

a host of them in later years crossed over and settled in southern England, though many lingered.

But a still later exodus was to follow.

Yet further west than Britain a new world had been discovered. In 1506 (less than two hundred and fifty years after Edward, the king jointly of Britain and Brettony, was forced to retire before the powerful Frank) vessels from the Norman coast found their way to Newfoundland, then to the easternmost point of our Dominion, and which they named Cape Breton, after their own homeland.

Cartier, de la Roche, Pontgrave, Chauvin, Champlain, DeMonts, and the One Hundred Associates, like our kindred of to-day with the roving Norse blood in their veins turned ever westward their ships, until soon a settlement of large dimensions was made in Canada and Acadia of people gathered from the Breton and Normandy coasts. Once more the descendant of the ancient Dane has lengthened his cords, and sought out other fields to conquer.

AGAIN UNITED.

Then came the English-speaking Britons, Danes also, and under their standard-bearer, a Wolfe in person not in emblem, compelled a share in the fortunes of the new land.