

the State Board of Health at the Capital, so you see, your life history, in fact, the life history of every boy, girl, man, or woman, is kept on file in the State Department of Health. Now you see the dangers you run if you step from the path of sexual rectitude. These are real dangers to yourselves, your children, your families, and sometimes to your associates and friends, yes, even sometimes to utter strangers. Come back in a year for your final examination and instruction."

But William Roberts and Charlie did not go back in a year. Instead, the urgency of Maggie's state of health demanded complete outdoor, country life. A small market garden was rented some ten miles from a large city, and thither William Roberts removed his family. By this change all the members of the family benefited. Charlie, the mother, and the second boy, now going on twelve, helped in the garden, while Maggie roamed about the place or rested at will.

On his fifteenth birthday, Charlie went himself, on his father's advice, to a young doctor in the neighboring village, two miles distant from their home. Here, although the physician did not have many patients to treat with social diseases, he was again examined and grounded in the dangers of promiscuous cohabitation. His fourth card was made out and despatched to lie in company with the previous three, and his birth registration. Charlie was now a strong, lusty lad; and, looking around for a vocation for his son in life, William Roberts decided upon telegraphy, which the boy could learn at the wayside station near his home. From this, after two years, he was appointed to a clerkship in the office of the district passenger agent in the nearby city. Promotion succeeded promotion until Charlie became assistant to the district agent. From that position he was advanced, by the time he had reached twenty-four years of age, to the position of assistant general passenger agent of the great railway system, at a salary of \$5,000 per annum. Then he fell in love.

William Roberts still cultivated, but now owned, the respectable market garden which had by this time grown to such substantial proportions that it was the finest market garden in that section of the State. Maggie had completely recovered from her incipient attack of tuberculosis, and was happily married to the young doctor in the village. One day a letter came from Charlie