

toward him.

"Ah Msiou Canadien, pardonnez moi, I have los' my liddle bebbies on these park. Ave you see two liddle bebbie? So small--comme ca, tres joli et----"

"The Man from Canada stares at her with hard eyes.

"So you have babies too have you, Miss ---mademoiselle? Huh! " He laughs bitterly. "It serves you right if you've lost them. You women, who prefer to dance and gamble and spoon in t e parks with married men---you deserve to lose your children. They ought to be taken from you. You are 'nt fit to be mothers".

Minette shrinks in horror as he denounces her, and at this juncture Nora rushes up and leads the dazed Minette away, meanwhile explaining to the enlightened policeman. The Man from Canada, ~~now~~ already regretting his harsh words hesitates and then turns swiftly about and retraces his steps to his neph-ews apartment.

He walks in upon the crushed and miserable couple. The Man from Canada has lost all his geniality and gay humor. He is stern and grave. He pulls up a chair before the two thrusts his chin out and slowly speaks: He tells them they are the victims of a false environment. That the whole ~~vicious~~ atmosphere of the city is vicious. The whole curses system is built up upon a ~~false~~ standard that is demoralizing the human race. He does not blame them so much as the society that has made them what they are. The city reeks with immorality and dishonor. Within a single night, in a public park he had witnessed a married man, father of two children, making love to a mother