

Oh, it does not make much difference what the world thinks of you but come into the warm, intimate glowing and everlasting relationship with the God of the whole universe! That is the thing that counts! a halileluim seem stupid. Why do we want to have peace through our Lord Jesus Christ? Why? If we had 10,000 years of war against God, we could capture and capture so much as a sword or a airy stirrup or twisted off one of the wheels of the chariot of his omnipotence. But the moment we have the old bread of God and all heaven come on our side, we go through our Lord Jesus Christ, and no other kind of peace is worth anything. Then we must have that olive branch, peace with men. It is very easy to get up a quarrel! There are gunpowder Christians all around us, and one match or provocation will set them off. It is not a quarrel to get up a quarrel. But, my brother, do you not think you had better have your horse

Must Bear Signature of

Bruce Good

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

But the palm branch also meant victory. You all know that. In all ages, in all hands, the palm branch means victory. Well now, we are by nature the servants of sin. We stole us, he has his eye on us, he wants to keep us. But word comes from our Father that we will try to get free from this sin. Going wrong our Father will help us, and some day we rouse up, and we look the black tyrant in the face, and we fly at him, and we wrestle him down, and we get our heel on his neck, and we grind him in the dust, and we say, "Victory, victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ!" Oh what a grand thing it is to have sin under our heel, and victory in our backs. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is covered."

A DINNEN TRAGEDY.

New York, Sept. 5.—The climax to a dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Peters at their home on 116 West 87th street, came last night when Mrs. Peters deliberately walked to the sideboard, filled a liquor glass with carbolic acid, and, facing her guests, drained it. The result was that she was brought about by a reprover from her husband before the start of the party. After she had drunk the poison and physicians were called, Mr. Peters' wife was only twenty-two years of age, begged the doctors to save her life. Everything possible was done, but she died some hours afterwards.

1994年10月10日

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