



Vol. XI No. 3 9th Year of Publication.]

OTTAWA, ONT., CANADA, NOVEMBER, 1895.

\$1.00 A Year Single Copies 5 Cents

MEN AND WOMEN

WHO HAVE HELPED TO MAKE ENGLAND GREAT.

We now come to the greatest of the seventh century lights in England, if not in the world. "The Venerable Bede." Born at Weremouth in the County of Durham about the year 673, he entered a monastery when seven years old, and at 19 he became a priest at Jarrow, where he remained until his death, which took place on May 26th, 735. Bede was the most celebrated scholar of his age, and was the best known man in Europe at the time of his death. His writings include treatises on astronomy, mathematics, grammar, music, etc., but his reputation rests chiefly on his "Ecclesiastical History of the English Nation," from which work, I have already drawn largely in these papers. He was employed many years on this work, gathering information from all parts of the Island and other sources, and he completed it about the year 734. It was first written in Latin, was translated into Saxon by Alfred the Great, and was first printed in 1474. By close application to work, an attack of consumption resulted which rapidly extinguished one of the brightest intellects ever inherited by man.

It is related that on the night of his death he continued dictating to his amanuensis a translation of the Gospel of St. John into Anglo-Saxon. He asked the scribe how many chapters remained. "Only one," he replied, "but you are too weak to dictate." "No," said Bede, "take your pen and write quickly." After some time the scribe said, "Master, it is finished!" to which Bede replied, "Thou hast said truly, consummatum est." (It is finished), and, having repeated a short prayer, he expired.

We are indebted to this great man for much that we know of English matters previous to the date of his death; and it was largely due to him that the Anglo-Saxon race became so well known, and so much respected during the 7th, 8th and 9th centuries. Shortly before his death, twelve unpretending Anglo-Saxons, conceived and executed a mission among their benighted brethren in Germany. "This Anglo-Saxon clan," says a noted German author, "is only surpassed by that of the twelve destitute disciples, who, seven centuries before, started from Jerusalem to win the world to their crucified master." Bede, who gives a full account of their wanderings and works; unfortunately gives us but the names of two of these missionaries, *Wilbrod* and *Suidbert*, the former was born in Northumbria and educated at Ripon. Previous to his going to Germany, he preached twelve years in Ireland. A third one *Adalbert*, is mentioned in early German works as one of the introducers of Christianity in that country. I have been unable to discover the names of the other nine heroes, and it may be that history has failed to record their names, while it has paraded those of many less worthy men.

These twelve men started from Britain about the year 690 and went to Metz, where they were graciously received by Pepin, Duke of Austrasia, and by his wife Plectrude, Pepin was father to Charles Martel, who saved Europe from the yoke of Mahommed-

ism, A.D. 732. Charles Martel was the grandfather of Charlemagne, who united Europe and restored her to civilization.

Pepin, at the head of the impetuous Franks, had just conquered Citerior Friesland, whence he had driven King Rathbed. The arrival of the Anglo-Saxon missionaries was a "Godsend" to him. He at once invited them to preach, under his protection, to his new subjects. The zeal and example of these pious strangers soon attracted the Frisians to Christianity. Hear what Bede tells us about these countrymen of his, and ours:—"The brethren who were attending the ministry of the word in Friesland chose of their number Suidbert, a man moderate in his habits and meek in heart, to be considered their Prelate, who, being sent to Britain, was ordained Bishop by Wilfrid. Having returned from Britain, Suidbert went among the Bructeri and converted many of them by his preaching; but soon the Bructeri were conquered by the old Saxons, and Suidbert had to flee. He went with his companions to Pepin, who, at Plectrude's intercession gave them a home on an island in the *Elbe* (now called *Wede* (now *Kaiser-werth*), where Suidbert founded a monastery, and was buried. Wilbrod was after a time, made Archbishop of Friesland, and established his see at Utrecht, which he fortified and made a place of much importance. He laid the foundation stone of the Cathedral Church of St. Saviour in that city, and preached the first sermon in it. Remains of the Old Church are still to be seen in the Cathedral of more recent date. Bede speaks of him, about the year 700, "He is still living, being now venerable by reason of his age, and after many-fold conflicts of Heavenly warfare, sighing with his whole mind for the rewards of a heavenly recompense." Bede, also mentions two other Anglo-Saxon missionaries named *Hewald*, probably brothers. They went to preach to the Old Saxons, who murdered them and threw their bodies into the Rhine, whence they were taken and honorably buried by order of Pepin. Another Anglo-Saxon named *Willehad*, after converting many by his eloquence and zeal, was made first Bishop of Bremen, when he died in 787.

Thus did the Anglo-Saxons, within two-hundred years, nobly repay their debt to Rome, by carrying the light of a new and better faith into the lands their forefathers left. Thus, Germany, Austria and many adjacent countries, first owed their knowledge of a higher dawn to the Anglo-Saxon.

(To be continued.)
FRED. T. HODGSON.
Collingwood, Nov. 4th, 1895.

KEEPING TO THE FRONT.

Yorkshire Lodge, Montreal, is still forging ahead, we can always calculate on having one-third of our members put in an appearance on meeting night. This last summer we have had the best attended lodge in the city of Montreal, and always so bright and cheerful. A number of our members are, by profession, gardeners and florists, and during the summer large quantities of flowers were brought by them and distributed in different parts of the room, and I can assure you it materially added to the attraction of the lodge room.

We have lost one of our valued brethren by clearance, Bro. Bland, who has gone to Arrnprior, we have also lost by clearance Bro. Booth, who has joined Mercantile lodge, Toronto.

Yorkshire lodge has appointed a committee to arrange for a concert and dance in the near future.—B. T. S.

Mr. Chamberlain's Speech.

WHAT IT MEANS—ITS EFFECT UPON THE EMPIRE.

London, Nov. 6th.—A banquet was given here this evening on the occasion of the opening of the National Railway, at which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian High Commissioner; all of the colonial agents in London and several members of the House of Lords and the House of Commons were present. Sir Charles Tupper offered a toast in honor of Mr. Chamberlain, referring in very complimentary terms to the Colonial Secretary.

Mr. Chamberlain, upon replying, said that Great Britain was approaching a critical stage in the history of her relations with the autonomous colonies. Upon their opinions of her policy during the next few years—certainly the next generation—would depend the future of the British Empire. This hung together on a thread so slender that even a breath might sever it. Not long ago statesmen despaired of the possibility of maintaining a permanent union, foreseeing that a time would come when the colonies, having attained a position of independence, must be expected to claim an entire separation. These great communities had taken rank with the nations of the world. He did not suppose that the idea of compelling them to remain in the Empire was within the range of intelligent speculation. Yet, notwithstanding that the time had come for these conditions to be fulfilled, the expectations of the statesmen referred to had not been realized. As the possibility of separation had become greater, the desire had become less, until it no longer existed. Great Britain, on her part, was prepared to do all that could fairly be expected of her. The mother country rejoiced greatly at the wider patriotism embracing the whole of Greater Britain. He believed that the slender thread of which he had spoken was capable of carrying a force of sentiment and sympathy which would be a potent factor in the history of the world—just as a slender wire would carry an electrical force capable of moving machinery. He heard on all hands that Imperial Federation was a vain, empty dream. He would not contest that opinion; but men must be blind who did not see that it was a dream that impressed itself on the mind of the English-speaking race—the sort of dream which, somehow or another, becomes eventually unaccountably realized. The signs of the times were already in the direction of such a movement. Mr. Chamberlain concluded with an appreciative reference to the African colonies.

OTTAWA NOTES.

Ottawa Sons of England have been busy during the last month with S.O.E. matters. Bro. Wm. Teague, D.D., has brought the lodges into sympathy with the idea of having district meetings—which will finally develop into a district lodge. On Thursday night representatives from the five lodges were in session, and appointed Bro. N. B. Shephard secretary. The chief business was the celebration of the 21st anniversary. It was settled we should have a social gathering in Stanley lodge room on the evening of the 12th of December. Committees were struck

to make the necessary arrangements. It was also urged upon the delegates the advisability of having a lecture by a prominent member of the Order. It is probably the matter will occupy the attention of the committee, and it is likely to take a definite shape sometime during the coming session of Parliament.

On Sunday the 14th, Tennyson lodge, Hull, held a church service to the Presbyterian church, when the Rev. Mr. Scott preached an appropriate sermon. About 30 members from Ottawa went over and accompanied our Quebec brethren to church. On Wednesday night the lodge celebrated its third anniversary by a smoking concert, which was well attended and fully enjoyed by the large number present.

We have received a copy of the proceedings of the Sixteenth Convention of the North America St. George's Union (which was held at Kingston, Ont., last August) through Mr. C. F. Winter, Sec. of St. George's Society, of Ottawa. The report is full of interesting reading to the Englishman. The address by Bro. Dr. E. H. Smythe, Q.C., the president, was a masterpiece.

The concert given by St. George's Society, on the Patron Saint's Day, added \$184.00 to the funds of the Society.

ETON LODGE, P.E.I.

Citizens of Charlottetown, P.E.I., are asking more every day concerning our Order, the result is—applications every meeting of Lodge Eton, No. 148. We have a fine membership of nearly seventy, all good and true Englishmen. Now that Bro. Wright is in the field with us—after an absence of five months—everything is humming. Our picnic this summer passed off very pleasantly. We are hoping for lots of good this winter. Our W. R. D. is very successful. Already the wise heads are together arranging the best men for the offices, and it is hoped none will accept positions unless they will work with a will.—E. J. Lucas, Sec.

GENERAL S. O. E. NOTES.

A great deal depends upon the selection of your officers, as to how your lodge will prosper. Officers and members should draw up a compact—a pledge among themselves—and say, I will do my best to bring in one—only one—new member during the year 1896. That would ensure over 30,000 members by the close of the year; it can be done. Will you join the compact? Will you do it! Be determined, set about it with that confidence that you will do so—then it will be a realization. You can then retire from office with the known fact that you have done something for the good of your fellow man and the Order at large.

The same could be said of our Beneficiary. Let each lodge add one member to the beneficiary each month—multiply 12 months by 220 lodges—and see what will be done in that most important bulwark of our Order! Think over what is your share and your duty in this matter, and do it. Remember, your efforts might be blessed by the widow and orphan.

The Supreme Grand President and Secretary, were in Montreal last week, opening a lodge. They also attended a mass meeting of the Montreal lodges.

Among the veterans who have gone out to enforce the law in Lowe, Que., are Bro. A. S. J. Davis and Geo. Low, (privates), and S. Maynard Rogers, (Major) of the 43rd Rifles.

Bryson, Graham & Co.

144, 146, 148, 150, 152 and 154, SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA

Groceries and Tinware,
33 and 35 O'Connor street

AND NOW

'TIS....
CHILDREN'S
JACKETS.

Not a Jacket in this lot but is worth one and one-half times the price asked.

They come but one of a kind.

They're blue, tan, black and brown.

Some in checks and figures.

Some in fur trimmings.

Some in braid trimmings.

Some in embroidery trimmings.

ALL BEST STYLES.

ALL BEST FIT.

ALL BEST QUALITY.

ALL BEST VALUE.

Our Values in

LADIES' JACKETS
is unequalled

Our values in

GOLF CAPES
is unequalled.

Our values in

GOLF JERSEYS
is unequalled.

Ladies Furnishings in all lines at the very lowest prices.

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.,

144, 146, 148, 150, 152,

and 154 Sparks and
31-35 O'Connor St.

THE GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE

PAGES OF BRITISH HISTORY.

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

Alexandria, 1801.

(Continued from last issue.)

The victory was with the English, and Alexandria was won. By eight in the morning the French were repulsed in all quarters, but its splendour was clouded by the fall of Sir Ralph Abercrombie. At what precise period of the battle the fatal bullet struck him is unknown. General Stewart, of Garth, who was present, appears in his history to fix it about the time of the desperate charge made by the enemy's cavalry. Some time after his encounter with the two dragoons, he attempted to alight from his horse. A soldier, seeing that he had a difficulty in dismounting, assisted him, and asked if he should follow with the horse; but the general replied that he would require it no more that day. Firmly and steadily, betraying no symptom of pain, the fine old soldier passed along the line of Stewart's brigade; and soon it became known that a musket-ball had entered his groin, when he was seen to lie down in agony.

Sir Ralph Abercrombie was carried on board of Lord Keith's ship, the *Foudroyant*, where he died on the 27th of March, 1801, in the 68th year of his age. His remains were conveyed to Malta, and there interred, in the Commandery of the Grand Master, beneath the Castle of St. Elmo.

Thus the *Gazette* of the day, says: "Abercrombie's memory will be recorded in the annals of his country, will be sacred to every British soldier, and be embalmed in the memory of a grateful posterity." His widow was created Baroness Abercrombie, of Aboukir. His eldest son succeeded to that peerage; and another in later years, was created Lord Dunfermline.

Summing up the Result.

The total loss of the British at the battle of Alexandria was 1,306 rank and file, with 70 officers, killed, wounded, or missing. Eight of the staff—five holding the rank of general—were in this list.

The loss of the French was 3,000 men, including their distinguished cavalry general also two other generals, who were mortally wounded.

When the English captured Alexandria, it was found that the garrison of 12,000 men had been reduced to eat horse flesh.

The other division of the French "Army of the East," which was regarded with the deepest and the most watchful interest by all the nations of Europe, surrendered at Cairo. The French suffered the most terrible humiliation, by being beaten out of possession of any part of Egypt.

In enforcing the duty that Christian citizens should actively oppose corruption in municipal politics, and not wait for some providential and external deliverance, Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, made a new and quite unexpected application of a verse from Proverbs: "The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but they make better time when some one is after them."

Bad Habits Have Strong Roots.

An old monk was once taking a walk through a forest with a scholar by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants close at hand. The first was just beginning to peep above the ground, the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth, the third was a small shrub, whilst the fourth and last was a full-size tree. Then the monk said to his young companion— "Pull up the first."

The boy easily pulled it up with his fingers. "Now pull up the second."

The youth obeyed, but not so easily. "And now the third."

The boy had to put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it.

"And now," said the master, "try your hand upon the fourth."

But lo! the trunk of the tall tree, grasped in the arms of the youth, scarcely shook its leaves, and the little fellow found it was impossible to tear its roots from the earth. Then the wise old man explained to his scholar the meaning of the four trials.

"This, my son, is just what happens with our bad habits and passions. When they are young and weak one may, by a little watchfulness over self, easily tear them up; but if we let them cast their roots deep down into our souls, then no human power can uproot them—the almighty hand of the Creator alone can pluck them out. For this reason, my child, watch your first impulses."

Young Men's Best Opportunities

For Successful Careers are to be Found in Smaller Cities.

If the young men of the present day who are starting out in life would combat the modern tendency to go to the great center of population, and cast their lines in some of the smaller cities it would be better for the country and it would be better for them, writes Edward W. Bok in the October *Ladies Home Journal*. I know of no young man whom I envy more to-day than he who, having energy and ability, has the wisdom and the determination to remain in one of these smaller cities, or go to one of them, and start upon a business career with any sort of prospective success. The happiest kind of a life is before him. With a more limited field before him than in a vast and to him more meaningless city, he can concentrate his efforts and cement his connections in a way that is impossible in a large city, with honest dealing as his watchword every step he takes is noticed. Every advance counts just so much for him. He is in direct touch with the people who make up the life of his community; his acts are known of all men. He grows with the community, and in time becomes part of its best life, and the degree of his success depends entirely upon his own efforts and opportunities.

Who Was the Heathen?

A family in St. Paul, U. S. A., had never employed a Chinese servant, but thought they would like to try one. Accordingly one presented himself, of whom several questions were asked. Among them were:

"Do you drink?" "No, I Band of Hope boy." "Do you gamble?" "No, I Band of Hope boy." "Do you smoke?" "No, I band of Hope boy."

Rather indignantly, "No, I band of Hope boy."

He was engaged and gave so much satisfaction that a dinner party was given by his employers. Wine was on the table, and after-dinner cards and cigars were enjoyed. Breakfast was prepared next morning. John appeared, bundle in hand, saying, "I go."

"Why do you go? We like you very much."

"When I come here you say, 'You smoke?' You smoke. You say, 'You drink?' You drink. You say, 'You gamble?' You gamble. You heathen. I not stay."

BITS OF HUMOUR.

"A little nonsense now and then, Is relished by the wisest men."

WHY SHE FAINTED.

She asked the scholars to define The sense of surreptitious; But every one had to decline, Though each one was ambitious.

She'd just been reading of the lad Who'd thieved away till caught, And hoped perhaps her effort had Some useful lesson taught.

"It's something done upon the sly, When no one is around, Except some ward whose watchful eye The culprit may have found."

"I know! I know!" cried Hlapp Hal, With eyes upon the floor: "I saw you kith the printhead, At noon, behind the door."

THE OLD BOY.

Baron Dowse once was judge where the accused could understand only Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter, and the latter replied.

"What did he say?" demanded the judge. "Nothing, my lord."

"How dare you say that, when we all heard him? Come, sir, what was it?" "My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing to do with the case."

"If you don't answer, I'll commit you sir. Now what did he say?" "Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who's that old woman with the red bed curtain round her, sitting up there?'"

At which the court roared. "And what did you say?" asked the baron, looking a little uncomfortable. "I said, 'Whist, yespalpeen! That's the old boy that's going to hang yez!'"

It is a very lamentable fact that, while in most civilized countries the cry "hard times" goes up, the drink bill of the people remains practically undiminished. "Oppressed Ireland" spends more in buying drink than in paying rent. An American contemporary tells a similar tale. About \$400,000,000, a year go into the saloon from the hard-earned wages of the workmen of the United States. The problem of "hard times" would be much easier of solution if workmen boycotted the saloon.

ARCHBISHOP WHATELY is credited with all manner of pithy witticisms. The following is one of his reported *bons mots*, and is as suggestive as it is short: The Archbishop, when asked the difference between a good and a bad preacher, replied that a good preacher preached because he had something to say, and a bad preacher because he had to say something.

British noblemen are walking off with American millionaires, but American millionaires don't seem to have the nerve to propose to British noblewomen.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM.

A KING'S CO., N.S., MAN SUFFERS FOR LONG WEARY MONTHS.

Had Reached a Stage When He Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Aid—Hundreds of Dollars Spent in the Search for Relief—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Again Their Wonderful Health Giving Power.

From the Kentville, N.S., Chronicle.

Mr. David O. Corkum, of Scott's Bay Road, is the owner of one of the best farms in King's Co., N.S., and is one of the best known farmers in that section of the country. He is naturally a hard working man and when strong is always to be found busy on his place. Last winter he spent the whole season in the lumber woods, was strong and healthy and worked as hard as anyone. But it has not always been so. In fact it is the wonder of the neighborhood that he is able to work at all. Before moving to Scott's Bay Road, Mr. Corkum lived at Chester, Lunenburg Co., N.S., and while there was a great sufferer from rheumatism, which affected him in such a way that he was unable to do manual labor of any kind. About this time he moved to his present home, but he could not get a moment's respite from the effects of his disease. Feeling that he must get well at any cost he had his old doctor brought from Chester to his relief, but he was unable to do anything for him. He tried many kinds of medicine hoping to receive benefit but to no avail. Being determined not to die without a struggle he had doctors summoned from Halifax, but still continued to get worse. About three years ago he took to his bed and his case developed into bone and muscle rheumatism of the worst type. It spread through all his bones, up into his neck and into his arm, causing partial paralysis of that limb, rendering it utterly useless since he could not lift it above his waist. All the strength left his muscles, and he was unable to turn in bed without aid. He was able to stand upon his feet, but could not walk. Still the doctors waited upon him and still he took their medicines, but with no beneficial result. During this time Mr. Corkum paid out several hundred dollars in hard cash for doctor's bills and medicine, all of which did him not one particle of good. After lying in bed for fifteen months his case was pronounced hopeless and he was given up by all. About this time he heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as a last resource he resolved to give them a trial. The first four boxes produced no noticeable effect, but at the fifth he began to notice a change. Feeling encouraged he kept on and from that time he rapidly improved and after using the Pink Pills for a period of some twelve weeks he was restored to perfect health. Such was the wonderful story told a representative of the Western Chronicle by Mr. Corkum a short time ago. Mr. Corkum is now 59 years of age and perfectly healthy and feels younger and better than he has for years and attributes his recovery solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pills, and he is willing to prove the truth of these statements to anyone who may call upon him.

These pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y., at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. There are numerous imitations and substitutes against which the public is cautioned.

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 the 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 and Mother land; 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 13,000 at present, the ratio of increase being far greater as the Society's influence and usefulness is better known. Lodges have been started 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, and is conducted on the assessment system. The assessments are graded. A total disability allowance is also covered by the certificates in class "A." There are no disability claims in class "B." 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.

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, Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, Ont.

POST OFFICE GUIDE, OTTAWA.

NOVEMBER, 1895.

CLOSE. Arrival and Departure of Mails. DUE.

Table with columns for A.M., P.M., P.M., MAILS, A.M., P.M., P.M. and rows for various destinations like West-Toronto, Hamilton, London, Peterboro, etc.

BRITISH MAILS.

1 45 Monday, 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th Via New York. 1 45 Tuesday, 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th Supplementary Via New York. 1 45 Wednesday, 29th Via New York. 1 45 Thursday, 7th, 14th, 21st, 28th Via New York. 5 30 Thursday, 23rd, 30th Via New York. 1 45 Friday, 1st, 15th Supplementary Via Rimouski. 5 30 Saturday, 2nd, 9th, 16th Via Rimouski. 4 30 * Parcel Post Dispatched with these mails.

Letters for registration must be post-paid fifteen minutes previous to the time of closing the last mails. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Money Order, Office and Saving Bank from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. J. A. GOUIN, Postmaster.

Mother's Hymns.

Hushed are those lips, their earthly song is ended; The singer sleeps at last; While I sit gazing at her arm-chair vacant...

"SIR REGINALD."

SOME REMINISCENCES OF AN ENGLISH HOME.

BY EVELYN EVERETT-GREEN, AUTHOR OF "BARBARA'S BROTHERS," IN THE SUNDAY AT HOME.

CHAPTER I.—THE MASTER'S BRIDE.

(Continued from October.)

You may guess what news that was for us! We had grown sorely tired of the emptiness of the house, me and the other old servants left to take care of it...

Bless me, what a fine young man Sir Reginald had grown to be! He was always tall—height was in the family—but he had been a bit too thin and willowy as a lad...

I had to look at him first; but you may guess that my next glance was for the bride; and my heart went out to her all in a moment...

that of the dainty finish of the lovely features, the sweep of the black lashes over the sparkling grey eyes—eyes so arch, so sweet, so full of lights and shadows that they never looked the same for two minutes together...

I had just taken a long look at her, and was hearing murmurs of admiration all round me, when Sir Reginald turns round and says: "Why, hear is dear Mrs. Neighbour! Dorothy, I have told you all about her. Neighbour, I am delighted to see you again..."

For even then they used to tease me about being so much wrapped up in the family; but I suppose it was born in me, for my father and mother had always been like it themselves.

And then to my great surprise, for the family, with all their kindness had a dignified way with them we all admired and liked, this lovely young creature came straight up to me, her hands out, her sweet face all in a glow of delight...

I was quite flustered-like by being so honored, and wondered how the master would take it; but Sir Reginald stood by smiling, and he put his hand on Lady Dorothy's shoulder and said: "She is just a bit of a child, Neighbour, you will have to take her in hand..."

"I mean you to be my maid," she said in that pretty way of hers, half coaxing, half imperious, which I soon learned to know so well. "Rex says it is so absurd, that you have your own duties to do, and that nobody but a wild Irish girl who had run wild all her life like me, could dream of expecting the housekeeper in a big place like this to be a lady's maid as well..."

You my guess I was pretty well astonished at being spoken to like this by my young mistress not an hour after her arrival; and it was a queer thing to be asked to do certainly, but there, there was no resisting her pretty coaxing ways, and to be sure I had plenty of time on my hands, and could easily arrange to have more by handing over a few of my duties to others...

She was wonderfully quick at learning when she chose, and she fascinated everybody she came across, and yet there were things about her which I knew were faults, and which I began to see my master noticed, and looked for time to cure...

For a week or two no guests came to the house. Visitors were talked of, but some of the friends of my master wanted were still away in Scotland or Norway, and the lady was so happy in

her new home that it seemed almost a pity to make any change. But as days slipped by she began to question me with more interest about the people in the neighbourhood, and to be pleased with the number of callers who visited the Hall to welcome its new mistress.

She and Sir Reginald often rode out together, and one day when I was helping her to change her riding-dress for a soft tea-gown before dressing for dinner, she asked me who lived in a certain red brick house which she described, and said she had passed it riding that day, but that her husband could not tell her anything about the residents, as it had been empty when he was last at home.

"So it was," I answered, "it stood empty many years, for it had got out of repair, and the owner would not spend money on it. But it let at last about a year ago to Col. Desborough; people say he got it for an odd song, and it was hardly habitable then, and he has spent a little money on it, just enough to make it live in..."

"Col. Desborough!" she repeated, her eyes dancing and sparkling with what looked like childish mischief. "Are you sure of the name? Was it the Col. Desborough who was so long in India? Have you seen him? Has he the mark of a scar over his right eye?"

"Yes, my lady, I saw him once and remember the mark. I have heard tell that he has been in India. Does your ladyship know him?"

"Know him, I should think I did!" she answered, her face all in a glow, though she was laughing too. "Neighbour, I am going to tell you a secret. I don't think I shall ever tell it to Rex, so be careful of it when you know it. Col. Desborough was at Killarney last year, and I was staying there with an aunt of mine. He honoured me by falling in love with me, and I suppose I was very naughty; but it was dreadfully dull and I liked having somebody to talk to, and I let him come a great deal. But I never cared a bit for him really, and when he asked me to marry him, of course I said no directly; he was in a dreadful way, and said a lot of ugly things that made me very angry with him. And then we had a great big quarrel, and he told me he would make me rue the day I had led him on and played him false. Wasn't that a horrid way of putting it? For I had only had a little fun. But how funny to meet him again now, I think it will be rather amusing! He will see now that I could do better than marry him, though I think he thought he was doing me a great honor once. I shall like playing the part of Lady Dorothy Warwick, of Warwick Hall, for his benefit. I have never quite forgiven him, and now perhaps I can have my little bit of revenge."

She heard her husband's voice and ran away laughing and blushing; but as I folded up the things and put the room straight, I felt a strange presentiment of coming evil fall upon me, and heartily did I wish that Col. Desborough had never settled down in our county.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE DAUGHTERS.

MINUTE BISCUIT.

One pint of sour milk or buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter. Add sufficient flour to make dough just stiff enough to handle. Mix well, cut rapidly and bake in a quick oven.

YORKSHIRE PUDDING.

One pint of milk, four egg yolks and whites beaten separately two cupfuls of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of salt. Do not make the batter too stiff, and bake three-quarters of an hour in drippings from roast beef.

POTATO FRY.

Grate six large potatoes to which add three well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of flour, or one coffee-cupful of breadcrumbs, and one teaspoonful of rich milk. Fry in butter over slow fire and turn as a griddle cake.

FRICANDELLES.

Take cold beef, veal or mutton, hash it very fine and mix with two eggs, some grated onion, melted butter, one or two pounded crackers, pepper and salt. Mould into balls, and fry in butter. Serve with drawn butter flavored with lemon.

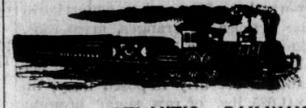
A CUSTARD FOR INVALIDS.

A delicate invalid custard is made as follows: Beat up 2 eggs, mix in half point of milk, sugar to taste and some vanilla, lemon or nutmeg flavoring. When well stirred, pour the mixture into a battered bowl, cover with buttered paper and steam in a saucepan of boiling water, which should come about half way up the sides of the bowl, for half an hour. A savory custard is made in the same way, substituting cold beef tea, free from all fat, for the milk, and of course leave out the sugar.

A clergyman in an English town, having published the bans of matrimony between two persons, was followed by the clerk's reading the hymn beginning with "Mistaken Souls Who Dream of Heaven."

Scorn no man's love though of a mean degree; love is a present for a present for a mighty king.

How little do they see what is who frame their hasty judgment upon that which seems.



CANADA ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

Ottawa, Arnprior and PARRY SOUND RAILWAY.

THE SHORT LINE BETWEEN OTTAWA, BOSTON, NEW YORK, HALIFAX, PORTLAND and all intermediate points. 6 Express Trains Daily between Ottawa and Montreal. 4 Express Trains Daily between Ottawa and Eganville. 2 Express Trains Daily between Ottawa, New York and Boston.

Ottawa & Gatineau Railway.

Full Time Card, Taking Effect Oct. 1st, 1895.

Train 1 leaves Ottawa at 5.30 p.m. arrives at Gracefield 8.40 p.m. Train 2 leaves Gracefield 5.50 a.m. arrives at Ottawa at 9 o'clock.

Tickets for sale at 31 Central Chambers and Union Depot C.P.R.

Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Trains leave Aylmer 5.45 p.m. Arrives Waltham 8.55 p.m. Leaves Waltham 4.50 a.m. Arrives Aylmer 8.05 a.m. Daily except Sunday.

A. ROSENTHAL, Jr.

Graduate of Spencer's Optical Institute, New York. Is now prepared to correct all refractions of the eye.

ACKROYD'S CORSET WAISTS ARE GOOD.

Have You Tried Them?

Frank Bloomfield, DEALER IN PIPES, TOBACCOS AND CIGARS Of the Finest Brands. 155 BANK STREET OTTAWA. A Call Solicited.

F. H. MARTELOCK Baker, Confectioner and General Grocer, 177 Creighton St., NEW EDINBURGH.

Flour and Feed of All Kinds KEPT IN STOCK.

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



EVERYBODY READS THE BIRTH AND DEATH ANNOUNCEMENTS IN THE TORONTO MAIL.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

STUART HENDERSON, B.A., LL.B., B.C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC. Supreme Court and Departmental Agent, 56 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA. Money to Loan.

ANGLO-SAXONS SEND YOUR CHILDREN TO JARVIS' if you want nice Photos of them.



T. Force, FAMILY BOOT & SHOE STORE 130 Bank Street.

A large and varied Stock of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS, at moderate prices, suitable for all seasons of the year, always on hand.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

Lodge Directory OF THE Daughters of England.

Belleville. Rose of England No. 23, meets in the S.O.E. Hall Belleville, on second and fourth Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome. Miss A. Corham, Sec.

Hamilton. Princess Royal No. 4—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Queen's Hall, corner of Herkimer and Queen streets. Visitors welcome. Mrs. F. E. Lane, Pres. Mrs. John Tulk, Sec., 141 Carthage street.

Queen Victoria No. 1, D. O. E. B. S., Hamilton, meets in Reliance Hall, corner James and Rebecca Sts., on the first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. J. Haney, Sec., 137 Mary street.

Montreal. St. George No. 29—Meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month in Fraternity Hall, Wellington st, Montreal, P.Q.; visitors always welcome. Mrs. A. Tarling, Pres. Mrs. H. Bradbury, Sec., 97 Ryde street.

Ottawa. Ivy No. 30—Meets 4th Wednesday of every month in Victoria Hall, Albert st., and Bank streets. Visitors welcome. E. J. Le Dain, Pres. Miss M. Lewis, Sec., 347 Wellington st.

ST. THOMAS, ONT. Princess Louise, No. 3, D. O. E. B. S., St. Thomas, meets in their Hall Talbot Street, on 1st and 3rd Monday of every month. Visitors welcome. E. W. Trump, Sec., J. Leach, Pres. 154 Manitoba

Winnipeg. Princess Christian No. 24 D.O.E.B.S., meets in S.O.E. Hall, Stobart Block, 490 Portage Ave., on 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. Mrs. G. Davis, Pres. Mary Clark, Sec., Cor. Flora Ave and Charles st.

Toronto. Princess Alberta No. 7—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Dingman's Hall, Queen st. E., corner Broadview Ave. Visitors heartily welcomed. Juveniles meet every 3rd Thursday. Leonard Geo. Cross, Sec., 604 Gerrard st. e., Toronto.

VICTORIA, B.C. Princess Alexandra, No. 18—Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday at 8 p.m. in Daughters' England Hall, View st. Visitors welcomed. Mrs. Gladling, Pres., Victoria West. Mrs. Parnyough, Sec., 135 Pandora Ave.

Do You Recognize Him?

He was walking up town, it was on Friday night That his own lodge met, and he said 'twas right To compel a poor man who was working his best To pay so much dues—so he stopped for a rest.

Officers' Reports.

DISTRICT DEPUTIES INSPECTING THE LODGES.

A Steady and Growing Interest Reported—The Lodges are Financially and Numerically Striding Ahead—The Order Drawing Englishmen Together.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

As I promised in my last letter to give an account of the state of the Order in N. B., and the possibilities for its extension, I will now attempt to fulfill my promise.

ISLINGTON, NO. 151.

of Fredericton, is the pioneer lodge in N.B. I am pleased to state that the prospects never looked brighter nor the members more enthusiastic than at present. We are slowly but steadily increasing in membership; last year we returned 12 new members for the year ending December 31st, 1895.

ROSE OF STANLEY, NO. 160.

which started under such favorable circumstances in 1892 with a large charter membership, in a district largely English, has not fulfilled the expectations which it gave promise of at its inception—owing to some vexed questions which arose among its members, and at one time threatened to end its existence as a lodge—but I am pleased to know from information received from time to time, there are still some good men and true that are making a brave effort to bring it up to its old time standing.

MARLBOROUGH, NO. 201.

St. John, is a fine lodge, and doing good work. Instituted a little over a year ago, with a charter membership of 11, it now numbers over 50, with a large number of White Rose members. Its members have never been lacking in enthusiasm in regard to the Order, as evinced by the progress they have made. They were recently favored with a visit from the Rev. R. F. Taylor, Dominion Deputy, who addressed them in their lodge room, and at a public meeting afterwards, and in his able and eloquent manner fully explained the advantages of the Order and its

objects, and who also impressed upon those present the necessity of moulding their lives and actions in accordance with the teachings of that Book which is the source of England's power and greatness, so that they might be worthy of the name of Sons of England. I had the pleasure of being present with the members of Marlborough while they were being addressed by Bro. Taylor, and was highly pleased with his address. In conversation with many of the members of Marlborough, after the address, they told me that it had the effect of stirring them up as they had never been before regarding their duty to the Order, and the high position it should occupy among Englishmen.

MONCTON, NO. 208.

is holding its own, but finds a great difficulty in satisfactorily increasing its membership, owing to the great number of societies already instituted there. This lodge has good officers at its head, and I have no fears but they will eventually get their lodge up to the standard which they so earnestly desire. They also have a large proportion of White Rose members.

EXTENDING THE ORDER.

Concerning the extension of the Order in New Brunswick, I sometimes feel discouraged that as District Deputy I have not been able to accomplish more. I have sent S.O.E. literature and written letter upon letter to parties that I thought would interest themselves in the institution of new lodges, but have not as yet succeeded. I have just received a letter from a citizen of Woodstock, N.B., where over a year ago, I spent a day or two trying to institute a lodge but without success, asking for more S. O. E. literature, which I shall at once send to him. It will include some copies of the ANGLO-SAXON.

My hope now lies in trusting that the lodges already instituted will so increase in numbers and usefulness that their worth and standing will go abroad to the public, and cause Englishmen to take the initiative in seeking information about the Order, with the view of becoming members. The communities seeing the worth of the lodges already instituted, will place us in an advantageous position to further add to our increasing numbers.

Trusting the ANGLO-SAXON, as the official organ of our society, may accomplish what we District Deputies fail to do.

A. D. THOMAS, D. D. for N. B.

Fredericton Oct. 1895.

ONTARIO.

The following report has reached us through the Supreme Grand Secretary: SCARBORO LODGE, NO. 118.

I have been requested by a member of the Supreme Executive to give the readers of the ANGLO-SAXON, an account of my visits, made as District Deputy, for part of the counties of Peel and Dufferin. Had I known this would have been required of me, I would have prepared myself therefor.

On Monday afternoon, Aug. 12th, I found myself wending my way towards Credit Forks, a station on the Credit Valley Division of the C. P. R., situated in the County of Peel. I arrived there at 6.30 p.m., and upon enquiry learned that Scarboro Lodge did not meet there, but at Belfountain, a small village situated about one mile west of Credit Forks. This you will find after a perusal of the Lodge Directory to be Scarboro Lodge No. 118, locality, Credit Forks, (should read Belfountain.)

After some enquiry, I located the residence of that genial, whole-souled English gentleman, Bro. R. Jones, Secretary of Scarboro Lodge. He expressed his pleasure at meeting me, and we spent a pleasant hour in chat and a perusal of the lodge books, which I found in good shape. We then proceeded to the lodge room, where a pleasant evening was spent. This lodge has labored under the disadvantage and misfortune caused by the depression of trade in the quarries. The members of Scarboro Lodge are deserving of great credit for the way they have been keeping up our standard as a benevolent society, by the prompt payment of sick dues, etc. I am much pleased to see that they realize the fact that their duty lies in caring for the sick and oppressed, which has been and is an exemplification of the material of which every band of Englishmen—who call themselves a lodge of the Sons of England—should be composed. May they continue in the good old way of doing, that which is right.

My thanks are due Bro. Sharpe, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, for a drive behind his speedy pony, also for an invitation to come and fish in his reserve on the Spring Creek, which runs through the village.

Bro. R. Jones escorted me through the mines, which are a marvellous sight to behold; men working 300 feet underground handling large flakes of stone 6 ft. by 12 ft. square. The train whistle warned me it was time to start on my return trip, and as we steamed out of Credit Forks station, I did so with pleasant remembrances of the few hours spent with the members of Scarboro Lodge.

LODGE TORBAY, NO. 108.

I had the pleasure of spending a few hours with the members of Lodge Torbay, No. 108, Caledon East, on the evening of September 26th, in my official capacity. It being quarterly night a large meeting was expected, but for some reason or other only about half the members attended. However, we had a good meeting, and I was pleased to see how promptly they paid their dues, for that is a very important part of our business, viz., paying dues promptly, for two reasons: 1st, it insures our name being kept on the Grand Lodge Register, in good shape; 2nd, it enables the secretary of the lodge to further his work on quarterly night. It might not be out of place to add here that I think it would have a very beneficial effect to pay all dues once per month. Our beneficiary dues are now payable on the first of every month, and if our lodge dues were so paid, it would be easier done, and we would have a better showing on our books than we have to-day. To return to my visit, I must say that the members of Torbay lodge are a push-ahead lot of brethren who are bound to succeed. One thing they have reason to be thankful for is the low rates of medical attendance and medicine, which I am pleased to note is furnished by a doctor outside the lodge. That is to say, I am not pleased to hear of his not being a member, for I regret that, but I am glad to know that an outsider furnishes one of our lodges with medicine and attendance at a reasonable rate per member per year—thereby aiding us in carrying out our project of placing medicine and medical attendance within the reach of our own members. I learned that this M.D. is an Irishman, and I am glad to say that he is none the worse for that, but if he was only English they would have the pleasure of addressing him as brother so and so—being sure to quote some common English name such as Smith, etc. In conclusion, I may say their books are in good shape, cash balance on the right side, and a lodge that is full of vim, headed by officers who thoroughly understand their duty.

W. J. SMITH, D.D., Counties of Peel and Dufferin, Grand Valley, Ont.

A PUSHING ENGLISHMAN.

An open letter to the Supreme Grand Secretary:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—When a boy at home, the choir boys of our church, of which I was one, were treated by the minister to an excursion to Weymouth, and from there across to Portland, where the convict establishment is situated, and were permitted through the kindness of an official to go through it, but although being through a convict establishment, I never was inside a prison or gaol till Saturday, but on this occasion it was to hunt up a good, true-hearted Englishman I was informed that, who holds the position of turnkey, and was willing to assist in the work of forming a lodge of our noble Society. I found, as I was informed, a county-town man of my own (Somersetshire), enthusiastic to do all he could for me; had a list of 17 names who he thought would be willing to form a lodge. I left him a number of aims and objects, which you had supplied me with, also a constitution of my own. After explaining all questions brought forward I advised him to see as many Englishmen as possible, and arrange a night when to meet, and let me know, when definite action will be taken to institute a lodge.

After being released from the gaol, I proceeded to a foundry at the other end of the town, where I was informed there was a member of the Order working; there I found a member from Port Perry, and by him was introduced, in the same shop, to a member of York Lodge—both in good standing. After explaining my visit they promised to assist, with the aforesaid turnkey, in starting a lodge. They seemed well pleased to meet me and with the business I came for, and are willing to assist me all they can. They are surprised no lodge has been organized there be-

fore this. From there I went on the hunt again, and found a bookseller, an old member of Wolfe Lodge, Brantford, and he at once became interested and promised his assistance.

After explaining what I have done, on my first visit, I await your further instructions. As for Englishmen and their descendants, they are as thick as crows in a field of corn. We have, in the past, I am convinced, lost a grand opportunity in that town, and what our so-called energetic workers have been doing I am unable to say. Every known society is in existence there—Welland.

I find in going through our constitution that it clashes with the last Aims and Objects issued in regard to age; the first says between the age of 18 and 50, the last says 18 years and 60. Will you kindly explain this matter?

Yours fraternally,

F. J. DREWITT.

Merritton, Oct. 21st.

BROCKVILLE.

SUFFOLK LODGE, NO. 87.

As District Deputy I paid my first official visit to this lodge on October 14th. I was much pleased with the very flourishing condition of the lodge in every respect. I found a good attendance of members present, who received me most cordially. They seem all possessed of the energy and zeal which should characterize the members of our beloved Order. I addressed them briefly on the legislation that had been carried into effect at the last meeting of the Grand Lodge, and many members expressed their approval of the work done, I found the finances of the lodge in a flourishing condition, there being nearly \$600 in the treasury. The number of members is 96, and steadily increasing, new members being added almost at every meeting. In connection with this lodge they have a thriving juvenile branch. The harmony, good feeling and unity among the members of this lodge was very pleasing and must produce most successful results in the future. I look forward with much pleasure to my next visit to Suffolk Lodge, satisfied that I will find it in even a more prosperous condition than at present.

J. S. ATKINSON, D.D.,

Counties Frontenac, Leeds & Grenville.

KINGSTON.

LODGE LEICESTER, NO. 33.

On Monday evening, Oct. 28th, Dr. Atkinson, D.D., of Gananoque, was entertained at the Albion Hotel by the members of Leicester Lodge. The halls were tastefully arrayed, and the loyal Englishmen partook of the good things provided. Afterwards the health of the Queen was proposed and the company sang "God Save the Queen." In eloquent terms did Bro. Dr. E. H. Smythe, Q.C., propose the toast of "Our Order," responded to by Bro. Dr. Atkinson, in his usual good form, explaining the advantages of the Order, and asking the members to keep it in the front rank of beneficiary societies. Solos were rendered by Bros. Adam Lees, H. Hughes, Swain, Litton and Savage. Bro. Leish con-

cluded the evening by a reading, which brought forth applause continually.

The first of a series of concerts was held last evening by the members of Leicester Lodge. There was a large attendance, and an excellent programme was presented. Bro. Thos. Lambert, P.P., was chairman, and made a very appropriate address. Those who gave instrumental solos, readings, recitations and duets were—Mrs. McClymont, Misses Cruise and Blomley, Miss Eason; Messrs. Salisbury and Clark, Hughes, Leach, Davies; Vaudeville Company; Darragh, Savage and Sullivan were greatly appreciated.

ORILLIA S. O. E. BURNT OUT.

The Lodge room of Rose of Couchiching, No. 23, was destroyed by fire on the morning of Oct. 14th, when Mulcahy's business block, comprising three stores on ground floor, offices over, and the top flat of two halls, one leased by the S. O. E. and the other by the A. O. U. W., went up in smoke. The "Home Circle," A.O.F. and I.O.F., also met in the rooms. The S. O. E. saved part of their furniture and regalia in a more or less (mostly more) damaged state. Loss nearly covered by insurance of \$150. The lodge held its regular meeting in the Orange Hall on Tuesday evening, October 22, the Orangemen having kindly placed their lodge room at the disposal of the burnt out societies, giving each one a meeting night free.

H. R. CHANNEN.

The Official Emblem.

The design of the Official Emblem Pin, approved by the Supreme Grand Lodge at Woodstock, consists of the "St. George's Cross Flag." The Executive has registered the design with the Dominion Government, thereby securing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell the pin. No other Emblems are recognized by Society. The Executive have marked the retail price at 30c. Enclose 30c in stamps for a sample to the SUPREME GRAND SECRETARY.

ORDER YOUR NEXT SUIT AT McCracken Bros. Merchant Tailors, 135 Bank St. Ottawa

WESTERN CANADA. FREE FARMS FOR MILLIONS. 200,000,000 Acres Wheat and Grazing Lands for Settlement in Manitoba and the CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Deep soil well watered, wooded and the richest in the world—easily reached by railways. Wheat—average 30 bushels to the acre, with fair farming. The Great Fertile Belt: Red River Valley, Saskatchewan Valley, Peace River Valley, and the Great Fertile Plains. Vast areas suitable for grains and the grasses, largest (yet unoccupied) in the world. Vast mineral riches—gold, silver, iron, copper, salt, petroleum, etc., etc. Immense Coal Fields. Illimitable supply of cheap fuel.

RAILWAY FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.—Route—Including the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Grand Trunk Railway, and the Intercolonial Railway—making continuous steel-rail connection from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean through the Great Fertile Belt of North America and the magnificently beautiful scenery of the North of Lake Superior and the Rocky Mountains.

NEW ROUTE FROM ENGLAND TO ASIA, wholly through British Territory, and shortest line through Canada to China, Japan, Australia and the East. Always sure and always open.

The Canadian Government gives FREE FARMS OF 160 ACRES to every male adult of 18 years, and to every female who is head of a family, on condition of living on it, offering independence for life to every one with little means but having sufficient energy to settle. Climate healthiest in the world.

Further and full information, in pamphlets and maps, given free on application by letter, addressed to

THE SECRETARY, Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, (marked "Immigration Branch") Or to THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA, 9 Victoria Chambers, London, S.W., England Or to any Canadian Immigration Agent.

Four Boys' in Blue

(Continued from last issue.)

After putting in a week on shore enjoying the fruits and scenery of the tropical region of the island of Madeira, the good ship Nautilus weighed her anchor, and proceeded on her mission, which was looking out FOR SLAVERS.

Passing Cape Coast Castle, the good ship stood steadily on down the Gulf of Guinea, heading for the Bight of Benin. Her captain's orders were to cruise about here, keeping a sharp look-out for anything in the shape of suspicious craft. The plan for obtaining the 'black ivory' was for the slaver's skipper to contract with either one of the native chiefs or tribal kings of Dahomey or Ashantee, or else with some of the Arab slave-dealers. The rascals acted as middlemen in the transaction, bringing together the skipper and the African potentate, and taking care, meanwhile, to get the greater part of the profit on such dealings for themselves.

Two or three weeks passed slowly by. The heat was tremendous, though as yet there was, fortunately, no sign of sickness amongst the officers or crew. One or two small schooners had been carefully watched, and a brig forced to heave to. This latter had undergone a rigorous search, but all in vain. Not a vestige of slave 'sign' had been discovered.

The weariness and inactivity of the of the crew were broken by observing a native being paddled off to the ship containing in the stern sheets an extraordinary individual, whose dress, one way and another, showed all the varied hues of the rainbow. A straw pagoda-shaped hat, such as is commonly worn on the Malays, was jauntily perched on this gentleman's wool; an ordinary blue necktie, like those worn by Europeans, adorned his throat; a discarded military tunic, with nearly all the buttons off, covered his body and practically completed his attire, for, with the exception of a small waist-cloth, his lower limbs were bare of everything except two brass rings around his ankles. He was evidently, at least in his own eyes, a person of some importance, and he tried to show it by yelling commands, more or less ridiculous, at his rowers directly he thought himself within ear-shot of the ship.

When his boat got alongside, he informing the Lieutenant that he wished these the Captain, he introduced himself to the group of officers in whose midst he found himself. He said that he was General the Reverend Doctor Colonel Williams, the latter evidently being a name he had picked up somewhere amongst the English colony, and added that he was 'the Reverend' of all the African troops—he meant the 'General', but, having so many titles, he got a little mixed up with them. He also said that he 'much had berry big news if the ship-master would buy from him,' a remark which excited the eager interest of all his listeners, but he declined to afford the slightest hint of what that news might be about. Then word was passed from below that Captain Smart would see the African potentate in his cabin at once, and down went his Reverence the General Colonel and Doctor all rolled into one.

Speculation was rife as to what business it was that had brought the coloured gentleman on board, and many were the guesses given on the subject. In a quarter of an hour's time the owner of the multifarious titles again appeared on deck, and was escorted to the ship's side. Without condescending to anything more in the shape of farewell than a patronising nod to the little group of officers through which he strode, 'the Reverend Ebony,' as they had nicknamed him, went down the gangway steps to get into his boat again. At the foot of them stood one of the quartermasters, respectfully holding the great man's boat for him. As 'Ebony' stooped down to get in, it must be admitted that he presented a most enticing target for the ship, and at that critical moment the deftly-aimed missile, discharged from a pea-shooter, stung him up so sharply that, without stopping to think who the real offender could be, he struck the astonished quartermaster a tremendous crack over the head. The next moment, forgetful of the many and high-sounding titles, and exalted rank of the striker, all the blood of the British seaman boiling within him, the bronzed and bearded quartermaster let out his fist, and catching the Reverend General Colonel and Doctor full on the nose, knocked him backwards, and souze into the water beside his own boat.

Although the whole affair had occupied far less time than it takes in the relation, Master O'Connor had been

able, after his well-aimed shot, to put into a safe hiding-place in his coat pocket the pea-shooter, and then mix with the others, who, looking over the ship's side, had witnessed what all thought to be the unprovoked assault upon the quartermaster, and that worthy's sharp retaliation. Three or four of them ran down the steps, and, assisted by the boat-paddlers, the spluttering and indignant 'Ebony' was hauled out of the water and placed in his own craft. Gesticulating like a mad monkey, and thumping his rowers on the head more furiously than ever, he was rapidly taken away towards the shore.

Of course the occurrence had to be reported to the captain, and although, in his heart he fully sympathized with the quartermaster, still for the sake of example and maintenance of that discipline without which the safety of every ship would be in jeopardy, he ordered him to be put under arrest—but a few hours afterwards he found a pretext for releasing and returning him to his duty. After this matter had been disposed of, the captain held a council of war in his cabin, with the first and second lieutenants. To them he unfolded the story told him by his African visitor. It seemed that this fellow had been in the slave-trade himself: that some dispute had arisen between himself and his fellow-scurndrels—for there were about half a dozen of them in partnership owning the vessel employed—in consequence of which the Reverend Ebony, feeling himself deeply aggrieved, was ready, for a consideration, to betray the whereabouts of this particular slaver.

Captain Smart, tired of his enforced time of inaction, had quickly come to terms with his informant. The latter had stipulated for so much paid at once and the rest after the capture of the slave-ship, but to this proposition the Captain refused to listen. He knew a little too much of the wily African to be taken in by anything of that kind. 'No, my friend, that won't do,' he had said. 'Give me your information; then, directly I take the vessel and find she is what you say, you can have your price as soon as you like—but not a brass button till then.

So, after a slight demur, Mr. Ebony had told him all he knew himself, and he left the cabin saying that he would come on board again to claim his reward in three or four days, or so soon as he saw the slaver had been taken. After a long discussion between the Captain and officers, it was settled that we should drop quietly down to Lagos, and there await the progress of events. They got up steam and proceeded at about half-speed down to their point of destination, arriving there soon after sundown. It was a little after midnight. A refreshing breeze was coming off the land. The officer of the watch was leaning lazily over the bulwarks and looking shorewards, when something caught his eye and made him hastily snatch up his night-glasses and gaze earnestly through them. By their aid he could just make out a dark-looking schooner coming from the shelter of the shore and sailing very fast, with every stitch of canvas spread to catch the fair wind she had with her. In less than two minutes the Captain had been apprised, and in very light attire he appeared on deck. Struck by silence was enjoined on everybody, but orders were quietly issued to the chief engineer, at the same time to be in readiness.

'We must give this fellow a bit of start,' muttered the Captain. 'If we alarm him before he is well out to sea, he will run into shallow water, or back again to where he came from, and then we shall lose him as sure as eggs are eggs. All right, my beauty,' he continued, looking after the dark schooner as she glided through the water, 'keep your course, just as you're going now, and I'll wring your neck for you by the morning.'

After waiting impatiently for what he considered the requisite time, Captain Smart shut up his glasses with a snap, and gave the orders to 'turn her ahead.'

(To be continued.) Nature is motion's mother.—Jonson What a power there is in innocence. Moore. Good nature is the beauty of the mind.—Hanway. Strong reasons make strong actions. Shakespeare. Dreams are rudiments of the great state to come.—Bailey. That life is long which answers life's great end.—Young. He who undervalues himself is justly undervalued by others.—Hazlitt. Patience is the support of weakness; impatience is the ruin of strength.—Colton. All things are artificial, for nature is the art of God.—Sir Thomas Browne.

By the very construction of our nature moral evil is its own curse.—Chalmers.

Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society.—Thackeray.

Come and take a choice of all my library, and so beguile thy sorrows.—Shakespeare. Where love is there is no labor; and if there be labor, that labor is loved.—Austin.

When true friends meet in adverse hour, tis like a sunbeam through a shower.—Scott. All presentiment that are confirmed by events give a man a higher idea of himself.—Goethe.

Malice and hatred are very fretting, and apt to make our minds sore and uneasy.—Tillotson. Recent Scientific Research.

One of the largest gatherings in London, England, took place at the end of July, when the Victoria Institute held its Annual Meeting. The President, Sir George Stokes, Bart., F.R.S., who now fills the Professorial Chair at Cambridge University, once presided, and was supported by the new Lord High Chancellor of England, and many other notabilities. During the year the Institutes membership had increased to 1,500, members residents in all parts of the world. Among those contributing to the papers and discussions were Sir F. von Mueller, F.R.S., Sir J. W. Dawson, C.M.G., F.R.S., Professor Cleland, F.R.S., Professor Hull, F.R.S., Mr. James Bate-man, F.R.S., Professor Sollas, F.R.S., General Tulloch, C.B., Mr. T. G. Pinches, now universally recognised as the world's greatest akkadian scholar and others.

The President, Sir G. G. Stokes, Bart., F.R.S., in delivering the address took for his subject, 'The perception of Light' and the laws affecting it. As the President closed the address there was a storm of applause, amid which the Lord High Chancellor of England rose to move a vote of thanks, and in calm dignified accents pointed out the immense value of the President's contribution to Christian Philosophy, and the debt due from all right thinking men to the Victoria Institute for its able work. To the gratification of all present the vote was seconded by Professor Sayce, who had just returned from his explorations in Egypt, he endorsed all that the Lord Chancellor had said and expressed his regret that his forced absence in Egypt had prevented him from appearing earlier in the Session.

District Deputies The following are the Deputy officers so far appointed by the Executive: ONTARIO. F. A. Lucas, Sudbury, Ont. Geo. W. Brown, Ridgeway, Ont. E. Marshall, Petrolia, Ont. W. J. Anderson, London, Ont. J. W. Cudlipp, Box 207 Ingersoll, Ont. Thos. Jackson, Clinton, Ont. S. F. Passmore, Brantford, Ont. Rev. F. H. Pate, Merritton, Ont. W. H. Buscombe, Hamilton, Ont. W. J. Smith, Box 90, Grand Valley, Ont. W. Taylor, Barrie, Ont. G. W. Sibbett, Bracebridge, Ont. T. H. Martin, Peterborough, Ont. Jos. Clatworthy, Hampton, Ont. E. R. Blow, Whitby, Ont. A. Wensley, Belleville, Ont. R. Neapole, Pembroke, Ont. Wm. Teague, 183 Florence St., Ottawa, Ont. Dr. J. S. Atkinson, Gananoque, Ont. TORONTO DISTRICTS. No. 1, East.—Dr. W. R. Walters. No. 2, Centre.—Dr. C. A. Hodgetts, 8 St. Patrick St. No. 3, West.—W. H. Church, Equity Chambers, Adelaide St. E. No. 4, N. West.—E. Ward, Toronto Jc. Special District Deputy, W. L. HUNTER, Box 15, Bowmanville, Ont. QUEBEC. T. Teakle, 71 St. Augustine St., City of Quebec. G. A. Hoerner, Melbourne, P.Q. MONTREAL DISTRICTS. No. 1.—John Castin. No. 2.—T. Hutchinson. Special District Deputy, REV. R. F. TAYLOR, 43 Metcalfe St., Montreal. MANITOBA. Special Supervisory Deputy, Rev. Canon Coombs, St. John's Cottage, Winnipeg. MANITOBA DISTRICTS. No. 1.—Thos. C. Andrews, 214 Garry street, Winnipeg. No. 2.—W. Garrett, Morden. No. 3.—F. Starkey, Carman. No. 4.—R. G. Coldwell, Brandon. No. 5.—Rev. H. L. Watts, Virden.

BRITISH COLUMBIA. W. Bailey, Box 659, Vancouver. F. T. Plows, Victoria. S. Mellard, Chilliwack. G. C. King, Calgary, Alberta. Geo. Huntley, Assiniboia. NOVA SCOTIA. A. S. Dodson, New Glasgow. NEW BRUNSWICK. A. D. Thomas, Fredericton. PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. J. H. Bell, Charlottetown. ENGLAND. Bro. A. J. Craston—Nichol's Building, Playhouse Yard, Golden Lane, Barbican, London, E.C.

The Biggest Dollar's Worth in Canada.

The biggest dollar's worth in Canada certainly is the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, of Montreal. There has not been a day during the past twenty years when this could not be said; but it is doubly true now for this magnificent paper has been enlarged to sixteen pages of eight columns each and new features have been added, making it incomparably the biggest and best weekly in the world. Sixteen pages of eight columns each means 128 columns a week or nearly seven thousand columns a year—equal to the contents of about one hundred large volumes, and every column is jammed full from the first line to the last with reading that is intensely interesting and valuable. Farmers, dairymen and stock-growers, for instance, who read it, say that the 'Family Herald' of Montreal repays its cost one hundred fold every year; the housewives say the same thing and so on with all its readers. To take it once is to take it always. Everybody should see the 'Family Herald' in its enlarged form; it is a credit to the country and Canadians should be proud of it. Every subscriber to the 'Family Herald' is insured for five hundred dollars against railway accidents free of cost. We understand the 'Family Herald and Weekly Star' has a sweetly beautiful picture for yearly subscribers entitled 'Little Queenie.' Those who have seen it say it is a beauty.

The longest bridge in the world is the world is the Victoria bridge Montreal, its length is 9,144 feet. The longest viaduct bridge is in China, length 10,000 feet.

EVERY LODGE IN THE DOMINION SHOULD BE ADVERTISED in the ANGLo-SAXON DIRECTORY. The only medium whereby —ENGLISHMEN— Can exchange fraternal communication. Let us have news of your lodge, and of your members, let the brethren hear from you. News items are gratis, your "Lodge Card" will cost you \$1.00 for one year!

KIMPTON & CO., 172 Rideau Street, Ottawa. PORK BUTCHERS, PACKERS AND PRESERVERS OF MEATS. All Goods Our Own Curing and Manufacture and Strictly First Class.

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Homestead Regulations. All even-numbered sections of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, except 8 and 23, which have not been homesteaded, reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes may be homesteaded by any person who is sole head of a family, or any male over eighteen years of age, to the extent of one quarter-section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry. Entry may be made personally at the local office for the District in which the land to be taken is situate, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, or the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, receive authority for some one to make the entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for an ordinary homestead entry; but for lands which have been occupied an additional fee of \$10 is chargeable to meet inspection and cancellation charges.

Homestead Duties. Under the present law homestead duties must be performed in the following way, namely, by three years' cultivation and residence, during which the settler may not be absent more than six months in any one year without forfeiting the entry.

Application for Patent. May be made at the end of three years, before the local agent, or the homestead inpector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands of his intention to do so. When, for convenience of the settler, application for patent is made before a homestead inspector, a fee of \$5 is chargeable.

Information. Newly arrived immigrants will receive at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them; and full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, and copies of these Regulations, as well as those respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior (Immigration Branch) Ottawa; the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, Manitoba; or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.

N.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase, on easy terms, from railroad and other corporations and private firms.

Save Paying Doctors' Bills BY USING Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

S. O. E. BADGES, (PATENT REVERSABLE.) Samples and Prices on application. S. O. E. Emblem Buttons, 25c each. Send for one. H. Lovelock, 100 Bellevue Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Morse's Pills FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS W. H. COMSTOCK, BROCKVILLE, ONT. MORRISTOWN, N.Y.

MARSHALL & FUDGE UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT Interior Furnishings our Constant Study. Our Special Advantage: The best of talent, assuring artistic merit. Stock unexcelled in variety and extent. Un-limited resources. We especially solicit correspondence. Carpeting and Upholstery. 291 and 293 MARIA St., (Near Bank.) Established 1869. Telephone 1091.

RUPTURED Write for Literature and Question Sheet, enable me to send you a brass, which is specially adapted to fit and retain your Hernia WITH COMFORT. Rupture and Appliance for CURVATURE and other Celebrated Surgeons use CHAS. CLUTHE DEFORMED PEOPLE 134 KING WEST Toronto, Canada.

SUPREME GRAND LODGE DIRECTORY

GEO. CLATWORTHY, TORONTO. SUPREME GRAND PRESIDENT. J. W. LONDON, BELLEVILLE. SUPREME GRAND VICE-PRESIDENT.

S.O.E.B.S. LODGE DIRECTORY.

UNITED WHITE ROSE LODGE. The United White Rose Degree Lodge of Winnipeg, consisting of the White Rose members of Westward Ho, No. 98, Neptunus No. 144 and Shakespeare, No. 164, meet in the S.O.E. Hall, 1, 200 Portage Ave., the 2nd Friday in each month at 8 p.m.

Boys of England.

Prince Edward No. 6, meets on 2nd Monday of every month in S. O. E. Hall, Colbourne st. Visiting brethren welcome. R. W. Nickolson, Sec., Box 65.

ONTARIO.

Almonte. Nelson No. 43, Almonte—Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays at their hall, Mill st. Visiting welcome. Jas. H. Bennett, Sec., Box 217.

Carleton Place. Beaconsfield No. 171, Meets each 2nd and 4th Monday at 7.30 in their hall, over the Central Canadian Office. Visiting brethren welcome.

Orillia. Rose of Conchaling, No. 23, meets 1st and 3rd Monday in the month, in S. O. E. Hall, Visiting brethren will receive a hearty welcome.

Toronto—Continued. Commercial, No. 200, Toronto—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays in each month in Room A, Shaftesbury Hall, Queen St. West.

MANITOBA. Brandon. Braddon 174, Brandon, Man. Meets in Forster's Hall, McDermid Block, 1st and 3rd Tuesday. Visiting brethren welcome.

BRITISH COLUMBIA. Chilliwack. Chilliwack, No. 191, Chilliwack, B. C., meets 1st Friday in every month at 8 o'clock in the Henderson Hall. Visiting brethren always welcome.

Lodge Directory,

TORONTO.

Albion No. 1, Toronto—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month, Room A, Shaftesbury Hall. Visiting brethren welcome.

QUEBEC.

Capleton. Albert, No. 114—Meets regularly, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Saturday in each month, in the Albert Hall, Capleton, Que. Visiting brethren welcome.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Fredericton. Illington No. 151, Fredericton, N.B. meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Church of England Hall, Capleton street. Visiting brethren always welcome.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Halifax. Halifax No. 150, Halifax, N.S.—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday each month at Sons of England Hall, Malins Building, Barrington street.

N. W. TERRITORIES.

Calgary. United Roses No. 117, Calgary, Alb., N.W.T.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month, in S. O. E. Hall, McLeod Block, Westgate Ave.

