

uneducated in such manœuvring, and it will be but a short time when thousands of the S. O. E. will be able to step to the front if necessary to defend the shores of our Canadian homes. We urge every lodge in the country to organize a corps as early as possible, and that complete reports be brought in to Grand Lodge at its next session as to the working of the same.

We have to thank our many friends at a distance for the many kind expressions for the future of the ANGLO-SAXON. We are particularly grateful for the good wishes of our friends in Prince Edward Island; also from a brother in British Columbia. We hope to refer to those notices more fully in our next issue. Anyway, we can assure our brethren and subscribers that the ANGLO-SAXON is determined to maintain its firm stand, as we deem it our duty to do so. It is also our intention in the near future to make a few alterations, typographically and otherwise, and to make our editorials and selections of such a spicy and choice nature as to make a lasting and favourable impression on all our readers.

As Sons of England we were pleased to meet together in Grand Lodge for business, and during the intermissions for social intercourse. It is but a few years ago since Englishmen and sons of Englishmen first became alive to the fact that they were about the only nationality on this continent who seemed to be strangers to one another. Many persons used to say that Englishmen are indifferent, they have no warmth for one another; they are indifferent in their loyalty to their Queen, etc., but, we are pleased to say, Englishmen, since the inauguration of our noble society, the S. O. E., have proven the contrary. Loyalty is one of the chief pillars on which our institution rests. It is one of the highest and holiest sentiments of the human heart, and now here are the words "God Save the Queen" uttered with more fervency and devotedness of purpose than in a lodge of the Sons of England; and it is not only because the Queen is the head of the nation, but because she represents the great principles for which we contend, as embodied in the British Constitution. There is a loyalty which spreads wider and sinks deeper and rises higher than mere devotion to the reigning dynasty—loyalty to ourselves and the land in which we live—loyalty to right and honour. We venerate the Old Land in which many of us were born, and from which all of us sprang; it rejoices us to be partakers in the glories and traditions of the British Empire; we feel proud of the old flag and respect and love England's noble Queen. But let it never be forgotten that this bright fair Dominion—this Canada of ours—to many of us the land of our birth, and to others the land of our adoption—is entitled to a leading place in our affections, claims our deepest regards and our most heartfelt devotion. Let us labour to make our nationality a living, breathing, progressing reality. Let us have faith in one another, and thus cultivate a broad feeling of mutual regard. Above all, let us have faith in God, the Arbiter and Disposer of all events, by whom kings rule and princes decree justice, who alone has power to raise up and to cast down, and in whose hands are the destinies of all the nations of the earth. Thus stimulated and strengthened, and thus placing our trust in the unerring providence of God, our beloved country cannot but be raised to a proud position among the nations of the earth. Insist upon the cultivation of a broad, deep patriotism, and in the words of one of our own poets:

Let others sing of sunny climes—
Of lands beyond the sea;
There's not a dearer spot on earth
Than Canada to me.
Dear Canada; loved Canada;
Wherever I may be;
There's not a land on all the earth
Shall win my hand from thee.

Her sons will ne'er submit to crouch
Beneath a tyrant's sway;
The stag that roams her forest glades
Is not more free than they.
Dear Canada; loved Canada;
Wherever I may be;
There's not a land on all the earth
Shall win my heart from thee.

The red cross flag our fathers raised,
We hail it as a friend,
And should that flag e'er be assailed
Its glories we'll defend.
Fair Canada; brave Canada;
No land on earth more free;
And his would be a coward's arm
That would not strike for thee.

The Scot may boast his heather hill;
The Englishman his rose;
And Erin's sons may love the vales
Where Erin's shamrock grows.
But Canada; loved Canada;
Is dearer far to me.
No other land, however grand,
Shall win my heart from thee.

The sun that tints her maple trees,
With Nature's magic wand;
Shines down on peaceful happy homes,
In our Canadian land,
Fair Canada; loved Canada;
My heart is wed to thee;
Be thou the land of noble deeds,
And Empire of the free."

Our Grand Lodge.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY.

DERBY LODGE ROOMS,
FEB. 12th, 1889. }

The Grand Lodge of the Sons of England opened its fourteenth annual session, Grand President S. B. Pollard in the chair. The other officers present were Grand Vice-President J. W. Kempling; John W. Carter, Grand Secretary; T. R. Skippon, Grand Past President; Benj. Hinchcliff, Grand Treasurer, and Rev. H. Pollard, Grand Chaplain.

The first order of business was the appointing of a credential committee, composed of Past Grand President T. R. Skippon, Middlesex Lodge; Bro. Ald. W. R. Strond, and Past Grand President Mills, Cambridge Lodge. The committee reported that the following were entitled to sit as delegates to the Grand Lodge:

- 1 Albion—C. E. Smith and J. B. Vick.
- 2 Middlesex—T. R. Skippon and T. M. Buley.
- 3 Kent—R. Caddick and C. Reeves.
- 4 Essex—J. W. Higginbotham.
- 5 Sussex—A. R. Rowland.
- 6 York—John Mellon.
- 7 Brighton—S. Walker.
- 8 Britannia—Alf. Hanaford and J. Pecover.
- 9 Old England—Peter Holt.
- 10 Somerset—Hy. Worman.
- 11 Surrey—Bro. Hopcroft and T. Cannon.
- 12 Victoria—H. Williams.
- 13 Warwick—A. Riddiford and W. A. Hill.
- 14 Manchester—R. Ivens and J. Lomas.
- 15 Durham—R. C. Smith and H. White.
- 17 Oxford—R. C. Hulme and J. W. London.
- 18 Chester—Bro. Serase.
- 19 Wellington—J. Kivell and J. Jeffery.