

to smash Germany and steal her goods. We have taken a first-class opportunity, and we shall never regret 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 about 6 to 1 at present and feel insecure.

"Algerians, not only of Arab but of negroid and even negro stock, have been hurled into the line; India has gushed out a venomous river of black troops—the desperate Ghoorka, whose *kukri* is thrust upward through the bowels; the Pathan, whose very women scavenge the battlefield to rob, murder and foully mutilate the dead, the fierce Sikh, the lithe Panjabi, the Bengali even, whose maximum of military achievement is the Black Hole of Calcutta!

"Against the Boers the English did not dare employ savage troops. Europe would have risen in arms at the abomination.

"To-day we do it, because all armed Europe is already either for us or against us. And with all that we use the Japanese! Can we complain if the German papers say that the Kaiser is fighting for culture, for civilization, when the flower of the allied troops are black, brown, and yellow 'heathens,' the very folks whom we have stopped from hook-swinging, suttee, child-murder, human sacrifice and cannibal feast? From Senegambia, Morocco, the Sudan, Afghanistan, every wild band of robber clans, come fighting men to slay the compatriots of Kant, Hegel, Goethe, Schiller, Heine, Beethoven, Wagner, Mozart, Dürer, Helmholtz, Hertz, Haeckel, and a million others perhaps obscurer, no less noble, men of the Fatherland of music, of philosophy, of science and of medicine, the land where education is a reality and not a farce, the land of Luther and Melanchthon, the land whose life blood washed out the ecclesiastical tyranny of the dark ages.

"The Huns!

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

Here follow Mr. Crowley's comments on the English view concerning the Kaiser:

"Indignation has led me from the point of my paragraph. It