

habitant close in his rear. Just then, an Englishman, dressed in English shooting garb (the weather being mild for winter) and carrying a double-barrelled shot gun, was leisurely walking down the street. Meeting the mob he paused a moment, took in the scene at a glance, crossed the street to a small shop where sticks and canes were sold; he laid down his gun in the shop, and without saying, with your permission, took up a stick and rushed into the street. One shout,

“ENGLAND FOR EVER,”

and then at the crowd he rushed. First he pulled the habitant off the pony and left him bleeding on the ground, then sprang to the flag, took it up, and made for the shop where he had left his gun (which, by the way, he never saw again). He had progressed some twelve or fifteen yards backwards, fighting the mob of habitants, when a

“VILLAIN CAME BEHIND HIM”

and struck him on the back of the head with a stone, which felled him, stunned to the earth. He had meanwhile buttoned the flag inside his coat. The Englishman being down, stunned and bleeding on the ground, the crowd rushed upon him, cursing the English. Fortunately they were too many, for instead of striking the fallen man they in their eagerness and blind intensity, struck each other. There came to the rescue a Priest, indeed he was a good, kind, christian-like man, stepped amongst the mob and ordered them to desist and not murder the fallen man. The Englishman, however, soon awoke and sat up. Who are you and what have you been doing to these people? asked the good Priest. I am an Englishman, replied he; and as to offence, I have done nothing but take this Jack, (opening his coat) a flag of my country, from a crowd of people who were insulting it and my national feelings, by their conduct. Oh, said the Priest, what foolishness. Then took the Englishman to his own house, called in a surgeon and kindly tended the wounded man until he got better. Acts of kindness are not rare amongst the French Canadian Priesthood.

Johnny Habitant no doubt comforts himself with the thought that we, British Canadians, know nothing about the above incident, and many similar cases of insult to our Flag. Don't we Johnny? We shall see by and by. As to the pretence of some French Canadians of loyal feeling to Her Majesty the Queen, during the Jubilee celebrations, we British know, by experience, how to value such French effervescence. It has been suggested that the French Canadians look for

AID FROM FRANCE

when they commence their attempt to overrun *Canada and New England*. It is improbable that they will receive such aid, yet it is within the bounds