

He acts as an emperor over most of the remaining coloured man's country, though he has not assumed the title. Of the white man's country he is merely "king."

From this we see that, strictly speaking, there is no "British Empire," although it is convenient to use that name for all the dominions over which our King reigns. The word Empire suggests a collection of nations held together by force, but we already know that more than half of the British Empire is the abode of free peoples. The kindred peoples are held together by the slightest of bonds, which are, nevertheless, stronger than links of steel. A common ancestry, a mother country, a common language and traditions, weld us together whether we live in Canada, in Australia, in New Zealand, in South Africa, or in the United Kingdom. The outward and visible sign of our unity is the common headship of the British King.

Modern statesmen are seeking to devise plans by which the United Kingdom and the self-governing Nations may combine into a single British World-State. The idea is one that stirs the imagination, and every one must wish for its accomplishment. Let us hope that as the years roll on Britons all over the world will draw nearer and nearer

Into one imperial whole,
One with Britain, heart and soul—
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne.