WAR AND WOMEN

BY

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IN recent years it has dawned on the consciousness of all well-meaning people that war is not only Hell, kept alive and burning by hatred and malice, but that as malice and hatred can be evolved out of human boings by love and common sense, so war can be evolved out of nations by the same method.

In a few short years so rapidly did this peace idea grow that in 1913 a palace of peace was actually dedicated to mankind in the city of The Hague in the quaint little country of Holland.

Representative delegates congregated in that charming city and not only "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men" was shouted through the length and breadth of the land but also the cry for general disarmament.

To-day the United States and Canada are

celebrating a hundred years of peace.

Three thousand miles of frontier stretches between two young nations without a fort or gun

or ship to guard or menace.

A gigantic river flows peacefully to the ocean, great lakes wash peaceful shores, tremendous sweep of prairies having homesteads on the boundary line are peace blessed, and the wonderland of Giant Mountains war only with the thunder clouds that burst and kiss their snow-capped summits.

The peace idea has been tried out and not found wanting, and with this splendid New World revelation and celebration which was going to

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