

"Now," demanded the sympathising writer for *Illustration*, "was there nothing in all this, than every-day complimentary ceremonials? Not to speak of the visible signs therein of a consoling sympathy between the men of alien race and adverse creeds, long bitterly discordant and even in our own day at open war, we derive an assurance that England and France, in cordial union now and for ever, as having common objects in view, will, between them, rule the whole civilised earth. *Transit figura hujus mundi*: the alliances of empires, indeed, are subject to change; man himself passes away; but the spirit of religion and the sentiment of human benevolence are eternal."

Nor does it appear that the Quebec Demonstration gave the smallest offence to the British-descended portion of the citizens, or to the English-speaking population of any other part of the Canadas. Why, then, should the French journalists of the Province have taken such strong exception in 1858-9 (only four or five years afterwards) to a proposition of a like nature—if of more comprehensive character—proposed to be carried out at the present time, to do honour alike to our several ancestors, British and French—those who fought and bled to conquer, those who fought and died in vain? Are Britain's fairly-gained successes never to be *pardoned*? "We pause for a reply."

Meantime, let all Canadians of French descent be assured that we, men of British origin, indorse, generally, this sentiment of the great Lord Chatham, who stimulated the conquest of Canada: "I have ever loved HONOURABLE WAR"—it is not in Anglo-Saxon nature to practise any other. We always respected and yet respect the memory of the dead, of both races, who lay, side by side, stark and cold, on the Plains of Abraham, this day a completed century ago. Adopting, modifiedly, the words of an eminently patriotic poet to my own use, I thus conclude:—

"True Britons ev'lt not o'er those they've laid low,
Whose back's on the field, and their feet to the foe;
Who losing the battle, unblotted their name,
Look proudly to heaven from the death-bed of Fame."

A. B.

3 MONTCALM STREET, MONTREAL,
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T H E E N D .