

Now we differ from the view expressed in the last sentence quoted. For instance the columns cabled out here and published by our day-lies about the statesmanship of the Orangemen are certainly more farcical than anything that happened in England. It is also more farcical that a million and a quarter of human beings, some of whom have the use of reason, should send Mr. Massey to represent them even at a dog show. But however that may be, it is certain that, except for P.P.A. governed, wowser-ridden, flag-flapping New Zealand, with her uneducated and ill-mannered members of Parliament (see, Lord Bryce's book), the Dominions have given the secret diplomatists and the Brithuns to understand that for Canadians Canada is first, that for South Africans South Africa is first, even if New Zealand is considered a pawn to be moved at will in any game that England may take on at the will of her Anglo-Yiddish statesmen. Why does not Mr. Stat-ham try to organise a real New Zealand Party and to get young blood behind him instead of playing with the Black Pamphlet person?

Carsonia in Trouble

When the King of England appealed to Ireland for peace, and when a truce was arranged the Sinn Feiners kept the peace but the Orangemen had so little respect for the request of the King that they set themselves to kill, beat, and burn out of house and home their Catholic neighbors. It was not loyal on their part, but that does not astonish anybody who knows what Orange loyalty means. Not even for the sake of the King could ten armed Orangemen resist the temptation of killing an unarmed Catholic man or woman. Now when we consider that the Orangemen had been engaged in their campaign of arson and massacre for about twelve months perhaps it was unreasonable for the King to ask them to be good boys simply because he asked it. Could not the Orangemen point to the fact that they had been armed by the British Government and that as the same Government had disarmed a Catholic minority, it must surely have been the will of the British Government that the Orangemen should use the arms they got to kill the Catholics who were not allowed to have arms. What nonsense, the Orangemen might say, it is for the King to expect us to act differently from the manner in which the Government which represents him expects us to act. So they went on killing and burning and beating, just as they had done with the connivance of the British Government for the past year. The British Government is very anxious about the rights of Orange minorities, but it apparently thinks the murder of Catholic minorities at the hands of the same Orangemen only good sport. It has during all the time that the Orangemen attacked defenceless Catholics taken no effective or serious step for the prevention of murder. It is morally guilty of the massacre of the women and children of Belfast. The Government of England did not move but the Sinn Fein Government did. It may have suited the Lloyd George people to see poor Catholics assassinated by Orangemen but it did not suit Sinn Fein. It was thus that the I.R.A. took a hand in the game, and it was thus that the Orange savages received a little payment in kind for what they had done to the Nationalists. Sinn Fein once more proved its ability to protect life where the British Government only proved its readiness to see Catholic lives lost; and what our day-lies call Sinn Fein gunmen—otherwise, the I.R.A.—moved into Belfast and proceeded to defend the women and children who were at the mercy of merciless savages. They did this so well that we soon had Prime Minister Craig crying aloud for military protection. He could not govern his little corner: he did not try to govern it as long as only Catholics were assassinated; but when Catholics hit back and Orangemen began to fall Craig begged the soldiers to come in and make peace in Carsonia. It really seems that the Orangemen went too far this time: it seems that Lloyd George went too far in his connivance at their crimes. Sinn Fein took the matter up in earnest and gave the followers of Carson more than they bargained for. The King Billians tried to drive the Catholics out, now it is not unlikely that matters

will result in the expulsion of the Orangemen themselves. It seems the only thing possible to do with the miscreants at whose hands even women and children are not safe; and we have read a statement made by one who knows what he is saying to the effect that unless the savages behave better not a stick or a stone will be left standing in Belfast. What a counter-blow that would be for the burning of Cork by the forces of the Crown! And it is going to happen if Lloyd George does not keep his pledges to Ireland and if the Orangemen do not conduct themselves as human beings. Note once more that our disreputable day-lies which never told us anything about the murders and burnings done by the Orangemen now make what capital they can out of the fact that Sinn Fein has gone into the Orange fortress and is whipping the "scum of the earth" to a better frame of mind. *Sin e a thabhairt doibh.*

Japanese Civilisation

The British Lords of creation think there are no peoples under the sun equal to them. Before Prussianism was ever denounced by our hypocritical daily papers Lord Rosebery and the Editor of the *Times* used to win the approval of true lingoes by preaching the necessity of doing such criminal things as imprinting on the rest of the world the stamp of British kultur and of killing a small nation by a policy of frightfulness. It is our opinion that the greater frightfulness of the two would be to force what Brithuns call their civilisation even on a savage race. It is bad enough that Britain murders Irish men and women; but it would be still worse if they ever were able to murder Celtic civilisation to make way for what they call British civilisation. Give us that of the Maoris, or of the Red Indians, or even of the Turks, but save us from the shame and the hypocrisy and the impurity and the greed and the treachery of the Yiddish-Anglo Empire of to-day. It is consoling to think that it is only in places that are content to have Ministers of Education of the calibre of a Parr, or Premiers like the sample supplied by Limavaddy that could ever succumb to British ideals. New Zealand, poisoned and drugged by years of lying politicians and lying pressmen is an easy victim, but the other countries that fell for short or long time under the British spell are asserting themselves. Canada, with her French Catholic traditions is kicking against the yoke of the Orangemen and the Jews; South Africa was never so pleased with Smuts as when he returned home and told his people how glad he was to shake from his feet the dust of dirty London: Ireland stands erect to-day, speaking her own language and living her own life in spite of the persecution of centuries. Japan is another country that was for a time threatened with inoculation by the British plague-carriers, but Japan has asserted her superiority and clung to her native ideals. Lafcadio Hearn tells us in his own beautiful style of the superiority of Japan to the England of his youth: "The Japanese man of the people—the skilled laborer able to underbid without effort any Western artisan in the same line of industry—remains happily independent of shoemakers and tailors. His feet are good to look at, his body is healthy, and his heart is free. If he desire to travel he can get ready for a journey in five minutes. . . . On ten dollars he can travel for a year without work, or he can travel simply on his ability to work, or he can travel as a pilgrim. You may reply that any savage can do the same thing. Yes, but any civilised man cannot; and the Japanese has been a highly civilised man for at least a thousand years. . . . Your Japanese tramp takes his hot bath daily, if he has a fraction of a cent to pay for it, or his cold bath if he has not. In his little bundle there are combs, toothpicks, razors, toothbrushes. He never allows himself to be unpleasant. Reaching his destination he can transform himself into a visitor of very novel manners, and faultless though simple attire. . . . The absence of any huge signs of the really huge things that Japan has done bears witness to the very peculiar way in which her civilisation has been working. . . . The vast rice crop is raised upon millions of tiny, tiny