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Pope to his place when Mr. Irvine said "Gentlemen, may I be permitted to make a few observations?" The seconds acquiesced—Mr. Pope said "Not the slightest objection," Mr. Irvine then said "Before doing an act which may be fatal to one or both of us, I wish to say that I had no intention to injure Mr. Pope's feelings, no desire to hurt him in any way. I had no intention to throw any disreputable imputation on his character. Mr. Pope is under a misconception as to my words." Mr. Pope then replied "That is the same as was stated in the correspondence. The words still remain, and the public will give a meaning to them. If they were withdrawn, of course, I could have no objection to withdraw mine, but unless that is done, and as we are here, we had better finish the business for which we came." I then conducted Mr. Pope to his place—Mr. Pentland did the same by Mr. Irvine. The parties were placed back to back, and at the words "one, two, three," they fired simultaneously. Mr. Irvine fired in the air. Mr. Pentland said to me "It appears but as one shot, they have both fired simultaneously." I then walked up to Mr. Pope and he said "Tell Mr. Pentland that if Mr. Irvine wants another shot, I am willing." I replied "No, it is settled there shall be no more." Mr. Pentland having before told me that he would not have more than one. We then left the ground. As we approached the gateway leading to the high road, Mr. Pope asked me "if it was true that Irvine had fired in the air?" I said "Yes," "then," said he "I'll speak to him." Mr. Pope and I then walked towards Mr. Irvine and Mr. Pentland, and Mr. Pope said "Now, Mr. Irvine, after what has just taken place, and as the matter is now over, I feel that I am in a position to say that I am very sorry that any words used by me should have led to a meeting of this kind between us." They then shook hands. Mr. Irvine said, "I hope you saw that I did not intend to do you any bodily injury." Mr. Pope replied "I suppose that the usages of society require this sort of thing," but I think it is a most absurd way of settling a difficulty." We then walked to our carriages and returned home.

JOHN YOUNG.

Quebec, 15 Dec., 1854.