

To the Editor of the Daily Intelligencer.

MR. EDITOR,—In your editorial of the 11th inst., reference is made to "Priest Brettargh's" letter; you state your reason for not publishing it is because "the question at issue between the Rev. gentleman and myself is lost sight of altogether in a pedantic analysis of the grammatical construction of the sentences of my letter." What you have stated would lead me to infer that His Reverence loses sight of the main "question at issue," and desires to cover up his defeat "in a pedantic analysis of," what is called bad grammar.

No doubt His Reverence's letter would be both amusing and instructive, and I regret that it was written in language which prevented your publication of the same. Invective is not argument, nor could my un-"grammatical construction," alter facts: common sense people understand facts better than a "pedantic analysis" of grammar, and no doubt "Priest Brettargh" will find it so in the end, unless he is so bound up in self that he cannot see.

In a printed circular to you, received by me from "Priest Brettargh" through the Post Office I notice that he states: "I appreciate your motives in suppressing my letter," and then gives as a reason that "in patronage, whether political or pecuniary, (he) can never hope to contend with the Honorable Billie Flint." In answer, I would state let him take a proper and manly course, and if he cannot "contend" he may yet have the esteem of those he maligns. "Priest Brettargh" also states in reference to his unpublished letter, "I evidently thrusts home." How so, Mr. Editor, does it hit you? I had no hand in stopping its publication, having left home on Monday, only returning this morning, therefore I could know nothing of its contents. For His Reverence's sake I wish you could have given its contents to the public, as its publication may now be lost to the community. Alas! what a loss.

It is quite amusing to see so many persons with His Reverence's letter or circular, post paid, but more amusing to hear the varied comments made on that letter. I received two in the same envelope, which put me in mind of the Irishman's letter to his father, who stated, "I enclose with this a copy, fearing the original may not reach you." No doubt, Mr. Editor, you are quite willing that the letter should pass for just what it is worth; so am I.

"Priest Brettargh's" third letter in the Intelligencer of the 13th inst., requires a little attention. It would seem that His Reverence has somewhat toned down, and is becoming quite Catholic in his feelings towards the Marchmont movement. He gives us a history of "years ago," and speaks of "Father Nugent" and of "the orphan and friendless children of Liverpool;" he also speaks of "that honorable and holy feeling, which has assumed a practical and tangible shape at Marchmont," an admission on his part which could hardly be expected, and which is a strong point gained for us poor mortals called Protestants, and for which I would thank him most heartily, could I believe him sincere; but His Reverence seems to forget all that good and charitable feeling when he comes to touch upon the County Council, as well as myself, hence the necessity on my part of using further un-"grammatical constructions" in writing.

"Priest Brettargh," speaking of "municipal lodges," states I did not think at the time that I could hold out any hope as far as the Catholic children were concerned. His Reverence's reasons appear as we proceed to

