

Fighting now is their epistle:
Just as mule will eat a thistle;
Like Mahommedan is taught
Underlie car-juggernaut;
Like night-hawk will dive at missile.

Were not orators and writers
And some good and honest fighters
In the crucible of action
Forged from mere stupefaction
To stand out as Wrong's indicators?

Then while tiger souls are strong
Let the brimstone flash along:
Better it should scorch the hair
Of an arbitrator there
Than the fighting race begone.