

with an intense moral earnestness, with an overmastering confidence in the power of Jesus Christ and with an unshaken loyalty to the essential gospel. With all this one cannot fail to feel the deepest sympathy. Moreover, one can readily agree with the assertion that "Christianity is the *only* remedy to war."

But the common sense of mankind, and we may say the Christian common sense of men, revolts against the idea that war is always wrong. It must be remembered that two parties are necessary to keep the peace. If resistance to evil is always and everywhere wrong, then of course wars are always and everywhere wrong. Perfect and perpetual peace is undoubtedly the Christian ideal, but peace is possible only among righteous men. And unfortunately there are wicked men in the world, and every instinct of humanity demands that they be resisted. Society is possible only by the resistance and repression of evil. As long as that is true, war will be inevitable at times. We all long for peace and pray for peace, but while the world is as it is, we must be ready to fight and defend ourselves.

W. J. MCGLOTHLIN.

**Roadside Glimpses of the Great War.** By Arthur Sweester. Illustrated. New York, 1916. The Macmillan Co. 272 pp., \$1.25 net.

The author mixed up, according to his story, more or less with the German, the French and the Belgian lines during the first great battles of northern France. We was behind the lines, within the lines and between the lines. He was suspected, arrested, imprisoned, toasted and honored all in due measure. He heard the dull boom of distant cannon and the splitting thunder of the near; saw the spitting fire of the machine gun and the spreading flight of the taube. He saw the devastation of "the barbarian German hordes," the loose inefficiency of the French and the stolid matter-of-fact of the English. He saw the heroism of all and stood in awe before the marvel of Belgian manhood. He was hard by the battle of the Marne and left Antwerp hardly ahead of the evacuation and refugees. He talked with the peasants in the wake of the armies and sensed the deep sentiments of their souls.

The story of it all is told with graphic realism and with a growing horror at the devastation of land and city, most of all of spirit and soul. It is a thrilling story of a newspaper correspondent with some real depth of appreciation of what he was seeing and telling

W. O. CARVER.

**William Branch Giles: A Study in the Politics of Virginia and the Nation from 1790 to 1830.** By Dice Robins Anderson, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Professor and Head of the Department of History and Political Science, Richmond College, Richmond, Va. Geo. Banta Pub. Co., Menasha, Wis., 1914. 271 pp.

The nature of these columns does not warrant an extended review of this volume; but the reviewer cannot refrain from expressing his gratification at the appearance of so excellent a work from the pen of a professor in one of our Southern colleges. It is characterized by genuine scholarship, thorough investigation and clear and vigorous writing. The man whose life is delineated is so set in his times that the reader gets a clear view of both the man and his times. It is an excellent piece of biographical writing.

Giles was, of course, not so important as many other Virginia statesmen of his day, but he was too important to fall into complete neglect. This volume will serve to rescue his memory, and set him in his proper place.

W. J. MCGLOTHLIN.