

years.)

Is a man who has risen without selfish ambition or base intrigue to be the Executive of this great People, a man whose life has been given to the study of history and of political economy, likely to be so ignorant or imbecile as to suppose that the ruin of a good customer can benefit a shopkeeper, or the death of his baker make it easier for him to buy bread?

President Wilson knows, none better, that the prosperity of Germany is essential to the welfare of America. If he became suddenly and miraculously omnipotent, he could do no other than the square thing by all. "Ye are all members of One Body" — the Body of Mankind.

Let us trust the President's knowledge, his ability, his justice, his good sense, and his good will, to work toward that lasting Peace, that health and strength for every nation that rejoices in the Sun, and breathes the air of this fair world of ours, and let us be proud if we can help him!

We are near that Peace already; his speech of January 7 is enough proof of that. Now is the time, then, for all good men to come to the aid of their country! Whatever your country, whatever your sympathies, there is one course of action, and one only, at this particular juncture. It is to line up solidly and sturdily behind the President with our Irish wit and dash and courage and resourcefulness, or our British coolness and doggedness and diplomatic skill, or our German honesty and forethought and steadiness and capacity for hard work and team work, or our American ingenuity and adaptability and practicality, as the case may be, according to the accident of birth, and, confident in him with our minds, trusting him with our hearts do what he asks us alike with mind and heart and hand. Let us each do our damndest! What is the task, then? What is the Way to Peace? We have all got to get to work Now. We want our peace At Once; we want to stop the Spring Campaign, and have an armistice declared before the American troops in any large numbers go into action. The way to do this is to do what the President says, to see to it that the Third Liberty Loan is oversubscribed again and again and again, in the very first week of the issue.

We must each one subscribe to the limit of our own ability.

We must see to it personally that every one in our circle subscribes to the limit of his ability. We must extend the limit of our ability by denying ourselves every luxury. We must wear old clothes and hats, we must eat only what is good for us (oh, what an epidemic of good health, clean eyes, quick minds, keen enjoyment of simple pleasures, the end of the tradition of American "nerves and indigestion"!) and we must do our work ourselves wherever possible, instead of relying on others.

We must buy only those things which are absolutely essential to life and health, so that every worker may be used in the industries of this war for Peace.

It is quite easy to do this. I have found it so, these three years that I have been starving because I am what they miscall "pro-German."

We must do our most, not our least, to aid the Food Control. If Mr. Hoover demands one wheatless day, let us give him three. And we must obey in spirit, not only in letter.

We must redouble our energies and produce more; we must analyze and limit our desires (we shall find them for the most part foolish and hurtful), and consume less.

We must not visualize the power, ambition, cruelty and arrogance of the enemy, or paint fancy pictures of our own righ-

teousness, and the heroism and self-sacrifice of our defenders. We must regard the enemy as a dear friend who is acting foolishly, and determine to knock sense into him with a club, so that he may live to thank us. We must walk humbly with the Lord, as Lincoln wished, remembering that after all we may be wrong. Yet, as we can only rely on our own judgement, let us act on it like men, and fight the good fight with all our might!

With every breath we must do all in our power, at no matter what cost to ourselves, to fight, or, if we cannot fight, to back up the fighters. We must go into the war with a whole heart, with cool brain, clear sight, good temper, a sense of humor, and a realization that the enemy thinks his cause the cause of Liberty and Justice as much as we do ours.

And we must save every cent, and put it into the Third Liberty Loan, that the enemy may realize that we are in this war to the last man and the last grain of wheat, and pay heed to the President, as he asks, with a chuckle, on the success of the Loan, "Now will you be good?"

ALEISTER CROWLEY.

LOVE AND LAUGHTER

My love is like a mountain stream
 Alive and sparkling in the sun —
 The tossing spray, the foam and gleam,
 A rainbow ray, Hilarion!
 But in its deeps the currents run
 So strong and pure, so cool and sweet —
 The honied hearts of snows unwon
 By oread art of faery feet!

All grace, all gaiety, all gladness,
 The laughing face and opal fire!
 Mockery mingling mirth and madness
 Teasing or tingling to desire!
 And all the while to love's own lyre
 Her heart sings, tremulous and tender;
 Purity, passion, that respire
 Firmly to fashion subtler splendour!

Now love shall wet the lips of laughter,
 And laughter brim the bowl of love.
 Music of mirth before and after,
 Envy of earth about, above!
 Let all the world be drunken of
 The vatted vintage of the Sun!
 Our Word, in Art, wing forth, the Dove
 For God's own heart, Hilarion!