



Vol. VII } 7th Year of Publication.
No. 19 }

OTTAWA, ONT., CANADA, JUNE 1, 1894.

\$1.00 A Year
Single Copies 5 Cents.

GREATER BRITAIN.

"This England never did, nor ever shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror:
But when it first did help to wound itself,
Come the three corners of the earth in arms,
And we shall shock them. Nought shall make
us rue
If England to herself do rest but true."
—Shakespeare.

One of the most marked tendencies of the times is that towards integration, both in religious and political communities. The time for breaking down seems to have passed away, and the time for building up to have come. The unification of Italy and Germany, and the conservation of the American Union, are illustrations of this tendency. The unifying of the British Empire would give it its greatest exemplification. If there be burdens to bear in order to realize this grand idea, we should share them. The numerous and noble progeny that Britain, the great Mother of Nations, has nourished and brought up should begin to bear their part in the maintenance of national defence and the support of the national dignity. The cost of the West Indian and Pacific squadrons and of the numerous British garrisons that belt the globe should not be borne disproportionately by the overtaxed peasants of Dorset and Devon, of Tipperary and Inverness. The wealthy colonies of Canada and Australia, New Zealand and Ceylon, and their fair and flourishing sisters around the world, should contribute equitably to the maintenance of that protection which they enjoy no less than those who live beneath the guns of Chatham and Plymouth.

There are, doubtless, grave problems of Statecraft to be solved before all the alien interests of so many diverse people can be harmonized, but the grandeur of the object is an inspiration to the effort, and the difficulty of the task but enhances the glory of its achievement. Never was nobler field for statesmanship, nor sublimer reward for the man who, not by "blood and iron," but by peaceful diplomacy, shall weld into indissoluble national unity all the British colonies throughout the world.

Such a federated empire would be the pledge of peace and the bulwark of civil and religious liberty throughout the world. It would defy the combined powers of all its foes, would become the umpire for the settlement of all international disputes, and would render possible the general disarmament of nations. It would surpass in territorial extent and power all the empires of antiquity, would open to its sons a career of splendid and honorable ambition, and make the proud "Civis Romanus sum" pale into faded splendor before the grander boast, "I am a British subject;" and would speed the world on a plane of higher progress and loftier civilization than ever before.

Unless such federation take place, in less than a hundred years the grand old Mother of Nations will be dwarfed into insignificance by the prodigious growth of her stalwart offspring. She who so longed the van of the world's progress will falter a laggard in the race, and this great and noble empire be broken up into separate and perhaps estranged and antagonistic though kindred peoples. Rather as her far-off and innumerable children rally in undying affection around the dear old mother of us all, renewing her youth in their unfading prime, let them say:
"The love of all thy sons encompass thee,
The love of all thy daughters cherish thee."

Joseph Cook thus describes the grandeur of the British Empire:

"I have passed many months in England, and looked into the faces of impressive audiences in all the great towns of the British Islands; but when I sailed away from the white cliffs of Albion, I did not seem to have seen the British Empire. I floated through the Mediterranean with many thoughts of Gibraltar, Malta, Cyprus, and other British ports. I came to the green and black and yellow plains of the pulsating Nile, over which England has practically a protectorate. I came to Aden, a twisted cinder of red rock, carved into military might, the Gibraltar of the gate of the Indies. I sailed into the Indian Ocean and looked back, and did not seem to have seen the British Empire.

"One tropical morning, there arose out of the purple and azure seas, far to the east, queenly Bombay, second city of the British Empire, and I studied its proud fleets, its stately wharves and public buildings, its university and schools. I crossed crowded India and saw the Taj Mahal and Himalayas looking down on a land in which Britain rules twice as many people as any Caesar ever governed. I studied Calcutta, the most cultured city in Asia; visited Madras on her blistered sands, and so came to that rustling paradise of the tropics, Ceylon, and I sailed away and looked backward, but did not seem to have seen the British Empire.

"I came to Singapore, at the foot of the Malay Peninsula, within eighty miles of the Equator, and found a harbor alive with British fleets and a city busy with the richest trade of the East Indies, under the British flag. I sailed away to Hong-Kong, and found a mountainous island, with a beautiful city on a magnificent harbor full of British fleets. I sailed away to Japan and back to China, finding British quarters prominent in every seaport.

"I sailed southward through the East Indies, and was almost never outside the of British flag. The shadows began to fall southward at noon. The days gradually grew cool. Strange constellations rose out of the sea. In July the blasts of the northern December came up from the icebergs of the Southern Pole. There lifted itself, at last, from under the ocean, a continental island, slightly less than the whole territory of the United States. I studied the pastures, the forests, the mines, the thriving and cultured cities of Australia. I saw verdant Tasmania and green New Zealand, and sailed away with the Fijis over the gunwale toward the sunset; and still I did not seem to have seen the British Empire.

"After many days the shadows fell northward again at noon. The Sandwich Islands rose to view, and I remembered that over them the British flag once floated for a day and an hour; and I sailed away and looked backward, but even yet did not seem to have seen the British Empire.

"It was only when half-way between the Sandwich Islands and America I remembered that the British possessions stretch across this continent from sea to sea, and that our own land was once predominantly British. It was only when, at last, my lonely eyes came to the sight of America, my own, and my thoughts went back around the whole earth, that I suddenly obtained, by a combination of all my memories, a conception of the physical and political dignity of the British Empire as a whole.

"Not more than a century or two distant lies, in the possible, not in the certain, future, an alliance, I do not say a union, of all the English-speaking people, Great Britain, the United States, Australia, India, belting the globe, and possessed of power to strike a universal peace through half the continents and all the seas." What a federation that would be!—a pledge and augury of the millennial age.

When the war-drum throbs no longer and the battle flag is furled,
In the Parliament of Man, the federation of the world.
W. H. Withrow, D. D., in Onward.

TO ENGLISHMEN.

IRVING STANDISH DEMING, IN ORILLIA TIMES.

Englishmen, since first your loved Sovereign saw the day,
Three-quarters of a century hath passed away;
Yet, in her place, as Queen of Britain's great domain,
Victoria Belov'd, doth o'er beloved ones reign.

Rejoice all Englishmen, on this her natal day,
Once more your Queen hath seen the twenty-fourth of May;
The day of days to her, and many may there be,
Ere she doth journey o'er that vaguely distant sea.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY DEMONSTRATION.

6,000 ENGLISHMEN ENJOY THEMSELVES AT ALMONTE.

A SUCCESSFUL DAY'S SPORT AND PLEASURE PROVIDED FOR ENGLISHMEN BY THE BROTHERS OF NELSON LODGE.

The 75th anniversary of the Birthday of Her Gracious Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA was royally celebrated in Almonte by Sons of England and Englishmen of the Ottawa Valley. The celebration was under the auspices of Nelson lodge, and was well and truly carried out. The Ottawa brethren arrived at Almonte about 10 o'clock, and occupied seven coaches. The town of Almonte was beautifully decorated throughout with flags, bunting, and evergreens, and presented a very pleasing appearance, and all appeared to thoroughly enjoy and appreciate the hospitality of the citizens.

The trades' procession was a very pleasing feature, and attracted a large crowd. It opened the day's events, which were not marred in any way. The citizens of Almonte made matters very agreeable by their courtesies to all. The large number of strangers enjoyed the scenery, for which the town is so widely celebrated.

The events arranged on the programme of sports were carried out with precision, which reflected great credit on the brethren and kept the large concourse of pleasure seekers—both on the grand stand and the grounds—in a cheerful and agreeable state of mind the whole afternoon.

LACROSSE MATCHES.

Stars of Almonte vs. Young Capitals of Ottawa, was played gallantly. The game was a draw in favor of Almonte, which club was awarded the 12 beautifully designed medals.

The League Match between Almonte and Smith's Falls was watched with great interest, each team putting a great deal of vim into the work before them. The play was rough; shinney and tumbling was indulged in, to the

amusement, at least of the Capitalians, who are spectators of good lacrosse as a rule. The Almontes took 4 goals to Smith's Falls 0.

The running races and other events created a large amount of interest. The boys' race under 14, was won by: 1st, Eber Hutton, of Smith's Falls, and 2nd, E. B. Reynolds, of Ottawa. The three legged race was also won by the same boys.

The 100 yards' dash, open only to S. O. E., of Ottawa, brought forth a large number of competitors. It was unfortunately marred by a misunderstanding as to the terms on which it was to be run under. The prizes in this were given by Dr. Cousens, surgeon to Derby Lodge, and E. J. Le Dain, president of Lion Lodge, Boys'.

The day's proceedings wound up with a grand concert in the evening, which was well attended. Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P. for Regina, N.W.T., gave an eloquent and patriotic address. It was highly pleasing to the large audience present. The other portions of the programme arranged for the concert were fully carried out, and well sustained.

It was a pleasure to met Bros. Neapole and Hunt, of Pembroke. We learned many matters of interest to Englishmen from that section.

Bros. Town and Chester, of Smith's Falls, were on the grounds. Bro. Cliff, of Beaconsfield lodge, Carleton Place, was present and interested himself in the pleasures of the day.

The heavy work of the demonstration fell to the lot of Bros. R. W. Haydon, D.D., and Jas. H. Bennett, who deserve great praise.

General Notes.

A pleasant event took place on May 16th, when Bro. C. G. Moreland, of Derby Lodge, Ottawa, was united by marriage to Miss Emma Weston, of Ottawa. The ANGLO-SAXON wishes Brother and Mrs. Moreland all possible happiness.

We draw the attention of our readers this issue to the Lodge Cards of Princess Royal No. 4, D. O. E., Hamilton, Mrs. F. E. Lane, president; Mrs. John Tulk, secretary, 14 Augusta st. Missetoe No. 80, Owen Sound, Geo. Price, president; A. W. Manley, secretary.

The District Deputies for Montreal for this year have been appointed as follows: No. 1 District, Bro. H. Furze; No. 2 District, Bro. W. Low. The new uniforms and instruments for the band have arrived from England.

New Westminster, B.C.—Please find enclosed \$1 for your valuable paper, which I consider is well spent by any brother of the S. O. E., as it keeps him posted in the good work of our sister lodges, as well as keeping the mind in an active condition regarding the workings of the Order in Canada.—Joseph Baylis.

Bro. R. W. Nicklinson, of Salisbury Lodge, Brantford, is representing the ANGLO-SAXON in that city. We trust the brethren will give him all the assistance possible, by handing him their subscriptions, etc.

A brother writing from Ingersoll, says: "I am very well pleased with the ANGLO-SAXON, and I like it very much. I hope you will receive the support of the members of the S. O. E. I have been speaking to some of the members of our lodge about subscribing, and there will be no trouble about it

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