

upon the subject. The sexual appetite had to be governed like the primitive appetites of thirst and hunger. Whether Charlie had received any further information from older boys, or had imbibed other ideas from clandestine reading, he knew not. He had carried out his part of the contract by periodic talks upon cleanliness in both body and mind, temperance in eating and drinking, as well as in play and in sports. He had, in a way of his own, run the gamut of didactic morals from his thumb to his little finger: 1, Tell no lies; 2, say no bad words; 3, do no bad things; 4, do as you're told; 5, always be good. He believed the mother, the teacher, the minister were doing their part in the training of the embryo man.

Dr. Browne went through a similar procedure to the hospital physician, recording age, height, weight, etc., upon another card. He took up the book of instructions and also requested the father to read it carefully whilst he conducted the physical examination. Then the catechism began. William Roberts was delighted that Charlie was able to answer most of the simple questions intelligently. Those he could not answer were still further explained to him. At the end of a half-hour the boy was dismissed and returned home alone, the father following in a short time.

"How is it that you didn't come to me the first examination, Roberts?" interrogated Dr. Browne, who had been the family physician for a number of years.

"It was this way," returned the father. "Business was bad last year—no work at my trade to be got. I simply couldn't spare the fee. Now I believe it is well worth the money, and more, not only to me but to the boy particularly."

"But you need not have bothered about the fee. We're not much of a profession if we are to have a fee for all the good work we do for the community. We don't get, nor expect, nor yet want, a fee for registering a birth, writing a death certificate, or reporting a case of communicable disease. Of course, this takes time and a little different from those, but yet, when a man tells us honestly he can't pay, we do not mind so much. If he can pay, however, it's different."

"I don't mind the fee now a bit—it's money well spent."

"Yes, I think it is myself," replied Dr. Browne. I believe this is one of the greatest measures for the good of humankind that has come amongst us for a century. It is working smoothly, and next year when you bring Charlie again you will appreciate additional evidence of its value. I send this card to the State Board of Health, where it is filed along with his birth registra-