

teaching and guiding humanity and making children happy.

The tears welled up in his big soulful eyes and after a few moments of silence said: "Well, I know no trade, I ain't got no schooling like other boys, I can't do nothing to build great things, but I can and I will be good, and may be me being good will make some other kid good."

George went back to the land of his birth and as far as I am concerned lost sight of, and generally speaking will be lost sight of to the world at large, will probably be one of the multitudes who swell the numbers in some institution or factory, where there is no place for individuality, or to grow where mind and body cannot thrive; where ideals and aspirations of the spirit and soul are crushed out before they have had a chance to be born and where thousands of our most precious possessions—the children—are maimed and brutalized daily.

Oh! the beauty of thought and ideals locked in each child's heart awaiting the intelligence of mankind, and the magic touch of love out from their souls to start to grow and blossom free and untrammelled as the flowers, to intoxicate humanity with a divine fragrance.

