

Philippines as a permanent possession.

Great Britain is struggling for the "open door." Both in commerce and in religion she not only wants to retain free access to the markets of the Orient, but she is willing to open the gates of every country that she enters to the free competition of the world. The narrower policy of France, Russia, and Germany, is to shut up their colonies to their own commerce, and they would carve up China for the same purpose. In the East, England's interests and those of the United States coincide. England's commerce with China is six times greater than that of Russia, Germany, France, and Belgium combined. America's share in China's foreign trade is already next in value is that of Great Britain, and with an open market, and China's new development, it is destined to attain immense proportions. The United States would be blind and stupid indeed not to recognize that her place is side by side with the Motherland in the re-assertion and re-establishment of British influence at Peking; for that means China's recovery of political independence and territorial integrity as well as a vast and ever expanding outlet for American manufactures and American goods in the Far East.

We have looked at Uncle Sam's territorial possessions. Now glance at John Bull's. Begin with the British Isles. They seem of geographical insignificance as the seat of such imperial influence. But here is the workshop of the world, with its bustling cities and busy marts, with London, the capital, its mighty pulse-beats throbbing to the ends of the earth—the greatest city this globe has ever borne. Go over Scotland and Ireland, and as you sail away from the white cliffs of Albion, you have not yet seen the British

Empire. Sail over the Atlantic to the West Indies, then up to the Bermudas as far north as Newfoundland. Now start from Halifax, and travel by rail across the continent, touching at Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Port Arthur, Winnipeg, speeding day after day over a territory larger than the continent of Europe, over the prairie, over the Rocky, the Selkirk and Cascade ranges to far-off Vancouver, and the great harbours of Victoria and Esquimalt. You have not yet seen the British Empire. Sail away for many days over the lonely Pacific across to China and Japan, and find British quarters prominent in every seaport, and Hong Kong, a British Key of Empire—a mountain island, with a beautiful city on a magnificent harbour, which is full of British warships. Sail down through the East Indies, and you are scarcely ever out of sight of the Union Jack.

Linger in Singapore, at the foot of the Malay Peninsula, visit lovely Ceylon. You now reach Continental India. Look down from the snowy Himalayas over that empire where Britain rules twice as many people as Caesar governed when his empire stretched from the shores of the Indus to the Pillars of Hercules, and from the walls of Antoninus to the Mountains of the Moon. Study Calcutta, the most cultivated city of Asia. Visit Madras on her burning sands, and cross to queenly Bombay, the second city of the British Empire, with its delightful shores and stately temples, its great buildings and proud fleets. You have not yet seen the British Empire.

From these purple and azure seas sail southward on until the shadows begin to fall northward at noon, the days grow gradually cool, strange constellations rise out of the sea, and in July the