

fortuity, we must endure. If there be truth in the aspirations of the mind, if there be any actualities beyond the eating and the drinking and the warmth, we cannot yield. Unless we be content to return to that chaos from which we have so painfully emerged, we cannot fail to pay whatever price may be demanded for our godhead. Even as spendthrift nature produces roe by the million that fish by the hundred may survive, so must we be prepared to die in long windrows on the fields of Europe that our children may have the opportunity for happiness which is their due. Deep in our inner consciousness is the conviction that men are nothing, but man is everything; it is our knowledge of the fact that to-day is only an instant but that to-morrow is illimitable which enables us to triumph over the pangs of our murdered flesh. The hazy vision of the new world which is to be born from our anguish is what gives us strength. The success or the failure of the human race is at stake, and deep in our hearts we recognize that this is so, and refuse to be deceived by the insistence of petty-minded statesmen that this concrete dominion or that concrete boundary is the purpose of this war. The age-long agony of jewry, the misery of coolie and serf and peon and the man with the hoe, the euthanasia of saint and fanatic; Socra-