REINFORCING A DEMOCRACY

dren to the distinguished English illustrator, Graham Robertson, who will be much known in this country in the future, as his work—in its imaginative and inspirational beauty—places him in the rank of the truly great. He has chosen as one of his illustrations a little lullaby which I should like to have taught to our very young children and the words of which, as they become a part of their growing consciousness, will make them true partakers of the new declaration of independence—the independence which will, to them and to all, mean the “glorious liberty of the children of God.”

AMERICA—LOVE’S LULLABY

“Lullaby, baby dear, cradled in blue,
Angels and mother-love watch over you,
Under your slumber robe, precious one rest,
Lullaby, sleep-a-bye in your soft nest.

“Lullaby, little one, soar in your dream
Over the house top, the mountain, and stream,
Higher and higher, love, soon you will fly
Into the dreamland on Love’s Lullaby.

“Lullaby, baby-bye, cradled in blue,
Sleep on and dream on your nap-a-bye through,
In your sweet slumber love’s lullaby hear
‘God and His angels and mother are near.’

“Lullaby, lullaby, mother-love sings
Over the cradle of peasant and kings,
‘God is the Father and Mother of all,’
This is Christ’s message to great and to small.

“Love clothes the lily in radiant white,
Love feeds the lambkins, and guards through the night,
Love broodeth over each hamlet and hall,
Love never faileth, but careth for all.”

AUGUSTA E. STETSON.

EDITOR’S NOTE.—Miss Kitty Cheatham, who so loves children that she gives her life to their instruction and entertainment, believing that the educational number of THE CRAFTSMAN will reach a great many parents and children, has expressed in this article her views on the need of a newer ideal of edu-

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