

her heart, and she strove to bring them up for God. Her maxim was that, only children who were brought up by *love* turned out well. By *loving* she did not mean *spoiling*. She held that caresses and loving words did not spoil children, provided they were not whimpered and over-indulged, or encouraged in fretfulness, in selfishness or in fault-finding. She never punished for little accidents or other mistakes. If a window-pane were broken, or if clothes got soiled or torn, a quiet reproof was all she ever found necessary, because the little culprit, seeing the beloved mother vexed, bewailed the occurrence with a deeper sorrow than hers. She secured perfect truthfulness, first, by setting an example of that virtue, and next, by acting in such a way that her children were never *afraid* to confess a fault, as they would have been had her system been one of severity. The only fault she ever punished for was sauciness, or any inclination to rebellion; and she met that delinquency promptly and on the spot, no matter who was by. A *promised* "licking" was her abhorrence; and when compelled by circumstances to promise one, she on principle reversed the ordinary maxim, and *never* gave it, substituting instead a small homily, and availing herself of the gratitude of the reprieved guilty one to excite contrition and firm purpose of amendment, and to re-establish friendly relations generally.

Having set out on these lines with each member of her small family while it was yet in its cradle, it is not surprising that Mrs. Hope should find her children little trouble and much comfort when they came to the age of reason. Unobtrusive vigilance and unfailing constancy in the practice of the beautiful and unburdensome devotions to which she had accustomed them—and in which she always joined—were all that was required to complete their moral education. A tender love of the Sacred Heart,