

# South Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., JULY 15, 1905.

NO. 28



## Children are Important Customers

In our estimation. When they are sent to us on a trading errand we always remember that they are not discriminating buyers, and take special pains to see that they get what both you and they want. Then we always try to be prompt in waiting on them—there is always a little worry at home when they are sent on an errand and stay too long, often through no fault of their own.

W. J. LEIB, Druggist,  
Hammonton.

## Our Lady's Day.

The Italians' celebration of the Feast of "Our Lady of Mount Carmel," next Monday, promises to be of unusual interest. There will be three bands playing all day,—the Italian from Philadelphia, whose music delighted us all last year; the Hammonton Band, which improves every week; the Sicilian Hammonton Band, composed of twenty-two young Italians, uniformed, who are said to make excellent music for so young an organization.

Seats will be placed for the musicians opposite the REPUBLICAN office, and concerts given there.

Two visiting priests will participate, Rev. D. Scalabrella, from Philadelphia, and Rev. F. Quarembra, from Atlantic City. High Mass will be celebrated on Sunday morning at 10.30, and at ten o'clock on Monday.

The parade will be formed about three o'clock, at St. Joseph's Church, march to Bellevue Avenue, to Main Road, to Fairview, to Railroad Av., to Bellevue, to Third St., to the church.

About eight o'clock, the display of fireworks will commence, in Colwell's field, where they were given last year. Everybody will be there.

No disorder is anticipated, but to quell any possible disturbance on the part of visiting Italians, four policemen from out-of-town will assist our local officers.

## SALE OF LAND

FOR

## Unpaid Taxes of 1904

Public notice is hereby given by A. B. Davis, Collector of the Town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, that he will sell at public sale all the lands, tenements, hereditaments, and real estate hereinafter mentioned, for the shortest time for which any person or persons will agree to take the same and pay the tax then thereon, including interest and costs of sale.

The said sale will take place at the Town Council Room, Hammonton, on Saturday, August 5th, 1905,

at one o'clock in the afternoon. The said lands, tenements, hereditaments, and real estate to be sold, and the names of the persons against whom the said taxes have been laid on account of the same, and the amount of taxes laid on account of each parcel, are as follows, viz:

Block	Lot	Ac	Tax
Dudley, J. H., bal	10	13	15 21 23
Busterbrook, Mrs E. J., or E. J. Easterbrook, bal	51	13	17-100 24 03
Gould, Geo E	8	102	17-100 54
Hooper, E. F.	56	51	12-100 1 69
Hurst, Jennie	7	13	10 1 12
"	6	41 1/2	3 8 86
Hughes, Wm	East half 6	41	12 1 03
Johnson, J. C., bal	5D	39	17-100 17 10
"	51C	39	17-100 17 02
"	6	88	6 1 12
Koyser, James, bal	51C	23	17-100 8 22
Korn, Fred, Est.	1	20	10 1 12
McNally, E. F.	6	74	161-100 17 30
"	7	22	5 1 12
"	7	16	1 1/2 66
"	7	14	4 1 12
Magnani, John, bal	1	41	30 21 20
Miller G. F., Est.	1	10	8 1 12
Nones, G. W.	7	21, 23	5 3 13
Piper, John, Est.	12	2-6	10-100 10 61
Romero Di Francesco	51C	71	45-100 13 48
Roxby, E. Est.	0	25	20 4 48
Schwartz, John, bal	3	13	10 11 53
Shendel, Martha	4	39	21 1/2 7 81
Smith, Mrs J. B.	13	9	1 5 04
Stolton, Ezra	2	40	10 1 12
"	4	50	4 1 12
"	2	40	10 1 03
"	2	45	21 2 24
"	2	30	5 1/2 60
"	3	32	17 2 24
"	3	33	10 1 12
"	3	39	4 1 08
Drake, Frank	6	38	25 43 60
Werner, Fred, bal	3	40	5 10 24
"	3	45	10 3 24
Holmes David Roberts	14	17	39 45 100 3 30
"	16	3	2 70-100
"	16	21	20 31-100 3 30
Wm Lippincott and Elizabeth Haddock	10	21	0 31-100 1 12
Trent, Matthew, Jr.	11	35	10 40 100 1 12
Browning	14	18	10 1 12
Hopkins, Chas	11	31	10 1 12
Holmes of Isaac Mathack	11	29	7 35-100 1 12
Noceros, Samuel B.	11	19	7 37-100 1 12
Lippincott, Nathan	15	9	5 60
Holmes of Isaac Ompner	17	30	30 60-100 1 68
Unknown	17	40	30 1 68

82 cents costs in each case, and interest at the rate of 12 per cent until paid, will be added. Back taxes, if any, will be made known at time of sale.

Tax may be paid any time before sale.

Dated July 8th, 1905.

A. B. DAVIS, Collector,

## Call and Examine our New Line of Goods

before purchasing elsewhere.

### Special Sale of Millinery at half-price.

I still have the competent services of Miss Estella Westcott,

formerly with L. E. Gallagher, 1619 Chestnut St., Phila.

Children's Trimmed Leghorn Hats, \$1.15 and \$1.50

A fine assortment of Ladies' Shirt-waists ready for your inspection,—from 35 cents upward.

Ladies' Chandra Shirt-waist Suits, \$1.45, regularly \$2.25

Ladies' linen trimmed Shirt-waist Suits, \$5, regularly \$7

Ladies' White Mohair Skirts, \$3.45, regularly \$5.

Ladies' Blue, Brown, Black Mohair Skirts, \$1.95

Ladies' Tucked Skirts, white and black, \$1, regularly \$1.60

Ladies' Washable Skirts, 90 cents, regularly \$1.25

Misses' and Children's white and colored Dresses, from 25 cents to \$4.50

Our Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Mrs. Geo. W. Leech, Hammonton

Trowbridge Building, Bellevue Avenue.

## Go to BANK BROTHERS for Clothing

This is the statement you will hear from those who have bought Clothing of us. Taking advantage of the time in the year, we have just received a splendid assortment of men's and young men's fine two-piece suits, which are just what every man wants, cool and dressy, in nice light goods. The manufacturer, thinking it too late for him to keep them, has sold the same to us so we can save you from two to three dollars on a suit.

Men's \$5.50 suits at \$3.50

Men's \$6.50 suits at \$4.50

Men's \$7.50 suits at \$5.00

Men's \$9.00 suits at \$6.00

Young men's \$6 suits at \$4

Young men's \$5.50 suits, \$3.25

If you think about a suit, come and look over our stock.

First-class Merchant Tailoring, right in our store, by a man who devoted fifteen years to making clothes, so we feel safe in stating that we can fit you. Strictly custom-made Suits at \$12, \$15, \$18, and \$20

Men's fine Straw hats, in the finest straw and styles, from 45 cents to \$1.95.

## DRY GOODS.

Mosquito netting, 3 and 5 cents per yard

10 cent Beldin Lawn, at 7 cents per yard

10 cent Waverly Zephyr Suiting, 6 1/2 cents a yard

25 cent Tafeta, in white and black dots, at 15 cents, guaranteed fast color.

Child's fine Dresses, in many different styles. \$1.25

and \$1.75 dresses at 95 cents.

Ladies' fine Petticoats, trimmed with three rows of lace

Ladies' fine white Petticoats, embroidery trim'd, \$1.45

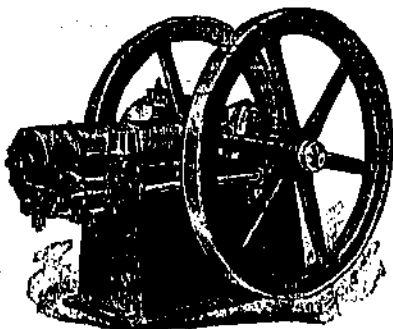
extra fine, at \$1.45

Ladies' fine Waists at 45 cents, embroidery trim'd

Sharps Needles, 2 c. a paper

## BANK BROTHERS,

111 Bellevue Ave., Hammonton, N. J.



## The Brown Gas and Gasoline Engine

given universal satisfaction.

J. W. ROLLER, Hammonton, N. J.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estates of Edmund Stockwell, Dec'd.  
Pursuant to the order of Edmund O. Blumer, Surrogate of the county of Atlantic, made on the twenty-ninth day of May, nineteen hundred and five, on the application of the undersigned, executor of said decedent, notice is hereby given to the creditors of the said decedent, to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their debts, demands, and claims against the estate of the said decedent, within nine months from said date, or they will be forever barred from presenting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

Dated June 3rd, 1905.

## PRIDE OF HAMMONTON COFFEE

Roasted, blended, and always expressly put it could be said to be the best.

J. H. MARS who did it.

306 Washington Street, Hammonton, N. J.

This package contains a full allowance in combined to yield the most desirable results in strength and flavor.

It is a perfectly sweet wholesome Coffee, and guaranteed to produce

A FINE BEVERAGE

than any other obtainable at the price.

HENSEY & COUGH

PATENTS

"THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone reading a sketch and description of an invention, may properly conclude, without cost, whether it is patentable or not. Correspondence quickly and confidentially handled. The Hensley & Cough Patent Office is located at 100 Nassau Street, New York City. Patents taken through Hensley & Cough receive special notice, without charge, in

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A beautiful illustrated and monthly journal. Subscription, \$1.00. All correspondents, like a story.

HENSEY & COUGH, 100 Nassau Street, New York

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Brooklyn, N. Y.

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L. FRANK HORNE, Auctioneer.

We carry a line of

## Plows

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## Castings

Cultivators  
Diamond Harrows  
Wheelbarrows  
and small Garden Tools—  
Rakes  
Hoes  
Drags.

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## Fertilizer

for any crop, call on us.

Our stock comprises—

Mapes' Complete Manures,  
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Berg's Raw Bone.

GEORGE ELVINS.

## ICE CREAM

## Every Day

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## BAKERY

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Hammonton.

## Dr. C. E. DARE, DENTIST

Office Hours: 8:30 a.m. to 12, 1:30 to 6 p.m.

Evening by engagements.

106 Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

## Harness, Blankets, Robes, Whips,

Trunks, etc.

At L. W. COGLEY'S.

## JOS. H. GARTON,

JUSTICE of the PEACE,

Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds,

Hammonton, N. J.

Office at Residence, Middle Road.

DR. J. A. WAAS,

## Resident Dentist

Cogley Building, : Hammonton, N. J.



is usually eccentric, but an  
person isn't necessarily a







# THAT BOY O' ROGERS.

"That boy o' Rogers—Lore says me from rain's—saw a hat as he did. Ever mischievous he would down to a frocked, red-haired clown. An' turned loose on two apologetic shanks 'n' better janked with his pants. 'Twas that ar boy o' Rogers!"

"Th' wa'n't no question that he'd be inside-th' poeticality. Afore he was a man full grown. He could conspire more-trick-alone than any boy I ever seed. The biggest ar boy o' Rogers!"

He turned up main—went out West. "I now we thought it was 't best. Thine that but ever happened, yes. When he made up his mind 't git. For us he couldn't go too far. An' we all said 'Good riddance,' 'n' 't that ar boy o' Rogers!"

He left us twenty years ago; I was on West a month or so. Lay spring, an' Jack, my boy, says he: "I'll take ya up to-day 't see 'Th' Governor.' Y'all, sir, I cussed, I knew him when he was a boy. 'Twas that ar boy o' Rogers!"

—Bismarck (N. D.) Tribune.

# BETTY'S BET

SUPPOSE that a fresh victim, Miss Betty," drawled a stout man from the depths of a garden arm chair.

"Miss Betty was a slender young person in green, middle who stood near the arm chair with a racket in her hand and turned as the speaker waved his finger towards the tennis lawn below.

"I dare say," she answered composedly, stooping to tie her shoe. "But you he isn't," returned the stout man quickly, and a couple of bystanders joined in his laugh.

"A delicate flush rose in the girl's cheeks, but she answered coolly: "Why do you suppose he is exceptional?"

"Oh, he's a man of the world, he is!" answered the stout man jovially. "And he's a swell—not like us poor City Johnnies—had lots of experience," he added with a laugh. "Come, now, you look so jolly contented, what will you bet on it? You must bet if I believe your climbing down."

"I don't care," said Betty, who returned with a look of scornful contempt at the laughing group of men. "What will you go?"

"The fat man pulled himself up to his feet, and he said, looking at Betty: "I'll bet you a diamond pin, if you can't get a diamond pin for me."

"Diamond?" Betty asked. "I won't bet a diamond pin," answered Betty. "I'll bet you a diamond pin, if you can't get a diamond pin for me."

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# Oh, I say! What for? What a nuisance!

"My sister has wired she's coming to see me from India and will be at Southampton, and an earthquake would be a trifle compared to the tempest if I didn't meet her to-morrow night."

Betty is silent. He is going to-morrow, she has just remembered her bet. She feels rather sick at it—and get, no, that odious Mr. Juaraz would be there. He has always hated her. She knows, since she said to him and his shekels, and he would hate to pay up his bet, and he would hate to let her own—just one—diamond! Betty's face is her fortune and has not brought her any diamonds as yet—only offers of them, for an equivalent. But she can't flirt with Ralph. Pyne. She has, she knows, amused herself a little sometimes with some men, but they are such idiots. Mr. Pyne is different. He can't treat her so. And then she recklessly determines to make a clean breast of it.

"Mr. Pyne, I wish you'd do something for me."

The shaver had ceased and Betty said: "You can get me a diamond pin if you like."

"Delighted, I am sure; but now I want you to propose to me. Don't be frightened; I'll just say, 'no, and I won't tell you—gone.'"

"Oh, a bet I presume?" he answered a trifle grimly.

"Yes, that's the way. He says: 'He bet you wouldn't propose, because you say, they all do; and then, of course, they will and—uncle swears at me. But we've been kind of friends, and you've got good sense for that—'and a little unbecomingly, 'no I thought I might as well tell you about it.'"

"Yes, uncommonly good-natured of you. And he's bet a pin," and Mr. Pyne—considering what a charming anecdote Miss Rebecca Cohen gave.

"Yes, I haven't any jewelry, and I do want to score off that beast," and Betty suddenly grew scarlet from anger. Her blushes were not to the habit of turning themselves.

"Miss Elizabeth Langley, I lay my hand and heart at your feet!"

"Declined with thanks," cried Betty with a peal of laughter. "Now shake hands," and they shook hands.

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# For the Children

Jamie came into the house crying like a girl. Mother sighed, for her little son was not showing the usual traits that should come with a boy's fifth birthday.

"What is the matter, Jamie?"

"The boys is pickin' on me, mamma. They're always pickin' on me, an' makin' fun. Boo-hoo!"

"There, there, son. You'll never be a man if you cry like that."

"But, mamma dearie, that's just the matter of me. Everybody thinks I'm a girl with these horrid curls and dresses, too. The boys laugh at me and pull my hair and tell me to go play with the girls, an' I hate her, an' I want to be a boy! Boo-hoo-hoo!"

Mother sighed. Those beautiful golden curls had been her pride and when they were gone her only would be gone. But she could not have her baby and a manly boy, too, that was certain.

"Well, if I must I must. Now, Jamie, I'll stop crying this very minute! I'll have the curls cut off this afternoon."

Bunbuns broke out all over Jamie's face and dried up the tears.

"Oh, mamma! An' pants, too! Can I have pants?"

"Well, see."

That night when papa came home there was a strange boy at the gate to meet him. A boy with a crop of yellow curls, and trousers with pockets, and a face as jolly as a harvest moon.

"Hello, pop! See me, I'm a real boy now."

Jamie's little traits began to develop rapidly. He stamped heavily when he came into the house and threw his hat at the hall rack instead of hanging it up as he had been taught. He grew a whistle and got chummy with the boy.

Mother was startled one evening to see her baby of two weeks ago standing in front of the long mirror and thrusting his fists at his own likeness in the glass. "Hello, Miss Betty," he shouted blithely. "I've got news for you."

"I am afraid I cannot stop to hear it, the dressing gown has bounded."

"Oh, but you've got to stop," he insisted, laying his fist on her shoulder. "It was obvious that he had not been the afternoon's excitement in the billiard room."

"Hello, Miss Betty," he shouted blithely. "I've got news for you."

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# Why not?

"Because I'm in front!" said the child, surprised at her elder's stupidity.

The Wren's Funny Nest. The mother wren, with her saucy tail tilted at a saucy angle, loved to come around the eaves and perches of the house to make her home.

A gray-haired gentleman sitting quietly reading on his front porch one morning watched her with a mixture of amusement and affection till she flitted out of his view.

Presently he felt the flutter of wings around his head, and there a pair of small feet rested there. It was the wren.

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# TRUMPET CALLS.

Rose's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

It doesn't take a very large intellect to hold a good deal of common sense.

It is always safer to say "No" to yourself than to God.

He who has never fought himself has conquered no other foe.

The preacher's practice is the real peroration of his sermon.

When the door is opened on selfishness love dies on the threshold.

So long as truth lives it will grow and outgrow all the clothes we make for it.

The pursuit of money is painful, but its possession is often more so.

There may be more spirituality in a bowl of soup than in a sermon.

The infidel howls at the Bible miracles, but he aims at its morals.

There's no power in the piety that seems to give a man a perfect pain.

When the church is frozen with formalism it needs more than fire of eloquence.

No man ever suffered much for his opinions until they got down to his collar.

No matter how hurried you may be, no time is ever wasted that is spent in gratitude.

Preaching dogmas is lighting the devil with the scabbard instead of with the sword.

The fruitful lives are the ones that sow seeds of gratitude in the furrows of affliction.

Men who couldn't organize a peanut stand know just how the pastor should run the church.

# THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. T. C. McLELLAND.

Subject: What is Christianity?

Brooklyn, N. Y.—In Memorial Presbyterian Church Sunday morning the pastor, the Rev. T. Calvin Mclelland, Ph.D., preached on "What is Christianity?" The text was from Acts xix: 23: "And the same time there occurred no small stir about that way."

Dr. Mclelland said: "The name Christianity is not in the Bible. Before the religion of Jesus was molded into a creed or organized into a church it was called simply the Way. That was the name given it by its friends and its foes. After Jesus died the young men who had been his students were asked and they asked themselves what his Jesus gave them? He had given them wonder, but he had not given them a new tool for their work. They had old tools, but they had no new precepts to be repeated, parable-like. He had formed them into a circle, but the gift he had given them was not a society. He had given them—not something to believe nor something to join, not a creed nor a church, but just one way of living. And so they called Christianity the Way."

In an ancient book called the Acts of the Apostles we have pictures of the lives of these first Christians, and these pictures show us the Way of living, and that Way may be marked by four characteristics:

First, "The first Christians lived as servants of Jesus." Second, "The first Christians lived by the strength of God." Third, "The first Christians lived in devotion to the common duties."

Fourth, "The first Christians lived with new brothers." Let us study these four points.

The first Christians had a way of living as servants of Jesus. That is, the first Christians lived as servants of Jesus. They called themselves his "slaves," their favorite name for Jesus was "Lord," that means simply, master, director, chief. It was their passion for Jesus which won for them their first nickname.

The second characteristic of the first Christians was that they lived by the strength of God. This was not the name they gave themselves. Their common name for themselves was "The Brothers." But more than their love for one another, their subjection to Christ impressed their hearts and so they came to be called Christians.

Why did they call Jesus? They had not more than this. The day of inquiry when Christianity was brought into conflict with other cults, when Christianity got itself a creed, the day of systematic organization came, when Christianity had lost her first leaders and had to make new ones out of the raw material of the new converts, and then Christianity got itself energy and organized itself. They had all the resources of the world, but they had no power. It was what Jesus was that made them Christians. He had risen from the dead. Jesus had passed through death into life; they had not. They were mentally as Jesus was. He had left them in their exuberance over it what was there to do but to make themselves slaves of the man who had given them life and new power? They were not to be afraid of death, for they had seen the risen Lord stand upon it. So the first characteristic of the first Christians was that they lived in subjection to Jesus.

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# THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. T. C. McLELLAND.

Subject: What is Christianity?

Brooklyn, N. Y.—In Memorial Presbyterian Church Sunday morning the pastor, the Rev. T. Calvin Mclelland, Ph.D., preached on "What is Christianity?" The text was from Acts xix: 23: "And the same time there occurred no small stir about that way."

Dr. Mclelland said: "The name Christianity is not in the Bible. Before the religion of Jesus was molded into a creed or organized into a church it was called simply the Way. That was the name given it by its friends and its foes. After Jesus died the young men who had been his students were asked and they asked themselves what his Jesus gave them? He had given them wonder, but he had not given them a new tool for their work. They had old tools, but they had no new precepts to be repeated, parable-like. He had formed them into a circle, but the gift he had given them was not a society. He had given them—not something to believe nor something to join, not a creed nor a church, but just one way of living. And so they called Christianity the Way."

In an ancient book called the Acts of the Apostles we have pictures of the lives of these first Christians, and these pictures show us the Way of living, and that Way may be marked by four characteristics:

First, "The first Christians lived as servants of Jesus." Second, "The first Christians lived by the strength of God." Third, "The first Christians lived in devotion to the common duties."

Fourth, "The first Christians lived with new brothers." Let us study these four points.

The first Christians had a way of living as servants of Jesus. That is, the first Christians lived as servants of Jesus. They called themselves his "slaves," their favorite name for Jesus was "Lord," that means simply, master, director, chief. It was their passion for Jesus which won for them their first nickname.

The second characteristic of the first Christians was that they lived by the strength of God. This was not the name they gave themselves. Their common name for themselves was "The Brothers." But more than their love for one another, their subjection to Christ impressed their hearts and so they came to be called Christians.

Why did they call Jesus? They had not more than this. The day of inquiry when Christianity was brought into conflict with other cults, when Christianity got itself a creed, the day of systematic organization came, when Christianity had lost her first leaders and had to make new ones out of the raw material of the new converts, and then Christianity got itself energy and organized itself. They had all the resources of the world, but they had no power. It was what Jesus was that made them Christians. He had risen from the dead. Jesus had passed through death into life; they had not. They were mentally as Jesus was. He had left them in their exuberance over it what was there to do but to make themselves slaves of the man who had given them life and new power? They were not to be afraid of death, for they had seen the risen Lord stand upon it. So the first characteristic of the first Christians was that they lived in subjection to Jesus.

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# Sunday School Lesson

FOR JULY 15, 1905.

THE SUFFERING SAVIOUR.—Isaiah 53:1-12. Learn verses 4-6. Isaiah 53:1-12. 53:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."—Isaiah 53:6.

Hebrew scholars tell us that the prophecy before us is in form a poem. We may indeed get some hint of the fact from our English translation, but the full meaning of the prophecy is not clear until we turn to the original. The Hebrew is very unlike our present-day form.

God takes every means to place His word before us, and it would be strange if He did not use the most effective means. The Hebrew is very unlike our present-day form.

Isaiah prophesied whilst the threat of invasion and subjugation hung over his people. The words of the prophecy were uttered after the captivity. He prophesied of the Messiah, the Son of David, who was to come and bring about the redemption of Israel.

Chapter 52: Verse 13. "The Lord hath said of Himself, that he came to the world, not to be served, but to serve. Service was His motto. (Read Matt. 20:28, 29, and in the R. V., Acts 13:17.)"

"Exalted and lifted up,"—Isaiah 52:13. "The Lord hath said of Himself, that he came to the world, not to be served, but to serve. Service was His motto. (Read Matt. 20:28, 29, and in the R. V., Acts 13:17.)"

Chapter 53: Verse 12. "The Lord hath said of Himself, that he came to the world, not to be served, but to serve. Service was His motto. (Read Matt. 20:28, 29, and in the R. V., Acts 13:17.)"

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# CHRISTIAN



