

the favorites with the people and promptly received the incense of the gods in the open squares and courts of their capital cities. Ancient Rome and Greece and Japan are most notable as giving this reward to patriotism. This may, however, be explained by the nature of their religion, which was and is polytheism and pantheism. In a more rational way, we in these countries put the names of martial patriots at the head of history. And gold is not good enough; no art is cunning enough to inscribe on its pages their glorious deeds.

Although it would not be pertinent or logical to discuss it here the patriots of peace have and deserve, a high place in the chronicles of civilization. We have a word much used modernly—pacifism—which by reason of contrast with militarism must be discussed in these pages. It is a cult which was born of the highest ideals. In fact idealism is its hand and its curse. Men will never become ideal. At least half of them will always stand for liberty to eat, drink, sleep and fight wherever and whenever they wish. But postulating progress as the law of the universe, including society, they peevishly ask has not the age arrived when some progress ought to be made away from the clash of the clans and the wars of the tribes? In theory most men who are civilized are horrified when murder is committed or even when death occurs accidentally in a tragic or torturing way. The elemental passion is not only for self-preservation, but for the preservation of all sentient life. We have societies which busy themselves about the comforts and humane treatment of dumb animals and all modern legislatures have given it their sanction.

One cannot, however, in the discussion of the values of war—its losses and its gains—credit this sentiment of sympathy with sentient being up entirely to Mars or his minions. I think it is rather a permanent quantity in nature itself—nature elite and its own estate. The circumstances of war; the horrors, the bloodshed and the miseries only serve to accentuate interest and bring out the brotherhood of life and the natural tenderness and sympathy planted in men's minds and hearts by a Provident Guide. Thus is preserved in power and endurance each species put on the earth for a purpose very often beyond our ken. Yet as to this very matter as in most other matters, that are moot among men, they almost by an instinct, fall into two hemispheres, for and against. Sometimes it would seem as if a perversity were planted in reason to balance and retard action so as to give a better fibre to the processes of progress. The slow world of conservatism designed by God in the interests of safety always keeps grumbling "*festina lente*," make haste slowly! And history