

The act is done.

Little daughter: "Papa, he did not kiss me at all, he just put his lips up against my face."

The father: "My son, I can not tell you again—throw your arms about your sister's neck, kiss her and tell her you are sorry."

The hearty spirit of forgiveness was evident, the crying had ceased, the visit was resumed, and the children were once more under the dominion of love; but through all the preceding stages of this episode there was evident the Cain-spirit. The little children who belong to Jesus, and who are the heirs of his kingdom, find the same tempter who induced Cain to slay his brother blighting their play hours with a deadly spirit of strife.

They grow up, until a dozen summers have passed and the little school quarrels come; less than a dozen more years have passed, and the unwillingness to speak with each other or the opposition in conversation against each other comes into the field. At mid-age and in old age the strife becomes hot, intense, and spiteful. Plots and murders are but the outbreakings of the same, one, common spirit; it gets into the nations, it gets into the churches, it gets into the families. Andrew Murray has said, "In these later times, even the baptism of the Holy Spirit is a cause of separation. Let us learn not to ex-