

lers in the two Americas. Yes, it is true, the strong shall possess the weak; to their own good, we say. Then, when we shall be the relatively weak, our wisdom should be that of submission. If out of the long, death-like sleep of old age in the East (so it seems to some of us) there shall now be born a new youth, let it attend our senile steps, if so be we are now going a breaking pace which shall lead to premature decay. But that reversal of things, if indeed the Fates shall ever decree it, must be set off to a date so distant that wisdom refuses its consideration, and only jest or idle fancy paints the picture in.

Within the interesting future—say one hundred and fifty years—any threat of a military movement of the United East against Europe would result in a United States of Europe and America—an invincible, probably beneficent union. One might almost wish for some high heat of war to produce a fusion in which should be seared to death many childish differences—childish, yet pregnant with strife and sorrow. Let the weak become strong—'t will be easier to establish a balance. Let the weak become strong—'t will be harder to make markets by the cannon's roar. Let the weak become strong—'t will be easier to stifle a national avarice when its gratifications shall be made dangerous.

Taking into account the covetousness and the kindness that are in us, the wisdom and the folly, it appears clear that there can be no condition of stable equilibrium until there be developed in the great national units a condition of approximately uniform strength—military strength, manifest or