



A Monthly Journal devoted to the interests of the Anglo-Saxon race in Canada.

OTTAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA, JANUARY, 1888.

Published by the Anglo-Saxon Printing and Publishing Co.
P. O. Box 296.

CONTENTS:

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS	39
NOTES	40
POPE'S JUBILEE	40
COMMERCIAL UNION OF THE EMPIRE—A. E. Ridley	40
THE SCHOOL HISTORIES—A. Spencer Jones	41
THE ANGLO-SAXON TONGUE—Wm. P. Lett	42
LEAGUE OF THE ROSE	43
LEAGUE OF THE CROSS	44
BRITISH AMERICAN LEAGUE	44
IMPERIAL FEDERATION LEAGUE	44
JOSEPH COOK	44
SONS OF ENGLAND SOCIETY	44
CRITICISMS	47

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.

But four short months have passed since the ANGLO-SAXON first saw the light. Four monthly numbers have issued. The object the promoters of the ANGLO-SAXON had was to give their efforts and assistance to consolidating the mighty British Empire, nay, rather the Empire of English-speaking peoples; to oppose strongly anarchy and disloyalty to the constitution of our country; to cause the name of England to be held in honour through the virtuous actions of her sons; to bind Canada more closely to the Mother-country; to remove all causes of irritation between Canada and the United States of America; and to make Canada great by making its people one in allegiance, language and laws.

The promoters formulated a code of principles, which are founded on the experience of the world and the wisdom of many. The political and social platform on which the editors of and writers for the ANGLO-SAXON stand, although of old and tested materials or results, was never before framed together and tried as a whole. Our intimate well-wishers and supporters thought, with us, it was more desirable to attempt to redress grievances, under which they have been long galled in Canada, at once by constitutional and peaceful and argumentative methods, than to keep their pens in their desks, submit grumblingly for a few more tedious years and then by grasping the sword or rifle put an end to the "sea of troubles" which washes our country's shores. (The last metaphor is mixed but Shakespearean.) The ANGLO-SAXON was launched with a few bold hearts in command, but with no certainty as to how the contents or cargo would please or satisfy the British race in Canada, for whose interests it was built, freighted, armed, engineered, manned and officered.

Sophocles writes:—

"No mortal seer, with keenest arrow-sight,
Piercing the dull, dead blanket of To-night,
Sees what To-morrow holds within his hands,
Until before his eyes To-morrow stands."

But no sooner was our good ship's cargo discharged than it was eagerly bought up by English, Scotch and Irish, loyal German and steadfast Jew. All these found in its columns something which assured them that in its principles was to be found political relief for them, and freedom and greatness for England's colony—fast becoming a milch cow for the Latin race and Latin faith.

The old Greek sings:—

"Be confident of no man's happiness
Till he have weathered danger and distress."

We think we have weathered Capes Disappointment, Danger and Distress, and the ANGLO-SAXON is now snugly anchored in the Bay of Plenty and Happiness.

We find on our list of subscribers men of all creeds and nationalities; the sturdy Englishman, the canny Scot, the witty Irishman, the patient German, and those men of barter, the "seed of Abraham"; all smile, approve, and what our Managers like best, pay up handsomely. Although the ANGLO-SAXON will not swerve one quarter point from the course marked out in its initial number and prospectus, and can therefore be the ORGAN of but one SOCIETY, viz. the LEAGUE OF THE ROSE: Yet many of its friends believe in some of its principles,—and will support its life even for the sake of these particular ideas they are so tenacious of.

The ANGLO-SAXON has become the official Gazette of that powerful organization the Sons of England, and will endeavor to make itself the faithful News Reporter to the St. George's Societies, Imperial Federation League, and other loyal bodies wishing to employ its columns.

The Editorial Staff are in communication with leading, honest and patriotic, organizations throughout the English world—and watching the pulse in other countries can determine when to give the command, along the Canadian line of Political Batteries, of "action front."

Romaine's New Year's wish for 'his people was, "God grant that this may be a year famous for believing." The ANGLO-SAXON has the same wish as regards the people of Canada. May you make the year 1888 famous by becoming converts to the creed of its writers, may you all believe in them, and trust them. If you will place your names on the subscription list of the ANGLO-SAXON, thereby showing an interest in the cause it advocates a Leader can be found who will advocate its principles and tenets in the great Council of the Dominion after the next general elections. A Leader who, if the Loyal English, Irish and Scotch will be only true to themselves, will not be lacking in numerical support in that Chamber, when righting wrong and repairing hoary injustice, which crimes now stalk blatant, bold and unchecked through the political halls of Canada.

In conclusion, and we speak feelingly, we cannot but agree with the Managers that the best compliments of the Season which could be paid to the ANGLO-SAXON, would be a heavy pre-paid subscription list. In return for compliments such as these received and to be received by us, we wish our friends a very Happy New Year, and our enemies as Happy a New Year as Providence will grant them at our solicitation. May the New Year's thanksgiving of each member of the Anglo-Saxon race be the following:

"O Loving One! O bounteous One!
What have I not received from Thee,
Throughout the seasons that have gone
Into the past eternity?"

Lowly my name, and mine estate;
Yet, Father, many a child of Thine,
Of purer heart and cleaner hands,
Walks in a humbler path than mine."