

Just as absurd, is it not, for you to suggest that you cannot work on that same garden unless you receive ten cents an hour? No, that is all wrong. And if any one of you feels that way do one of two things — either sit down and be ashamed for a good, long time and think of all the things done freely for you; or else go take all the money in your own little bank at home, buy something your mother wants, and give it, being glad, so glad you can get rid of what you have been so stingy about.

“Give flowers to the poor, the sick at home and the sick in hospitals the church, the people you love, the people you think you don’t love, and the people who seem lonely and forlorn.

“Once upon a time there was made a wondrous garden. It was called the earth. The flowers, the trees, the plants which afterwards became through man’s skill our staple products — all these were free, absolutely free.

“If this is a true story, how can we be so small as always to make money from this garden? Let us pay our debt to it freely and gladly.

“This is our last talk. Some of you already have started your early vegetables and flowers. Instead of one coldframe we have four in our family and one belongs to a girl.