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THURSDAY, MARCH 15th, 1934

DOES WARFARE INCREASE WITH CIVILIZATION

Edwin C. Hill, well-known American writer, in an article says: "Sometimes one questions whether mankind has learned much of true value in the past ten thousand years."

"But the scientific examination does not bear out that conclusion at all, and it does lead to the belief that the more civilization we have, the more wars we have."

"In the first part of the present century the tide of war rose to the high water mark of the ages. The Harvard scientists, looking at the history of war with a cold dispassionate idea, express the grim opinion that war does not tend to disappear with the progress of civilization."

Far from declining, wars increase in number and intensity as nations expand and grow rich, and the worst explosion since the dawn of history took place in our own time.

"There was a time when politics was the noble business of lifting up mankind. But politics has become commercialized, sunk in a mire of selfishness."

"In the heart of millions there is terror that there may fall upon humanity a thing unspeakable."

"The millions of young people, eager, delightful, unheeding, may see death raining on them from the skies. There are men in the world who are looking forward to it, and preparing for it."

"One thing alone can stop wars and preserve the future from this blight, and that is liberalism—the spread of goodwill among men and their neighbors, regardless of the language they speak."

"It is a simple gospel two thousand years old, but as true to-day as the day it was spoken from the Mount. There is only one question in life that demands an answer: Are men to toil forever, building up destruction, to be destroyed in the end by the things they have made?"

THE CASE AGAINST WAR

The following from the pen of Editor Thomas of the Bracebridge Gazette will hit the spot with a lot of folks who occasionally do a little thinking for themselves.

"The Old World is in a mess. Russia and Japan are feverishly preparing for war. Neither may want it but apparently both expect it. Riots are occurring in Spain. France is almost in a state of civil war. Austria has a revolution on its hands. Germany is openly defying the world to prevent her arming for any emergency."

"The business wars are always dangerous. It was commercial greed that was at the foundation of the Great War. Will Canada keep out? Probably not. There are too many big people anxious to make more millions."

Markham Township Boy, Now Missionary In South America Has Narrow Escape from Death When Beaten and Stoned by Natives of Ecuador.

The following letter received by Mrs. John Grant, Unionville, from her brother Emanuel Prentice, a missionary in Cuenca, Ecuador South America, gives a glimpse of the trails and hardships of those who carry the gospel message to the far flung corners of the earth.

You refer to something George told you about my getting a stone. Yes, it is true. I nearly became one of the martyrs. Though I want to say here that it was something I was not looking for and I would not for one minute want myself to be considered alongside some of those grand men and women who gave up their lives for Jesus in the Inquisition or in early Christian times.

This place, Cuenca, is the most fanatical of all Ecuador, and possibly to-day of any other part of South America. I have never yet seen anything like it for the way in which we are most cordially hated to the degree that such haters of us would gladly end our days if they could and think they are doing God and humanity a great service.

They commenced to call me, in Spanish, of course, such nice names as "heretic, thief, rascal, damned, etc."

The last Sunday in June was a beautiful sunny day. I had often wanted to take a walk out to the old leper asylum which is a few minutes outside Cuenca.

From this house onward the roadway was cut down so that the banks on each side were about ten feet higher than the road.

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shouting from the hill behind us which we had just left. Turning I saw a man dressed in a blue suit shouting and making motions with his arms. Thinking that he was calling to me for tracts because of his having seen the others, I stopped and called back to him.

So along the side of the old building we ran, turned a corner, and went down to another gully on the other side of the building, though much shallower than the other one.

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Many of these Indians are experts with the sling as in old biblical times. A few years ago a detachment of soldiers armed with rifles was nearly annihilated because these fellows were such good shots from the surrounding hillsides from which they flung their stones under cover of maguery plants and other low brush.

As I gained the road on the other side of the gully I began to breathe a little easier. I thought that we were outdistancing our assailants and would soon be out of danger.

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that I had left. I remember that I had a little change in one pocket and a five Sucre bill. The fellow showed this to the one who was ordering what should be done but he told him to put it back and only take the papers that I had.

Finally after ten minutes more my companion came to me saying: "They have all gone." I was quite amazed. But I sat up. Then I saw that I was badly wounded. I found that I could not bend my left arm.

He told me that when I fell the others concentrated on him. From up the bank about seven feet someone threw a stone which lighted on the top of his head.

I soon decided that the best thing for us to do would be to continue back to Cuenca on the road which came even right through the little village.

When I came to the city limits the people in the street looked incredulously at us and soon commenced to gather in groups. I hoped to not meet with any policemen but get home by some side streets.

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