# **RELATED THINGS**

#### CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

#### THE LURE OF THE LAND.

For The Public.

What is the murmur you hear afar Down where the hungry and homeless are? What is the cry from the gilded street Down where the Vampire's hot veins beat? What is the stir in the halls of state, Where the Octopus leers, insatiate?

Thru ages of Lust and Greed has rolled The murderous, fevered lure of Gold! But lo! From mountain to barren strand The world is a-fire with the Lure of Land!

Men from palaces, men from dens; Men from pulpits and prison pens; Men from tenements—bench and bar— Hungering, praying to lucky star! Men of learning thrilled with the Call; Dreamers, poets, students—all Rushing wild in a leaderless band, Hearts on fire with the Lure of Land!

Out through the wilderness, struggling far—Out beyond where the dim trails are; Starving, thirsting, bearing their load—Spurred like a steed, with a flery goad! Cold of the Northland—tropic fires—What are these to the heart's desires? What are these to the brain and hand Thrilled with the maddening Lure of Land?

Strange as the dreams of a drunkard's brain, Strange as the midnight call of the main, All this frenzied thirst and lust— All this gripping of hands in the dust!

The World is old as the stars are bright;
Its Lands are wide as the robe of Night!
For you are its priceless treasures set.
But O, you Slaves, you forget—forget!
For ages under your sightless eye
Its uttermost bounties you passed by!
No wonder you start when your dream is broken.
As though a fiend in your heart had spoken!

BERT HUFFMAN.

## MORAL EDUCATION.

For The Public.

The Moral Education League of London urges the introduction of moral and civic instruction into all schools and to make the formation of character the chief aim in education.

Character is the chief aim in education. None dare dissent from this view. Individual right living and social justice are the great ends to be attained, and it is right that our schools should give

the youth the highest ideals of individual and civic righteousness.

But how is this to be done? The League advocates formal instruction in morals, but this seems to me an error.

Moral ideals may be attained only through growth—experience. The conception comes only through unconscious living in the right way. A child may not be taught love by lessons on love. He learns it from experience with loving companions. In the same subtle unconscious way does the moral ideal develop in the mind of the individual. He learns what is right only by doing right and living in the atmosphere of righteousness.

That which holds the interest determines the action. The moral failure in life arises from just one cause. The right thing fails to hold the interest, and as long as wrong is able to hold the interest, the conduct must inevitably be wrong; for conduct always follows the line which interest indicates.

How, then, shall we cultivate the interests of the youth that they may be centered in right, and thus assure right conduct? Clearly, by providing an environment which is not only wholesome but which will enlist his keenest interest. For only by the development of an all-absorbing interest is the inner being, the will power, cultivated.

School should be a place for active life, experience and growth; not merely a place to learn lessons and receive instruction. All instruction is not educative. Only such activities as enlist the child's entire being and interest are truly educative. Occupations instead of lessons should be the main work of the school. The child's native interests should be followed in providing these occupations.

Teachers and parents should not force the attention of the child, for in so doing the entire being is not actively interested and the will of the child is weakened instead of strengthened.

The child should be allowed more freedom, more self prompted activity, if we would cultivate abiding interests, and only by developing abiding interests may we hope to cultivate high moral ideals. The child who is always controlled and does not develop self-control, who is ever directed and never self-directed, whose attention is constantly ordered and never allowed self-activity, will always be weak in interests and consequently weak in will power and immoral in action.

Character is the sole aim of education, but it depends on sound nerves, and a free mind, and these can be attained only by making education a life—an experience, rather than the acquisition of knowledge alone. School must be a place where children are free to work and play and dream, not a place where they must crush the natural interests and activities and forever "give attention."

Ideals of civic righteousness must be gained



through experience as well as by precept. If the law itself is unjust, even a perfect administration of such a law could hardly convey the proper conception of civic rigiteousness. A law which taxes industry and puts a premium on idleness and cunning, and allows the individual to take values which do not belong to him,—such a law, even if enforced by a "clean administration," cannot give the youth the right idea of social justice and civic purity.

If teachers and parents could become aroused to a consciousness of this glaring and fundamental violation of social justice, and strive to remedy it, their very protest would be a means of developing in the minds of the school children a proper conception of civic rightcousness such as no preaching or formal instruction could ever secure.

MARIETTE L. JOHNSON.

# TEDDY, THE TORY.

For The Public.

Teddy, the Tory,
Your savage and gory
Speech that you made on the Pharaohs' Land
Was not made vainly,
For it told all plainly,
Just where on Americanism you stand.

Teddy, the Tory,
Would you have sought glory
Beneath the King's flag, had you lived in the days
When the fathers were striving
For freedom by driving
The red-coats before them in bloody affrays?

Teddy, the Tory,
We're proud of your story—
The part that would gladden a Lincoln's warm
heart—
But we are not ready,
And will not be, Teddy,
To say we are proud of the Tory-tinged part.

Teddy, the Tory,
We hope when you're hoary
And feeble, and weary, should ever that be,
You will still not be holding
Your view, unennobling,
That trodden-down man has no right to be free.

G. T. E.

### INSURGENT CHRISTIANITY.

A Part of a "Prayer Meeting" Talk, Given at the Twenty-Third Street Y. M. C. A., New York City, April 21, 1910, by Ralph E. Flanders.

What does the Christian find when he gets body, mind and spirit consecrated to service? How does the world look to him?

Henry Drummond wrote a book which he called "The Greatest Thing in the World." Ac-

cording to his idea, the greatest thing is love. He and St. Paul are agreed on this point.

But I think we will find that there is a step beyond love. Love is of the soul—it is a spiritual quality. If we add to this spiritual quality the clear vision of the intellect, we get love plus intelligence, and that makes justice. The whole is greater than a part. You cannot be truly just to a man and not love him; but you can love a man devotedly and not be just to him. Many a father loves his son, but is not just to him. His injustice is a mental deficiency—his soul is all right. Many Christians love their fellow men, while still exceedingly unjust to them. And then they wonder that their love breeds anger and strife! Their souls are all right, but their brains are weak.

This strange mental deficiency runs like an hereditary taint through the whole of the dealings of the church with the world. It takes intelligence to discern injustice—except for the victim, he can feel it. And because the church has not discerned the mass of injustice in the world, it has cried "Peace! Peace!" where there was no peace. In carrying out this work of soothing the troubled and oppressed with promises of rest in heaven instead of justice on earth, religion has proved itself the mightiest bulwark of privilege and oppression the world has known. It has been so through all history, and is so today. What a position for the followers of the loving and sympathizing Christ!

We must train our minds, then, to the discernment of injustice and the search for the remedy. This is a hard and thankless task. It is an eternal task. Strive as we may, we will never exterminate wrong and injustice. But we will make gains on it; we will take this stronghold and that one. The task will be hard, not only in the actual accomplishment, but in the planning and understanding as well.

It hurts to reason—to think. There is very little thinking done. You may not believe this, but any psychologist will tell you it is so. When we say that we think so-and-so about a thing, the chances are that we have not thought about the matter at all. We have an opinion, but that opinion has come to us from the outside. It may have been handed down from our parents. We may have absorbed it from the circle of society in which we live. It may be the automatic, unconscious expression of the narrow selfishness of our business life. Or perhaps it has been handed out to us from pulpit and platform, and we have swallowed it whole like a gelatine capsule, instead of opening it up and tasting it, to see whether it is nourishing food or rank poison. So we think we think, but we don't think. And the reason we don't think is because it is hard work. It is the most exhausting work there is. Ditch digging is nothing to it. And men never will think logically,