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EDITORIAL

WAR!

That great master mind, Shakespeare, who knew more about human nature than has ever been given to any other man to know, has told us:

Nothing so becomes a man in peace
As a quiet stillness and humility;
But when the blast of war blows in the ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger,
Stiffen up the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with ill-favored rage.

Ruskin, that master of form and logic, made plain that war has done much to enoble the human race. It has been the means, and is now the means, of bringing out the highest qualities which the race is capable of revealing. But, on the other hand, it also reveals the very lowest.

To fight for the cause of liberty and truth is to display the highest and best that man can reveal of what is within him; but to fight on the side of oppression and for the suppression of the rights of man will assuredly call forth the character of the one who rebelled against the just rule in heaven, and "fell flaming headlong."

As we see the forces of Europe arrayed against each other, we recall two sayings of Shakespeare's:

Life every man holds dear, but the brave man
Holds honor far more precious dear than life.
And the other one is:

It is glorious to be a giant, but it is tyrannous
To use one's strength as a giant.

How well the first suits one side, and how the second fits to the other, all can see!

Inestimable treasure, the accumulation of many years of toil and skill, is being wasted and destroyed. Innumerable lives are being cut off, and countless numbers are being maimed, that certain persons might