

can, and nothing else, he should be sent out of this country. If he plays the part of sedition in this country he should be shot." In Chicago he uttered this counsel, wise now as then: "We must not only do away with sectionalism but we must see that our land really is a melting pot of citizenship and that all peoples who come here become Americans and nothing else." It was such vigorous arraignment of un-American hyphenism before and during the war that lifted America out of easy-going toleration of those who loved some other flag more than Old Glory and which cemented the nation in the crucible that fitted it to win victory.

Now fighting has ended. Reaction has cooled ardor. Minute-men who stood for no disloyalty are busied with bread-winning. Sedition and devotion to another flag are in hiding. Sabotage to decrease the production of munitions has no incentive. But is there less need for militant, unalloyed, 100 per cent loyalty to America today than in 1917-18? Loyalty today means hatred of the red flag and the flag of profiteering, as, in 1917, it meant war to the death upon every flag opposed to America's indomitable purpose.

BEDTIME

By WILL THOMPSON

So little can be done in one short day:

And yet from sun to sun a prelate dies,

A babe is born, a burning message flies

Around the world, and victors win the fray.

So little can be done—we put away

Reluctantly the book: night's pallor lies

On field and mere, and slumberward each hies;

Asleep, awake, we unknown laws obey.

And we, who dream of doing golden deeds,

Look forth at sunset, or when midnight moon

Rides high above the roofs: night comes too soon

For all the things which wait, like tiny seeds,

The fertile gardens turning, and we see

Lamps lit and bed and long eternity.

IS LIFE ETERNAL?

SOME THOUGHTS INSPIRED BY HIS VISIT
TO AMERICA

By MAURICE MAETERLINCK

[An Interview with The Forum]

When men of genius explore psychic phenomena they become either convinced that life is eternal, or they enlist scientific facts to argue an uncertainty. Maeterlinck, however, has the psychic temperament that leads him into a poetic atmosphere where the scientists can do nothing but smile amiably and resist the temptation to succumb entirely to its charm. Maeterlinck shows in this interview that he has a picturesque sympathy with science, when it is not too tiresome.

ETERNITY is nothing new as an idea to those of us who object to the limitation called death, and I find an avidity among the people of this country to study its meaning. But, it has its difficulties. There are so many different viewpoints of what life means, aside from the well known functions of the body. While these functions have an impressive influence upon the super-senses, that is, the gifted senses that make adventurous journeys into real (some people insist unreal) experiences, they may not enter into any scheme of eternal life. The functions of the body cease, that we know. Therefore, these people with super-senses are the mystics, the poets, the seekers for eternity.

To call them enthusiastic explorers, mere idealists, is to deny them the seriousness of their mission. It may not be a part of the principle of divine law that they should be permitted always to understand how their thoughts unfold. If that were possible, our information of the practical certainty of eternal life would be forthcoming.

Idealists vary in their scope of ideals, they swerve like