

her, that have laid such a burden upon all the peoples of the earth that this war comes almost with relief, like the bursting of an abscess.

Let her abandon these; let her realize that Russia is the only dangerous power upon the planet, and return to the old sound policy of Pitt and Palmerston. Let her remember that Germany is not only her best customer, but her cousin; that a friendly Germany is her guarantee for India and Egypt, and that tyranny and arrogance always, sooner or later, find that they have aroused the awful jealousy of God. Let her grant such autonomy to Ireland, Wales and Scotland as free Germany has always granted to the States of which she is composed; it is better policy in the long run than sending her Celtic regiments to the battle front and using her own artillery to mow them down like corn.

XIV.

It is because I have seen so clearly the ultimate necessity of a rearrangement of the European alliances that I have fought so strenuously against national hatred. I have conjured the English in their own interests to keep level heads, to look at the situation without squinting, to suppress the hysteria of the press, and to refrain from petty spite. If Germany is to be fought, for God's sake fight; but fight like men, and not like screaming charwomen when they are taken to the police station. It does no good to call the Kaiser a mad dog; on the contrary, it induces fear of hydrophobia

from his bite. It is only children that fear the bogey man; adults meet an enemy with cool calculation of his relative strength and skill.

This campaign of hate is criminal. Even to the Germans, befooled and betrayed by England, I would counsel the policy of Christ. It is not the true England that has crucified them; it is only the robber gang of the Marconi swindlers, madmen like Lord Northcliffe, opportunist climbers like Garvin, and their dupes.

England is on the brink of a revolution, as I propose to show in another paper; and when Satan is divided against Satan, his kingdom will fall. England is near a reconstruction on a sane basis, and the principal pillar of the building will be an alliance with France, Austria and Germany.

Let us replace hate by love, and speed the work.

XV.

One last word of master-masonry. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the Lord's representative on earth is the father of the family. Let us see to it that every father of a family has a little bit of earth.

This is the best, indeed the only sure, warrant of the stability of any nation; inalienable proprietorship is the enemy of cosmopolitanism and industrialism. It is also the one cure for national degeneracy in mind, body and estate.

We shall not be able thoroughly to repair the blunder of Edward VII. unless we also repair the blunder of Queen Victoria.

HOW MEMPHIS APPEARED TO AN ENGLISHMAN

By Cecil Chesterton.

(Unlike many Englishmen who have visited these shores, Cecil Chesterton has gained an actual insight into our complex and varied American life. The supercilious and condescending attitude assumed by most Englishmen who have "discovered" America is foreign to Chesterton. He praises with generous breath what is worthy and fine in our country and with gentle irony smiles at some of our weaknesses. The American propensity to legislate upon every conceivable subject is a source of great amusement to him. Mr. Chesterton found Memphis, Tenn., a curious example of the folly of needless and rash legislation. His impressions of that typical American city are herewith reprinted and is the third in a series of remarkable articles dealing with the great question of prohibition by Mr. Chesterton.)

IT seems at first sight that it might be just as well if those who are grasping eagerly at the war as an excuse for finally forcing compulsory teetotalism on this country were to study prohibition a little at first hand. But I do not know whether it would really do them any good, for it is about as easy to get a blind man to find a needle as a Sociologist to recognize a fact. When I was crossing the Atlantic a lady journalist of Chicago was on board, returning from Russia. She assured me that in that country prohibition was being rigidly enforced, and that from one end of the vast empire to the other not one drop of fermented liquor (or "alcohol," as she called it) was consumed. I took, and take, the liberty to doubt this; though Russia is in many ways so unlike the West that it may be true. The lady, however, was quite certain of it, and her evidence was that no wine or beer or spirits were put on the table in her hotel in Moscow!

I have myself of late been in several cities where the tables at hotels were equally innocent of "alcohol." One of them was Memphis on the banks of the Mississippi. Memphis is in Tennessee, and Tennessee, like many Southern States, has

voted total prohibition. The prohibitionism of the South, I may observe, is a special and separate phenomenon. It is not Puritan in its original motive, though the Puritans no doubt seize upon and exploit the recurrent problems and difficulties of the South just as they are now anxious to exploit the perils and embarrassments of England. At root the prevalence of prohibition in the Southern States, like nearly all their marked peculiarities of custom and policy, is closely connected with the omnipresent negro problem, which is so all-pervading and so perilous that almost every Southerner will tell you even with anger that it does not exist. In that and other respects it is something like the Jewish problem here.

Every Southerner regards it, rightly or wrongly, as a matter of vital necessity, for his own safety and for the honor of his womenfolk, to keep drink away from the negro. So strong is this feeling that, while I was in America, a negro family—a man, a boy and two girls—were lynched, not for any abomination such as may make even lynching understandable, but merely for keeping an illicit grog-shop.

The Constitution, however, as amended after the Civil War, forbids discriminations of color. The difficulty was