

the thought that he will arrive somewhere."

"In such a position stands the Christian humanity of our time. It is perfectly evident that if we continue to live as we are now living, guided in our private lives, as well as in the life of separate states, by the sole desire of welfare for ourselves and for our state, and will, as we do now, think to insure this welfare by violence, then, inevitably increasing the means of violence of one against the other, and of state against state, we will, first, keep ruling ourselves more and more, transferring the major portion of our productiveness to armaments, and, second, by killing in mutual wars the best physically developed men, we must become more and more degenerate and morally depraved."

How can matters be mended? Not by a universal empire, or even a United States of Europe, says Tolstoy. Nor can compulsory international peace tribunals be organized. Disarmament will not come, because no one desires it or will begin it. The adoption of more dreadful means of destruction will not help, because all nations will use the new inventions. "We are dashing on toward the precipice, cannot stop, and we are approaching the edge."

What is to be done? The remedy is in the heeding of the scriptural injunction, "Bethink yourself!" Every man must ask himself, What does God command me to do?

"So must say to himself the soldier who is taught that he must kill men; and the statesman, who deemed it his duty to prepare for war; and the journalist who incited to war, and every man who puts to himself the question, Who is he, what is his destination in life? And the moment the head of the state will cease to direct war, the soldier to fight, the states-

man to prepare means for war, the journalist to incite thereto—then, without any new institutions, adaptations, balance of power, tribunals, there will of itself be destroyed that hopeless position in which men have placed themselves not only in relation to war, but also to all other calamities which they themselves inflict upon themselves."



A late photo of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain