

her bruised hopes lay at the feet of this cringing, self-excusing murderer. But whatever she may have thought, either then or previously about the mission of her boy, she knew that she was his own mother and you and I know that Cain is our own brother!

Yes. Cain, too, is our brother. *He* might all but disown that dear bond with Abel, but we can not disown Cain. The poor murderer. Opportunity has been piled up into heights since he thrust his brother down, and the word "brother" has always been kept higher than opportunity, for that word does not abide in the mere letter of the law. It breathes the spirit of the deathless law of love. So, we can not disown Cain. The pity is that we have been like smaller or younger brothers copying his ways and drinking of his spirit instead of nobly setting up the standard of love to attract our fellow men from the Cain-spirit. For this sad reason our kinship is to be deplored. That we can not disown it may appear more real to us as we consider how our hands have been lifted in the very same positions as Cain's and our hearts too have burned with the same slaying heat, while God said to us "Where is thy brother?"

But there has appeared amid the centuries another brother, even Jesus the Christ. We may