

FUNCTIONAL ETHICS

By Rev. Clarence Greeley

TEXT—By their fruits ye shall know them.—Matt. 7:3.

As Schopenhauer thought, the solution of life is not for us in far off lands of the blessed; we are born for the world of manly business, task, vocation, function—ethically known by our fruits.

Right function is progressive action. True moral life is like the heart pulsation; it ends one beat only to begin another. The twentieth century philosopher or preacher of ethics must be something of a naturalist to realize that the functions of the yearning, struggling will are describable only in terms of experience; and the human mind, with its moral truth or averments, have grown through countless ages.

The eighteenth century rationalism, like the medieval dogmatism, and the Greek idealism, looked upon the moral world, not as dynamic or functional, but static. The nineteenth century thinkers since Darwin agreed on the transformation of species—which had been regarded since Aristotle, as fixed and final in form once for all. Men of the rationalistic eighteenth century had much to say of the dignity of changeless essential man from the savage up to Shakespeare.

But the nineteenth century proved that human nature is more like an organism, not permanent in its structure, but capable of progress or retrogression, as the outcome of physical, mental and moral growth of the race for more than 10,000 years; and its moral dignity is that of untold ages of suffering, survival, failure, victory, progress.

Hence the twentieth century preacher or teacher of ethics should know our new physiology—the science of functions.

Our new psychology is called functional; our new logic is called functional; our new philosophy is really functional; there is even a functional theology; their truth not stilled o'er with the pale cast of thought, but vital with the pulse beat of life. Therefore, I venture, somewhat timidly, on June 6, before the Fellowship club in this city, to speak on "Functional Ethics," a term I had not seen in print, and Professor Tufts of the University of Chicago gives assurance that no work has ever appeared, to his knowledge, under that title.

I do not seek, however, to corner functional ethics—quite the reverse—but would define the subject in part, as we follow the rough Bahupiah (new track) I am trying to blaze in the woods, as follows: The ethics that associates itself with the functions of the body—growing out of those of society—and the conceptions underlying.

The importance of this method (not system) is felt not only by conservative Christians who, as over against mere rationalistic creeds, have a presentiment that Christ's ethical way was functional instead of credal or metaphysical; but as a mode of thinking, functionalism was also the only ultimate defence of Protestantism against the papacy. Not only conservative Christians, as contrasted with rationalistic, feel this influence of the zeitgeist, but Professor Foster, e. g., a somewhat different type—familiar with up-to-date life sciences—affirms that one corner stone of twentieth century morality is in our human struggle for self-preservation, a principle inexplicable in all activity which we call life. The point we are making is this: The ethics of the twentieth century will not be rationalistic but functional; and this fact is largely the fruit of our new or modern biology.

The importance of this fact is obvious when we reflect that even the renaissance largely ignored common life (which Henry Drummond defines as functions); and the so-called "culture" of that period denied to ordinary human nature the capacity to develop organs and functions, not only for its own preservation but development.

Under the gradual influence of our new biology there is more and more a tendency to look for true goods in the normal development of the vital functions which constitute man's nature—mental, moral and spiritual, as well as physical and economic.

A basis of functional ethics in our new biology may be thus set forth: When the organism modifies its activity or its structure in response to changed conditions, those modifications are called functional adaptations. We would not press the analogy of colonies of ants and bees to human society too far. But we may learn from biology of lower individuals that each should attempt to preserve itself, promote progress, and, if it be a member of a higher community, it should act in the interests of others and the whole group; that its fundamental task, *voet, deo, function.*

The practical application of biological fruits to the derivation of ethics, not from imaginary standards in bygone unscientific ages, but from life functions and tasks in laboratory, shop, home, school and church—as well as urgent social topics of the time—is obvious, not merely the teaching of necessary truth, too long fatally neglected, concerning race, sex, procreation, heredity and all "the real earthly troubled nature of body and soul."

Purpose in Life.

God has provided in the make-up of every man a place for pleasure and that man loves pleasure, but the greatest pleasure anyone can have is to have a purpose in life.—Rev. W. H. Rich, Baptist, Macon.

Luther.

The character of Martin Luther was the great secret of his achievement—it was strong, rugged, mountainous, with faults that were cavernous, but a heart great and strong and full of love.—Rev. L. Guild, Methodist, San Francisco.

FIRST AERIAL MAIL SERVICE IN ENGLAND



RECEIVING THE MAIL BAGS

THIS photograph shows Aviator Hamel at Hendon, near London, England, in the act of receiving on board his monoplane mail bags from two postoffice employees. This winged mail has caught on immensely with the Londoners and suburbanites, the resources of the service being taxed to the utmost to convey the thousands of postal cards and letters entrusted to it.

ANXIOUS TO LEARN CRINOLINE IS BIG FAILURE

Demand for Good Teachers Greater Than Ever Before.

Reopening of Schools Shows That Desire for Knowledge Has Kept Steady Than Abreast of Growth in Population.

New York.—The schools of the country are opening this month and with an increased attendance which shows that the American thirst for education has kept ahead of the growth in population. This was said by a manager of the largest teachers' agency in the country, who from the nature of his work is in touch with the educational situation all over the country. Incidentally, he added that good times were ahead for the members of the teaching profession.

The last school census showed that 20,000,000 were enrolled in the various institutions of the country. While no figures for the present year are obtainable, it is estimated that common schools alone have at least 18,000,000 pupils.

Most of the public schools in the north and east open soon after Labor day. The exceptions are some schools in northern New England, where, owing to the hard winters and the difficulties of transportation, sessions are held only in the spring and autumn. In the far south the heat delays school openings, and in some districts pupils do not return until November. The latest institutions to begin the year's work are some of the southern mission schools, which depend mainly upon teachers from the north. Sessions there are postponed until late in the fall, so that the northern teachers may not be subjected to the unaccustomed climate.

Most of the colleges and universities will have begun work by the first of October. As a rule the state universities and normal schools start earlier than the universities privately endowed and have longer terms.

French Cigars Are Costly

Traveler Is Unable to Take Along Supply Because Duty is High—Customs Officers Alert.

New York.—"The cigars you buy in France are notorious," said a smoker recently who has lately come back from Europe, "and it is really impossible to get a decent cigar at retail at anything like a fair price. I know of three places in Paris where you can get good cigars by the box, one which for many years was under the Grand hotel and is now across the boulevard from it; another in the Rue Ste. Honore, near the bottom of the Avenue de l'Opera, and the other in the Champs Elysees, a little below the Elysee Palace hotel.

"When I started for Paris from London I had forty cigars in a box which had cost me \$73. I had bought them in London, thinking that as in the past I would be allowed to take forty cigars in at Boulogne free of duty. An American who lives in London told me on the channel boat

ELOPERS GET BIG SURPRISE

Parents of St. Louis Couple Attend Marriage Ceremony and Give Them Wedding Party.

St. Louis, Mo.—Martin E. Esselborn, twenty years old, a sculptor, and Miss Edith P. Plochman, seven years old, were sweethearts for the last year and a half, with the full knowledge and consent of their parents, who had been neighbors and friends for several years, and while nothing had been said on the subject, it was well understood they would some day be married.

But, stirred by a spirit of romance, and envious of several of their friends who have married recently, the couple slipped off to Clayton, where they hoped to procure a marriage license, get married by the poetic justice and give their parents and friends a great surprise.

However, the stern clerk in the recorder's office at Clayton decided they were too young. A searching cross-examination brought out the would-be bridegroom lacked six months and

At the teachers' agencies here it is said that the demand for more and better teachers is accompanied by increases in the cost of tuition. This is especially true of the private schools, especially the boarding schools. "Two or three years ago," said one teachers' agency manager, "a boy could be sent to a very good boarding school for \$300 or \$500 a year. Now the average charge at such institutions is \$700 or \$800."

"The colleges that charge tuition of course do not depend upon these fees for support; nevertheless many of them have raised their tuition charges on an average of \$25 a year. The private boarding school business must be profitable, for the number of establishments is increasing. "This, of course, is good for our business, for it quickens the demand for teachers and raises salaries. The only educational institutions that are declining are the old-fashioned day seminaries. The free state schools are fast driving them out."

Remarkable Nest of Wasps.
Liverpool.—A remarkable nest of wasps has been discovered on the Bedfordshire estate of Lord Amphil, where a man, using three wire wasp traps has caught over 4,000 wasps. The nest consisted of six tiers, which stood six and a half inches high, and measured eight and a half inches across.

The cells contained grubs and young wasps in different stages of growth. An elm tree near by was covered with wasps in clusters varying in size from that of walnut to that of a tennis ball.

Mule Scalps Boy.
Louisville, Ky.—Eleven-year-old Charles Polk, playing in the garden of his father's home at Jefferson, got too close to the steel-shod family mule. Today his scalp was sewed on. Fifteen stitches were necessary to hold the warlock in place.

"Well, they soaked me \$2.37 duty on the thirty cigars, which was actually more than they had cost me. When I reached Paris and the officers asked me if there was anything dutiable in my trunk I said, 'No,' and it was not opened.

"The next day I was passing the cigar shop opposite the Grand hotel and was surprised by the cheapness of cigars that were exposed in the show windows. I went in, filled with remorse that I had even condemned the French method of selling cigars, and found that the cigars in the windows were in a sense a box. The retail price was quoted, but you could not buy at that price unless you took a box."

Eggs Laid for 1,900 Miles.
Middletown, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kirkham, Jr., and their four children have just arrived here by wagon, completing a trip of 1,900 miles from Staples, Minn., which they left on June 28. Seventeen Minnesota chickens, carried in a small coop under the wagon, were hale and hearty, having laid their usual average of eggs all the way.

the girl one month of being of legal age to marry. The clerk advised them to wait until spring.

The couple returned home, but instead of surprising their parents, as they expected to, were themselves surprised. Their parents had been tipped off by the marriage license clerk, and without waiting for explanations the elders accompanied the elopers to the city hall, where they formally gave their consent to the union and the coveted license was issued.

Frederick Esselborn, father of the bridegroom, and Eugene Plochman, father of the girl, hurried them to Justice Chauncey Krueger's office, where the young couple were given another surprise, by finding their kindred assembled for the marriage ceremony.

Justice Krueger halted in the midst of a suit, left the bench and performed the ceremony, after which the bridal party went to the Esselborn home, where a wedding dinner, which had been prepared in haste by the bride's mother, awaited them. Wedding presents hastily bought

idea is scorned by London leaders of Fashion—Narrow Skirts Form Keynote for Season.

London.—The attempt by a Bond street modiste to introduce a modified form of crinoline skirt among the fashions for the fall has been a failure. The idea has been even more laughed at than was the model who ventured out on the West end streets to test public opinion on such a skirt. Designers of women's modes now admit that crinoline or any form of unnaturally expanded skirt is dead.

As a matter of fact, narrow skirts will form the keynote of fashions here for the fall and winter. The designers say they are only just beginning to recognize the possibilities of displaying the beauties of the female figure by tight dresses, and they now will depend on the beauty of form rather than as hitherto on the charm of artistic drapery.

London is also learning at last something from New York, and much brighter colors will be worn. No one color will hold predominant sway the coming season. Royal purple is disappearing, and its place is the marked feature of women's dress will be taken by vivid colors.

The leading materials to be used will be rich velvet, with costly embroidery embellishments and fur trimmings. Fashionable dresses will be in every way the most expensive ever yet devised.

Complete banishment has been declared against the vogue of black, but black and white will hold its own, especially later in the season. Some modistes are producing exquisite models of this style.

Woman Builds House Unassisted.
Wakefield, Mass.—Although she never drove a nail until three months ago, Miss Henrietta Boyes has just completed the building of a bungalow unassisted. The building has five rooms and bath, hardwood floors throughout and all modern improvements. While engaged in the heavy carpenter work Miss Boyes donned overalls and jumper.

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were brought in by neighbors and friends who had been notified by telephone of the wedding, and the would-be elopers, who had planned to surprise everybody, were kept busy being surprised by everybody else up to midnight, when they departed for the home of the bride's parents, where they will reside until they can mature plans for a home of their own.

King to Have Irish Home.

Dublin.—It is rumored that the king intends to purchase a royal residence in Ireland and that in future the court will move to Ireland once a year with the same regularity that it now goes to Scotland. The king's mansion will have to be near the capital, as, before all things, the royal annual visit will be for the advancement of things social and industrial.

Disappeared.

Artist—This is my painting, "Youth in the Melon Patch."
Critic—But where are the melons?
Artist—What a foolish question!

The Return From Captivity

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 15, 1911
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—Ezra 1:1-11; 2:44-70. MEMORY VERSES—1:3, 4. GOLDEN TEXT—"He retaineth not his anger forever, because he delighteth in mercy."—Mic. 7:18.

TIME—Cyrus takes Babylon 538. His decree of return 527. First return, under Zerubbabel, 526.

PLACE—Babylon and vicinity. Jerusalem. And the long journey between.

RULERS—Cyrus was king of Babylon, and a large part of the East. Zerubbabel called also Shealtanassar (Ezra 1:8; 2:2) from Babylon became the ruler of Jerusalem.

MONUMENTS—On stone tablets and cylinders, are written records of these days.

The Cyrus Cylinder, found at Babylon in 1879, now in British Museum. The Nabonidus cylinders, in British Museum.

Annals of Cyrus, a proclamation by him, written shortly after his conquest of Babylon.

There were three eras of captivity for the children of Israel as there were several eras of return. The first captivity was by Nebuchadnezzar, when Daniel and his friends were carried captive. Seventy years from this brings us to B. C. 536, the time of the completion of the return described in this lesson.

Nebuchadnezzar again captured the city, sent a great amount of treasures from the palace and the temple to Babylon, with 10,000 of the more important of the people. Among these were the prophet Ezekiel and the great-grandfather of Mordecai, Queen Esther's cousin. The third captivity was also by Nebuchadnezzar, who, after a siege of a year and a half, in July, 586, completely destroyed the city and the temple. Seventy years from this time brings us to the completion of the temple, B. C. 515.

The discipline of the exile has accomplished its purpose so far that it is wise and safe to permit a large number to return and renew the ancient nation. It would be useless to bring back to Judea people who would commit the same sins which made the exile necessary and who had not learned to some extent the lessons which their hard discipline was sent to teach.

The power of idolatry was forever broken. They never again yielded to its fascinations. They were taught to set a new value on the filling of all the forms of worship with the spirit of religion. God had allowed even the city which was the type of heaven and the most glorious temple dedicated to his worship to be destroyed when these became a substitute for true religion instead of an aid to it. They were also taught by their absence the value and necessity of religious institutions, of the means of worship, of the Sabbath day.

It led to renewed study of the sacred Scriptures. The exile was the period in which the guardianship, transcription and study of the written Scriptures became the special care of a distinct class, afterwards famous as the great order of the scribes. It led, also, to the establishment of the synagogue for social worship and reading of the Scriptures, with its accompanying schools. To this period and that of the return belong the authorship of some of the noblest and highest religious literature.

The captivity served as a missionary scheme to spread the knowledge of God over the world. It was an aid in preparing the world for the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ and for the spread of the gospel by the apostles. Thus there was the promised land, the homeland the center of religious life, and the dispersion as an agency in every country of the known world.

The journey home and the whole movement may be made most real to all, and especially to children, by tracing the journey on a map. Note the great rivers to be crossed without bridges, the desert lands, the savage tribes, the countries of their old enemies, the rugged mountains to be traversed, hunger, thirst and pain, the long weary months of travel on foot, and the desolate city and devastated homes at the end of their journey.

If we may trust later traditions, the setting out of the "captivity" for Palestine was joyous in the extreme. An escort of 1,000 cavalry accompanied them, for protection against the desert Arabs, but as now given to plunder, and they started to the music of tabrets and flutes. Forts from the gates of Babylon they rode, to the sound of joyous music—a band of horsemen playing on flutes and tabrets, accompanied by their own 200 minstrel slaves and 128 singers of the temple, responding to the prophet's voice, as they quitted the shade of the gigantic walls and found themselves in the open desert beyond. "Go ye out of Babylon. Flee from the Chaldeans, with a voice of singing declare ye, tell this, utter it even to the end of the earth; say ye, The Eternal hath redeemed his servant Jacob." It was like the procession of the vestal virgins, with the sacred fire in their hands, in their retreat from Rome; like Aeneas with his household gods from Troy.

For all who have gone into the captivity of sin there is a call to repent and return to the Father's house. A book has lately been published giving the stories of Twice-born men. The trials and sorrows and pains in the service of sin are meant to make us weary of that service and lead us to repent and return to God. "Some one writes: 'It is not for the sake of despond and other hindrances by the way, the kingdom of heaven might be full of persons unqualified for citizenship therein.'"

The sins that led to the exile were not a fall upward. The fall into sin is never a fall upward. The man who throws away the "gold, silver and precious stones of life" may be saved, but "so as by fire," a fire that burns up the little gains of sin. There is great joy in returning from captivity of sin, not only the joy of the returning wanderer, but the joy of the angels who know how great beyond conception is the blessing of the return.

The Onlooker

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

For A' That



Is there for honest poverty
That hangs his head, and a' that?
Let him chirp up; we'll fit the bill
Wi' beissies, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that—
The meenters and a' that—
The rank requires the dollar's stamp,
A laird's a laird, for a' that.

You see ye lady, nearin' out
Wi' stocks and bonds and a' that?
Two hundred livers press their suit—
She'll ha' a laird wi' a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
His riband, star and a' that;
She'll buy oortrig and pay cash down—
A laird's a laird, for a' that.

A prince can mak' a belted knight,
A marquis, duke and a' that;
Her foyther has the siller bright
To buy the laird and a' that.
Buy a' that, and a' that,
His dignity and a' that;
She'll pay his debts and bring him joy—
A laird's a laird, for a' that.

What tho' he tarry at the drink,
And ne'er come home, and a' that?
What tho' his face wad mak' ye shrink
Wi' ugliness and a' that?
For a' that, and a' that,
The patish-aid and a' that,
Awake a' night, asleep a' day—
A laird's a laird, for a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that—
That laird for laird the world around
May bring his price and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
A wondrous lure is a' that—
Wi'oot a future, wi' a' past,
A laird's a laird, for a' that.

CORROBORATED.



"Judge," says the lady who is accused of battering her husband, "it is true that I hit him, but I hit him more in sorrow than in anger—the weapon I used proves that."
"What did you hit him with?"
"A sad iron, your honor."

A Gleam of Consolation.
The young lady from the city has just finished rendering her interpretation of a classical selection on the old square piano at the country boarding house of Mr. Meddigrass.
"My papa," she says, "spent \$5,000 on my musical education."
"This is the first time," mused Mr. Meddigrass in his whiskers, "that I've ever felt half way satisfied for spending my spare money for gold bricks."

Trials of a Career.
"In that denunciation scene," says the stage manager, "you must raise your hand to high heaven."
"But, if I do," protests the leading lady, "the calcium light will not strike my diamond rings."
"Ah, we groundlings who merely pay admission and applaud at the proper intervals have no idea of the trials of a stage career."

Makes Things Even.
"Oh, yes," asserts the eminent scientist, "we are receiving and answering messages from Mars every day."
"But if you cannot understand the messages," asks the dense listener, "how can you answer them?"
"But, you see, they cannot understand the answers, either," explains the eminent scientist.

Finished.
"And so you believe your daughter's musical education to be complete?" we ask.
"Absolutely," he answers. "Why, she's now reached the point where you simply cannot understand a single word she sings."

Pope Annotated.
"Vice is a monster of such horrid mien," cries the high browed one—"that—"
"That we can get five dollars for gallery seats," smiles the astute theatrical manager.

Not Wanted.
"Can't I show you some special offerings in flat irons today, ma'am?" asked the courteous salesman.
"No. We're living in a house now."

Among the Big Winds.
"I," said the cottager in the Adron dacks, "live near to nature's heart."
"And I," replied the visitor from Kansas, "live near to nature's lungs."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. It leads all other medicines in merit.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Let me fail in trying to do something rather than sit still and do nothing.—Cyrus Hamlin.

Why is it that so many people suffer with lame back? Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it and for Aches, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, etc., there is nothing better.

It is still about as easy to find a man who will sell his birthright for a mess of pottage as it was in the time of Esau.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA
AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GLOVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

Hopeless.
First Motorist—I have driven a car for two years and I've never yet run down anybody.
Second Motorist (disgusted)—Why don't you quit trying and hire a chauffeur?—Puck.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Perious Duty.
"My position," remarked the eminent physician, "is one requiring the greatest tact and diplomacy."
"What is the trouble?"
"I feel conscientiously obliged to tell several of my most wealthy and influential patients that they overeat."

All of 'Em Fans.
A man little acquainted with the stage and its people went to see the "Friars' Frolic" and was surprised to find that the Cohans were Irish. He was talking to Tom Cavanaugh about it.
"Why," said he, "I understand that when in town they are regular attendants at the church in your parish, Tom."
"Sure," said Tom. "They're fans."—Chicago Post.

Circumstantial Evidence.
A Scotchman and his wife were visiting in a wild, beautiful part of the country. While driving one day with their host, the two men sitting together in the front seat while the lady sat behind, they crossed a high bridge over a rushing torrent. An unusually loud splash caught the gentleman's attention for a moment, but nothing was said. After several miles the gentleman turned to address a remark to his wife, but her seat was empty.
"Ah," he remarked to his host, "that will be you splash we heard!"—Housekeeper.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.



"Ha! ha! ha! And I was just regretting that I'd spent a whole cent for 'dat banana!'"

A FINE NIGHT-CAP

The Best Thing in the World to Go to Bed and Sleep On.

"My wife and I find that 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and a cup of hot milk, or some cream, with it, makes the finest light-cap in the world," says an Allegheny, Pa. man.
"We go to sleep as soon as we strike the bed, and slumber like babies till rising time in the morning."
"It is about 3 years now since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, and we always have it for breakfast and before retiring and sometimes for lunch. I was so sick from what the doctors called acute indigestion and brain fatigue before I began to use Grape-Nuts that I could neither eat, sleep nor work with any comfort."

"I was afflicted at the same time with the most intense pains, accompanied by a racing headache and backache, every time I tried to eat anything. Notwithstanding an unusual pressure from my professional duties, I was compelled for a time to give up my work altogether."
"Then I put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts and cream alone, with an occasional cup of Postum as a runner-up, and sometimes a little dry toast. I assure you that in less than a week I felt like a new man; I had gained six pounds in weight, could sleep well and think well."

"The good work went on, and I was soon ready to return to business, and have been hard at it, and enjoying it ever since."
"Command me at any time any one enquires as to the merits of Grape-Nuts. You will find me always ready to testify." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.