forced by law or diplomacy, or such as is compelled by war, but best of all is the Peace of God, the enthronement of tranquility. Its delight is inexpressible, and passes all human understanding.

"On the wall of my study," says Harold Bell Wright, the famous writer hangs a picture representing Christ. all my writing years, whenever the conditions under which I had worked have made it at all possible, this picture of Jesus has looked down upon me. At times. times, I have sensed in this pictured countenance of the Master's rebuke and censure and I have felt ashamed. At other times, glad times, and all too seldom, I have fancied I could almost hear from those lips, the words 'Well done.' At still other times, as I have mused over the tasks set for me, that face has seemed to invite my questions. It has seemed to say, 'Be not afraid, bring all your troubles of life to Me, and I will give you rest and peace."

Does not the Master as well say to you