

# The Anglo-Israel Ensign.

"Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased."—DANIEL, xii. 4.

NO. 8.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Anglo-Israel Ensign :

Dear Sir;—

I regret to learn that the Rev. Jas. Christie has severed his connection with the organ, that we, as firm believers in the Anglo-Israel theory, feel convinced must yet take a solid position among the newspapers of Canada. Even the short time that the "Ensign" has been "running," I can notice a more marked respect for our opinions than before its establishment. Our theories, to me incontrovertible, are now listened to with more attention, and amongst those who were accustomed to laugh at us. I find a growing feeling to give some heed to the doctrines of those, who are willing and able to support a good organ for the promulgation of their views. Though Mr. Christie has left the editorial chair of the "Ensign" I hope he may not ignore nor forget the use we have at heart, and may be the less diligent in assisting to place our views clearly before the public. I notice that a smart correspondent of the "Morning Chronicle" wrote some May a few days ago, called Mr. Christie's attention to three or four questions, that I would like to see answered, in the "Ensign" without doubt is open to any reply, and in my humble way I could attempt such, were it not that I know that many better informed men than myself should take the matter in hand. I hope some of your staff or some of your correspondents will favor

us with a full answer by the next issue of our banner paper in this great cause in Canada.

Yours truly, SUBSCRIBER.

Sherbrooke, Nov. 15th, 1880.

—(o)—

GOD SAVE JUDAH'S QUEEN.

BY S. STANDRING.

God save old Judah's Queen,  
Preserve old Israel's Queen,  
Yea, bless our Queen.  
Make it, indeed, appear  
Right soon and very clear,  
That truly she's the dear  
Old Lion Queen.

Show by Thy providence  
What is the true sequence  
Of David's line;  
Unbroken let it stand  
Direct as from Thine hand,  
And as Thy words command;  
O! let it shine.

Lift off the veil that hides  
The house that still abides  
In our lov'd Queen;  
Prove to the world afar  
That now old Jacob's star  
Must rise again, and there  
As head, be seen.

Take hold of Palestine  
By that strong hand of Thine;  
Hold Ephraim's Queen;  
Cast out th' offensive Turk,  
Nor longer let him lurk,  
Nor do his treading work  
In Israel's sheen.

Clear out again that land,  
Let Israel once more stand  
With Israel's Queen,  
Where he alone hath right,  
By Thine own pow'r and might,  
With Judah, Thy delight,  
As once they've been.

Thus, bring our Queen and we  
Thy providence to see  
As fore was seen;  
And open out our way  
To Palestine straightway,  
That we may still more say  
God save the Queen.