

MANIFESTO OF FRENCH WOMEN AGAINST WAR.

BY MADAME V. GRIESS-TRAUT.

- We women belong to all lands ;
We, who form half the contingent of the nations ;
We, whom the laws of men have excluded from councils
where once our mother's voices caused Peace to triumph ;
We, on whom the barbarity and license of War ruthlessly
inflict death and outrage ;
We, whom it deprives of all that our very being clings to—
father, husband, son, home ;
We, whose consciences have not learnt to distinguish between
the single homicide, justly branded and punished, and
homicide in mass, tho' perpetrated on the innocent, which
is rewarded with glory (?)
We have not forgotten the commandment : " Thou shalt not
kill ;"
We, whom Society deems capable and fitted for its heaviest
duties without the corresponding privileges ;
We, whose mission on earth is conciliation, peace, self-sacrifice ;
We, whom a longer silence would render accomplices in this
detestable squandering of human life, this waste of trea-
sure, this desolating of whole provinces !

WE PROTEST WITH ALL OUR ENERGIES

Against War—against this odious abuse of power,
Against the intentional disregard of the pacific means of
INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION, so prolific of good.

WE PROTEST

- In the name of humanity—whose sacred laws are violated by
War,
In the name of our country—deprived of her sons by War,
In the name of the family—dismembered and destroyed by
War,
In the name of progress—driven back by War,
In the name of morals—perverted by War.
We, wives—we, mothers,—we, caretakers of the family, request
from all men, possessed of hearts, brotherly help in this
Holy Crusade.
We address a burning appeal to all Legislators—to all Teachers
of youth ;
Let them frame laws—let them second our efforts—let them
teach to our children
A HORROR OF WAR—A HORROR OF CARNAGE—A HORROR OF
FRATRICIDE.

THE LORD REIGNETH.

Let men say among the nations
That the Lord our God is King!
So, that through earth's habitations
Loudly echoing praise may ring.
Let His messengers appointed
In His name, go, publish Peace;
Tell that Christ, the Lord's anointed,
Bids this angry clamour cease.
God is King! He reigneth now;
Before Him earthly kings must bow.

Tell men, that the noblest fashion,
Aye, to prove them brave and strong,
Is to still their own wild passion—
Love, and pray for, those who wrong;
Cease from bloodshed, strife and warfare,
Cease to make the tools of War;—
Forge to reaping-hook and ploughshare
Engines framed our Peace to mar:—
Banish what would hurt—destroy,
Or stain with hatred's fierce alloy.

How can those who are forgiven
Through the grace and love of God,
Children of the King of Heaven,
Steep their hands in brother's blood?
Hold we fast the ancient watchword,
Bravely calm and firmly right,
“We are Christians; serve the Christ-Lord,
Christians, therefore, cannot fight.”
Only spirits cleansed from sin,
Know the reign of Christ within.

'Tis by lives both pure and holy
Still the noble must be wrought;—
Faithful witnesses and lowly
Kings shall yet by you be taught!
Living like your blessed Master,
Standing fearless in His cause,
Know the power *with you* is vaster
Than all earthly leagues and laws;
Christ, the Prince of Peace, is far
Mightier than the tide of War.