

see from Christ's words, 'Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.' This last sentence is the Divine definition of peace: the condition of the heart and mind that is untroubled by any and all possible troubles, and unafraid amid all alarms and dangers.

This peace, then, is our inheritance, given to us by our Lord, together with His joy. For He says, "These words have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full." If, then, we truly believe the words of Christ, we shall have His peace and joy ruling our hearts and minds.

To illustrate: A train is speeding to make up lost time. The passengers become much alarmed as the carriages rock and sway. But among them sits a little girl playing with her doll and apparently undisturbed by any thought of danger. When asked why she seemed so peaceful, she replied, 'Papa is running this train today.' Yes, beloved, the One who is running the train of our lives is our own loving Father, who knoweth all our "needs," and all our sorrows. In poverty we can say, "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls: yet will I rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."

Can we conceive of the angels being troubled or afraid? You say, "No, because they understand God and behold His face." True, but what sight is to them, faith is to us. For "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee."

Thus there is another important condition of peace, besides faith. This is the 'mind stayed on Thee.' Notice Paul saying, "The God of Peace shall be with you," if the mind is kept thinking upon these things that are "true, . . . honest, . . . just, . . . pure, . . . lovely, . . . of good report . . ." The unpleasant things he tells us, together with all our fears and troubles, we are to bring to this God of Peace, and leave them with Him, by prayer, and supplication, with thanksgiving. And the promise is, "the peace of God that passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

Brother H. C. Archer may remember a visit paid a deacon, in the beginning of our ministry. He told us that he had peace in his heart but not in his mind, because his troubles were so great. We showed him Phil. 4:6-7, and suggested that he follow Paul's instruction. But he resented being taught by boys so young.

Let us permit nothing to rob us of our inheritance: constant and abiding peace. When we have committed our troubles to God, and are following the light He gives, then we are to let His peace "rule our hearts and minds."

We are to maintain the attitude of hearkening: listening with a mind determined to obey. "O, that thou hadst hearkened unto Me, then had thy peace been as a river: and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea." Yes, between Peace

and Righteousness, there is a union so close that one cannot exist without the other.

No wonder, then, "There is no peace, saith my God, unto the wicked. 'From my heart I pity the unsaved man. For he not only passes through life without this treasure of peace, but goes out into everlasting darkness, where peace is unknown and where "they rest not day nor night." Rev. 14. The enlightened children of God, on the other hand, are always ready for life or to "depart and be with Christ, which is far better." For (Rev. 14) there "they rest from their labours and their works do follow them." And when our Lord does not return for His elect Bride, she will "be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless." (II. Peter 3:14)

Yours enjoying this treasure,

H. C. SANDERS.

WHAT WE READ

One of the most potent influences for good or evil is that of the periodicals or books which we read. Good, moral or spiritual literature will ennoble, elevate, purify and enhance every virtue, while the opposite will have a blighting, ruinous, degrading, demoralizing effect. Tell me what you read and I will tell you what you are could truthfully be said.

We are amazed at the craze for light, trashy, nonsensical literature. That which is sober, uplifting, and beneficial to the physical, mental and moral is passed by. Even in Christian homes enough attention is not given to this matter. There are, we believe, sections of our daily newspapers also which should never be read. We cannot help but think that the depiction of all the horrid details in connection with murder cases has a very demoralizing effect upon all, the young especially. I was amazed to receive circulars from a leading Bible House a few days since advertising some of the recent novels, the sales of which had reached all the way from 1,400,000 to 1,900,000 copies each. When we think of the money spent for that which is not bread, either for the physical, mental or spiritual we are astonished. We need a revival in the spreading of good, spiritual literature. We try to stock the best obtainable and stand ready to supply that not regularly in stock upon order. Brethren, sisters, let us do all we can to scatter the truth through the printed page. The dissemination of good, sound, evangelical literature ranks next, possibly, to the preaching of the Gospel.—The Holiness Era.

CLAIM VICTORY

The enemy often suggests that to claim victory over his awful power is presumption; instead of which it is the high and glorious privilege of the child of God. This authority is part of our redemption rights, and it is a dishonor to Him, Who at the price of His own precious blood purchased this provision for us, to ignore it, and to sustain defeat after defeat, instead of entering by intimate and intelligent fellowship, into the victory of Calgary, with all that it involves.—Dr Gregory Mantle.

A FAMILY GATHERING.

There was a very pleasant family gathering at the home of Mrs. Tarte Dickinson, of Meductic, on Feb. 18th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Rogers, who have been absent in the United States for 30 years, and arrived at the home of his sister, Mrs. Tarte Dickinson, Jan. 6th.

Mrs. Samuel Rogers, Sr., who has been in poor health for the past 4 years, and is very frail, is making her home with her eldest daughter, Mrs. Dickinson, where she receives the kindest care and attention. Nevertheless with all the care and love that is shown her there is always the longing to see her absent boy, and as we all know that "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," so good news doeth good as a medicine," and as the Bible tells us is "Sweet to the soul, and health to the bones," so with the coming of her son, Mrs. Rogers has rallied in a wonderful way.

A very pleasant time was spent in music, singing and conversation. At this sumptuous tea table the aged mother of 79 years sat down with her four sons, 2 daughters, 2 granddaughters and 3 grandsons, and it can be truly said of this aged mother, who has so long and faithfully served the Heavenly Master and is now so near home and her reward that her children rise up and call her blessed, yea and her children's children.

Those present were Mrs. Samuel Rogers, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Tarte Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Rogers, of Montana, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Rogers and son, Harold, of Benton, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Rogers and son, Headley, of Meductic, Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Rogers and son, Burt, of Tracey Mills, Mrs. Dan Watson, of Houlton, Me., Mrs. Ira Myrick, of Washburn, Me., Mr. and Mrs. William Crandlemire, of Lakeville, Mr. Alonzo Rogers, of Bangor, Me., another son and his wife, were unable to attend the gathering to the regret of all.

F. E. ROGERS.

CHUMS

He lives across the street from us

An' ain't as big as me;

His mother takes in washin', 'cuz

They're poor as they can be.

But every night he brings his slate,

An' 'en I do his sums

An' help him get his lesson straight,

'Cuz him an me is chums.

He fell an' hurt hi'self one day

The summer before last

An' at's what makes him limp 'at way

An' don't grow very fast.

So w'en I got a piece of pie

Or maybe nuts or plums,

I always give him some, 'cuz I

Get lots, an' we are chums.

But my! his mother's awful queer;

'Cuz w'en we're home again,

She wipes her eyes a great big tear—

An' says, "God bless you, Ben!

Th' Lord will bless you all your days,

W'en the great judgment comes."

But I say I don't need no praise,

'Cuz him an me is chums.

—J. W. FOLEY.