

A PEACE WORTH HAVING.

When Rev. S. C. Gunn was leaving his late congregation in Springside, Col. Co., for Boston, where he now labors, he preached his farewell sermon from the parting words of Christ to His disciples:—

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you," etc., and on the clause, "not as the world giveth give I unto you," spoke the following words which all would do well to lay to heart:

"Christ's peace is very different from the peace of the world. Christ's peace is perfect; the world's very imperfect. Christ's peace reaches the conscience, the world's does not. It sets the troubled conscience at rest, while the world's peace gives no rest to the inner man. Christ's peace is satisfying, the world's unsatisfying. Christ's peace is continuous, the world's wavering. Christ's peace comes through faith and trust in His atoning death, the world's by soothing conscience to sleep. Christ's peace is everlasting, the world's at the longest is but for a lifetime, and seldom does it last so long. Now, no one can give the sinner the perfect, satisfying, continuous, and everlasting peace but Christ. Learning cannot give it, for it cannot justify the soul or cleanse from sin. Go down into the mines of the earth and it is not there; climb any height or knock at any door in this world and yet you cannot obtain it. Only One has true peace. That one is Christ. He purchased it and confers it freely upon sinners.

Ridley, the martyr, received it from Christ and felt it within his soul. When his brother offered to remain with him the night before his martyrdom he declined, saying that he meant to go to bed and sleep as quietly as ever he did in his life, and to Mrs. Irish who was shedding tears he tenderly spoke and bade her be composed, for, said he, "I know that though my breakfast will be sharp and painful, yet my supper will be pleasant and sweet." He was in possession of that peace that the world cannot give nor take away."

"Dear hearer, may the peace be yours. There are other graces that are far more attractive and which bear a far higher name, but there is no grace more useful, more constant as an abiding guest in the heart. The courage of a christian may carry him onward with a firmer step, the zeal of a christian may make him do great

things for God. Humility may bear him deeper into the fertile valley, Charity may commend him before others and have more admirers, Ecstatic joy and rapture may bring more delight, but peace is more constant and equable. It is the every day dress of the believer's soul, when he goes forth in the morning to labor and when he returns in the evening to rest.

May that peace and not the peace of the world be yours. What are all the gold and silver, the houses and lands, the titles and honors, and the pleasures of the world compared with the peace of God.

When Richard Baxter was dying he said, "I have pain, there is no arguing against sense, but I have peace. I have peace."

May that peace abide in your heart through life and be there with the conflict with death."

THE GOOD SAMARITAN'S NEIGHBOR.

[For the Maritime Presbyterian.

The following was written for the MARITIME by an earnest-hearted woman in a Western home, amid the cares of a busy life, but her heart is in the work of helping her fellow men and women. May her terse and burning words stir us all to do better work.—Ed.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN NEIGHBOR.

Who was he? He was a proud, self-righteous Jew who despised and hated all Samaritans; but he was helpless and perishing, so from heart and hand he received a neighbor's tenderest care from the Good Samaritan. "Go," says our gracious Master to each one amongst us, "Go and do thou likewise."

But what did he do? Let us see what he did, and see how, in the interest of our helpless and perishing neighbors we can "do likewise." 1st. He was willing to be hindered and delayed in his own business for his sake. We need not suppose that that dangerous journey "from Jerusalem to Jericho," along a road notoriously infested with thieves, was undertaken by a man single-handed without an object, and a pressing one. Perhaps he even had an appointment to meet. But he did not say, "I have not time." He took time to take up effectually the case of the perishing neighbor and let business wait.