

2 PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE

Memory will be hard on you unless you are kind. The way to be kind to yourself is to be kind to other people. Kindness always comes back. If nobody brings it back, it comes back of itself on the wings of memory. And when you are sick, when you are weary, when you are tired, when you are lonely; or it may be when you have been forsaken by the world—memory will whisper sweet things to you in the chambers of silence. The historian remarks: "When Napoleon Bonaparte was at the height of his power he established an orphanage for girls in a little town in France. After his return from banishment at Elba he made a visit to the orphanage, which remained untouched. The girls crowded about him as he left, and gave him the most touching expression of their love and admiration. They covered his hands with kisses, and warm tears fell on the great emperor's hand while they crowded around him, claiming the privilege of a last grasp and a last word as he left. Afterward came Waterloo and banishment and the rocky isle of St. Helena. The Old Guard went down in blood and death and his empire fell with a crash. The magnificent temple which he had built of matter crumbled in a night. He was left in poverty a prisoner. But there were some things that survived Waterloo. There was one thing which survived the crash of the empire—the words of love, the tears and kisses of those orphan girls. Often, in his exile on St. Helena, he spoke of the joys of the memory of this deed of love."

Let each day be jewelled with a kind deed. The memory of such deeds will be as perfume floating through the corridors of the soul. A little kindness, a little attention, a little consideration—