

toward the stronger and more wholesome foods afforded by the library, rather than to the unsubstantial knickknacks and fragmentary literature of magazines.

The great value of music as an educator, and its power as a factor in character-building, were clearly recognized, and due provision was made for the study of both vocal and instrumental music.

Though their fortunes would not allow them to decorate their homes with costly paintings and statuary, the pictures and paintings on the walls showed a cultivated taste and a true appreciation of art. The older girls had already gained by their studies of art an intellectual relish for the artistic, and a keen insight into that which lies behind the painter's canvas and the sculptor's block—the soul of the artist speaking through brush and chisel. They had learnt to see in a picture more than a mere harmonious blending of purposeless colors; they read the thought for whose expression words were hopelessly impotent—the thought which in its struggle for utterance drives the painter to his canvas and the sculptor to his marble.

From earliest childhood, both by precept and example, the members of the family were taught that life has its duties and its services. Each day has its part in the moulding of thought, the direction of activities, the suppression of wrong tendencies.

The spirit of Christ was the supreme rule of life. His example was the standard of conduct. The highest delight of all seemed to be to serve one another, and in these kindly efforts to bear one another's burdens they learnt to bear their own.

The gulf which so often divides the interests and delights of parents from those of their children was bridged in a hundred ways. After the day's duties were done, the evening hours were spent around the fireside. The parents would direct and encourage the studies and reading of the children, and the often difficult paths of learning were paved for their feet. School-books to them became a delight because they saw in them the key to the great kingdom of knowledge to whose gates they had been led and of whose shining fields they were day by day getting clearer glimpses. Each, as far as possible, contributed a part toward the evening's joys. The story of some gallant knight, the history of a famous deed of heroism, the recital of