

cuers of children be otherwise than moved by the needs of poor mothers and elder sisters and brothers ; and so he brought into existence that happy centre of missionary and deaconess work, the Edinburgh Castle, which seats three thousand persons, and is associated with Sunday schools, mission halls and factory girls' clubs dotted about the East End of London.

To whom has Barnardo's work brought the richest blessing ? Not, I think, to the tens of thousands of children whom he rescued from misery and danger, inestimable as was that service. Nor to the nation whose potential paupers and wrong-doers were thus transformed into law-abiding and productive citizens, a service only partially to be measured by many millions of pounds sterling. The people whom Barnardo has most befriended are, I think, the scattered multitude whose money gifts have made them partners in his work and its glory. To feed the hungry, clothe the naked and minister to the afflicted are obligations that rest on all, and with the greater weight when it is tender youth that needs sustenance, raiment and love. To be kind to children is, indeed, an injunction