

mèn. Twelve decades have not healed the wounds of the American revolution. The twentieth century has opened with a united empire; a quarter of the world's vast population bow in love and loyalty to Victoria's royal son. How will the century close? Will the family, united in the kindly bonds of kinship, common interest, and national pride, present a united front to the world; or will petty discords, disagreements and jealousies cause disunion or severance. Will it be Anglo-Saxondom leading the world in a splendid isolation that will not isolate; or the world dominating the Anglo-Saxon nations by playing on the jealousies, envies, faults and foibles of the national character? On the statesmen of the twentieth century rest responsibilities that have never before burdened the shoulders and weighed down the minds of the world's great men, and these statesmen are not to be sought for in the British Isles alone but the lusty young republics east and west, will prove the cradle of many of