

woman to jail, and removes all inducement for the production and exhibition of distorted children.

The words of Archbishop Whately are still true: "People will do what you pay them to do; if you pay them to work, they will work; if you pay them to beg, they will beg"; and it might be added, "if you pay them to distort and mutilate little children, they will do that."

The Old Charity sees on your streets a girl of ten, begging; it gives, and thereby helps to make the child a confirmed beggar, presently a thief, and then a prostitute. The New Charity (as in a recent real instance in your annals) employs this Society to follow up the child, and finds the mother reading a novel by a good fire, and the father in equal comfort, both sustained by the child's beggary.

Of course, the Old Charity was greeted and followed by the vociferous blessings of those whose mouths it filled with bread, and whose hands it filled with coin, in transit to the till of the nearest dramshop. The New Charity gets only muttered curses. Macaulay has somewhere said that a man is not fit to be a ruler unless he is prepared to incur the enmity of those about him, whom he sees every day, for the sake of the millions who are remote from him and whom he will never see. In the same spirit, the New Charity