"Oh, ma'am! indeed I never once thought of that," said Dora, eagerly.

"No; I do not think you knew at the time how very dishonest it was to alter the journal, but you were quite sure that you ought not to meddle with it. Were not you?"

"Yes," replied Dora, in a low tone.

"Then try to remember, Dora, how sadly one fault leads us into others. When you rose this morning, you little thought you should tell lie after lie before you went to bed at night, and that you should stand by and see a dear good friend blamed and shunned by her companions, for a fault of which you alone were guilty. You did not think how all this would follow from your altering the journal."

"No," said Dora; "I only thought of Emma."

"But we must not think of pleasing any one by doing what we know to be wrong," replied Mrs. Hewson. "I shall love Frances more than ever for disregarding our opinion rather than accuse you when she was fearful of being unjust; and I have no doubt that she, although accused, was happier, because she was innocent, than you who were never accused by any one."

"Oh! I have been very miserable all day, but there is one comfort now, nobody will be unkind to Frances any more."

"Nor shall any one be unkind to you, Dora, if I