THE FAR COUNTRY

Now, the child in its growth repeats in epitome the history of the race. By creating an approximate environment, can we not implant in any child the virtues of any race? With this possibility in view, we should model after the most successful nation—the Germans. As we have seen, the deciding factors in their moral evolution have been a physical situation requiring constant, unremitting toil; and political circumstances demanding concerted, unselfish civic endeavor.

THE FAR COUNTRY

THERE was no shining street of gold,
    But just a trail of green
Where grasses ran across the mold
    Beside a brook serene.

There were no amaranths of light,
    Nor fadeless asphodels,
But just wee daisies shy and white
    And violets in the fells.

There was no choiring cherubim,
    But just a raptured lark
Made music on a nearby limb
    From morning until dark.

There were no pearly gates ajar
    Nor throne from glory spun
But just the quiet evening star,
    And just the morning sun!

Edward Wilbur Mason.