

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thou and the Other One," Etc.
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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"One is wanting of the dozen, mother. At the last cake-baking, with the dish of cake sent to Joanna it went back it has not come."

"For it you might go, Katherine. I like not that my sets are broken."

Katherine blushed scarlet. This was the opportunity she wanted. She wondered if her mother suspected the want; but Lysbet's face expressed only a little worry about the missing damask. Slowly, though her heart beat almost at her lips, she folded away her work.

The nights were yet chilly—though the first blooms were on the trees—and the wadded cloak and hood were not far out of season as to cause remark. As she came down-stairs, the clock struck seven. There was yet an hour, and she durst not wait so long at the bottom of the garden while it was early in the evening. And this singular reluctance to leave home assailed Katherine. If she had known that it was to be forever, her soul could not have more sensibly taken its farewell of all the dear, familiar objects of her daily life. About her mother this feeling culminated. She found her cap a little out of place; and her fingers lingered in the lace, and stroked fondly her hair and pink cheeks, until Lysbet felt almost embarrassed by the tender, but unusual show of affection.

"Now then go, my Katherine. To Joanna give my dear love. Tell her that very good were the cheesecakes and the krullers and that to-morrow I will come over and see the new carpet they have bought."

And while she spoke she was retreating Katherine's hood, and admiring as she did so the fair, sweet face in its quittings of crimson satin, and the small, dimpled chin resting upon the fine bow she tied under it. Then she followed her to the door and watched her meet Dominic Van Linden, and stand a moment holding his hand. "A message I am going for my mother," she said, as she firmly refused his escort. "Then with madam, your mother. I will sit until you return," he replied cheerfully; and Katherine answered, "That will be a great pleasure to her, sir."

A little farther she walked; but suddenly remembering that the dominie's visit would keep her mother in the house, and being made restless by the gathering of the night shadows, she turned quickly and taking the very road up which Hyde had come the night Neil Semple challenged him she entered the garden by a small gate at its foot, which was intended for the gardener's use. The lilacs had not much foliage, but in the dim light her dark, slim figure was undistinguishable behind them. Longingly and anxiously she looked up and down the water way. A mist was gathering over it; and there were no boats in the channel except two pleasure shallops, already tacking to their proper piers. "The Dauntless" had been out of sight for hours. There was not the splash of an oar, and no other river sound at that point, but the low, peculiar "wish-h-h" of the turning tide.

All her senses were keenly on the alert. Suddenly there was the sound of oars, and the measure was that of steady, powerful strokes. She turned her face seaward and watched. Like a flash a boat shot out of the shadow—a long, swift boat, that came like a fate, rapidly and without hesitation, to her very feet. Richard quickly left it, and with a few strokes it was carried back into the dimness of the central channel. Then he turned to the lilac trees.

"Katherine! My love, my wife, my beautiful wife! My true, good heart! Now, at last, my own, nothing shall part us again, Katherine—never again. I have come for you—come at all risks for you. Only five minutes the boat can wait. Are you ready?"

"I know not, Richard. My father—my mother—"

"My husband! Say that, also, beloved. Am I not first?"

"If one word I could send them! They suspect me not. They think you are gone. It will kill my father."

"You shall write to them on the ship. There are a dozen fishing boats near it. We will send the letter by one of them. My wife, do you need more persuasion?"

She had no time to consider. Richard was wooing her consent with kisses and entreaties. Her own soul urged her, not only by the joy of his presence, but by the memory of the anguish she had endured that day in the terror of his desertion. She clung to his husband's arm, she lifted her face to his, she said softly, but clearly, "I will go with you, Richard. With you I will go. Where to, I care not at all."

They stepped into the boat, and Hyde said, "Oars." Not a word was spoken. He held her within his left arm, close to his side, and partially covered with his military cloak. All the past was behind her. She had done what was irrevocable. For joy or for sorrow, her place was evermore at her husband's side. Richard knew that every doubt and fear had vanished when her hand stole into his hand, when she slightly lifted her face and whispered, "Richard."

During that same hour Joris was in the town council. There had been a

stormy and prolonged session on the Quartering Act. All the way home he was pondering the question, and when he found Dominic Van Linden talking to Lysbet he gladly discussed it over again with him. Lysbet sat beside them, knitting and listening. Until after nine o'clock Joris did not notice the absence of his daughter. "She went to Joanna's," said Lysbet calmly. Still, in her own heart there was a certain uneasiness. Katherine had never remained all night before without sending some message or on a previous understanding to that effect.

In the morning Joris rose very early and went into the garden. Generally this service to nature calmed and cheered him, but he came to breakfast from it silent and cross.

He reached his store in that mood which apprehends trouble, and finds out annoyances that under other circumstances would not have any attention. He was threatening a general reform in everything and everybody, when a man came to the door.

"If you are Joris Van Heemskirk, I have a letter for you. I got it from 'The Dauntless' last night, when I was fishing in the bay."

Without a word Joris took the letter, turned into his office and shut the door. It was Katherine's writing, and held the folded paper in his hand and looked stupidly at it. The truth was forcing itself into his mind and the slow-coming conviction was a real physical agony to him. Through a mist he made out these words:

"My Father and my Mother—I have gone with my husband. I married Richard when he was ill, and tonight he came for me. When I left home, I knew not I was to go. Only five minutes I had. In God's name, this is the truth. Always, at the end of the world, I shall love you. Forgive me, forgive me, mijn vader, mijn moeder. Your child,

"KATHERINE HYDE."

He tore the letter into fragments, but the next moment he picked them up, folded them in a piece of paper and put them in his pocket. Then he went to Mrs. Gordon's. She had anticipated the visit, and was, in a measure, prepared for it. With a smile and outstretched hands, she rose from her chocolate to meet him. "You see, I am a terrible sluggard, councillor," she laughed; "but the colonel left early for Boston this morning and I cried myself into another sleep. And will you have a cup of chocolate?"

"Madam, I came not on courtesy, but for my daughter. Where is my Katherine?"

"Truth, sir, I believe her to be where every woman wishes—with her husband."

"Her husband! Who, then?"

"Indeed, councillor, that is a question easily answered—my nephew, Capt. Hyde, at your service."

"When were they married?"

"In faith, I have forgotten the precise date. It was in last October."

"Who married them?"

"It was the governor's chaplain—the Rev. Mr. Somers, a relative of my Lord Somers, a most estimable and respectable person, I assure you. Col. Gordon and Capt. Earle and myself were the witnesses."

"Twice over deceived I have been, then."

"In short, sir, there was no help for it. And, if you will take time to reflect, I am sure that you will be reasonable."

"I know not, I know not—O, my Katherine, my Katherine!"

"I pray you sit down, councillor. You look faint and ill. I protest to you that Katherine is happy; and grieving will not restore your loss."

"For that reason I grieve, madam. Nothing can give me back my child."

"Come, sir, every one has his calamity; and, upon my word, you are very fortunate to have one no greater than the marriage of your daughter to an agreeable man, of honorable profession and noble family."

CHAPTER X.

Popular Opinion.

Then Joris went home. On his road he met Bram, full of the first terror of his sister's disappearance. He told him all that was necessary, and sent him back to the store. "And see you keep a modest face and make no great matter of it," he said. "Be not troubled nor elated. It belongs to you to be very prudent. I will not have Katherine made a wonder to gaping women."

Lysbet was still a little on the defensive, but when she saw Joris coming home, her heart turned sick with fear. "Thee, Joris; dinner will not be ready for two hours! Art thou sick?"

"Katherine—she has gone!"

"Gone? And where, then?"

"With that Englishman; in 'The Dauntless' they have gone."

Then he told her all Mrs. Gordon had said, and showed her the fragments of Katherine's letter. The mother kissed them, and put them in her bosom; and as she did so, she said softly, "It was a great strait, Joris."

"Well, well, me also must pass through it. The Dominie Van Linden has gone to examine the records; and then, if she his lawful wife be, in the newspapers I must advertise the marriage."

"If, if she his lawful wife be! Say not 'if' in my hearing; say not 'if' of my Katherine."

"When a girl runs away from her home—"

"With her husband she went; keep that in mind when people speak to thee."

"What kind of a husband will he be to her?"

"Well, then, I think not bad of him. Nearer home there are worse men. I think my Katherine is happy; and happy with her I will be, though the child in her joy I see not."

While they were eating an early dinner, Joanna came in, sad and tearful. "What, then, is the matter with thee?" asked Lysbet, with great composure.

"O, mother, my Katherine! My sister Katherine!"

"I thought perhaps thou had bad news of Batavius. Thy sister Katherine hath married a very fine gentleman, and she is happy. For thou must remember that all the good men do not come from Dordrecht."

"I am glad that so you take it. I thought in very great sorrow you would be."

"See that you do not say such words to any one, Joanna. Very angry I will be if I hear them. Batavius, also, he must be quiet on this matter."

"O, then, Batavius has many things of greater moment to think about! Of Katherine he never approved, and the talk there will be, he will not like it. Before from Boston he comes back, I shall be glad to have it over."

"Joanna, many will praise Katherine, for she to herself has done well. And, when back she comes, at the governor's she will visit, and with all the great ladies; and not one among them will be so lovely as Katherine Hyde."

And, if Joanna had been in Madam Semple's parlor a few hours later she would have had a most decided illustration of Lysbet's faith in the popular verdict. Madam was sitting at her tea table talking to the elder, who had brought home with him the full supplement to Joanna's story.

Neil had heard nothing. He had been shut up in his office all day over an important suit and was irritable with exhaustion, though he was doing his best to keep himself in control, and when madam his mother said pointedly, "I'm fearing, Neil, that the bad news has made you ill; you arena at a like yourself," he asked without much interest, "What bad news?"

"The news aent Katherine Van Heemskirk."

"What of her?" he asked.

"Didna you hear? She ran away last night w' Capt. Hyde; stole away w' him on 'The Dauntless.'"

"She would have the right to go with him, I have no doubt," said Neil with guarded calmness.

"Do you really think she was his wife?"

"If she went with him, I am sure she was." He dropped the words with an emphatic precision, and looked with gloomy eyes out of the window; gloomy, but steadfast, as if he were trying to face a future in which there was no hope.

"But if she isn't?" persisted madam.

In a moment Neil let slip the rein in which he had been holding himself, and in a slow, intense voice answered, "I shall make it my business to find out. If Katherine is married, God bless her! If she is not, I will follow Hyde around the world until I cleave his false heart in two." His passion gathered with its utterance. He pushed away his chair, and put down his cup so indifferently that it missed the table and fell with a crash.

Joris tried to put the memory of Katherine away, but he could not accomplish a miracle. The girl's face was ever before him. He felt her caressing fingers linked in his own, and as he walked in his house and his garden, her small feet pattered beside him. For as there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondences subsisting between souls, despite the separation of distance.

(To be continued.)

Oh, He's All Right.

Of course, every young mother thinks her baby the center of the universe. There have been several boy babies born in the little town of A— during the past summer. This is not intended as a startling piece of news, because their arrivals have been duly and appropriately chronicled, but it is only stated as the basis of a little joke.

Some days ago four of the happy young mothers, all of whom had fine boys at home, met in one of the large shops. They completed their purchases about the same time. As they were all leaving the place, within speaking distance of each other, a fresh young assistant, in an effort to be pleasant, fired the stereotyped question to one of them, "How is the boy, to-day?"

In an instant four beaming faces were turned towards him and four pleased voices answered in chorus, "Oh, he's all right, thank you." The assistant nearly fainted.

Had She an X-Ray Eye?

They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken. But one morning wife meekly remarked:

"I minded the hole in your trousers-pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"

Husband (dubiously): "Well—er—yes, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my pocket?"

NO OCCASION FOR IT

FOLLY OF DISTURBING EXISTING TARIFF LAWS.

Our Domestic and Foreign Trade So Healthy and Prosperous That Any Interference Would Seem to Be Both Unnecessary and Unwise.

Walter J. Ballard, always a sound thinker on economic questions, writes as follows to the American Economist:

"Our sales to Canada for the fiscal year June 30, 1902, were \$120,809,956, against \$110,485,008 for 1901, an increase of \$10,324,948. Our purchases of Canadian produce were \$71,196,505, against \$67,995,726, an increase of \$3,200,779, the net result being a balance of trade in our favor of \$49,603,457, an increase over last year's balance of trade favorable to us of \$7,124,169. As we have reached this result in spite of Canada's preferential of one-third in favor of Great Britain, is there need for us to seriously consider the question of reciprocity with Canada?" Walter J. Ballard.

"Schenectady, N. Y., Dec. 15, 1902."

Not only do these facts of trade answer in the negative the query, is there any need for us to seriously consider the question of reciprocity with Canada? but the general facts of trade and commerce exhibit so healthy a condition as to negative the question whether we ought to take any risks with the great consuming home market for the sake of possibly increasing a few lines of exports to foreign markets. A recent report of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics bears upon this point. It shows a marked increase of activity in manufactures, both in exports and imports. During the seven months ending with July, 1902, the exportation of manufactures was nearly \$10,000,000 greater than in the corresponding months of the preceding year, and the importation of manufacturers' materials was \$30,000,000 greater than in the corresponding months of the preceding year. The exportation of manufactures during the seven months of the present year has averaged \$35,108,000 per annum, while the importation of manufacturers' materials has averaged \$36,000,000 per month, or at the rate of \$432,000,000 per annum. Nearly all of the principal manufactured articles exported, except iron and steel, show an increase in quantity, and in most cases in value, though in a few important articles the reduction in price per unit of quantity has brought the value below last year's figures, while the quantity shows an increase. This is true of mineral oils, for example, the exports of which during the seven months show an increase of over four million gallons, while the figures of value show a decrease of about \$1,000,000.

Among the articles which show a marked increase in exports are cotton goods, the exports of which amount to nearly 21,000,000 in the seven months ending with July, 1902, against a little less than \$15,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1901. This increase is almost exclusively in cotton cloths, of which the exportations in the seven months ending with July, 1902, were \$17,098,452, against \$11,124,018 in the corresponding months of 1901, the number of yards exported being 334,865,962 in the seven months of the present year, against 207,377,567 in the corresponding months of last year. Copper, in which there was a varied decrease in the exportations of last year owing to high prices, now shows a marked increase, the figures being \$29,014,210 for the seven months ending with July, 1902, against \$20,731,622 in the same months of 1901. The chief decrease in exports occurs in iron and steel, the total exports during the seven months of this year being \$57,263,304, against \$61,160,780 in the corresponding months of last year. The reason for this decrease is at once found in the greater domestic demand and consequent advance in prices.

On the import side nearly all the principal classes of manufacturers' materials show an increase. Chemicals increased in imports from \$32,591,372 in seven months of 1901 to \$33,831,877 in the same months of 1902; imports of raw cotton increased from \$2,976,486 pounds in seven months of 1901 to 61,488,963 pounds in seven months of 1902, the quantity having thus nearly doubled. Of fibers the importations in the seven months ending with July, 1901, amounted to \$15,380,786, and in the corresponding months of 1902 \$22,457,293. Of hides and skins the figures of imports for the seven months of 1901 were \$32,141,436, and for the corresponding months of 1902 \$33,795,083. India rubber shows a slight decrease in importations, the total having fallen from 34,899,446 pounds in seven months of 1901 to 30,308,134 pounds in the same months of 1902, though the figures of 1902 are considerably in excess of those for the corresponding months of 1900. Silk shows a marked increase, the total value of unmanufactured silk imported having increased from \$19,702,083 in seven months of 1901 to \$22,186,841 in the corresponding months of 1902. Tin shows an increase in imports of from 44,398,650 pounds in seven months of 1901 to 50,918,908 pounds in the corresponding months of 1902. Importations of lumber and unmanufactured wood have increased from \$5,653,870 in seven months of 1901 to \$10,819,000 in the corresponding months of 1902, and raw wool shows an increase in importations of from \$8,199,625 in seven months of 1901 to

\$12,000,855 in the corresponding months of 1902. In view of these interesting figures is there any pressing need of tariff patching?

How to Reform Away \$55,000,000. With undoubted kindness in its heart the Indianapolis News warns Republicans against being deceived by the large Republican pluralities that Indiana has given in five successive general elections, and against thinking Indiana a reliable Republican state:

"Thousands of Indiana Democrats voted with the Republicans. These men are almost without exception vigorous tariff reformers."

The News predicts that as the silver issue disappears these men will again be voting with Democrats.

Standing in the mental position of the man who looks over the fence and may not fully appreciate the difficulties envolving the laboring husbandman on the other side, we wish to call the attention of our mugwump contemporaries to the facts that in 1880, when a Democratic victory in Indiana was certain, 69,508 persons in that state drew \$21,960,888 from employment in manufacturing industries, or \$315.95 each. In 1900, on the other hand, 167,238 persons were so employed, distributing \$77,373,610 among their Hoosier friends and customers, or \$462.60 each.

In this age of materialism can any one doubt that this distribution of an additional \$55,000,000 of wage money appeals to the sordid instincts of the business men and farmers in Indiana? A man must have his money in very safe securities who would vigorously reform \$55,000,000 a year out of his state and put it back to where it was in 1880.

Fired at Trusts, Hit Industry.

Treat It in a Business Way.

There can be no doubt that many articles the duty upon which was properly regulated by the Dingley bill have now grown out of adjustment. The opponents of the tariff always take advantage of such inequalities and point out to the people the hardships they create. A list of exorbitant tariff schedules created by a change of conditions is paraded before the people until an anti-tariff party comes into power. The result has always been disastrous, the people becoming dissatisfied and the Republicans regaining power. They adjust the tariff and bring about prosperity, which continues until conditions in the cost of production are again changed. Then comes the agitation, the fear and the ruin. The Democrats do not want ruin any more than the Republicans do, but it is very natural that they should call attention to the necessity of readjusting the tariff in order to have a political issue which would give them success. It seems to me that the business men of both parties ought to treat the tariff in a business way, and not use it to wreck the prosperity of the country.—Senator Stewart of Nevada.

No Partial Tariff Revision.

Senator Lodge relates the experience of himself and Senator Hoar in their efforts to keep hides free for the eastern manufacturers, and the reasons which impelled them to abandon the project for the good of the whole country. After perusal of the senator's remarks, the fair-minded will be convinced that tinkering the tariff here and there is not practicable.

As a great measure of public policy the Dingley tariff was enacted after many compromises of the sort described by Senator Lodge. Results have abundantly justified the wisdom of the men who adjusted differences and brought prosperity to the nation. These matters should be understood and the trifling with public interests ended. Agitation of tariff changes must produce unrest. The great issue of the time is prosperity and not the desire of this or that locality for a change to suit its particular views.

There is no stagnation in Massachusetts because of a duty on hides. The State shares the general prosperity. That prosperity must be preserved, and that is the issue of the time.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

American Reciprocity.

President McKinley's inaugural definition of reciprocity was: "New markets for the products of our country by granting concessions to the products of other lands that we need and cannot produce ourselves, and which do not involve any loss of labor to our own people, but tend to increase their employment." And this is the kind of reciprocity to which every American citizen can subscribe.—Tunkhannock (Pa.) Republican.

Have Said It Twice.

Mr. Bryan thinks the tariff should be revised. A majority of the American people have, by the ballot, said twice that they did not care what Bryan thinks.—Monessen (Pa.) News.

Inevitable Result.

Only depression, doubt and uncertainty can result from an effort toinker the tariff.—Asheville (N. C.) Register

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV., JAN 25; I. THESSALONIANS 5: 14-28.

Golden Text—"Hold Fast That Which is Good"—I. Thessalonians 5: 21—Advice Given to the Thessalonian Church.

Circumstances. Paul had been driven from Thessalonica, by persecution, before he had finished the work he had hoped to accomplish there. He desired to return (1 Thes. 2:17, 18), but was unable to do so. Instead, he sent Timothy there to strengthen them (1 Thes. 3:2). And finally, three or four months after he left them, he wrote them this letter.

Subject: Paul's Good Counsel to the Thessalonian Church.

I. Duties to All Classes and Conditions of Men.—Vs. 14, 15. "Now we exhort you," Paul, inspired, invigorated, encouraged, exhorted the Thessalonian Christians to perform the duties he names.

First. "Warn" (admonish) "them that are unruly," probably referring to the idlers and busy-bodies mentioned in 2 Thes. 3:11. The admonishing was to be done in love for the purpose of reforming them.

Second. "Comfort the feeble-minded." Those who have courage and hope and strength are to impart these qualities to those who have less of them.

Third. "Support the weak." Support, from against, and to hold one's self. The primary sense is keeping one's self directly opposite to another so as to sustain him.—M. R. Vincent. Compare Paul's example in Acts 20:35; and his words in Eph. 4:23.

Fourth. "Be patient toward all." Be slow to condemn or to punish. Do not be discouraged at the dullness and many failures to learn of those you would train in the Christian life.

Fifth. "See that none render evil for evil." Compare Matt. 5:38-48; Rom. 12:19-21; 1 Pet. 2:18-25. The Thessalonian Christians were receiving much evil from the world, as Paul himself had received at Thessalonica, and his own example enforced his precept here. But there was one right way to act in these circumstances, and that was, not to retaliate, but to "overcome evil with good."

Sixth. "Follow that which is good." To follow is not to imitate, but to make it your aim, your purpose, to attain both the absolute good, and that which is good, beneficial, to others. And this "both among yourselves, and to all those outside of the church, even the most unworthy."

II. Personal Duties, for the Cultivation of the Spiritual Life.—Vs. 16-22.

First. 16. "Rejoice evermore." So he writes to the Philippians, from his Roman prison, "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, Rejoice." This precept is remarkable "in an age so somber that many Gentiles hailed as a special boon the possibility of suicide as an open door of escape granted them from intolerable misery."—Farrar.

Second. 17. "Pray without ceasing." Continuing to pray for any object till the prayer is answered.

Third. 18. "In every thing give thanks." This is the third of the three great manifestations of the new life in the soul. All three have a mutual affinity.

"For this" (giving thanks) "implying both rejoicing and prayer" "is the will" (the purpose, the desire) "of God . . . concerning you," who are so tried and tempted to despond. "In Christ Jesus," who makes its attainment possible, whose teaching and example whose presence and love inspire the feeling.

Fourth. 19. "Quench not the Spirit." As the fire may be quenched by rain or by covering it up from the air, so may the flame of the Spirit be quenched by worldliness, by obstructions to his activity, by evil passions, by neglect.

Fifth. 20. "Despise not prophesying." The messages of God through inspired men, "inspired instruction, exhortation, or warning." Prophesying are despised by setting a light value upon them, by neglecting to hear them, and by refusing to obey them.

Sixth. 21. "Prove all things." Apply a test to every teaching, every claim upon you. "Hold fast that which is good." Distinguish between the genuine and the spurious, and hold fast the genuine. Never has there been more need of this counsel than to-day.

III. Paul's Benediction.—Vs. 23, 24, 25. "And the very God of peace." Better as R. v., "the God of peace himself," the God who brings peace. "Sanctify you. Make you holy, pure, free from sin, and imperfection, from every taint of evil. 'Wholly.' Unto completeness, to full perfection, in degree and in kind. 'Spirit and soul and body.' The inner and outer nature, the spiritual and material, the whole being. 'Be ye perfect, as your Father in heaven is perfect.'"

"Without spot or blemish or imperfection; with nothing for which you can be blamed. 'Unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.' When he comes to judge men, and to receive the righteous into his kingdom.

24. "Faithful," true to his promises, and continuing so to the end. "Is he that calleth you" to this new life, and to all the blessings that flow from it. So Paul, after still longer experience of the gospel of Jesus, wrote to the Romans: "In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

IV. Paul's Closing Words.—Vs. 26-28. 26. "Brethren, pray for us." Paul had prayed for them (v. 25; 1 Thes. 1:2; compare 1 Thes. 3:10), but he needs their prayers also.

27. "Greet" (salute) "all the brethren with an" (a) "holy kiss." In whatever way is best adapted to our times, brotherly affection among Christians should ever be expressed.

28. "I charge you." "It is as much as to say, 'I put you on your oath before the Lord to do this.'"—Camb. Bible. "This epistle be read unto all the . . . brethren," not to the leaders only, but to all without distinction. This is the first Epistle known to have been written by Paul to any church.

29. "The grace." The favor surrounding the church like an atmosphere, and causing all graces to spring up and flourish. This grace continues in the ever-living Savior in heaven, and is manifested toward us, and will produce in us "grace for grace" till we shall be like him.

The Brotherhood of Life.

He who loves not God, nor his brother, cannot love the grass beneath his feet, nor the creatures which live not for his uses, filling those spaces in the universe which he needs not; while, on the other hand, none can love God, nor his human brothers, without loving all things which his Father loves; nor without looking upon them as in that respect his brethren also, and perhaps worthier than he, if, in the under concord they have to fill, their parts is touched more truly.