

"But war and wealth and ownership of land—don't you think they disappeared pretty quickly?"

"No, because they were disappearing all through the centuries. They carried the seeds of dissolution within themselves, and every development they made was only a stage in their decay. Now we see that it wasn't necessary for right to use might in order to remain right, and that there is practical wisdom as well as beautiful religion in the lofty saying, 'But I say unto you that you resist not evil.'"

"Ah, yes, they all thought the new order was a Utopia, didn't they?"

"Everything is a Utopia at the beginning which offers social amelioration. But the International Federation is founded, even England, last of the great nations, has fallen into line, and the grand Christian dream of two thousand years ago is beginning to come to pass. No millennium! No kingdom of heaven on earth—although there are those of us who no longer regard even that as a mere Utopia."

The old gentleman at the side table, leaning his head on his hand, is listening intently.

"Meantime, Monsignor, the great initiators are the great martyrs—witness the ceremony in the Colonna this afternoon."

"Initiators are always martyrs—always have been, always must be. But that's no reason why we shouldn't be initiators if we've got the mettle in us. We should live for an ideal. It is the only thing worth living for, and even if we have to die for it we should die like men, and base our hopes on citizenship of another and greater Eternal City. Who are the people who are there already? Are they those who exercised lordship in this world? Or are they the men who were in prison and in chains, the men who were burnt and the men who were crucified?"

"*He* is there anyhow—lay your life on that," said one of the students, and a shade of sadness passes over all their youthful faces.

"Ever see him, Monsignor?"

"No, he was gone before my time. They elected him first President of the Republic and made ready to give him a vast ovation, but he had disappeared. He thought he had sinned like Moses and couldn't enter the promised land."

"What became of him, do you think?"

"Who can say? It's fairly certain that during that ten years' European war which put an end to warfare, he spent his