

LEADERS IN STATE AND CITY HERALD "BILLY" SUNDAY

Mayor and Governor-elect Make Eloquent Appeals for Religious Revival at Tabernacle Meeting.

Never in the history of "Billy" Sunday's remarkable years as a whirlwind evangelist has one of his big tabernacles been opened in the presence of so distinguished an assemblage of guests and speakers, with so large an audience in attendance or so great enthusiasm, as marked the dedicatory services in the great edifice at 19th and Vine streets last night.

Words of praise for the baseball evangelist and hopes for the success of the revival here were spoken by Governor-elect Martin G. Brumbaugh, Mayor Blankenburg, the Rev. Maliland Alexander, of Pittsburgh, moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church; Bishop Joseph F. Berry, and many other prominent persons.

More than 15,000 men and women—mostly men—filled the long board seats in the tabernacle. Back of the speakers' platform there were seated several hundred Philadelphia clergymen and the double choir of 3000 voices.

The singing of such old-time favorite revival hymns as "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "I Love to Tell the Story," and "Billy" Sunday's inspiring "trail-hitting" songs, "Brighten the Corner Where You Are" and "If Your Heart Keeps Right," by the great choir, under the leadership of H. C. Lincoln, and by the thousands of persons in the auditorium, was in itself enough to put the meeting in a class by itself.

The Rev. Dr. George H. Bickley, vice-chairman of the general committee, and chairman of the Prayer Meeting Committee, presided, and in his opening address ridiculed the statements of Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard University, by pointing to the vast throng and the leaders in the city and State who were present and who believe in the old-time religion such as "Billy" Sunday preaches.

"BILLY" SUNDAY'S MESSAGE. Throughout the long dedication meeting and the watch-night services that followed, the audience was in the best humor, and, unlike most religious assemblies, applauded loudly the messages of Governor-elect Brumbaugh, Mayor Blankenburg and the other speakers.

Never since the days of Moody have all branches of the Church been more united and the entire city been more expectant of great things from God than now.

We are asking for the regeneration of a city, and God accepts the challenge of our faith. We may expect great things from God when we attempt great things for God.

There are thousands of broken hearts and tear-stained faces among the teeming multitudes of Philadelphia's population for whom a brighter day is sure to come as a result of your efforts and prayers.

From the time William Penn laid out your broad avenues Philadelphia has been conspicuous for its allegiance to God, religious fervor and civic righteousness.

CHILDREN'S CORNER A Daring Leaf

FIVE little leaves clung to the branches at the top of a maple tree. Jack Frost had done his very best to get all fall to shake them off, but in vain! They wouldn't budge an inch! He stormed and growled and blew and raved, but there they hung, apparently as tight and safe as in the summer!

Of course the tree and the warm winds and all the woodland creatures noticed that Jack Frost couldn't shake those leaves, and they began to talk about it. "Just look at those fine strong leaves," they said to one another. "Jack Frost can't blow them around! If only all the leaves were strong and firm, as those the

became very cross at them. At first he thought their hanging on was a pretty good joke, but as time went on, he heard the talk of the trees and the wood creatures, he'd then say, "Those leaves are five leaves which are stronger than Jack Frost. He can't blow them off the tree!"

And, naturally, that made him very provoked. He said to himself, "I'll just have to show those woods people what I can do! I can't have five puny, little leaves defy me and make me lose my reputation for strength and for doing anything that I please! I'll blow them off this very day!"

So he sailed down into the forest with his strongest winds, and blew his cold breath with all his might. But the five little leaves held tight. He blew and whirled the maple tree, he shook the branches, he bent the trunk, but it almost broke, but the five little leaves held tight!

"At last he gave up in disgust. 'I'll go away now without them,' he said to himself, but I'll return some time when they're not looking for me and then I will take them with me!"

So he went away. And the leaves and all the wood creatures were very happy to think the leaves had fooled him. (You see, Jack Frost is so cold and cross, the woods creatures are not very friendly with him.) "Hurrah! We knew you could do it," they shouted, and there was rejoicing through the whole forest.

But that very night before all the jollifying had stopped, Jack Frost took a sudden and unexpected notion to return. "I'll just go back there and get those boastful leaves," he said. And without a hint of warning he went!

The leaves were talking and laughing and having a beautiful time, for they thought Jack Frost was gone for the night at least. With a whiff of his strong cold breath he blew them from the tree.

"Alas," cried the five leaves, as they blew to the earth. "It would have been better if we had had less daring and more watchfulness." But, like most everybody, they learned their lesson too late to help themselves!

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RELIGIOUS NOTICES. RODEPH BRUNBAUGH (Bank Pass). Services, January 1st, 8:30. E. J. Corner Broad and Mc. Yocco st.

RESORTS. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Hotel York. 1000. Hot and cold bathing.

Persons ever went forward with tears in their eyes. Joseph M. Steele, the chairman of the Executive Committee, spoke briefly of the work that had been done, after Doctor Bickley had introduced him as one of the leaders who, with George C. Shane, and many other prominent men of Philadelphia, had been responsible for the success of the preparations.

and peace through faith in Jesus Christ, the son of God. W. A. SUNDAY. MAYOR'S FERVID APPEAL.

Mayor Blankenburg was accompanied to the meeting by Mrs. Blankenburg. He was visibly affected when called to the platform. Tears were in his eyes. He hesitated a moment when he walked to the edge of the red-carpeted platform. He smiled, he waved his arm, and began to speak in a trembling voice. He said:

I am here as Rudolph Blankenburg, the citizen, not alone as Mayor of the city. This has been a very busy day for me. But I am glad to be with you. I shall never forget the Moody-Sankey revival 40 years ago. But it was a mere sidewalk compared with this great uprising.

I said tonight to my good wife, 'I am reminded of 50 years ago, when I left my old home and my father who, like so many of you, was a minister.'

When I left him he said: 'Try to go with God, my son,' and so I have tried to go ever since.

There is no city in the whole world of which I am so proud as the old city of Philadelphia.

When the great man, "Billy" Sunday comes from Indiana, the civic conscience of our city will be awakened as never before.

Let me point to one bit of civic progress we have made. There sits Martin G. Brumbaugh. Oh, children, he will not forget you, but will see the laws enacted for your children.

The Mayor lifted his eyes to the white roof and prayed, invoking a blessing upon the great campaign. He prayed that the world war might soon end. 'To the service of man and to the glory of God,' he dedicated himself.

OVATION FOR BRUMBAUGH. The Mayor introduced Governor-elect Brumbaugh with words of praise. When Doctor Brumbaugh stepped on the platform cheer after cheer filled the vast auditorium.

Handkerchiefs and hats were hurled high into the air. For several minutes the applause continued, and the big teacher and leader bowed in all directions, and only obtained silence after holding up his hand for some time.

The audience was largely made up of men and women from all parts of Philadelphia who have been instrumental in preparing the way for "Billy" Sunday's arrival. They appreciated the significance of the presence of Pennsylvania's next Chief Executive at the first service in the tabernacle.

Doctor Brumbaugh wanted Philadelphia to become "the city of the world nearest to God."

The Governor-elect said: No person can be a good citizen of this Commonwealth who does not believe that we have come from God and must go to God.

Our business here is to be worthy of our high destiny, that He may approve what we do.

You are not a good citizen unless you kneel daily before God and ask His blessing upon your life. It is your duty to live right and to live for others. Heed the call of our brothers and hear their words which, like ours, reach up to the common throne of Heaven.

This building has leaped up to God's glory and for our praise of Him. I trust you will not forget, when you pray tonight, that this great city may always be ruled over by men who, like Rudolph Blankenburg, walk with God.

I would like to have it sounded round the world that this great city is the city of the world nearest to God.

This is the message I would leave with you on this wonderful night: In the midst of the light is the beautiful; in the midst of the beautiful is the good; in the midst of the good is the God, the eternal One. Find the centre, brother; find the centre, sister, in this City of Brotherly Love.

Bishop Berry struck out vigorously for interchurch co-operation, which in the year past he said had been a notable advance. His plea was a sealous plea for Christian unity. He dwelt upon the exalted crisis the Bible has taken upon the public mind. Then he drove home the fact that the last year had been a strategic year in moral reform.

"240,000 MAY HIT TRAIL." George Innes predicted that 240,000 persons might be led to "hit the trail" during the revival. He cited figures from Des Moines to show what ought to be expected here.

Doctor Alexander told the audience of the wonderful effect on the religious life of Pittsburgh "Billy" Sunday's campaign of a year ago had had. His words were full of hope. "Billy's" results were not due to shallow emotion, as some have asserted. He said the men walked down the sawdust aisles with their jaws fixed. Few

persons ever went forward with tears in their eyes.

Joseph M. Steele, the chairman of the Executive Committee, spoke briefly of the work that had been done, after Doctor Bickley had introduced him as one of the leaders who, with George C. Shane, and many other prominent men of Philadelphia, had been responsible for the success of the preparations.

He expressed gratitude for the co-operation of the churches and hopes of a great success for the revival.

Joe H. Spies, the tabernacle builder of the Sunday party, was called to the platform, and he gave earnest praise to the Local Committee and Building Committee for their co-operation. He said:

"This was the best bunch of a committee in Philadelphia I have ever worked with. I told some one yesterday that I hadn't really enjoyed my work here because I couldn't have a scrap. But today it almost came, so I am happy now."

"We have the tabernacle ready for you now. I'm sorry I can't remain a long time to see the souls that will be won in it. But, anyway, it is ready, now it is up to you people to get right with God and put something into it."

RUSSELL CONWELL'S MESSAGE. The Rev. Russell H. Conwell, president of Temple University, spoke at the watch night service. He was enthusiastic for the work of "Billy" Sunday. And everybody listened attentively to what the preacher and educator had to say.

Among other speakers at the watch-night services were the Rev. Drs. August Pohlman, John R. Davis and Carl E. Grammer and Dr. William T. Ellis.

F. Nevill West, the cornettist; Benjamin T. Evans, of Norristown, and several other singers were heard in solos.

An offering was received to be appropriated for expenses.

AMBULANCE SURGEONS KEPT BUSY DURING PARADE. Many Spectators and Mimmers Taken Ill on Street.

Accidents to mimmers marred the jolly spirit of the New Year's parade today and the crush of humanity along the line of march was responsible for many accidents among the spectators.

Serious results followed many cases where persons were overcome or injured in the anxiety to see the passing mimmers. Ambulance surgeons were kept busy ministering to those who needed aid.

Morris Katz, 22 years old, 874 North 8th street, a spectator, fainted at Broad and Arch streets. He was taken to the Hahnemann Hospital, and his condition is serious. Louis Worrold, of Chester, Pa., another spectator, was overcome on the same corner.

Della Savener, 12 years old, 115 Bainbridge street, fainted on Broad street near Pine while looking at the parade. Near where she was overcome William Riddle, 7515 Buist avenue, also fainted. They were sent to the Howard Hospital.

FIFTH RELIEF SHIP SAILS. Industry Off for Belgium With 5000 Tons of Foodstuff.

Pennsylvania's New Year greeting to Belgium left today on the British steamship Industry, it consisted of 5000 tons of foodstuff to relieve the starving in the devastated country.

The Industry is the fifth relief ship to leave this port. Captain McKee, her master, expects to reach Rotterdam in about 18 days. The cargo, supplied chiefly by donations from this State, will be distributed by American officials with the aid of the German and Holland officials.

Yesterday's Concert. There is—or there should be—a closed season for criticism.

With the Philadelphia Orchestra that season should begin on the morning of the last day of the year and end on the morning of the first day of the following year. In that brief time the orchestra gives itself, body and soul, as the quaint phrase goes, over to the little child. For the second time now it has imported Miss Kitty Cheatham, with all her drooping and delight to make the occasion complete. For the second time the auditorium was peopled with children.

Bach and "Mother Goose" Mendelssohn and Edward Lear, Christmas songs and Tschalkowsky were all on the program. But the children were the day's unpremeditated delight. They sat in a Reynolds gallery or pointed fingers like Steinen urchins. In other modes they came slipping from Kate Greenaway and seemed half way to Watteau, as Miss Cheatham was. They told their mothers what they thought of the performance. They spoke the lines of "Little Bo-Peep" as they knew them, and they listened with a certain gravity to everything—even to Bach. Even to the appoplectic syntax of Miss Cheatham's improvisations.

If one hadn't abjured criticism from the start there would be a deal to say. Of the music itself, of Bach and Tschalkowsky who could write it, of the orchestra and the wonderfully gifted conductor who conducted it. Yet writing about music of this sort, at this time, under these circumstances, is a futile thing. It is like writing about love or about children, or about anything which resists if they have the opportunity, because each man thinks he has found the great verity, the one thing that has to be said. Usually each man finds two days later that it is not a verity of importance and that it has been said before.

So the best that can be done is to call down blessings on the heads of those who were fortunate enough to enjoy it.

YOU Can Be One of the Fortunate Fifty. Fifty persons will go to the Panama-Pacific and San Diego Expositions as guests of the PUBLIC LEDGER - EVENING LEADER. If YOU would like to take this trip, with every item of expense paid, write for particulars to the

Panama-Pacific Contest Editor PUBLIC LEDGER 4th and Chestnut Sts. Philadelphia

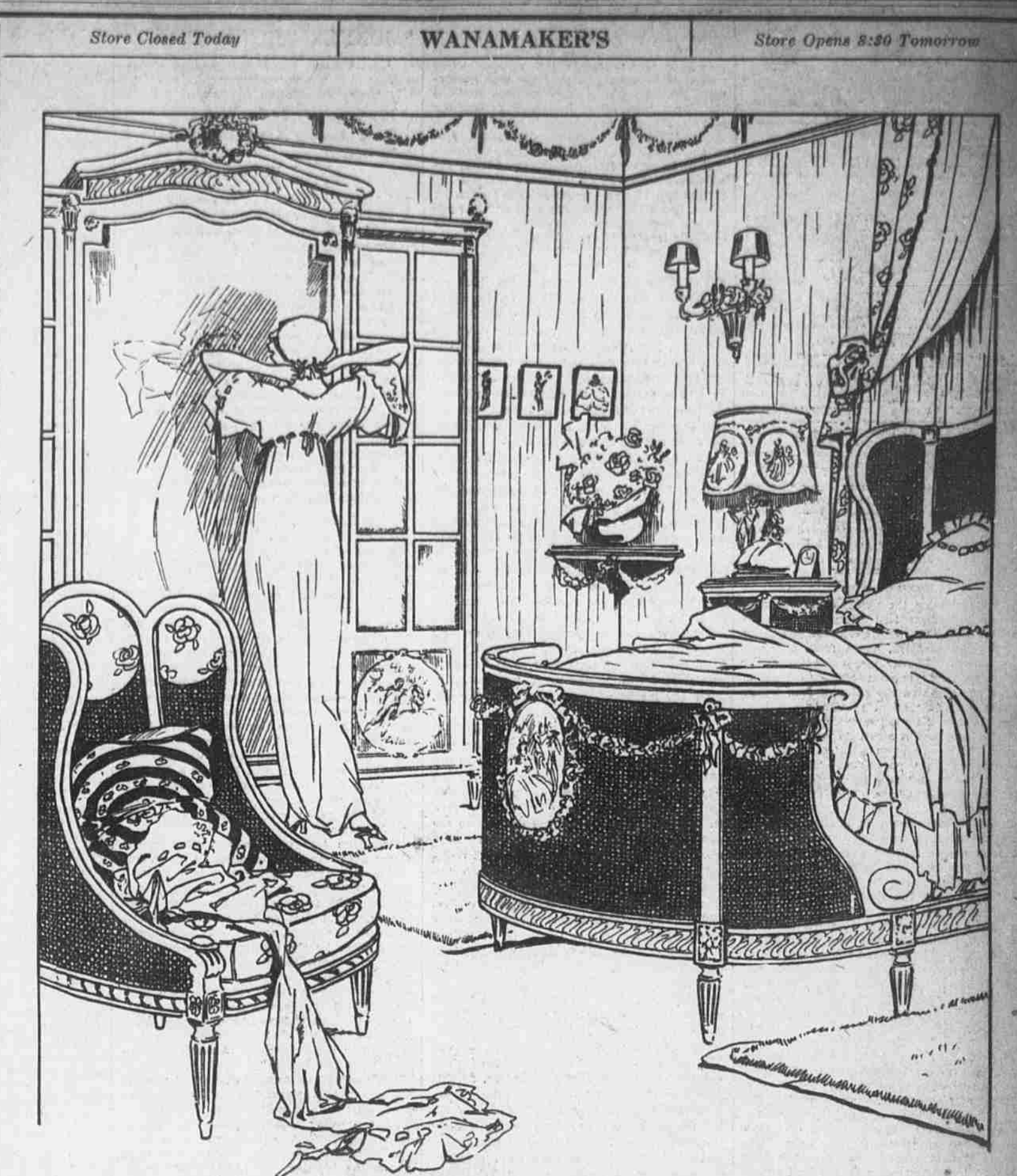
How the Prices Run. Nightgowns, 50c to \$16.50. Combinations, 65c to \$13.50. Short skirts, 25c to \$1.25. Corset covers, 25c to \$4.50. Drawers, 25c to \$1.85. Long skirts, 50c to \$15.

These and many kindred garments will be on sale at the various tables on the East and West Aisles, as well as in the Underclothes Store on the Third Floor.

Another White Sale on the Subway Floor

20,000 fresh garments, all good and sound and lower in price than ever. Nightgowns, 38c to \$2 each; many new styles. Corset covers, 16c to 85c each; lace and embroidery trimmed. Combination garments, 45c to \$1. Long white petticoats, 38c to \$1. Drawers, 18c to 50c. Chemises, 65c to \$1. Crepe de chine camisoles at 65c to \$1.

JOHN WANAMAKER



Starting Tomorrow the Splendid SALE OF WHITE at Wanamaker's. Sixty-four thousand pieces of undermuslins alone come into it—garments many of which are more advantageously priced even than is usual in a Wanamaker White Sale, because they were ordered late to get the benefit of low cotton prices. And the bulk of the sixty-four thousand are the good, simple, medium-priced underclothes with good embroideries and laces which women who like their money to go far are asking for. We have never had so many fine, firm embroideries; never so many or such refined and conservative styles. There are garments of strong, durable muslins and finer cambrics and nainsooks; there are crinkly crepes and crepes de chine, and really wonderful eyelet embroideries. And prices all the way through range from a quarter to a half less than the prices which obtain at other times of the year. Domestic undermuslins, waists and Paris lingerie cover all the counters on the West, East and Cross Aisles, an outpost in the Shoe Section, Market, besides the whole of the Third Floor, Central, where the great bulk of the Sale will be found. Besides these there are thousands and thousands of other things from other sections of the Store—silk and lingerie waists, negligees, children's underclothes, Paris lingerie, handkerchiefs, corsets, maids' dresses and aprons, embroideries, white goods, beautiful household linens. In a word, it is one of the two great opportunities of the year to buy standard things at prices well below the standard. Features of This White Sale. The new English "block hemstitched" novelties, exquisitely simple and perfect. American hand-embroidered underclothes, better in quality—and lower in price. Lots of imitation Madeira embroideries—garments starting at 85c. The use of hand-embroidered laces for trimming. More sample underclothes than ever. Plenty of pique and linen petticoats. Embroideries done on longcloth for better service. Lots of cotton crepe nightgowns and combinations. Underclothes of the sheerest materials imaginable, with hemstitching and fine Valenciennes for their only decoration. Bridal garments of nainsook and crepe de chine. Cobwebby novelties with cobwebby embroideries. How the Prices Run. Nightgowns, 50c to \$16.50. Combinations, 65c to \$13.50. Short skirts, 25c to \$1.25. Corset covers, 25c to \$4.50. Drawers, 25c to \$1.85. Long skirts, 50c to \$15. These and many kindred garments will be on sale at the various tables on the East and West Aisles, as well as in the Underclothes Store on the Third Floor. Another White Sale on the Subway Floor. 20,000 fresh garments, all good and sound and lower in price than ever. Nightgowns, 38c to \$2 each; many new styles. Corset covers, 16c to 85c each; lace and embroidery trimmed. Combination garments, 45c to \$1. Long white petticoats, 38c to \$1. Drawers, 18c to 50c. Chemises, 65c to \$1. Crepe de chine camisoles at 65c to \$1. JOHN WANAMAKER