

Japanese princess was too dainty for the position of a kitchen maid, but what else was there for her to do? So a place was found for her and she fared forth out over the water, just as the adventurous swallow had done, with all her belongings in a hand-bag, and I am told that the first night in her new home she cried bitterly.

I really hope that God keeps His eyes on these little maidens who go out into the world, and brings comfort to them in their times of homesickness, for really their fate is pitiable and merits His loving compassion. There should be a better chance for them than the kitchen, for what can they graduate to from there?

It is in my heart to believe, for the wish is father to the belief, that the day will come when all the children of the poor will be recognized as wards of the State, and as such be given without charge a technical education, so that they can start life with a business training behind them, and not be forced to crawl to a place in the world as they now do on their hands and knees.

Some few of these struggling ones do climb out from the cellar of life, and climbing having become a habit with them, keep on ascending until they sit in the seats of the mighty, becoming of that rare brotherhood whose master workman was Abraham Lincoln, but the way is hard and a mighty stout heart is required.