



From The Scotsman, New York. THE CANADIAN HIGHLANDER.

Thanks to my sires, I'm Highland born, And trod the moorland and the heather...

Alas! the land denied me bread, Land of my sires in bygone ages, Land of the Wallace and the Bruce...

The lords of acres doomed the clans, We were allowed at the best, or fernen, And that the grouse, the sheep, the heaves...

And every day as years roll on, And touch my brow with age's finger, I turn to cherish more and more...

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

Glengarry! Home of fair women and of brave men! Home of Canada's fairest and bravest!

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."

The writer, as a boy, had ridden among the staff officers of the 1st Regiment (Colonel Fraser's) in February, 1838, on their entrance to Montreal, preparatory to their being sent to the frontier.

But, to our visit: It was early in the month of March. The winter roars were in good condition for sleighing. There were no railways in those early days in Canada...

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.

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.

There were the Hon. George McTavish, of the H. B. Co., and Miss Cameron, afterwards Mrs. McTavish; old Dr. Grant, father, we believe, of Dr. Grant, of Ottawa; Dr. McIntyre, now sheriff at Cornwall; Colonel Carmichael, of the Regular Army, then commanding on particular service at the Old Fort at the Coteau; old Hugh McGillivray, of this city; old Mr. McGillivray, father of Dunnunglas and the two McDonnells (Greenfield and Miles), who were there, at least some members of those two families were present, and, if we mistake not, old Captain Cattinach was present, and several other gentlemen, not forgetting the ladies of the different families.

Every Glengarryian 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 country 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.

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 willing 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 Log House to the writer! What spot on earth could be more sacred!

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 soldier boys while they were doing battle on the Niagara frontier for their King and their country during the war of 1812.

boys were laid: I was on Queenston Heights, Lady's Lane, Cuppesa, and at the execution of old Fort George and other lesser fights in 1812.

USEFUL JOHN. Montreal, 16th January, 1885. HON. JOHN COSTIGAN AN IMPROMPTU LUNCH IN HONOR OF THE MINISTER OF INLAND REVENUE—A PLEASANT GATHERING AT THE CITY CLUB.

A number of the friends of the Hon. John Costigan entertained that gentleman at an impromptu lunch last Wednesday. The event took place at the City Club, and a most agreeable time was passed by the representatives of the various departments of the Government.

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.

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THE FIGHT FOR LIFE IN IRELAND. Stagnation in all kinds of Industry—The Struggle with Bank Ruin.

KILKENNY, Dec. 21.—What oppresses the mind of an American traveller, as he examines the actual condition of both the city and country residents in Ireland, is the depression which weighs on the whole atmosphere of the country, like black thunder clouds in the intolerable stillness of a July sky.

In this marasmic condition of commerce, trade, industry, and the money market, you would think that the great wealthy proprietary class would make extraordinary exertions and generous sacrifices to come to the relief of the producers, the tillers of the soil, and, since landlord and tenant should have one common undivided interest, help the tenant farmer and the farm laborer to tide over the distressful season produced by a poor harvest and the fall in the price of agricultural produce.

How account for this anomaly and for all the chronic misery with which it is pregnant? By the fact that the landlord class in Ireland derive their possession and titles from might instead of right.

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 for their people, can prevent violence on the part of the aggrieved masses, violent repression on the part of the government, and a further adjournment of the desired era of order and progress founded on liberty and equity.

Since I wrote about the Marquis of Waterford'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 themselves to the powerful omnium of their landlord and his agents, to accept the compromise offered them.

THE P. J. SMYTH FUND. DUBLIN, 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.

ENGLAND TO KEEP 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.

both here and in England has been called to 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.

Some two weeks ago the tenants on the Duke's estate called on his agent, Mr. Curry, and represented to him that, owing to the fall in prices of every kind of farm produce and to the universal stagnation in trade, it would be impossible for them to pay their rent for the present year.

The tenants supported and counselled in their action by their parish priest, Father O'Callaghan, and Mr. Pyne of Lisfyn Castle, resolved to go to England and appeal their case to the Duke of Devonshire himself, who had always had the reputation of being an excellent landlord.

"The Irish estates of the Duke of Devonshire 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 lugged into further 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 rent-less tenants in stocking their farms, etc."

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