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"And just as a family possessing a lively sense of honour feels that honour compromised when a member of it, in order to advance his position or his fortune, takes part in one of those adventures which are never free from the suspicion of dishonest dealings with other men's property, so, in like manner, communities which cherish a delicate feeling of national honour are conscious of their patriotic feelings being wounded when any real or apparent aggrandisement of their country's wealth, power or territory is obtained as the price of violence or tyranny. 'I am an Englishman,' once exclaimed an eminent speaker in the British Parliament, Mr. Roebuck, on the occasion of the outrages committed in India, 'I am an Englishman, but there are some things greater and more sacred, in my estimation, than the greatness of England, and amongst those things I place the progress of the human race.'

"The feeling thus expressed is, thanks to God, no longer the privilege of any one race. It is the feeling entertained by all who, throughout the globe, constitute the élite, and, as we may say, the advance-guard of mankind. By this élite war is condemned. It is pre-eminently the enemy and obstacle to progress, the source of hatred, the cause of slaughter, the agent of demoralization, and the inexhaustible source

of disease and misery.

"War is condemned, but it is not yet suppressed. It is detested, protested against and scorned; nevertheless it is submitted to, and too often, alas! with resignation. We hope that it may disappear, and yet are not quite sure that our hope may not be a rash one! Yes, we actually hesitate too often respecting the propriety of avowing the hope boldly. A certain mischevious word, the word Utopia, ever powerful, in spite of the innumerable humiliations which every day inflicts upon it, by the realization of something deemed impossible the preceding evening, continues to press with all its force upon those worthy people who fear above all things the epithet 'chimerical.' Hence the campaign against war continues to be regarded by so large a number as one of those well-intentioned undertakings which practical men willingly relinquish to Quixotic enthusiasts. This prejudice must be got rid of, and there is only one way to do it, to attack those whom it enthralls through their own weakness. It is to show them who are the real clampions of this struggle which they shrink from. and upon what grounds, under what auspices, with what authority, and with what source of confidence those who sustain it have entered upon it, and feel themselves warranted in anticipating eventual suc-'Be bold!' said a minister once to some reformers, who solicited his open advocacy of their cause, 'Be bold, and we will join you!' And similarly, a multitude of secret friends are exclaiming to us daily, 'Prove that you can be successful, and that we may safely avow our sympathies with you!' However, be this as it may, our ranks continue to increase, and our issue of peace publications is being well maintain-

"In the first part of our peace series we treated of the subject of war in its several aspects. We showed the immense cost involved by the foolish and unproductive strifes of nations, their consequences and results. We proved that, by an inevitable and fatal connection, slaughter produces s. hter, as hate perpetuates hatred, and that famine and disease are the certain accompaniments of war. We ex-