

desire, pulsating with one fixed purpose to defend the glorious Empire with their resources to the last dollar, and their blood to the ultimate man. The war showed Germany, showed the world—yes, even showed the Empire itself, for they hardly realized it previously—that this ramshackle, disjointed, nondescript Empire has a bond of unity more virile than any material symmetry or theoretic logic, the bond of a unity of spirit and sentiment. Ireland flew to arms, Nationalist and Unionist vieing with each other in their eagerness to enlist. The fervour, enthusiasm and devotion of India was sublime. Princes, with the royal blood of a thousand years coursing through their veins, laid their all at the feet of the King-Emperor to defend his realm, and volunteered their services in any capacity to serve him at the front. Mr. Tilak, the most able and inveterate of all the Indian agitators against British rule, who had just come from a six years' imprisonment for preaching sedition, offered his services to stimulate the people to defend the flag. India was at once emptied of her soldiers without the slightest fear that mutiny would arise. When Turkey joined the enemy, though Mohammedans look up to the Sultan as their spiritual head, the Indian Moslems to a man, denounced the action of Turkey and scorned the appeal for a holy war against the Christians. The same is the story of Egypt and the Sudan. The Sudan is the home of the most fanatical of Moslem enthusiasts, who under the Khalifa fought a successful war for the prophet till Kitchener crushed them at Omdurman. Yet when Turkey proclaimed a holy war, the golden thread of unity in the British Empire had penetrated far up the Nile and the leaders of the fanatical dervishes came one and all to the Sudan to pledge their allegiance and offer their services to the Emperor-King; the very first to lead being the eldest son of the Khalifa, who had been only a few years ago hunted to death by the British army.

What shall we say of South Africa? Is it the great exception? Without hesitation we can say that South Africa is the noblest example of that wooing by the British Empire which compels the love of the unwilling suitor. A few years ago Boer and Briton were locked in the deadly grasp of a bloody and ruthless war. The Boer was conquered and felt fully the bitterness of the vanquished. He was no Oriental, but of European stock and aspirations. Yet almost at once Britain gave him free institutions. He prospered and in ten years became a friend of the Empire. It is true there was a rebellion, stirred up amongst the far back velder by a few traitors well paid with German gold. This rebellion was put down by Boers. One has only to scan the casualty lists to be assured of that. Their fidelity to the Empire was so unselfish that it impelled them to raise the sword against their brothers and friends, to point the gun at the men who only a few short years ago had fought by their sides in the unequal contest against the common enemy. Surely that was the