

the Roman army and rose to eminence, but left it with open protest when the persecution of Diocletian began, and was beheaded at Nicomedia, April 23rd, A.D. 303. Some say he was the person mentioned by Eusebius who tore down the imperial proclamation, and was punished by being roasted over a slow fire. The legends about him are numerous and the worship of him is very old both in the Eastern and in the Western Church. He is first mentioned in the Eastern Church in an inscription in a church in Southern Syria which bears date A.D. 346, and in the Western Church he is first mentioned in the decrees of the Council of Rome, 496. The story of St. George and the Dragon occurs for the first time in the "Golden Legend" by the Archbishop of Geneva, A.D., 1280. The Normans adopted him as their patron, and a council of Oxford, 1222 made his day a festival throughout England, and in 1349 he became the patron saint of the country. What a remarkable history has that "Snug little, tight little island." 1800 years ago England now a garden of loveliness and beauty, was a desolate waste inhabited by barbarians. Clusters of rude huts were its towns, and the mighty metropolis which boasts of a population of nearly five million souls was then a hamlet in the midst of swamp, marsh and forest called Llyn-Din, or the "town on the lake." England is now, without doubt, the greatest nation in the world! Her ships visit every port, her merchandise is sent to all lands, her subjects are in every clime and her language all but universal, is destined to be the language of the human race!

"Greck's a harp we love to hear,  
 Latin is a trumpet clear,  
 Spanish like an organ swells  
 Italian rings its bridal bells;  
 France, With many a frolic mien,  
 Tunes her sprightly violin;  
 Loud the German rolls his drum  
 When Russia's clashing cymbals come;  
 But *Britain's* sons may well rejoice,  
 For *English* is the human voice."

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