

on the theory that two bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time, these honest folk are losing public spirit and patriotism by sheer force of their being crowded out by meaner things. The new watchwords of Britannia just now should be: Organization, and Efficiency, and Duty, and whatever will tend to give tangible form to these ideas will be of vital use to the Empire.

Notwithstanding the reproach of that good book which inveighs against the generation which "seeketh after a sign," there are some elements in the minds of most of us (or left out of them), which seek and need—a tangible shape with which to enform our vagner thoughts. We want pegs to hang our thoughts on. We want symbols to clothe our aspirations in. The art instinct in us not only impels us to form and frame the essence of our spiritual life, but we have not ceased to draw certain inspiration from what other men have thought and formed and framed. "There is no more welcome gift to man than a new symbol," says Emerson, and this Lord Grey offers us. It is time we had it. Such an opportunity has come our way but once, and doubtless will never come our way again in the singular appropriateness of location, and in the apt coincidence of time and need. It is, withal, so simple, so obvious, so appropriate and so timely, that perhaps our first emotion is a wonder that no man ever thought of it before—this Emblem of Empire—this parable in stone of Imperial Unity and Efficiency.

Lord Grey offers us what Emerson called the "New Symbol." It is the symbol of Imperial Efficiency through Imperial Synthesis. The very essence of Empire is unity—not uniformity, but organic unity—and the Emblem of Empire must