

no military training, also appears to be explained in the following from Prof. Sarolea: "As a matter of fact, hundreds of thousands of German youths are not called upon to serve . . . because the Government have not sufficient confidence in their loyalty. The majority of the military contingent ought to come from the cities, which represent the majority of the population. As a matter of fact, the majority come from the country, which represents the minority of the population. The Government prefers to rely on the loyalty of the rural recruits, even as the Russian Government in an emergency prefers to rely on the Cossacks."

There is a temptation to quote wholesale from this interesting book, its history of the beginnings of the Triple Entente, its account of the loosening of Italy from the Triple Alliance, its summing up of the character of the Kaiser and his influence in bringing about a possible war—the war that has actually transpired—but it is necessary to close, and how better than by quoting Professor Sarolea's solution of the problem of ending and preventing war forever.

Referring to his expectation of the conflict which, since his writing, has come, he says: "We would even go so far as to say that war is actually unavoidable, if the present forces continue to be operative; if the world continues to be given over to territorial greed and overweening pride, to national selfishness, to perverted patriotism, and to imbecile ignorance. But, then, those forces making for war may be neutralized, those motives may be altered, for they are based, to use the expression of Mr. Angell, on an 'optical illusion'; for the whole fabric of military imperialism rests on groundless assumptions. Let us prove to the man in the street the reality of that illusion, the baselessness of those assumptions, and the nightmare of war must vanish."

"War can be avoided, but on those terms alone, and not on any other. War cannot be avoided merely by the tactics of diplomacy, by the time-honored and time-worn devices of secret negotiations. The repeated 'conversations' between England and Germany have invariably led, and must inevitably have led, to a deadlock. War cannot be avoided unless for the military ideals of the past we substitute the new ideals of our industrial civilization. War cannot be avoided so long as both the people and their rulers believe that war may be a fruitful source of material and moral blessings, that it is not in itself evil, that it calls out the noblest traits of human character, and that it is to a successful war rather than to industry and honest, hard work, that a nation must look in order to reach the pinnacle of prosperity."

And the prevention of such ideals?—(1) The Schools: "At present the intellectual training of the schoolboy is hopelessly antiquated. The mind of the schoolboy imbibes from his earliest years the poison of militarism and of the old imperialism. He only learns about the glamour and the romance of the wars of olden days; he learns nothing about the horrors and realities of the war of to-day." (2) The Churches: "At present they are doing least of all." (3) The Press: "The one thing urgently needed to-day is to bring the whole influence of education to bear on the conversion of the people. And this conversion cannot come from an impulse of the heart; it must be reached mainly as a conclusion of the brain. One book, like the masterpiece of Mr. Norman Angell (*The Great Illusion*), if spread in hundreds of thousands of copies, would do more for the cause of peace than all the resolutions of a dozen peace conferences. Peace, above all, will have to be achieved by hard thinking."

"Let the world be first converted, and disarmament must needs follow."

A Wish.

I would live long enough to know
The worth and fairness of my foe;
But never long enough to say,
"One was my friend but yesterday."
I would live long enough to wring
New laughter from old blundering;
But never long enough to find
That age left all of tears behind.

—Theodosia Garrison.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

What Shall I Do With Christ?

Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?—St. Matt. 27: 22.

'Tis the weakness in strength that I cry
for! My flesh that I seek
In the Godhead! I seek and I find it.
O, Saul, it shall be
A Face like my face that receives thee; a
Man like to me.
Thou shalt love and be loved by forever;
a Hand like this hand
Shall throw open the gates of new life
to thee! See the Christ stand!
—Robert Browning.

Do you ever consider that question of Pilate's, and realize its significance. He was the Roman governor, and boasted that the power to condemn or release the Prisoner was his, yet he tried to throw the responsibility on the ignorant mob. What shall I do with Jesus? he asked weakly; and when the multitude shouted, "Let Him be crucified!" Pilate attempted to wash his hands of the whole matter. Giving the order for crucifixion, he yet sought to free himself of guilt by declaring that Jesus was innocent. He tried to remain neutral, and that very attempt placed him—unwillingly, but disastrously—in the ranks of Christ's enemies. It was a disastrous choice for him, and it has made his name infamous to the end of time. The World will never forget that JESUS "suffered under Pontius Pilate."

of its Master. Some have tried to stop the march of the Church—as easily might they stop the world in its orbit round the sun. Some have tried to ignore the life-giving Presence of the invisible Christ in our midst. So it is possible to ignore the existence of the sun—if one is blind and sceptical about the statements of innumerable witnesses.

Long ago the church of St. Sophia was built in Constantinople, and built into the wall was a figure of Christ. For eight hundred years the people looked up to that face on the wall and were reminded of the invisible Lord Who is always in the midst of those who meet in His Name. Then the Turks took the city and changed the church into a mosque, "blotting out with white-wash the face of Jesus Christ." The Rev. Stuart Robertson says: "He could not be hid; for as often as it is painted over, soon and surely the Face begins to show through what would hide it. Regularly it is blotted out, and regularly it reappears; and the Christians in Turkey think that is a prophecy of the day when the great church will again be Christian and the face of Christ be clear once more."

What shall we do with Christ? Many turn their backs upon Him and plunge into worldly work or pleasure, as if they thought the question did not concern them. They are men and women of the world, and perhaps look down in amused pity or contempt on those who still believe the Gospel story. But sorrow comes, or pain and helplessness. Death is no longer a half-forgotten dream of the future, but stands facing them. The business of the world fades, like withered flowers in a child's hand, and they want to know what—if anything—lies on the other side of death. There is only One Who can answer their heart-sick ques-

of Christianity. Christ has preached by word and act the beauty of love. His command to all disciples is that they should love God with all the heart, mind and spirit; and all other men as themselves. He demands a perfection of holiness like that of the Father in heaven. If the disciples fail to reach the standard set before them, is that a reason for rejecting the Master? It is not Christianity, but the lack of real Christianity, which men find fault with.

Some may say tauntingly, as they watch the Christian nations at war, "See how these Christians hate one another!" yet still Pilate's great saying rings out: "Behold the Man!" Find fault with Christians if you will—they are only like yourselves—but what will you do with JESUS? Can you, even in imagination, conceive a higher type of manhood than He lived and demanded? Men need a leader. Seek where you will, in the world to-day or in history, and you will find this Leader stands peerless and unequalled. He is not first among equals, He towers high above all the men who have ever lived, and every century that fact is proclaimed more convincingly. Unless He is the Son of God how can you explain His absolute sovereignty over the hearts and lives of an innumerable company of earth's noblest sons and daughters? If He is the Son of God, what right has any man to refuse obedience?

There is an old legend about an artist who sold himself to Satan. His soul was the price demanded in return for superhuman skill which brought him fame and riches. When the time drew near for the fulfilment of the contract the artist sought the advice of a priest, who told him to paint the face of Jesus Christ. The artist was overcome with sorrow for his sins as he gazed into the face he had painted, and Satan dared not touch that repentant spirit. Camillo, the artist, gave a supper to his old companions. The picture was veiled, but in the midst of the feast Camillo drew aside the veil. There was a sudden silence and then the guests fled. They could not face those appealing eyes. Day after day Camillo gazed at the pictured Christ and felt the constraining Presence of the invisible JESUS. He felt a growing horror for sin, bought up his old pictures and destroyed them, because they were evil in conception, and did all the good he could, longing for the approval of his Master. One morning he was found at the feet of the pictured Christ. His spirit had gone to meet his Lord, and a smile of peace on the dead face spoke of forgiveness and hope.

It is only a story, but God alone can count the souls won from sin and misery by the attraction of that one Life of perfect beauty. Though He has not been visibly among us for nearly two thousand years, He has more power in the world to-day than any earthly king has ever known. A foreign sailor once strayed into a prayer-meeting in a British seaport. No one could get into touch with him through conversation, but at last he uttered two words—"Jesus Christ"—which were the same in his language as in English. That Name at once admitted him to fellowship. It is always a key to hearts that know Him.

What will you do with JESUS? Turn your back on Him and the universe at once becomes an inexplicable mystery—there is then no meaning in pain or sorrow, no certainty of God's love, and death becomes a blank wall, shutting off hope and light.

Accept JESUS as your King, and every moment is filled with meaning, while death is an open door to fuller life. Browning says

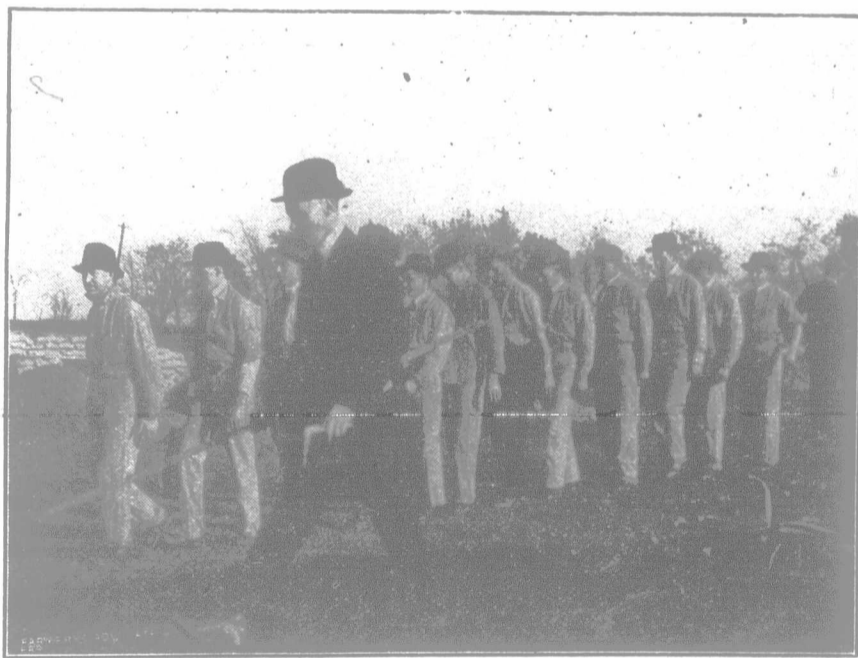
"The acknowledgment of God in Christ
Accepted by thy reason, solves for the
All questions in the earth and out of it."
DORA FARNCOMB.

A Dream.

As I sat by the fireside one evening,
watching my children play, thinking how
much better they were than those ill-
bred waifs and strays of the street.

I said to myself, "They are no good,
What is the use helping them?"
Soon I fell asleep and I had a dream.
I thought I had died, and I met the
Master at the door of heaven, but he
did not seem to know me.

I told Him that I had served Him all



Students of the School of Practical Science, Toronto.

Who are going to the front to serve as officers of the engineers.

See the Christ stand! We, like Pilate, cannot remain neutral. Unless we are fighting under and for Him, we are fighting against Him. He cannot be neutral. Those who try to stand aside, making no definite choice, are against Him. Who has said: "He that is not with Me is against Me; and he that gathereth not with Me scattereth abroad."

Some people try to evade the necessity of choice. They cannot fail to see the beauty of Christ's Life, and they must own that never man spake like this Man. They cannot deny that His Church has grown from weakness to strength, that the little band of Apostles has become a mighty army, marching into many lands and winning millions to His allegiance. The first impetus has shown no sign of weakening. On the contrary, during the last century it has gone ahead with renewed energy. The hundred missionaries of a hundred years ago have multiplied to 22,000. "A hundred years ago a few thousand dollars were given annually to Foreign Missions; to-day, annual missionary contributions amount to about twenty-five million dollars." The Christian Church is a great world-power, which cannot be ignored, and it declares with unfaltering voice the world-authority

tions. Place any religion beside the religion of Christ and it pales like a candle in the sunlight. Never man spake or lived or died like this Man. No other man has inspired innumerable millions of men and women with a deathless hunger after righteousness. No one else has changed sinners into saints and put glad songs into the hearts of the dying.

We have one life on earth to live. To lay that life at the feet of Christ, and spend it in His service and under His direction, is to make the most of it. We all want to live as well as possible—why should we hesitate about openly proclaiming our allegiance to Him?

A man of the world once came to a clergyman and said: "I myself am unable to accept Christianity, but I want my children instructed, because I wish for them a peace which I never had." The father, who acknowledged in this way the attraction and beauty of Christianity, soon joined his children and enlisted in the army of the Great Commander.

Some men are held back by the evident fact that many professing Christians are just as selfish and covetous as those who openly disregard the claims of Christ. But the sins of those who do not obey their Master are no proof of the failure