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AFTER LONG YEARS.

After long years to see the home
Of youth's and boyhood's pride.
When our days are gone like flocks of foam
And all is changed beside.

Brings a flood of thoughts like a bitter sea.
And the smart of a cureless pain;
The joyous past fronts the bleak to be
And the dead years live again.

At every turn of familiar walks,
Rise faces whose lips are still;
Or the friend of our youth beside us stalks,
Through his grave is deep and still.

Beneath yon tree you kissed the lips
That are dust and ashes now;
Through the long, long years he light foot trips
To the trust 'neath the maple bough.

Back, back to the world! Let the dead once rest,
Their memories come to near
When we walk the paths by our feet impressed
For many a weary year.

—Reginald Gourlay in Saturday Night.

MEN AND WOMEN

WHO HAVE HELPED TO MAKE

ENGLAND GREAT.

As the good Queen Bertha was to the Jutes of Kent, Ethelburga was to the Angles of Northumbria. Ethelburga was the daughter of Ethelbert and Bertha, and was married to Edwin, King of Northumbria, who, together with his people, was baptised at Exter, A.D. 627. When the young Kentish princess went to her future home in Edwin's Court, she took with her a priest named Paulinus who had been sent by Pope Gregory to Canterbury, and he, like the wise Luidhard, by his polish and gentle manners, soon won the hearts of the simple-hearted Angles. Ethelburga, who was styled *Tata*, (The Silent), on account of her modest reticence, doubtless did much paving the way for the conversion of her husband and his subjects.

Before taking any decisive steps, however, towards introducing the new religion, Edwin was politic enough to consult Coifi, the High Priest of Odin, who declared his willingness to accept the new religion. Then Edwin laid the matter before his *Witenagemotte* (assembly of the wise), and during the discussions of this change the following speech of one of the nobles of Edwin's Court, was made, and which has been preserved to us by the venerable Bede: "The present life of man on earth seems to me, O King, in comparison of that unknown to us, such as it is—when you are sitting at supper with your leaders and ministers in winter time, after a fire has been kindled and made to glow in the supper-room, while storms are raging without—a sparrow should come and fly very quickly through the house, entering by one door and going out of another. While within he is untouched by the wintry storm; yet, after a short time of serenity, he glides from your eyes and returns to the wintry cold he has just left. So this life appears for a short time; but of what follows or preceded we are totally ignorant. Wherefore, if this new doctrine has brought anything more certain, it deserves to be followed."

It may be remembered at this point that the mind conceiving the above graphic and analytic speech, was of no common order: The argument bears in its face the evidence of deep thought and a philosophic disposition to accept the best without prejudice.

About this period the Jutes, Angles

and Saxons throughout the Island, exchanged Odin for Christ, and entered upon a life of progress that has lasted until the present time.

That the conversation of Northumbria to Christianity was due in a great measure to Ethelburga, is an accepted fact, and Hume, the historian says, in speaking of this event: "The fair sex have had the merit of introducing the Christian doctrine into all the most considerable kingdoms of the Saxon Heptarchy."

Edwin and Ethelburga had a daughter Eanfleda who was adorned with all the virtues of her mother and her grandmother Bertha, and she married Oswy, whose daughter Alehfleda, married the Mercian King Peada, whom she converted with all his people, to Christianity. We must not forget that Ethelbert's sister, Ricola, and her son Seabert, King of the East Saxons were won over to the new faith by Bertha. It was Ethelbert and Seabert together who founded St. Paul's Cathedral in London, where Mellitus was made first bishop. The first Cathedral was built on the site of a Pagan Temple built in honor of Diana.

It will thus be seen that the favored royal couple of Canterbury, Ethelbert and Bertha, were instrumental in uniting the Anglo-Saxons, Franks, Goths, and Rome, not only in a Christian but international brotherhood, that has been, is, and will ever be expanding over the whole known and unknown world.

There are known to be about 60 curious Anglo-Saxon coins of this period extant; and four of them refer to Ethelbert; on two of these the name is in Anglo-Saxon; on another it is in Latin. Two show the cross, and two do not. Two have Ethelbert's bust, one well executed, one rather poorly done. On two of these four coins is a singular mytho-historic simile, some quadruped nursing infant twins. One of the quadrupeds looks like a mare, the other, with the Latin writing, looks like a she-wolf. We can only suppose that the simile of Romulus and Remus, sucking the she-wolf, was applied to the Jutish brothers Hengist and Horsa, Ethelbert's ancestors, who came to Britain with the Jutes, A.D. 449. As Horsa, brother of Hengist, assumed his name from the Gothic-Germanic word *horse*, the singular coin seems to indicate that there was some tradition of the two brothers having been nursed by a mare, the Roman fable being merely transferred from the wolf to the horse.

The two coins with the cross on them were undoubtedly struck after Ethelbert's conversion. We have mentioned Hilda, Abbess of Whitby, and patroness of Caedmon; she was a woman of rare talents and was a niece of King Edwin, and was a Christian from birth. She it was who founded the convent and Abbey of Hearnthorn (afterwards Whitby). She died in the same year as Caedmon, A.D. 680. It is to this pious and learned princess that English-speaking people owe a debt of gratitude, inasmuch, that had she not encouraged Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Homer of the seventh century would have "wasted his fragrance on the desert air."

(To be continued.)

FRED. T. HODGSON,
Collingwood, Sept. 4th, 1895.

WINNIPEG.

Bro. Thos. C. Andrews, the first secretary of the Order in the city of Winnipeg, and charter member of Westward Ho, No. 88, has elected him Deputy Supreme Grand President for Winnipeg. The election of Bro. Andrews to this position, of which he is so capable of filling, is a mark of appreciation well earned.

Lodge Shakespeare, No. 164, presented a Past President's jewel to Bro. W. G. Bowyer on the 9th inst. Bro. Bowyer has been an efficient and energetic officer.

Our Supreme Officers.

It is with much pleasure we are able to present to the Order, this issue, a short sketch of the Supreme Vice-President of our Society. The position of an Executive officer of the Sons of England is one which has its pleasures as well as its labours; being a Society with strong national sentiment imbuing its motives, touch the patriotism of an whole-souled Englishman, and keep him well to the front in thought and action. The spirit which is now actuating the heads of our Order to-day are the blending of their experience and time to unify our nationality; to make the S. O. E. a standard by which Englishmen shall be recognized in Canada.

We hope in our October issue to present to the members a sketch of Bro. Geo. Clatworthy, S.G.P.



JOHN WYATT LONDON.

SUPREME GRAND VICE-PRESIDENT.

Bro. J. W. London was born in the historical city of Oxford, England, in 1841, and came to Canada in 1880, after spending one year in the United States. On coming to Canada he settled in the well known Township of Tudor, County of Hastings, where he resided for three years. He then went to Belleville. Bro. London having had some previous training in the art preservative, commenced work in the office of the *Belleville Intelligencer*, as a compositor, and finished his apprenticeship under the immediate supervision of that noble and highly esteemed Englishman, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, now Premier of the Dominion of Canada, in which office he has ever since remained, being now secretary-treasurer and director of the *Belleville Intelligencer* Ptg. and Pub. Co. Bro. London was one of the founders of Lodge Oxford, No. 17, which was instituted in December, 1881. He was its first treasurer and succeeded its first president in that capacity. He has represented Oxford Lodge at meetings of Grand Lodge some 12 years; he has filled, during his term as a delegate, almost every position in the gift of Grand Lodge. There are very few Englishmen who are not acquainted with the name of London; he is known as a man of sound judgment, and before acting he takes time to deliberate a serious and complex question—many of which will cross his path as an officer—and investigate personally. The position he has been called upon to fill, that of Supreme Grand Vice-President, is a case where the position sought the man and not the man the position. He feels the honor conferred upon him with strong national pride. We are safe in saying that the duties devolving upon Bro. London will be conscientiously attended to. We hope his term as an executive officer will be one of pleasure to him and of benefit to the Order and to all Englishmen of the Dominion.

The International Yacht Race

The contest for the possession of what is known as, the "America's cup," is over for this year. The entries were a British-built yacht, designed, owned and manned by men sailing under the Union Jack, and a vessel built, constructed and equipped in the United States of America. Anglo-Saxons worthy of their Sires were opposed to the descendants,—we must say, in this particular, the degenerate descendants,—of their Sires. What is the result of this Yacht race? The prize has been lost by the strangers to New York Bay, but they have carried away, everything else worth having, living for, or dying for. The Yankees have retained the Cup, but have lost everything else including honour. What are the elements necessary to a boat race:—or rather a sailing-boat race:—they are water, wind, muscle and mind. For the purposes of true yachting, the American water, wind, muscle and mind have proved themselves to be much inferior to the British articles. But we must particularize, or our readers will imagine that we are merely giving an extract from an English newspaper as unscrupulous and one-sided as the *New York Sun*, if such could be found. The waters sailed over were too smooth, and too crowded with sight-seers; the winds of the Bay were fitful and soft without force; the *Valkyrie* is the better sea boat; and the crew of Lord Dunraven's craft were better trained, more alert and skilful than those in the opposing vessel. But, scream the Yankees, we have won the race and the cup remains in the custody of the New York yacht club. We are willing to admit that by force of chicanery and selfishness, not by force of honest judgment or unbiased opinion, the race has been adjudged to the *Defender*; yes, we are willing to admit, even, that, under the conditions imposed by the present holders the *Defender* may be able to reach the winning post or flag first. But that by no means proves that the *Defender* is the better boat or even yacht of that her crew are the better sailors. Now this is really what the winter should be able to prove. So long as men wear bodies moved by muscles, so long will there be contests for physical superiority,—and it is healthy and right that men should strive for the mastery provided the contest is fairly contested, meets a good purpose, and leaves no ill-will behind. The very word "yacht" comes from the Danish language and means to "hurry,"—so that speed is one of the essentials to a modern yacht, either driven by steam or sail. But speed is not everything, even in a racing yacht; she must be a training school for true men and sailors; she must be able to go any where on the ocean; she must be built that the travellers in her must find health, excitement, yet comfort and security. Judged by these requirements, the *Defender* is out of the race; while Lord Dunraven can find them all in this right, little, tight little vessel. The Americans, as they love to be called, will never command another race with strangers or command in the respect of the yachting fraternity throughout the world, until the race for the "America Cup," is run in the month of October and the course fixed as being round the Bermudas from New York and back to Halifax, or to the West Indies. In spite of the decision of the New York Yacht Club Committee, which evidently holds its meetings in Tammany Hall, we Sons of England will still continue to sing with unabated fervor and belief "Britannia is the pride of the Ocean," and that is a great thing to be proud of.

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