

**THE OUTLOOK**  
**30 DECEMBER 1899**

**REVIEW OF AN APPEAL  
TO THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC**

"An Appeal to the American Republic," by *Aleister Crowley*.  
A very pretty ode *in re* the Anglo-American "alliance," we quote  
the final stanza:—

"O child of freedom, thou art very fair!  
Thou hast white roses on thy eager breast,  
The scent of all the South in thy hair,  
Thy lips are fragrant with the blossoms rare  
Blown under sea waves when the white wings rest!  
Come to our warrior breast, where victory  
Sits passionate and free—  
Ring out the wild salute! Our sister over sea!"

Don't blush, Uncle Sam, please!

(Kegan Paul, Pp. 12. *6d.*)