

## KIT'S ABLE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Another writer who gave valuable assistance in making the wants of the children known was "Kit," whose *Woman's Kingdom in the Mail and Empire* was, and still is, so popular. The following article is from her pen:

## THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR.

A law stronger than all human laws says:—"Thou art thy brother's keeper." It is a law that somehow has the knack of rushing to one's mind when one meets a group of poor children, dirty, uncared for, miserable little mortals, who cannot help being on this earth that is so hideous a home to them. The huge problem of how best to treat the mighty army of the helpless will, I think, forever remain unsolved. Many theories are advanced, but few are practical. In such a vast city as London it is heart-breaking to look at the children and know that willing to help as you may be you are absolutely helpless. If you spent your whole life and the wealth of a Croesus, you could only relieve one little district—the great army of famishing, neglected, homeless, ill-treated waifs outside your small sphere would still clamor shrilly for bread and shelter. There they are, these little ones, and we cannot put them into lethal chambers, as we do our surplus dogs, and so get rid of them. "Thou art thy brother's keeper!"—awful words, that stare us in the face, no matter which way we turn; that come to us on our deathbeds, making us long frantically for one day's health, that we might succor even one neglected child; so that one little voice might speak a good word for us in our desperate need. There is not a woman living who has or had children of her own but will feel heart-sore at the sight of a poor street waif; not a mother but will long to snatch up the dirty little Johnnie she sees shambling about the streets long after her own boys are snugly tucked up in bed, and carry him off and bathe him and comfort him with lots of hot coffee and buns, and watch