

colossal and aggressive power of Europe; and it is not likely, so far as we can see, that the Europe of the future will be in any better position emphatically to assert the Right against her Wrong than the Europe of the present. Therefore the task ought not to be left for her, if it can be met and accomplished now. Some thoughtful men confidently predict that the Slavie races are destined to be the dominant races in the future of Europe. Possibly they are, but let us hope that they will not be dominant beyond their present limits until they have gained a great deal in their ideas of human rights and civilization.

War, I repeat, is a terrible evil — a calamity that, so long as it lasts, comprehends all other calamities. Let us look at it fairly, and call all men to look at it. We need not now look at its holiday side, as seen in the glitter of a showy review. Its working-day side has been many times presented to us of late. This has shown us victory and no-victory. It has shown us thousands of men disabled and dying through destitution and disease. It has shown us hospitals not fit to be spoken of. It has shown us a camp as cold and cheerless as ever eye rested on. It has shown us the troops of the wealthiest nation in the world lying down to sicken, and starve, and die, through lack of the first necessities of life. Speaking after the manner of the warrior, it has shown us, also, some brilliant achievement. But think how all such brilliancy of victory is smeared with human blood, and made dim with human tears. We read in the Bible of the signal of victory being turned into a signal of mourning, when it was found that the king's son had fallen in the strife. But not only in the royal house, but in the obscurer homes of Israel did fathers mourn the loss of sons in that victory,