

tions in human life. In the one the devil, all in red, with hoofs and horns and tail all plainly showing, is a silly tempter, invented by a costume-maker; in the other, Mephistopheles is a shadowy metaphysical creation, who remains to this day one of the unsolved mysteries of literature. The West pictures the East as an easily understood Marguerite; only a few know that the East is Faust.

There was no danger in this attitude in the past — unless it be always dangerous to be a complacent fool — because we were too strong to be punished for our folly. Our self-righteous ineptitude was safe. This is no longer the case. I am no believer in the folly of the day that Japan proposes to attack us immediately; but I can assure my countrymen that we should have a job on our hands which would tax us to the utmost, did we undertake to punish Japan for a slight to our dignity. In a word, the relations between East and West have changed.

Hitherto the Eastern problem for the white races has been merely a consideration of how much territory they would take; how much indemnity they would demand; how much of their ethical code and religious preferences they would impose; and what demands they would make for the commercial and industrial security and