

a sentence of Blucher. "The whole world knows that Prussia and Germany are always cheated of their rights in spite of every effort." That was in the past. It won't happen again. Modern Germany knows that it is strong and does not have to beg for rights to which it is justly entitled. England is allied with yellow stink-apes and glories in the assassination of German men, and the rape of German women by drunken Cossacks. Englishmen, Belgians, Frenchmen, North and South Slavs, and Japanese glorify each other as the bearers and protectors of the highest mission of civilization, and call us barbarians. We should be dolts to make denials. In the days of moribund Rome they called the Germans, who dug its grave, barbarians. Your culture, cousins, isn't so delightfully odorous. Accustom yourself rapidly to the idea that German soil is the home of barbarians and fighters. They have no time now for slander and small talk. Their task is to whip your armies, to capture the members of your general staff, to scatter your swimming hordes in the ocean. When Tangier and Toulon, Antwerp and Calais, are prostrate under the heel of the barbarian army, they'll be glad to swap yarns with you occasionally."

That ardent pro-British admirer and booster, SAMUEL P. ORTH, in the February *Century*, amiably and frankly concedes:

"But when you stop to think about it, why shouldn't London have a House of Lords based on hereditary peerage, scarce one-fourth of whom have a lineage of three generations, the rest being successful brewers, bankers, and buccaneers? Why shouldn't there be a king without royal prerogative? A democratic House of Commons controlled by an autocratic committee called the Cabinet? An Established Church paying its primate \$75,000 a year and its bishops \$10,000 to \$50,000, while its clergy barely exists and hundreds of thousands of its parishoners never get enough to eat? Why shouldn't opium and rum be sold to the "heathen" of Asia and Africa, as long as it swells the bank accounts of the West End? Why shouldn't women be allowed to get beastly drunk in the "pubs" as long as the proceeds of their debauch go to the stockholders who sit on the red morocco cushions of the lords? In an island where land is so limited and population so crowded, why shouldn't 2,500 people own sixty per cent of the soil and exact tribute of millions for the privilege of standing room only?

"This islander . . . is aware of his power, his ability, his success, and has auto-hypnotized himself into believing that he is always right. You have never heard an Englishman admit that he blundered. He pays the bills of his monumental mistakes,—as he is paying this day,—pulls his cap over his eyes, clenches his fists, and plods on. In the sanctuary of his conceit the candle of self-righteousness is always burning."

No, Tennyson is the only one of modern times to acknowledge a blunder, namely: At Balaklava where—

"The soldier knew someone had blundered."

But they'll "cough it up" by the tens of thousands before this war is over. In fact, they are already beginning in droves to believe "some one has blundered."

ANOTHER ENGLISHER, ALEISTER CROWLEY, THE POET, OUTS WITH IT.

In point of fact, gallant little Germany is against a world in arms. Austria has been torn for many years by internal divisions; only a part of her population is of German stock. But against Germany and this one friend are arrayed Russia, France, England, Servia, Montenegro, and Japan; and every one of these nations is throwing its whole diplomatic weight into the task of getting Roumania, Bulgaria, Greece, Italy, Holland, Denmark, and the United States of America to join in. We are only 6 to 1 at present, and feel insecure.

My own view is simpler. We have waited for a long while to smash Germany and steal her goods. We have taken a first-class opportunity, and we shall never regret it.

We thank God that we are not as other men. There are no stained glass windows bright enough for us. Our halos are top-heavy.

We have quite forgotten that the Belgian is the most cruel, mean, and cowardly cur in Europe; that we have demonstrated till all was blue against him, as