with their wishes will be regarded as a grievance, and if they pursue their usual course, they will not rest satisfied with it, but agitate the country, and excite the people to rebellion against the Government which would dare to pass a bill against their wishes. We can understand them objecting to send their children to schools and colleges in which there is religious instruction given by Protestant teachers. No one asks them to do so. If a population is divided, and cannot agree regarding the kind of religious instruction to be given to their children, then the children of dissenting parents must not be compelled to attend and listen to the religious instructions given. Even with such a proviso as this, the Roman Catholies will not be satisfied. They ask the government to endow schools and colleges in which there will be only Roman Catholic teachers, and in which the doctrines of their church will be taught. Now, all we have to say is :- "If such is the wish and demand of the Roman Catholic clergy, that they must endow them themselves. The nation, it must be clear to any one who paid any attention to the debates on the Irish Church question, has decided objections to any thing which might have even the appearance of granting money from the public Exchequer for Roman Catholic uses."

LETTER FROM A CATECHIST IN CAPE BRETON.

Mr. Editor:—For the information of those unacquainted with the localities in which I am labouring, I may state that Loch Lomond is a magnificent lake to the north-east of Richmond County, and from its outlet Grand River takes its rise. Lake Uist is toward the south-west of Cape Breton County. The two lakes are connected by a narrow channel. Framboise is a settlement toward the shore, to the east of Richmond County, where there are over sixtle families, and many of them strongly attached to the Kirk. The inhabitants have almost all immigrated from the land of the thistle, and bear an intense love for their native country. Their recollections are of the hills and dales of "Bonny Scotland."

When talking earnestly to some of these aged Highlanders, and urging them to strive in order to procure an independent living, I have often received the grave reply, as if falling from the lips of an enthusiast:—" My heart's not here, my heart is in the Highlands."

I have visited Gabarus and Salmon River twice, both in the County of Cape Breton. In these districts, as in some others, the houses are far apart and inconvenient for visiting. It would seem to a stranger that the aim of each emigrant was to encamp himself in the deep solitary forest, among the birch and pine, which, if they possess no better recommendation, are not, at least, gossiping neighbors. Religion, with the most of these persons, is, as it should be, their all in all. For the benefit of those who are apt to complain that the church is almost a mile from their doors, I may say that these emigrants often travel from ten to fourteen miles to hear a single sermon, and of this they never murmur.

I have been trying as much as possible to increase the circulation of the *Record*, and form clubs where there was a sufficient number for such. It must be remembered, although they are quite willing to support it, yet, for many of them it is written in an unknown tongue. According to their circumstances and education, it has a greater circulation here than in many places in Pictou.

I have only to say that, in accordance with their promise last spring for a catechist to labor among them, they have more than paid the amount in full.