

What more proof do we want that the hour when the soul must put on its armour is arrived? From now forwards till this power is broken nothing else really matters. We cannot all be soldiers or sailors, but we can give what we possess to the last penny, and ungrudgingly, 'the last ounce of mental and moral energy; the loss of our noblest and best; our own lives as a matter of course. For we are fighting against an enemy whose triumph would be the defeat of our souls, and the vow has been vowed that he shall not prevail.' Out of this conflict and this coming victory will rise a new and nobler race. Dr. JACKS says rightly: 'I can imagine nothing worse for my native land than another century of such a life as we were living before the war. Before the end of it we should have gone to pieces, and it would have needed no attack from without to lay our Empire in ruins. A shock was necessary to bring us to our senses and to send our quacks to the right-about.' But now we have a vision of a better day. Our gallant fighters make their ceaseless appeal. For us their bodies are broken, for us their blood is shed. Are we worthy of the sacrifice?

We have a word to say about the persons called conscientious objectors. Those who can fight and stand aside from fighting will be judged in the