kingdom. Yet again when petty kingdoms became merged into nations. This process has been going on for thousands of years yet it is doubtful whether the corporate life of humanity has passed the stage of infancy, for instead of showing any sign of diminution its growth is ever accelerating until today we stand almost aghast at the rapidity with which concentration is being effected. In the industrial world huge combinations are everywhere absorbing smaller associations, and are already aspiring to cover the whole field open to human effort. Trade and commerce are reaching out, extending their sway in every direction, and creating a community of interest where none before existed. Among peoples the tendency sets strongly towards imperialism—the building up of huge confederations and vast empires. Everywhere the fabric of human society is being interlaced with new ties and bonds. Thus, the accumulated intelligence and power of the Chaldean, Egyptian, Persian, Greek, Roman, and modern civilization finds expression, as an ever active influence moulding and fashioning men into subordinate units of a mighty corporate life which day by day is gaining in form and energy—a mighty being, imperfectly organized as yet but carrying tremendous potentialities.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.)

Christmas Thoughts.

By George J. MacCormac

"He never knew but sunny hours;
His nights were spent with mirth and song
In happy homes and princely bowers;
Was greeted both by serf and lord,
And seated at the festal board,
While every voice cried, 'Welcome here,'
Old Christmas comes but once a year.''

Cold indeed is the heart that does not feel a glow of love at the very mention of Christmas, the season of good