

## THE ENGLISH REVIEW

bartered mystic melancholy for Marxism; the Moham-  
medan who has been taught to despise the faith, virtue,  
virility, and valour of his forebears, and to appreciate cock-  
tails, cocottes, pork, and profanity; all these are hybrids, all  
these are self-mutilated cowards, garbage of self-surrender.  
They are monsters bred of the shame of being different to  
other people. The modern Italian has discarded the noble  
and beautiful toga for shoddy city clothes. The Mongol's  
sweeping silken robes are gone; dignified in them, he pre-  
fers to look ridiculous in the frock-coat and stove-pipe hat  
of a Bermondsey bank clerk. The Hindoo, once clean and  
comfortable in cotton cloths, sweats and stinks in starched  
shirts and shabby suits in the hope of looking like a Sahib.  
Mongrels and monsters, all these! Diverse as they are,  
they are born of one mother, Conventionality, by one father,  
Shame.

Let the Jew lead the way! Let the Jew find himself and  
be sure of himself; let him assert himself without fear of  
others, or reference to their ideals and standards. They  
will be forced to respect him. In self-defence, each one  
will find for himself the formula of his own function.  
From that moment the friction between the various parts  
of the human machine will begin to diminish.

"The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof."  
The social and economical crises of to-day are not due to  
over-population, to lack of supplies, or to inefficiency. They  
are due to the suppression of individuality. Instead of  
each person and each race doing its own will, the whole of  
humanity is being thrown into a melting-pot; the only  
ambition is to get to the top. The earth affords infinite  
scope for each soul, as the sky affords scope for each star.  
But instead of each soul seeking the satisfaction proper to  
itself, it is persuaded by the popular Press, by the pressure  
of public opinion, and by the contagious delusion of  
Democracy, that nothing is worth having save wealth in  
its grossest interpretation, "modern conveniences" in the  
crudest sense of the term, and social success in its silliest  
and shallowest shape. Pleasure itself is prescribed, like  
the diet of a diabetic. Respect is inseparable from envy,  
since the superiority of one is incompatible with the equiva-  
lent superiority of others. Formerly, Virgil and Horace  
could admire each other's qualities. To-day, they must be