under than out of control. And England knows it. And England's right. and every reasoning man at all familiar with the situation knows she's right. And as the western flank of that batch of Isles, Ireland's position makes her a necessary and vital part of the whole. As she has been for centuries, and by Nature so closely allied, 'tis only logical that the peace and happiness of all is best served under one controlling power. Outside of just a personal desire to be independent, they try to base Ireland's demand for independence upon the same grounds and reasons by which America gained hers, when the cases in no wise parallel each other. America, within the memory of John Smith, (Pochahontas' John) was was a huge tract of almost unbroken wilderness, with no one in particular to make any great claims of sovereignty, but plenty of room for all who cared to seek new freedom and explore, and where the peace-loving man wasn't obliged to rub elbows with some scrappily inclined neighbor, and there's still plenty of room for the former. While for centuries now Ireland's been the same old limited tract, raced smooth with friction, fight and folly, unfortunate herself in being permanently anchored, but more unfortunate for her neighbors. In their thoughtless sympathy for Ireland, however, and because the word "Independent" sounds good to them, people seem to ignore the fact that England's position in the matter is of far greater importance; and of vitally greater concern to the world outside; a fact we must not over--look. In a recent Herald communication, Denis McCarthy said: "Let England do what the Irish consider justice; and all animosity will soon die out." Very true, and so too, would all the world by that time. And then, with reason, right, and justice dead, Ireland too would soon fade away and perish just for want of some thing to "Scrap with."