

voice of thy brother's blood crieth from the ground "unto God! The avenger of blood is behind thee, and there are crimson stains upon thy raiment!

O better take the hand of the noble in loyal friendship, than seduce or drive him to disgrace, and then weep over thy own shame and his!

"Judgment beginneth at the house of God"! Let us who wear Christ's uniform, watch lest we fail to keep it spotless for His grand parade.

Let us give up everything that dishonors Him, even if it cause us earthly loss:—"The Lord is able to give thee much more than this!"

And may God bless our soldiers and sailors, and grant peace unto them and their helpers. And may our "Home" prove a gate of heaven to many of those who have called me by a name which I am glad to bear, and which I long more worthily to deserve:—

"THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' FRIEND."