

Correspondence.

THE KERNEL OF THINGS.

Per Editor NEW ORDER.

After mature consideration I have come to the conclusion that the present social system, although in the highest degree undesirable as an environment for those who are fitted in the fullest sense for a free and brotherly life, is an essential part of the order of nature in evolution, and that, far from seeking its overthrow, it should be our aim to let it take its course undisturbed, whilst removing ourselves from its influence.

The masses, although fit for a New Life, if they had never known any other, are so deeply imbued with the poison of social, political and other superstitions, that a very large proportion of them must be regarded as the inflamed base of a wound, which must be regretfully allowed to suppurate and pass away by its own decay, as beyond simple healing.

A great curse is not so much ignorance (which is a simple negative), as incapacity for logical understanding, and millions of people are afflicted with it, from mental stunting and poisoning, the result of actual conditions. Instead of urging them to social salvation, which is utterly impossible for them, our wisest and kindest plan is to leave them alone.

They are mostly the top or bottom stratum of society, and as such suffer the most by diseased liver, want of employment, &c. In this condition they fail to perpetuate their kind, whereas, if we could bring about better social conditions, into which they would be carried on our backs, they would breed more liberally than ever, and be a perpetual incumbrance upon progress.

The few of them who are in the more favoured classes must suffer the same fate, as business competition becomes keener and more scientific. The present order of things must and ought to continue, among those who are only in such a state of development as to find it suited to their crude instincts and limited comprehension, or whose blunted feelings make them the fitting instruments of nature in subjecting overworking and starving evolution's imperfections out of existence. We, who are not only capable of living on a higher plane, but incapable from the keenness of our susceptibilities, of successfully struggling for existence on the lower, are circumstantially precluded from perpetuating our species, and in addition to this handicap of our noble incompetency for adapting ourselves to the conditions by which even a tolerable subsistence is to be acquired, with society constituted on its present lines, we are menaced through all sorts of diabolical misrepresentations.

Every poor devil who is exasperated into blindly throwing a bomb, or perpetrating some such similar act of uselessness, is described by the silly masses as an "Anarchist," and perhaps even persuaded that he is one, and then we are made to suffer for it.

I am, etc.,

J. A. ANDREWS.

Political Prisoner.

Cockatoo Island Gaol.

August 25th, 1894.