

A WORLD WITHOUT WAR

By The Rev. Robert Goldsmith.

Little Rock, Ark., April 25.—The Rev. Robert Goldsmith, pastor of the First Congregational Church, on Park Hill, this city, who was formerly assistant to the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, preached on "A World Without War." In the course of his sermon he said:

Every now and then a writer or speaker appears who makes it his business to inform us that there is no such thing as progress; that mankind does not really advance, but simply rotates; that progress is like the ideas that ebb and flow, or like the waves that advance and recede, or like the windmill blown by the breezes of time, making us all dizzy with what we call social revolution. If there is a far-off divine event toward which the whole creation moves, for which lack of a better term we call civilization, then the question arises as to what it is that makes the world move forward, or, in other words, what is the prime mover, the manipulating evolution?

The desire of the nations today, the most alluring ideal of all peoples on the earth at this present hour, is the dream of universal peace, the vision of a world without war. Daily the prayer upon the lips of multitudes is that this "care that interests the day shall fold its tent like the Arab and as silently steal away."

We could not choose a better time to discuss this permanent issue of all the generations, this greatest of all reforms, than at this very time, when certain nations across the seas and to the south of us are battling, with the eyes of all the world upon them. Let us hasten to pay our tribute of praise to the prophets of yesterday and today, who, listening have been able to hear above the shout and tumult of roaring cannons, screaming shells, and clashing steel, the world's sad voice of discontent. Let us hasten to place our laurel wreath of appreciation upon the brows of those who saw from afar the first faint streaks of the dawning of that better day, when nations shall learn war no more and shall have the divine grace and good sense to beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks—shall divert the floods of human energy from destructive war into deeper channels of constructive work.

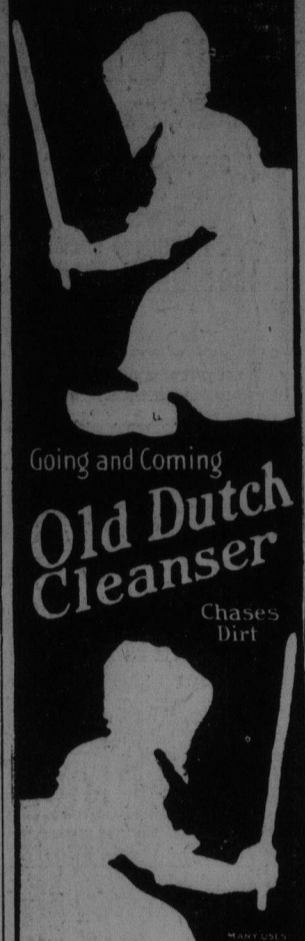
The argument for war is twofold. In the first place, we are told that it is necessary, that human nature, "which is unchangeable," demands it, and in the second place we are informed that it is desirable if the many virtues of heroism and bravery and virility are to persist and the world of men is not to become a world of milk-soops. By way of analogy the militarists will tell you that it is one of nature's primary designs that we should advance through struggle. Quoting the too often quoted phrase from Charles Darwin about the survival of the fittest in the struggle for existence, the defenders of war do not deny either its horrors or its costliness, but they say that it is worth all its costs, arguing that without the tonic of frequent wars the nations would become weak and flaccid as does the individual whose life is shielded and sheltered from all kinds of conflict. It should be noted that this is a misreading of the biological law, the substance of which is that the human survives according to his fitness to survive in this struggle against the conditions that surround him, or, in other words, upon his ability to cope with and subdue his material environment to the desires of his heart, and the uses of his hands. The reply to the second contention of the war party, namely, that the world can ill afford to dispense with the military virtues of hardihood and heroism, is that the world can conserve these values to higher purposes and

GOING AND COMING AFTERNOON TEA, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS

Parisian Ladies Sacrifice Grace and Womanliness to Fashion—Many Strange Creations Seen in Tailor Shops and on Streets of French City.

Gray skies have brought the ladies out in their fur coats again, those "kimonos" looking fur coats that hang loosely on the figure about half way down to the knees and then suddenly hug the wearer close, so that they look like so many Japanese figures walking about with little short steps and the curious bend forward of the body which accompanies this walk. Truly, ladies are strange people to endure so much inconvenience for the sake of fashion, and one cannot but admire their wonderful adaptability to each new fashion as it appears. Women never cross to extremes; the intermediate is where one finds grace and womanliness are never sacrificed to fashion.

Such a one we saw this afternoon at Mirabeau's in a gown of lovely dark blue broche charmeuse, the skirt draped to one side and a smart little coat with the long sleeve set in between shoulder and elbow. A feather boa of the same shade exactly was worn with this, quite a short one with ends of blue satin ribbon knotted and finished with balls of the ribbon and silk tassels. The hat was of fine dark blue straw, with tiny bunches of clover in the natural shades, with its leaves all around the crown, and at the back standing up straight and narrow a bunch of silk crepon blowing slightly over the belt, sleeves long and pointed over the hand, finished with fine old Valenciennes and a little turndown collar and ruffles of the same lace forming an open V at the throat. And the hat with this was a small, dull purple straw, the crown covered with silk violets showing old rose in their centers and far back at the left side two high-wired loops of the dull purple tulle.



Old Dutch Cleanser

Going and Coming Chases Dirt

MOTHER'S TO TEACH GIRLS TO COOK

Should be Taught to Cook and the Correct Care of Homes—Majority Have to Stumble Along Until Proper Methods Are Discovered.

The old profession of home-making has not lost its value. Rather it has of late been given a new impetus. But it is not all plain sailing. Wherein lies the trouble? It lies in the fallacy of thinking that while bookkeepers, teachers and librarians require special instruction along the particular line each has chosen, any girl can become a successful housewife though she scarcely knows the name and use of ordinary kitchen utensils. She is left to guess at methods of work until she stumbles upon the correct ones; or she is told to trust to her judgment when she has not been given the slightest opportunity to exercise it beforehand!

In justice to the girl herself, be it said that she is not wholly to blame for this deplorable state of affairs. How often is she discouraged in all attempt to add to her fund of practical knowledge by receiving an impatient answer from her mother in this wise: "Oh, I can do it in half the time it will take to show you! You don't know where things belong and I can't have everything upset. Wait till you have a home of your own."

Advertisement for Kellogg's Corn Flakes, featuring an illustration of a child and the text 'Thank You Mother!' and 'See that the name is Kellogg's CORN FLAKES'.

MINIATURE BATTLESHIP IS THE REPLIC OF ARKANSAS

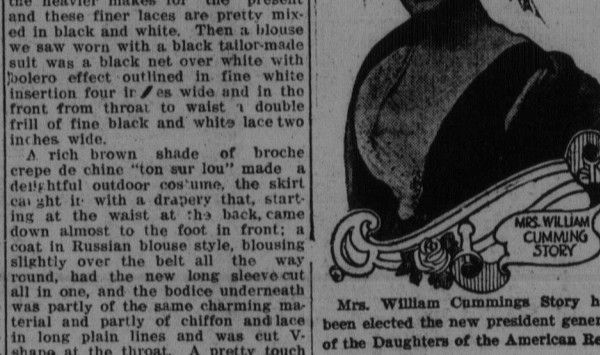
Model Fighting Craft, Seven and One Half Feet Long, Carries Guns, Wireless, Searchlights and a Crew, Is Propelled by Triple Screws—Automatically Steers.

Boston, April 25.—Designed along the lines of the first-class battleship Arkansas, with full complement of inserted small planes of glass, have been placed in the hull of the craft through which electric lights within the hull cast their rays.

By trade Mr. Orkin is a designing draughtsman, and attended the Mechanics Arts high school. H. Orkin, his brother, high school. Harry Orkin, his brother, designer visited the Charlestown yard and inspected the battleship Georgia and then resolved to build a model battleship himself.

Particularly ingenious is the method which Mr. Orkin has worked out for the operation of the sailors, which are uniformed in blue and white, and for the firing of the guns. Along the top sides of the hull, concealed by the decks, an endless chain runs the entire distance around the boat. This chain, geared to the propelling motor, serves to operate clockwork mechanism which in turn manuever the sails or the decks in squads, while other sailors raise and lower the signal flags. The halyards for these flags, operated by the chain device, pass through the sailor's hands, clasped before him.

MRS. W. C. STORY NEW PRESIDENT OF D. A. R.



Mrs. William Cummings Story has been elected the new president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

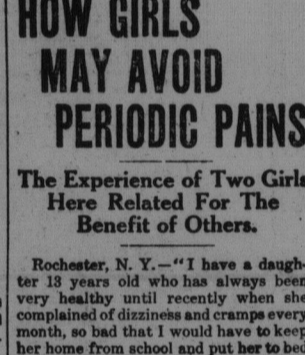


Schoolgirl's Nerves

"Oh, to be free from school life and school worries during the sunny spring days," is the wish of thousands of schoolgirls, to whom nothing could be of more benefit than outdoor exercise and an opportunity to drink in the fresh air and sunshine.

The only means of averting trouble is by the use of external assistance in order to increase the supply of pure, rich blood, and for this purpose there is no treatment comparable to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS



The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, featuring an illustration of the product box and the text 'THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment.'

Advertisement for Santal Midy, featuring an illustration of the product box and the text 'CATARRH and DISCHARGES Relieved in 24 Hours'.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.