

ideals. Hence it is not strange to find much in social life that needs modernizing. In the past nothing was considered good unless it was bound tight as cast iron. Infants, when born, were wrapped in swaddling clothes. "Thou shalt not" was greatly in evidence. It was never dreamed that mild punishments could be effective. Social life had much in it, has much in it still, that is stern, cruel, and forbidding. The human mind is slow to free itself from old worn out notions. How many people adopt old silly proverbs as guides to right living? How many people still think sacrificing is good for their souls? They are afraid real pleasure will bring punishment. The sad, sober face is still considered becoming. Sundays are kept as quiet as graveyards in many countries. As if God were pleased to see His children idle and lazy.

Life needs much more of pleasure. There is need for more diversity of pursuits. There is a dull monotony of life in America that reacts on the minds of the people to their injury. No wonder insane asylums are crowded. Why not broaden out? Houses need not all look alike. All farms need not be similar. Villages and towns need not have school houses looking like jails, nor need gymnasiums, opera houses, parks, bands, and the like be generally conspicuous by their absence.

A love for nature is too little cultivated. How many spend the greater portion of Sundays in narrow churches thinking them "sacred places," but forgetting that nature is filled with the good, the true and the beautiful? Nature, to the vast majority, is a wonder book that is never opened. They see not, they hear not, they feel not, nor do they understand. Truth, unadulterated, is only found in the temple of nature, and the method is critical observation and reflection. To find the goddess