

THE WORLD PROBLEM

ever thought how we should feel if we had been Germany and they had been Britain, and we had seen them, in the days of our weakness, roam the globe and appropriate half-empty continents, islands, old empires, and vantage points everywhere, and heard them declare that there was no peace for any nation that would not agree to their navy being perpetually big enough to beat any two navies with a safe balance over, and heard them sing of being determined to rule the oceans forever? How long would Britons agree? We must remember that we and they are largely of the same stock!

The simple truth is that we are as guilty as any one of the lot for the world-conditions of the day, with the added guilt that we had the opportunity to have guided the world into better ways, and we did not. But our faulty religious individualism is being saved by a social conscience in the making. Britain has begun to emerge: Dr. Jekyll, the Pharisee, is growing restless, conscience-stricken for sneaking sympathy with the escapades of Mr. Hyde, who has so often had a free hand in the far-off lands, out of sight, and did things we are all ashamed of now. The common people are beginning once more to look beyond the vision of the lackey, the snob and the muckrake, of the "ruling classes," the vampires of gold, the votaries of lust of every kind, and the rising jingoism coming more into the open. The hatred of war as the child of hell is growing, but, alas, side by side with it grows the Jingo group, determined to militarize the people of Great Britain and damn the Dominion of Canada to a similar blight.

Side by side with the universal loyalty that brings the outlying hosts of the empire to the unfurled flag, there runs the quieting consciousness of an almost universal