

for this phantom the flower of Germany and Austria will bleed . . . also the flower of the French, English, Belgian and Russian nations in battles whose horror * it transcends the power of language to describe." Now, after more than two and a half years of war, we on the other side know that the "phantom" is a grim and bloody reality, for we have known the hellish horrors which it perpetrates not only in battle, but in the peaceful villages and country.

But, spite of all that her enemies may say, the truth remains—"Deutschland Kultureinheit," Germany a Kulturunit, a land of Kultur, one and indivisible—and there all may agree. The book ends with the words of Schiller :

"What is there pure, holy, good in man,
If it be not fighting for our Fatherland ?" †

Let no one imagine that this is intentional misrepresentation or simply pose. The Prussian is the product of more than forty years of sedulous training in the belief that he is the superman, his race the super-race, that what he desires is right because he desires it. His conduct is everything which is right and laudable because it is his conduct. He will give the name of old-fashioned virtues to his new-fangled vices ; and yet we must not say "new-fangled vices," they are as old as the bottomless pit of which they smell. His grotesque insistence on his nation being the chosen of God, naturally (with his swelled head) leads him to agree with his Kaiser that God is an ally, a junior partner in the firm.

I would quote here a passage from an English work recently published . ‡

"We need be under no delusion as to the popularity of the Kaiser among his subjects. He is worshipped

* "Hoellenschrecken,"—"hell-horrors," the superlative form of "Schrecklichkeit."

† "Was ist unschuldig, heilig, menschlich gut, Wenn es der Kampf nicht ist ums Vaterland ?"

‡ "The mark of the Beast," by Sir Theodore Cook (London : John Murray), a book written since the beginning of the war.