

caring for the little ones let law do its best to keep the selfish, unnatural fathers and mothers from going scot free and laughing at the idea of their having got society in general or a number of kind-hearted individuals in particular to shoulder their responsibilities and relieve them from all the trouble and expense of caring for, supporting and training those whom they irreverently and contemptuously call "their kids," and whom they would just as soon see dead or kept by the charitable as anything else. Society must, for its own protection, look after those unfortunate waifs and strays; but in any and every case let it do its best to make the fathers and mothers "toe the mark."

POOR, YET RICH.

"No land nor gold do I hold in fee,
Naught can I give the world," said he,

But many a heart as he passed along
Was cheered by the lilt of his merry song;
While hapless wanderers, gone astray,
Were guided back to the better way;
And eyes that were dimmed with tears the while
Would flash once more in an answering smile.

"The rarest gifts to be given away
Are neither land nor gold," said they.
—Dixie Wolcott.

