

No one who has read the history of the Opium war, the dealings of the Dutch in South Africa with the Hottentots, the *Century of Dishonor*, described by Helen Hunt Jackson, in our dealings with the American Indians, the atrocities perpetrated on the Congo, or the story of the drink traffic in Africa and the South Seas, can fail to justify the sarcasm of the poet. The record is one of which we should be ashamed. If God has made of one blood all nations, we may well hope that He is through Christ the propitiation not only for our national sins, but for the national sins of the whole world.

Speaking of the dangers of mere nationalism, the Hindu poet Rabindranath Tagore says: "This nationalism is a cruel epidemic of evil that is sweeping over the human world of the present age and eating into its moral vitality. * * * * You must keep in mind that this political creed of *national* patriotism has not been given a very long trial. The lamp of ancient Greece is extinct in the land where it was first lighted, the power of Rome lies dead and buried under the ruins of its vast empire. But the civilization, whose basis is society and the spiritual ideal of man, is still a living thing in China and in India." The same sentiment is expressed by the German writer Nicolai in his remarkable, thought-stirring book, *The Biology of War*.

A dignitary of the church of England, Bishop Gore, recently said: "In the sight of God, in the judgment of Christ, no nation has any preroga-