

ENGLISH UNIFICATION.

THE WORK GOING ON GRANDLY IN THE STATES.

Lt.-Gen. Surles, U.H.K., of St. George, on the duties of Englishmen—Their Responsibilities—Patriotic address at Concord, N. H.

At the institution of Barrack Concord, No 1 Uniformed Sir Knights, Sons of St. George at Concord, N. H., and installation of officers, Lt.-Gen. Surles said: "The Army of Uniformed, Sir Knights, Order Sons of St. George, is rapidly being augmented; new barracks are being organized in various sections the enthusiastic workers and lovers of the Grand Old Order, Sons of St. George in almost every lodge throughout the country are working for the addition to their lodges of this useful and valuable auxiliary.

Speaking of the ceremonial afterwards to Lt.-General said:

"On the afternoon of Friday April 15, I went to New Hampshire with my staff, to institute Concord No 1, a Barrack recently organized; the first in the State of New Hampshire and had the pleasure of meeting a splendid body of Englishmen, as broad-minded, intelligent and business-like a gathering as one could wish to meet as representatives of our countrymen in any movement. He then gave an interesting account of the subsequent proceedings, including a valuable and spirited address to the captain, officers and chevaliers of the Barrack.

CARDINAL PRINCIPLES.

Among other things, the Lt.-Gen. said: "Bear ever in mind my brothers, the cardinal principles—that you are Englishmen, the sons of English fathers and of English mothers and resolve that never will you do aught to reflect discredit upon the proud people whose name you bear.

"With this tenet firmly fixed all will be well, for all else is secondary to the grand and lofty motive of love of race, and reverence for past, honorable tradition.

"Remember that the Sons of St. George in your city look proudly to you, to uphold, upon parade, the honor of your nationality, and that you alone is Concord, N. H. interested in your progress to the foremost place, but that wherever, throughout the United States there is an Englishman, there exists a brother who will rejoice in the honors and laurels that you win with each succeeding year.

"Many of our older brothers in F. C. & L. have

SERVED IN THE ENGLISH ARMY;

show them that there is as good material to-day in the younger generation, to carry arms, obey orders and win laurels, as there was when they bore the musket, and to the time of "The Girl I left behind me," or some other marching song, struck out to defend their firesides and homes, or to protect Old England's interests.

After the installation, the Lt.-Gen. delivered a speech breathing the fire of the purest patriotism and honorable manhood. He said:

"Sir Knights, I welcome you in the name of the Army I have the honor to command

INTO THE RANKS OF ENGLAND'S SONS, who, in the Uniformed Sir Knights, Order Sons of St. George, are pledged to assist their brethren in distress, and to the best of their ability extend the power and influence of our common Order, Sons of St. George.

"You, Sir Knights, have assumed no slight obligation in enrolling yourselves in this Army, for 'England expects every man to do his duty,' and the more prominent the stand you assume, the greater should be the endeavor to appear to the best advantage at all times, and in all places, for the moment you don your uniforms, or appear upon parade, all eyes will be upon you, and the critical and envious, anxious to pick flaws, will strive to make unfavorable comparisons.

"Be that as it may, with the men I see before me this evening, you have naught to fear, and much to be proud of.

SPARKLING EYES AND APPLAUDING HANDS

greet the soldier of to-day, who seeks, not to destroy his brethren, but is sworn to assist and succor them.

"Our nation has been the foremost nation of the world for long centuries, excelling on the field of battle, or where, on the treacherous ocean, yard locked in yard, the cannon roared and cutlass flashed, while through the stifling smoke, lit up by the lurid flash of blazing gun there came the stifled moan of pain, or in the walks of science, discovery, invention—wherever there was progress and development,

there have we excelled; and now, with peace hovering over the land, the arts of war uncalled for, let us devote ourselves to benefitting ourselves and fellows with as much enthusiasm and energy, at least, as when under other circumstances, we waged war and conquered nations.

"There are a vast number of Barracks organized throughout the Union.

THE WORK GOES GRANDLY ON, new States taking hold with each succeeding month, until now it is only a question of time when we shall have the grandest and most thorough Uniformed and Benevolent Organization in the United States.

"From the distant State of California I have received letters of enquiry and congratulation, for there are many lodges there, composed of live, enterprising brethren. Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Virginia, all are coming into line, and all look hopefully forward to the time when with a common bond of union, a common love and sympathy, the pulse of the Californian shall open to relieve the suffering and distressed of our brethren throughout the nation and vice versa.

"With a nationality united by the ties that bind our people together, there would be no misery or want among us (for we are not an improvident people), if each brother tendered his mite for the relief of a brother in need.

"The burden, spread throughout the vast number of our people, would not be felt, and the benefit and relief to each individual case sufficient to insure against want."

The proceedings which were enthusiastic throughout closed with mutual congratulatory speeches on the rapid spread of the degree throughout the States.

THE DAUGHTERS OF ST. GEORGE.

Astounding Development of the New English Woman's Order in the U. S.

The order of the Daughters of St. George is spreading in the United States in the most extraordinary way. Branches are being rapidly established all over the country, with astounding energy and enthusiasm, and the organization bids fair to become the most potent agency in existence for bringing about the unity of the English element in the population of the republic and restoring it to the prominence to which it is entitled.

Miss Annie Parrot, W. G. P., I. O. D. St. George, gives the following particulars to our valuable contemporary The St. George Journal, of Philadelphia, Pa.

We hope very soon to have a lodge instituted in British Columbia and from that one doubtless many others will be added to our order.

I am pleased to inform you that we have reached Denver, Col., and we owe that achievement to your invaluable paper The St. George Journal.

You will soon hear from Victoria No 16, of Denver. Mr. Vaughan, of the Sons of St. George, takes a lively interest in our success.

The Independent Order is not rightly understood by very many. Some think that it is a departure from the principles which govern the Order Sons of St. George, but this is entirely a misapprehension. We admit to membership only women of English birth or decent, precisely as the Order Sons of St. George admit only Englishmen, their sons and grandsons. There are many who demand that we should take in all wives of Sons of St. George without regard to nationality. We cannot do it. To do so would destroy the one feature of our order which makes it dear to us—that of being an organization composed of our own nationality.

We are building with what we consider the right material and the progress we are making, the healthfulness and vigor of our Lodges, demonstrates that we are right.

We expect very soon to establish a lodge in Stoney Creek, Conn.

I think we are doing a grand work even if we are only demonstrating that Woman can accomplish great things as well as Man. We have a very earnest worker as well as an organizer in Mrs. Storey of 2523 Park Terrace, Philadelphia.

It is expected that Dr. G. M. Dawson, assistant director of the geological survey, will, on his return from England, proceed to the Rockies, and spend the remainder of the summer examining the coal and oil deposits in the Crow's Nest pass.

C. P. R. surveyors have left Winnipeg for Morden for the purpose of laying out a town site between Morden and Plum Coulee.

PACES OF BRITISH HISTORY.

Historical Battles—Noteworthy Events in the Story of the Creation of the British Empire.

Under the above heading THE ANGLO-SAXON proposes to devote space in future issues to an account of British battles and leading events in the history of the creation of the Empire. Under the existing school system of Canada, the future generations of Canadians are in danger of growing to man's estate ignorant of the noteworthy features of British prowess on land and sea.

THE ANGLO-SAXON proposes to do its part towards supplying the deficiency, in order that the Sons of Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen in Canada may learn how their fathers fought, conquered and died for their country and the Empire, and won and bequeathed to us their heirs this fair Dominion of ours.

HASTINGS, 1066

(Continued from our last.)

Precisely at nine o'clock the whole Norman army began to move forward in three great lines, all marching in unison, and leading the air with the hymn or battle-song of Roland, the peer of Charlemagne, who fell at Roncesvalles. This song was led by Taillefer, or "Cut-iron," the minstrel, who rode in front, tossing up his sword and catching it. With the morning sun shining on the arms and armour of 60,000 men, those lines came down the green slope, their parti-coloured pennons and banners waving, their grey but glittering shirts of mail, and their gaudy surcoats of silk or fine linen, embroidered or painted with the heraldic cognisances which from that day forward were to be those of the future aristocracy of England.

The Normans came on with spirit and alacrity, and ere long the clouds of arrows and cross-bow bolts filled the air from both front lines. "God is our help!" was their cry, as they fung themselves against the palisades which fringed the edge of Harold's trench protecting his front, and strove with mailed hands to tear them up and force an entrance for their cavalry.

"Christ's Rood! The Holy Rood!" was the incessant battle-cry of the Saxons, who shot their arrows thick and fast, hurled their javelins, and hewed with their axes, cleaving shields of iron and hauberks of tempered steel asunder. Many fell fast before and behind that formidable palisade, and the Norman writer tell us how dreadful the fight was, "and how the English axe in the hand of King Harold, or any other strong man, cut down the horse and his rider at a single blow."

Harold and his brother fought there among the foremost. He lost an eye by an arrow, and though consequently half blind and in agony, he still continued to fight; while William ordered his archers to press forward, and "instead of shooting with level aim" to discharge their arrows with a curve, so that they might assail the English rear. Horse and foot, knight and pikeman, now poured like a living tempest sheathed in iron on the Saxon trenches.

"Our Lady of help! God be our help!" was the cry; but so terrible was the execution done by the English battle-axes, mauls, and spears, that they were driven down into the ravine between the two hills, where men and horses, killed, wounded, or dying, rolled over each other pell-mell, and many men were even smothered in their armour and in their own blood. William had three horses shot under him, and on the third occasion a cry arose that he was slain. On this he remounted and rode along the now shattered line, with his helmet in his hand, that all might see him, exclaiming, "I am here—look at me! I live, and, by God's help, shall conquer!"

Aided by his half-brother, Bishop Odo, he rallied his troops, and once more returned to the attack with greater fury; the palisades were torn up and an entrance forced for the living mass of men and horses that poured through. The tide of battle began then to verge from the hill to the heath near the village of Epiton, northward of the present town of Hastings. In dense masses, however, and fighting desperately, the English threw themselves around the standard, and Duke William hewed his way towards it, intent on meeting Harold face to face—a result he never achieved; though Earl Gurth, who fought near his royal brother, hurled a spear at the duke, who a few minutes after slew him with his own hand. Earl Leofwin fell next under the sword of Roger de Montgomerie; but still the half-blind Harold stood axe in hand, beside his standard, with the orb of his shield full of Norman arrows.

Twenty knights now swore to take the standard or die in the attempt, just as Harold fell disabled and faint with loss of blood. Ten fell; among these was Robert Fitz-Ernest, whose skull

was cloven by a battle-axe at the moment his hand was on the pole. However, the survivors succeeded in tearing down the English standard, and planting in its stead the consecrated one which had come from Rome. The golden dragon, "that ancient ensign, which had shone over so many battlefields, was never again borne before a true English King," as it, too, fell into the hands of the Normans. Then four knights, one of whom was Count Eustace of Boulogne, rushed upon Harold as he lay dying. They recognised him by his rich armour and royal insignia, and barbarously killed him with many wounds, sorely mangling his body.

Still the fight was not done, nor was it over till the setting of the sun, for the housecarles and other picked Saxon warriors fought with the courage that is born of vengeance and despair, in deep and miry ground, broken and disorderly, against the mighty force of the Norman chivalry. No prisoners were taken, neither did any Saxon take flight till darkness came on, and by that time there lay on the field of Hastings 15,000 Norman dead, and a still greater number of vanquished, stated at "threescore thousand Englishmen," which is certainly an exaggeration of the truth.

In their riotous joy at having obtained such a victory, when weary of racking the fugitives by the light of the moon, the Normans exultingly caracolled their horses over the bodies; while William, ordering a place to be cleared of them, pitched a great pavilion, wherein he feasted the principal nobles and knights of his army.

Next day he permitted the bodies of the English to be carried away for burial; and though Hume records that he generously restored the dead body of Harold without ransom to his mother, Gurtha, we now know that though she offered him "Harold's weight in gold, that she might have his body to bury at the Holy Rood of Waltham," William of Poitiers, a trustworthy writer, distinctly records that the Conqueror gave a stern refusal, and ordered it to be buried under a heap of stones on the beach, adding, with a sneer which must have been bitter to every English heart, "He guarded the coast while he was alive, let him thus continue to guard it after death."

Another version is that his mangled body was found on the field by "Edith with the Swan's Throat," who recognised it by a mark on the flesh; and that she had it carefully and tenderly interred under a cairn near the rocks at Hastings, where it lay till the heart of William relented, and it was interred in Harold's own minster at Waltham. There was a favorite fable or story long treasured by the English, to the effect that Harold survived the battle, and lived long years after as an anchorite in a cell near the church of St. John, at Chester—obviously a ridiculous fiction; though Knighton asserts that when the recluse lay dying he owned himself to be Harold, and that the inscription on his tomb was to the same effect.

So ended the great field of Hastings—the last invasion of the island of Great Britain, save the terrible battle of Largs, in 1263, when the Norwegian army was totally destroyed by the Scots—a field which in one day made the proud and imperious Normans lords of all England, from the Channel to the border mountains.

(To be continued.)

Aid for French Canadian Repatriation.

Rev. C. A. Beaudy, the well-known French repatriation enthusiast, and a number of French-Canadian members of the Dominion parliament have had an interview with Hon. Mr. Dewdney, to urge that the Immigration department should take vigorous steps to enable the French Canadians in the Eastern States to settle in our Northwest. The deputation asked that such immigrants should be given assistance in returning to Canada, and paid a bonus in the same way as is now paid to European immigrants. They also asked for the appointment of agents in the various French centres in New England to carry on the work of repatriation.

The Richmond, Que., Guardian says: "Rev. W. A. Lloyd, Chaplain to H. R. H. Duke of Edinburgh was here this week, and was the guest of the Hon. Hy. Aylmer. Mr. Lloyd, who is a brother-in-law of Lord Aylmer, formerly resided in Melbourne."

The greater part of the yield of this season's maple syrup bought at Hemmington, eastern townships, was shipped directly to various places in Ontario, to Winnipeg and to several towns in the Northwest territories and British Columbia.

THE AIMS, OBJECTS AND BENEFITS OF THE SONS OF ENGLAND BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Organized in Toronto, December 12th, 1874.

To Englishmen and Sons of Englishmen:

The mission of this Society is to bring into organized union all true and worthy Englishmen; to maintain their national institutions and liberties and the integrity of the British Empire; to foster and keep alive the loving memory of Old England, our native Motherland; to elevate the lives of its members in the practice of mutual aid and true charity—caring for each other in sickness and adversity and following a deceased brother with fraternal care and sympathies, when death comes, to earth's resting place.

Great Financial Benefits, viz.: Sick pay. Doctor's attendance and medicine and Funeral Allowance are accorded. Healthy men between the ages of 18 and 60 years are received into membership. Honorary members are also admitted. Roman Catholic Englishmen are not eligible.

Reverence for and adhesion to the teachings of the Holy Bible is insisted on.

Party politics are not allowed to be discussed in the lodge room.

The Society is secret in its proceedings to enable members to protect each other and prevent imposition—for which purpose an initiation Ritual is provided, imposing obligations of fidelity to the principles of the Society on all who join it.

The Society is making rapid growth and has lodges extending over Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, having a membership upwards of 12,000 at present, the ratio of increase being greater as the Society's influence and usefulness is better known. Lodges have been started in South Africa and will soon probably be started in England, etc.

The Beneficiary (Insurance) Department is providing insurance to the members for \$1,000 or \$2,000 as desired, at the minimum cost, unsurpassed by any other fraternal Society in Canada. The assessments are graded. A total disability allowance is also covered by the Society. No Englishmen need join other organizations when the inducements of this Department are considered.

Englishmen forming and composing new lodges derive exceptional advantages in the initiation fees, and 12 good men can start a lodge.

The Society is governed by a Grand Lodge with subordinate lodges—the officers of which are elected annually.

In our lodge rooms social distinctions are laid aside and we meet on the common level of national brotherhood, in patriotic association for united counsel and effort in maintaining the great principles of our beloved Society. As such we can appeal to the sympathetic support of all true Englishmen—asking them to cast in their lot with us, thereby swelling the grand roll of those bound together in fraternal sympathies and in devotion to England and the grand cause of British freedom.

Any further information will be cheerfully given by the undersigned.

JOHN W. CARTER,

Grand Secretary.

Grand Secretary's Office,

Shaftesbury Hall,

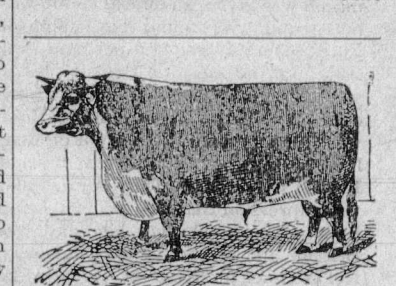
Toronto, April 1st, 1892.

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BEATTY'S TOUR OF THE WORLD.

Ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty's Celebrated Organ and Piano, Washington, New Jersey has returned home from an extended tour of the world. Read his advertisement in this paper, and send for catalogue.