer as Grant receiving the banners and badges of conquest from the hands of the money king."