On second thoughts, however, perhaps Chan Toon was only practicing his art. He is the son of the largest property owner in his native district, and is preparing to practice law in the native courts. What a lovely mix-up presently when this son of a food merchant gets on to his horse and sets forth on the dusty road into the Burmese slums to their own English owners, when this winner of all the English law prize prizes logic and quibbles on the English system in his native tongue for the further befuddlement of his fellow natives, robbed for generations by force of English-built arms, and now to be robbed by English-built fraud under guise of strict legality.

The Times, in the serene consciousness of its enormous power and quite unmoved by the full expression of its downfall, goes on its vituperative and lacerating road without a pause. The Star, however, has attacked it face to face, and defied it to come out into the open; most probably with all the more value that one may be sure the Times will never dare done anything of the kind in its long career, but has crawled and crumbled in the back.

In 1831, defending himself before Lord Tenterden, against a charge of sedition libel, William Cobbett said: "In the year 1810 a noble lord, now sitting on the bench, signed a letter by a banner, by authority which he received from the older Walter of the Times, who was then alive, in which Walter complained bitterly of the injustice of Pitt and his Government who employed him to publish libels against the King’s sons, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York, and for which he said he help him, God never got but £700 as a compensation! He wrote to the Attorney-General of the day, and said that theiggically racals had got down the £700 out of your pockets to pay for libels on the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York! This I fact I could prove if allowed to do so."

What the Times was then it is today, and that others from the one end to the other are not so bad is only that they lack the ability to be so; the Times has exceptional opportunities. Anyone who takes the trouble to follow closely the course of events, and at the same time compare them with the version of them given, say in —any you please, will come out at the end of the trial with his estimate of man considerably lowered. From the point of truth, right up to the moment of drafts, the methods of deviously distorting it or replacing it by elaborate lying, skilfully and clumsily done, the whole art of misrepresentation is constantly practised.

So obvious does it all become, now and then, that the Pall Mall, apparently startled by the shameless forewarning that has been going on over the late German Emperor, explains it in despair as the outcome of a "Reptile Fund" expended on a "Reptile Press," mentioning a rumour that John Bull for instance has been bought by creatures of Bismarck. "Reptile Press" is a good and descriptive term, but its application would be further extended than it is by the Full Mall. American newspapers, it is true, when they make it coexist with the whole of the bourgeois press.

Of course the attempt to place the police of London under popular control has been easily defeated. It was the last gasp, for the London Council to have the command of 14,000 men. This, in sound, carries one back to the period when London was by no means chary of raising against the King and Parliament if they deemed it necessary to displease him, but what may be (and I have no intention of deviously distorting it or replacing it by elaborate lying, skilfully and clumsily done, the whole art of misrepresentation is constantly practised.

During the past week we have seen the "exemplary way" in which Warren deals with the least breach of which he is pleased to consider discipline, and many policemen have suffered for a friendly raffle among a few comrades of a watch belonging to one of their number. Nothing sort of dog-like submission and the surrender of all individuality will content him; how else is he to maintain the "efficiency" his moral miracles have shown in Trafalgar Square, or the beautiful sense of responsibility and fitness shown by Endacott, Bloy, and their like?

Meanwhile, the Nottingham police feel deeply hurt that they are not deemed fit to look after the public highways and, if their corporals are from the Labour World, and on the other reports of Law'-Order under Caliph Balfour.

\[\text{Notes on News.}\]

The Government has ordered a Commission of judges and others to go into the accusations made against him by the Times, and understands that a Commission would be as impartial as any Parliamentary Court of Inquiry would be. Of course if it were a case of trying a mere revolutionist the judges would almost to a man decide against him, whatever the evidence might be; but the charges are reports from the Labour World, and on the other reports of Law'-Order under Caliph Balfour.

\[\text{Anti-Sweating Demonstration.}\] The following societies have signified their willingness to take part in the Anti-Sweating Demonstration convened by the S. D. A., which is to be held in Hyde Park on Sunday July 22.

\[\text{The Socialist League, the I. E. L., London Patriotic, East London Tailors and Machinists' Society, Metropolitan Branch National Union Boot and Shoe Rivetters and Finishers, and West-end Branch Alliance Cabinetmakers.}\]

\[\text{Later, the Parti Socialiste Unite, the Bolshevist Club, and the St. Pancras Reform Club have recommended their members to support the demonstration. Other replies in the same sense are expected.}\]