

A Soul Stirring Sermon.

AN INTERESTING DISCOURSE TO ENGLISHMEN IN QUEBEC.

Rev. A. J. Hepburn, Preaches a Patriotic Sermon to the Members of Lodges Enfield and Fidelity.

Melbourne, Que., June 10, 1896.

To the Editor of the ANGLO-SAXON:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose herewith a sermon which our members would like very much to see published in the ANGLO-SAXON. We think it very much to the point, and would be of interest to the whole Order. It was delivered on the occasion of the Annual Church Service on the Queen's Birthday to the united members of lodges Enfield 159, Richmond, Que., and Fidelity 179, New Rockland, Que., at St. Ann's Episcopal Church, the Rev. A. J. Hepburn officiating. The choir rendered a special choral service which together with the band rendering "God Save the Queen," just previous to our departure from the church, made this occasion one of the most impressive that the lodges above mentioned ever attended.

Bro. J. W. Harkom was marshalled; all members wore roses in accordance with their degree. The church was prettily decorated with Union Jacks, and it was crowded to overflowing.

The chairman of the committee, D. D. Bro. Geo. A. Hoerner, received great praise for the elaborate preparations and the successful issue of their arrangements.

"QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY, 1896."

Peter 2, 17: Honour the King.

Brethren, this is a Holyday in the Church Calendar. It is the anniversary of the Descent of the Holy Ghost upon the chosen twelve as they patiently waited for Him in Jerusalem in obedience to their Blessed Master.

After giving some explanatory remarks the rev. gentleman continued: My brethren, under the peculiar circumstances under which we are met to-day, I will ask you to bear with me, if I pass to the consideration of another matter that presses upon me.

This is the birthday of our Most Gracious Sovereign Lady

QUEEN VICTORIA.

It is 71 years since she was born—a babe of the Empire of Great Britain. It is 59 years since she was crowned its Queen. I think we do well as her grateful and loyal subjects to think of this, and say something of this to-day.

And you, Sons of England, who are rallied here with us must feel that you have a special interest in the proceedings of the day. You are fellow-citizens with us (and with many, many millions more) of the greatest and grandest Empire the world has ever known; but you are more—you are Englishmen born. The light of the sun first fell upon your cheeks in the old mother land, England, an island in the sea, only an island, (and small among many of the islands of the earth) but what an island! The centre of the vast Empire, whose limits cannot be set at any time for they are ever widening, and upon which the "sun never sets." You men of England must desire more strongly than any others can desire, to recall memories of the land that is dear, the sound of whose name brings colour to your cheeks and warmth to your hearts. Yes! and you want to hear something of the noble Queen, whose long and glorious reign God has so abundantly blessed. I feel as if my thoughts must flow in this channel. I am not troubled with any fear of a conflict between the feelings of patriotism and religion. To my mind they are in perfect accord; and both are necessary. Neither one is complete without the other.

The patriot needs the support of religion; and I would gravely question the reality of a man's professed religion if he had not love for his country. I take good ground for it. Examine the Holy Scriptures. Where will you find better illustrations of patriotism than among the Jews of old? All these whom the Lord God loved and honoured were conspicuous for their love of country. Read the writings of the Prophets and Psalmists, and do you not feel the fire burning in every page? And was ever a lovelier sight of devotion seen than in the days of the Maccabees, when the mother who had given six sons to battle for her country and had lost them all, came forward with her seventh and last and gave him with her blessing?

And such a patriot was St. Paul, the Apostle, who was ready to do and suffer anything for his country and people. The language expressive of his devotion startles us, "I could wish that I myself were accursed from God

for my brethren according to the flesh." Such another was St. Peter, from whose letter the text is taken: "Honour the King."

This is a vital principle of life. The King is the head of the nation, he must be honoured for the nation's sake; and he is the anointed of God, "The Kings that be are ordained of God." He must be honoured for God's sake. This is the sentiment of a patriot. It is free and absolute. It is not weakened by any modifications of greatness or goodness on his part. Nor does it depend upon the prosperity of the time. The man who will be loyal only when all goes well with his country and he meets with no reverse or disappointment; the man who will wait upon his King and respond to his call, only when he has some personal reason for liking him, and who will be missing when it is not so, such a man can never be called a patriot—he does not deserve the name. The patriot lives by principles, and he is not disturbed by the changes and chances of life. There are ups and downs in life, be it that of a nation or individual. But what if there be? Officers are honoured for their office's sake. Were it not so it would be impossible to secure obedience, and enthusiasm would be out of the question. Right minded men are not troubled with many vexing questions of this nature, their course is simple, direct, clear. My country is mine and I love it, because it is mine. My King is the King of my country, to him I will be loyal and true, whatever be the tide. This is patriotism and we all admit it, and a man without it could not be our friend, we could not look up to him; we could not trust him:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, 'This is mine own, my native land?'"

But is it not true that a good growth of any kind in nature bespeaks a good soil? We do not ascend to the top of the mountain for rank vegetation; no more do we expect to find it in the wastes of the desert. Find luxuriant products, and you know there is richness of land—so where will patriotism best thrive? Where there is food to feed upon. Meet a burning patriot, and what do you know? that he has a country worth loving, a country with a history, a country that has been built up by the industry and devotion of generations! If you have the opportunity to visit it, you expect that when you see it you will have only to look around you to behold memorials of the glorious past, and proofs of present greatness. Where these visible tokens are to be met you find patriotism; you are annoyed if you find it not. But where these things are not patriotism dies. The theory is beautiful, but it is only theory, and away it goes.

Well, brethren, we may candidly say there is no soil so rich in its stores as the soil of dear Old England. Talk of memories! In our young country,

CANADA.

what do we know of them? Mighty cities that have grown for 2000 years! Buildings that have braved storm and tempest for 1000 or 1500 years! Palaces occupied by one family for 20 generations! What centres of business what display of merchandise! what seats of learning! what testimonies to religion in steeples rising heavenwards—1000 of them in the busiest centre, and cheering every quiet hill and vale from one end of the land to the other, and no place without one!

I have no intention of wearying you with a tale of the past with which most of you must be familiar. It would be unpardonable in us who are citizens of the Empire, and who all speak that master language that binds together the mightiest nations of the earth, yes! we may say the language which is the bond of union of the universe, for no leading man in the world to-day is ignorant of it. And to a very large extent we are also held and supported by a common faith, the faith that was tried and purified in the fire in the days of our honoured fathers of long ago. It would be unpardonable in us to plead ignorance of our country's history. It is of immense interest to the world; and what must it be to us? The early stories of heroism, exploit, and daring read like fairy tales. It is wonderful to think of the England of to-day just emerging from savage life in the day when the Lord Jesus visited the world. But even then there was the stuff to make a nation of; her men were energetic and brave, and her women had a name for fidelity and chastity; hence the glories that have followed. It was natural that such a people should embrace Christianity eagerly and adorn themselves with its profession. The interest of the reader grows with the advance of the centuries. Fear seizes us as we mark the great upheavels of national existence, and see a foreigner with his swarming hordes possess the land. Yet hope dies not, for the conquered are found mightier than the conquerors, and they impress themselves deeply upon them, and soon become the rulers again, putting on new strength and vigour in their midst with them.

It would be foolish to maintain that there have been no halting-places in the onward path of progress; silly to claim that no mistakes were never made to tarnish the nation's glory. That would be a phenomenon indeed. We honour our fathers, and we are proud of their memories, though perfectly conscious of their failings and infirmities. There would be no family

life without it. So we glory in the history of our Motherland, though the critic may find much to condemn. We judge of nations by comparison. Our land is not faultless, our statesmen have not always been ideal men, our kings have not all honoured the throne upon which they sat; but we ask confidently, where in your examination of the records of the past do you find anything so good and worthy? There is a glory upon the past. We remember it fondly; and, by brethren, I think I have the right standing here before you now, to say that the chiefest glory has been since the great reformation of the 16th century. We hardly recognize the England of the present day when we behold her at the dawn of that century, the advance has been so wonderful, the improvement in all ranks of life has been so marked; at that time she forged to the front of the nations, and she has increased her lead ever since; she is to-day the central, uniting and guiding power of the world. To us children of the reformation this is solid strength and comfort in our religious convictions from the fact of our great prosperity as a people.

An evil thing may spring up and grow and extend itself like Mahometanism, but the evil results of its extension kill its claim to its being of God, and the spirit of life passes away after a time. Now, nearly 400 years have gone over us, and never in our history has there been such a display of life and vigour as now; never have the strongholds of evil been so strongly assaulted; never have works of piety, mercy and love been so fastened as at the present time. Some men say "all kingdoms rise and wane," and England's turn will soon come. Well, in the year's revenue of £102,000,000 does not warrant that prediction.

ENGLAND'S COLONIES.

No more does the enthusiastic support of the old mother land by every one of her colonies. Witness the noble offer of volunteers to her this year if she required their services.

The old Roman Empire understood the policy of transplanting the Imperial city on a small scale in many of her dependencies, and it was an immense strength. England understands the policy better. The colonies one and all are perfectly loyal, and they are happy in their loyalty, and she is happy because of it. This is a tempting subject to develop, but I must pass it by and say a few words about the noble Queen whose name is a household word everywhere. We honour her to-day, and we cannot but honour her most highly. We feel as if there never had been such a worthy Queen. It seems to me an audacity to venture to speak particularly about her. Yet, I must. Let me mention three things:

1. The wisdom manifested in her public actions. True that she is surrounded by the finest body of statesmen, and that she is guided largely by what they say. This is true, and who is there that does not feel that her hand on the helm of state, and that her individual judgment is the greatest force that bears on the management of state. And this has been particularly true of her since she began as a young woman.

2. Her family life has been eminently pure and good. Her love for husband and children has been an example not only to her people but to the world. It is not easy to conceive of a more perfectly ideal life. In time of health and vigour what a beautiful flame of love lit up every heart, and they were bound together as a blessed unit. When anxiety of sickness lay upon them, and when the sorrows of death overtook them, was ever a deeper sorrow? Yet what calmness and composure, what Christian resignation! And as a consequence of this lovely life she has been able to preserve a pure court. Millions may force an entrance into many, but not into that of Queen Victoria. Unless the life of the applicant be correct and worthy he must go elsewhere for honor.

3. I must speak of her wonderful sympathy with her people. Poverty and hardship never appealed to her in vain, she has sought out the suffering, and has been diligent in her attentions to relieve. No cot was too humble to visit; sufferers ever found in her a friend and helper. The present reward is that she never is made to weep, but the nation weeps with her. Her woes are national woes. The nations of the earth look on and wonder and admire. It is a lovely sight for them to see, and it does them good. Brethren, I am sorry that time compels me to hurry on. In closing let me emphasize this fact, that we have a goodly heritage in our country—a precious heritage. Let me be equally emphatic in saying that we have a glorious heritage in our QUEEN.

"God Save our Gracious Queen, Long Live our Noble Queen, God Save the Queen."

Finally what is required of us with this heritage?

- 1. We must be patriots of the best stamp.
2. We must aim at the highest standard of life for which our qualifications fit us.
3. And that this may be so, let us remember that we must be religious men, living in the fear of God, and reverencing His holy name. There is no real excellence attainable apart from Him.
And surely we must feel that He has been so good and gracious to us and our country and to our rulers, the least we can possibly do and be is the least that we can give Him back in return. With hearts swelling over with gratitude, we shall do our best for our country and for our homes; and we will ever pray that as He has been with our fathers in the past, as He has been with us, so will He be with the ages yet to come.

For an officer of the S. O. E. to keep in touch with the progress of the Order he must read the ANGLO-SAXON.

Please bring this to the notice of the members.

TO SONS OF ENGLAND.

Very Satisfactory.

It is gratifying indeed to know that we have the confidence of such a large number of brethren, extending over such a distance, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, taking up unanimously the CLUB OFFER.

Here are the Figures we Work With.

If by vote of the Lodge—the whole membership subscribing—we will furnish the paper for

- 12 months for 25c per member.
Or—20 copies at 30c per member for one year.
10 " 35c " "
5 " 40c " "
Single copies 50c each subscriber.

Remittances must accompany the number of copies taken in all cases. The price is placed at this low rate to meet the wish of a large number who desire to form clubs, and no commission will be allowed.

We would thank the secretaries and others, interested in the advancement of our nationality and that of our Order, to kindly press this matter to the attention of the members, and mail to us the number of copies subscribed for before the 15th of the month.

Answers to Enquiries.

- 1.—When a lodge takes up the above offer—as a whole lodge—we will supply all members joining said lodge at the rate of 25c each member.
2.—Yes, a lodge can send us a Club each month, and we will gladly accept same upon the above conditions.
3.—The ANGLO-SAXON will be continued as the semi-official organ—supporting our Order, unifying and strengthening our national interest.
4.—A number of lodges have written us to know if we will accept the payment quarterly—where there are from fifty and upwards members in a lodge the payment would become heavy to pay the whole year in advance. Yes, we will accept payments quarterly in advance. This applies only to whole lodges taking up the offer.

All Communications and Remittances addressed to E. J. REYNOLDS, Box 296, Ottawa.

Lodge Directory OF THE Daughters of England. Belleville.

Hamilton. Princess Royal No. 4—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Queen's Hall, cor. of Herkimer and Queen streets. Visitors welcome.

Montreal. St. George No. 29—Meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month in Fraternity Hall, Wellington st. Montreal, P. Q.; visitors always welcome.

ST. THOMAS, ONT. Princess Louise, No. 3, D. O. E. S., St. Thomas, meets in their Hall, Harbor Street, on 1st and 3rd Monday of every month. Visitors welcome.

Winnipeg. Princess Christian No. 24, D. O. E. S., meets in S. O. E. Hall, St. Robert Block, 450 Portage Ave., on 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month. Visitors always welcome.

Toronto. Princess Alberta No. 7—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Dingman's Hall, Queen st. E., corner Broadview Ave. Visitors heartily welcomed. Juveniles meet every 3rd Thursday.

VICTORIA, B. C. Princess Alexandria, No. 18—Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday at 8 p.m. in Daughters England Hall, View st. Visitors welcomed.

J. FOSS & SONS, PRACTICAL CARRIAGE MAKERS. IN ALL BRANCHES. Repairing of all kinds. 343 WELLINGTON ST. COR. LYON

YOU WANT PHOTOS! YOU WANT THEM GOOD BETTER GO TO JARVIS, 117 Sparks St.

MARSHALL & FUDGE UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT Interior Furnishings our Constant Study. Our Special Advantage: The best of talent, assuring artistic merit. Stock unexcelled in variety and extent. Unlimited resources. We especially solicit correspondence. Carpeting and Upholstery. 291 and 293 MARIA St. (Near Bank.) Established 1890. Telephone 1001.

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK