

good home, but the people had never had or raised any children, so naturally it was hard for Henry to get along. At the early age of 15 he left them and shifted for himself. Just the age when a boy needs his parents and good friends the most.

Poor Henry, I know what a hard life he has had. Never a home to call his own to go to, no father or mother to love and guide him.

Fortunately I got into a the home of one of my Aunts and have been living with her for some five years. She treats me like a daughter and I thank God that I am well taken care of.

I cannot make myself believe that Henry did this awful thing - If he did I am sure that