

But times are altered; trade's unfeeling train
 Usurp the land, and dispossess the swain;
 Along the lawn where scattered hamlets rose,
 Unwieldly wealth and cumbrous pomp repose;
 And every want to luxury allied,
 And every pang that folly pays to pride.

(To be continued in Part IV)

WHAT TWO RACES?

The Editor, Montreal Daily Star,—

Sir,—From time to time we read of references to two races in Canada. To me such talk is pure balderdash. What do people who write and talk like that mean by race? Speaking a certain language often has no racial meaning whatever. There are Germanic or Teutonic and Celtic races, there are Latin and Greek races, but to speak of an English-speaking race seems to me absolutely absurd. Scores of races speak English. Thousands of people in this country speak two languages and many speak three or four. Do they therefore belong to as many races as they speak languages? Those who know anything about anthropology classify the Welsh, Irish (except Ulster), the Highland Scotch and French either in Canada or Europe as of the Celtic race. Who authorized these self-constituted authorities to divide us up into two races. In our references to our Canadian citizenship, let us speak as Canadians not as two distinct races. A man need not be any the less a patriotic Canadian because he may quite properly connect the land of his birth with his classification of himself, as English-Canadian, Irish-Canadian, or Scotch-Canadian, but for goodness sake let us drop that mischievous classifying of those whose mother country is old Gaul as a class by themselves distinct from all the others.

Norman MURRAY.

Dec. 18/19.

GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

The Editor, Montreal Daily Star.

Sir,—Any real Highlander glancing over the program of the Caledonian concert would not fail to notice one very important