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That's the definition, but it's not a description of the

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Maintained by First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Highland Park  
CHURCH SERVICES: Sunday a. m. at 10:45, Sunday School, immediately following, Wednesday Evening testimonial Service at 8:00.

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**TIMELY SERMON ON "IS WAR EVER JUSTIFIABLE?"**  
Continued from page 3

ambition and inhuman method, would still be a nation, ready, under the same conscientious autocracy and the same demagogic purpose, to strike at the foundations of free governments the world over, thus blighting the prospects of a unification of all nations in the promised League of peace.

**The Only True Peace**  
According to inflexible principle the sword of offense must one day be sheathed through the triumph of a constructive policy of righteousness with God consulted and the Prince of Peace on this throne. No compromise of holy principle can ever help to usher in the glory of that day. No mediation of hope of potentate, however sincerely offered, can secure its benediction until full reparation is made for all wrongs inflicted and justice is amply satisfied. When the flagship of an enemy surrendered to Nelson and its commander offered him his hand, the resolute admiral refused it saying "Your sword first, sir, then your hand." The leath of a righteous cause will give answer to the "Jeremiads" of an unrighteous one "What hast thou to do with peace." When the chancellor of Germany sought to justify the course of outlawry, which turned the fields of fair Belgium into deserts of death, by saying "Necessity knows no law," he has forgotten that the Lawgiver is never dethroned by the edicts of men. As an oppressed woman said to Richieu arrogant in the pride of an assumed power, "God does not always pay by the week but he pays."

He has sounded forth the trumpet, That shall never call retreat  
He is sitting out the souls of men Before his judgment seat.

**How God Can Overrule**  
As God in the past has brought order out of confusion and better civilizations out of barbarian practices, so now He can make harvests of blessing follow quickly upon the deep-going ploughshare of war. Faith springs exultant that never again shall greedy death stalk forth in company with the would-be Caesar. Shocked at the sight of the untold ravages and cruel inventions of modern warfare, mankind will not only abhor the specter of a murderous militarism but the deep-seated impulses that gave it birth.

Nations in the future may be expected to live, if not as partners, at least as upright competitors in the world's greatest marketplace. Great and small, they will have learned a lesson that excess of temporal power is a poor, tawdry thing unless it can be kept sanctified by moral motives. Russia set free at once from a corrupt court and the curse of intemperance will accept her new chance to put on her real strength. France even now is getting back to her forsaken altars of religion after her fiery baptism of trial. England, amid the sharp suffering of cross-bearing for the sake of others, is rejoicing in sense of a spiritual renaissance. High over the horror of the battlefield lifts a cross red with the heart-blood of a philanthropy which ministers in the thought of another cross to the need of all.

**America's Awakened Conviction**  
A nation's larger salvation consists in the finding of her own soul and that a new sense of her destiny. In the vestibule of a western seminary there stands a statue in heroic size representing truth. In her right hand she holds an unsheathed sword with which she has smitten the mask of error from the face of untruth. And in the image of that I see my country at this hour, mighty in the consciousness of a new conviction and strong to arise to the summons of a new mission.

Shaken today out of half-stupid content with materialism and money-getting, there is everywhere apparent a recreation of national sentiment for the better safeguarding of national institutions and a large achievement of national ideals; a resurgence of sacrificial impulse to live more nobly, and, if need be, to gladly die for some higher end, a reawakening of the national conscience with a crusade, a crusade for the "righteousness that exalteth a nation," a re-statement of the national creed and a restoration of the national colors to their rightful place, not only in the public square but in the church and the home.

**Righteousness Victorious**  
Out of the hard disciplines of tyranny and cruelty God is able to bring a sanctified world. The hillside into a brighter future for the world is as rugged as a Calvary, but "it cleanses him who climbs it." Benjamin Franklin went into the Revolutionary war an agnostic and came out saying "now I know that God reigneth." Julia Ward Howe came back from the watchfires of the "boys in blue" and the "boys in gray" to sing down across the centuries "The truth is marching on." Mr. Britling in the recent unusual story "sees it through" but the genius of the writer makes it clear that, not Mr. Britling alone, but God, the omnipotent sees it through. The son of John Oxenham an Englishman of letters, wrote from the firing line to his father that he had seen something like a miracle—a cathedral in ruins, mausoleums leveled to the ground, monuments broken into fragments, a cross in the very area of destruction standing untouched. As if inspired by the light of a new hope for a world still travelling in suffering, still shocked by the crash of war, John Oxenham wrote his notable fine poem, "The Imperishable Cross."

The churchyard stones all blasted into shreds,  
The dead re-stain within their lowly beds—  
**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**  
His holy ground all cratered and cravassed,  
All felled to fragments by the fiery blast—  
**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**  
His House a blackened ruin, scarce one stone  
Left on another yet, untouched alone—  
**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**

against any invasion—a righteousness represented in the flag we love, with its white of integrity and its blue of fidelity and its red of sacrificial impulse; a righteousness for which the noblest of American men are ready to give their lives across the seas or their best endeavors at home; a righteousness which throbbing in the veins of a red-blooded citizen impels him to re-write his oath of fealty in the passion of the old time vow, "If I forget thee, O America, my Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its cunning!"

**Militant for God**  
We are living, we are dwelling,  
In a grand and awful time,  
In an age on ages telling,  
To be living its sublime.  
Hark! the waking up of nations,  
"God and Magog to the fray,"  
Hark! what soundeth? is creation  
Groaning for its latter day?  
Will ye play, then, will ye dally  
With your music and your wine?  
Up! it is Jehovah's rally!  
God's own arm hath need of thine.  
Hark! the onset! will ye fold your  
Flesh-clad arms in lax lock?  
Up! O up, thou drowsy soldier,  
Words are charging to the shock!  
Words are charging, heaven behold—  
That hast but an hour to fight,  
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,  
On! right onward for the right,  
On! let all the soul within you  
For the truth's sake go abroad!  
Strike! let every nerve and sinew  
Tell on ages—tell for God!  
—Bishop Core.

**Y. W. C. A. NEWS**  
The Y. W. C. A. announces the opening of their classes in aesthetic, gymnastic and ball room dancing in the association, No. 4 So. First street on Monday, Sept. 24. Miss Doris Humphrey who has had such splendid success with the classes for the past three years will again have charge and all who know Miss Humphrey and her work will be pleased to have her again. She has spent the summer in California studying and returns with added laurels. There will be the afternoon classes, divided into three groups: Beginners at 3 p. m., older children, 4 p. m., juniors, 5 p. m. In the evening there will be two classes, one at 7:30 p. m. and one at 8:30 p. m. The same prices and policy will prevail as in former years. Any further information will be cheerfully furnished by the secretary, phone 675.

A desk clock is greatly needed in the office of the Association headquarters.

A ladies writing desk is also needed at the headquarters.

**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**  
His shrines o'erthrown, His altars desecrate,  
His priests the victims of a pagan hate—  
**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**  
Mid all the horrors of the reddened ways,  
The thousand night, the dark and dreadful days—  
**THE CROSS STILL STANDS!**  
A summons to Loyalty  
In view of all this, we need as the citizens of a great commonwealth at war in the name of righteous principle, to pledge ourselves afresh to be absolutely loyal in spirit and splendidly obedient to any and every demand that may be made upon us, in order to the triumph of intelligent democracy everywhere and the assurance of a permanent reign of peace for the world. Recently I saw a veteran of the sixties leading on his crutch in the presence of five thousand people with unwearying head, and saying, as he helped to unfurl the sacred colors of a regimental flag, with scarcely an inch of it unbroken, "I wish I had my youth and strength to fight for you again, dear old glory."

**The Sin of Sedition**  
And with this spirit of sacrificial loyalty we need in every community at this hour increasing vigilance in order to quickly detect the ugly form of sedition in word or influence, lest the low treachery of disloyal breeds at home may serve to weaken the effectiveness of our heroic and unselfish efforts abroad.

**An Imperial Imperative**  
The duty becomes solemn and imperative to let the "axe which lies at the root of the tree" of unpatriotic obstruction be the swift instrument of sovereign authority in exercise. Let the state take from the traitor the hand of the offender the flag which he dishonors, confiscate his property and exile him from the privilege of American citizenship, against whose liberties he has sinned, be he noisy demagogue or obnoxious congressman or disloyal ally or cowardly slacker; let it silence the editor whose pen is not a positive instrument to uphold the cause for which we are righteously at war; let it strictly censor every paper printed in the language of an enemy; let it forbid the use of the mails to socialistic sheets sowing the seeds of distemper in untaught and prejudiced minds; let it demand that every pulpit in the land be a throne of patriotic conviction from which there shall be fearlessly proclaimed, not only the mercy of a loving God but the majesty of his inviolable law, his demand for the spirit of national righteousness and the defense of it

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