"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMONS

TODAY'S SERMON

BUBLECT: "TAKING OUR BEAR-INGG

To have not passed this way here-The great army of Israel, under Joshus, was encamped on the hillsides above the Jordan, where it had been brought to a standatill by the raging free which was food tide and out of Mar Innivise.

"At last the 40 years of wandering in the wilderness had come to an end. The time had arrived for the tribes to take somession of their inheritance in the Premised Land. Three days were to be devoted to rest and preparation for the greatest achievement ever undertaken. From bendquarters officers were sent throughout the camp to inform, instruct and prepare the people. Perhaps a trumpeter went with the herald to sound the burde to call the people together. Speaches were made giving full Information concerning the movement. Each officer would explain what was expected man, and full information was given as to the manner and time when certain things happened that were the

signal for something else to happen.
"As a commander Joshua was new
and untried. Nobody knew anything and untried. Nobody knew anything about his ability. He had never operated an independent command. He had no past success as a prestige to give the people confidence. They had known no other leader but Moses. It was natural that Joshua would suffer from comparison—his appearance—language—orders new way of doing things. When a new glowing faces of the mighty God of Jacob preacher assumes charge of a church he is up against the same difficulty. He is looking for great things—far greater than

Land sakes! Did you ever hear anybody pray like that?"
"What a queer way he led the prayer

FOUND FAULT WITH JOSHUA.

"I imagine the people quarreling and finding fault with Joshua. What in the world is Joshua trying to do now? Going as the rod of Moses struck it. They had out against a walled city! Who ever seen the rod of Aaron blossom and bear of such a thing! Moses would never have taken us on such a wild-goose chase! I don't believe in going to war this way! I like to see things done de-cently and in order! Just because he has

got up there he wants to show off! He thinks he is a bigger man than Moses! Who ever heard of taking priests into battle? Moses forgot more than Joshua ever knew, whose rams' houns he lacked. "All have witnessed just such scenes when an effort is made toward a revival of religion. Some say, 'Oh, he preaches too much hell! Others say, 'He doesn't preach enough.' Some say, 'He is sensa-tional,' Others say, 'Oh, he is vulgar!' Some say, 'I don't like the music.' Others hen an effort is made toward a revival 'We have too much music!'

But the man that God sends never 'Had the walls of Jericho been a mile thick and 10 miles high, Joshua would have gone against them with the same boldness. He was not depending on his soldiers, nor the priests, nor the weather, nor the rams' horns, nor himself, nor his cellings, but on the word of the living

about to take the step that would make them a great nation-a people with a en destiny-a people under the Almighty's especial care. Before they set foot in that raging river they had to domore hard thinking than they had ever done. In the years agone they had done lots of foolish things impulsively. That is why they had been tramping 40 years and never resched the Promised Lend never reached the Promised Land! had all been as level-headed as Caleb and Joshua, their journey Moses, Caleb and Joshua, their job would have ended in 30 days, and here they had been a generation in reaching the place where they now stood! And it the place where they now stood! And it was all because they had not tried to get anywhere! The man who has no purpose in life goes about tired because he does his climbing in a treadmill. He is always a migragger. And for every inch of headway he goes a mile! Without a definite aim he will never travel in an air line. The bee goes straight only when flying to its hive. The man who turns the world the high the heavy that is his upside down does it because that is his sole business in life. The man who under-takes to do a thousand things never will amount to a hill of beans. The man who devotes his time and skill and energy to doing one thing will 'stand before kings!'

KEEPS GOING AND GROWING.

"Paul said: 'This one thing I do.' Keep your eye on that man! He will move every mountain and pull up every tree that is in his pathway. Nothing can chill his arder nor cool his courage! He keeps on going and growing, no matter what interferes. The Christian life needs to be entered

on as thoroughly and definitely as the sun-browned pligrims went into Canaan. Let a man get his start in that way, and he will not throw away his Bible when he strikes a hard place! The men who had wandered aimlessly are at last brought to the place where they expected great things from the God who had brought them out of Egypt. The officers

"There are four things you need to make you a leader of others. Blood you need to make you a leader of others. Blood you need to have a food start. Environment they will overed it? And if they accidentally make a strong assertion as to His you, they immediately neutralize it by make a strong assertion as to His you, they immediately neutralize it by "You say it looks dark. Well, the fact that we have had sunshine is proof that we will have it! Think of how all the "Think of how all the "There are four things you need to make you a leader of others. Blood You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food start. Environment. You must have your surroundings good. Gril. You need to have a food that to sand the track. Education. And above all, the fact things world.

"There are four things you need to make you a leader of others. Blood. You have reversed the rules. You don't play the game fair. You have started on third base, your run don't count. You are the was Gy years old, and had been ill but a short time. Mr. Crossingham was truly in the your of the gard of the way it is not yet and the row, with the world.

"There are four things you need to make you a leader of the you need to have a food start. Environment. You don't play the game fair. You have started on third base, you run don't count. You are the was Gy years old, and had been ill but a short time. Mr. Crossingham was truly in the way it is no garden of others. Blood. Gril y

trees were being uprooted and the hills melting away and houses falling, an old woman jumped up and down, clapped her hands and cried: "That's the kind of a God I believe in-shakes things, if He

FAITH IS COUNTERSIGN.

"That was the kind of a God Joshus proclaimed-a God who would overwhelm them with astonishment as to the mighty display of His power! So the people began to stiffen up their spines and throw back their shoulders and expect some-

"'Faith' is the biggest word in the lexicon of a Christian. It is the countersign that admits you to the inner circle of power. Doubt and timidity are strangers to a man of faith. The man of faith is magnetic-galvanic-energetic! The man of faith does not drop nor sag in the middle! His enthusiasm is as infectious as the smallpox, or the laughter of little children! Faith puts a song on his lips-fire in his blood—cement in his backbone It puts the ball over the fence when there are three men on bases the last half of the ninth inning, two out, and you need four runs, and you are up!
"Ye have not passed this way hereto

fore'-meaning, I take it, that everything is now to be new-different from anything they had previously known. The people believed it, and soon there was great commotion in the camp. There was the busy hum of preparation. People worked with a will. They talked with traated with his predecessor.

'He doesn't preach like Brother BarMost of them were children when they came out of Egypt. Thy had seen the destroying angel come throughout the land and slay the first born in every home where the blood was not on the door-post. They had seen manna rained from Heaven every morning for 40 years. They had seen the mighty hand of God roll back the waters of the Red Sea. had seen the waters gush out of the rock almonds in a night. They had seen the cloud of qualls come up and feed them until they loathed the meat. They had seen the dying spring into life with one look at the brazen serpent. They had seen the ground open and swallow up the stiffnecked rebellious. They had seen the pillar of fire lead them by night and the cloud by day. But now there were greater things.

There would be more and greater revivals if the people and the preacher expected something! The man with a little faith deserves a little God. with mountain-moving faith gets earthquake results!

PRIESTS WHO BLEW HORNS.

"No depositor will ever know very much about the stability of a bank, if he only checks out 10 cents at a time. If we all expected more from God, there would be fewer disappointments! The measure with which we receive is the same as that with which we believe! 'According to your faith' is the key with which the angels open the windows of Heaven!

"'Ye haven ot passed this way heretofore! shouted Joshua's preachers. It was the priests who blew upon the rams' horns—not the lepers and the camp followers! Heart power and singing cannot be printed in notes. A painted fire will never boil an egg. Too many choir singers do not know any more about the gos-pel they sing than the town-pump does about the taste of water. One of the greatest needs is more prayer and less nonsense in our church choirs — more praise and less backbiting—more love and less fault-finding - more reverence and less frivolity-more of desire to honor God than to give a concert. 'Ye have not passed this way hereto-

fore. "This proclamation was made that the cary sons of Jacob might take a look ack and a long step forward. To stand weary sons of Jacob might take a look back and a long step forward. To stand on new ground, he makes all consider. You have never stood where you stand today. Never have you had so much behind you. Never have you stood so near the grave. You never have had so much to be thankful for. You never have had so much to regret. You never have had so much to enlighten or disgrace you.

"There are times in the lives of all of us when we need to have that thought

take hold upon us. Stop and think. Then take a new grip on life.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK.

"Will you make better use of the future than you have of the past? What have you learned from your mistakes and blunders? Are you going to keep on sinning the same old sins-going to continue to be the slave of the same habits—going to keep on stumbling over the same mines of opportunity and never pick up a nug-

"Rub your eyes and take a good look! "Go back over the winding, aimless jour-ney that has brought you here. Notice how many chances you have had to shorten and straighten your course. You prought them out of Egypt. The officers who had gone throughout the campplain-spoken and direct in what they said—were made to understand that the God who had spoken amidst the thunders of Himai had not exhausted Himself, and that He would astonish them with a great display of His wonderful power!

"It is a great thing to discover that God news wears out—that He never comes to place where He cannot transact all the place where He cannot transact all the perienced in the 40 years of wandering, perienced in the 40 years of wandering, business that is required of Him! The perienced in the 40 years of wandering, man who needs a great salvation must be convinced that there is a God mighty to save him! A helpless man must have a mighty Saviour, or none.

"The reason why some preachers are not able to bring many sinners to repentance at it is in ours. All these things havened it is in ours. All these things havened. mighty Saviour, or none.

"The reason why some preachers are not able to bring many sinners to repentance it is in ours. All these things happened for sure that He can only throw down card houses when all the signs are right! They what God will do is to look back and see houses when all the signs are right! They

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS. "Take time to count your blessings. You

will be astonished to see how they will stand? Can we count on His help in grow in your hands. We would all be what we are doing? Think of this when grow in your hands!, We would all be grow in your hands!. We would all be better able to meet the troubles if we you are about to go home, where no child of God should be found dead—when about to do something that will not stand the we would take time to look back, it would test of the Golden Rule—when you are be sure to end is our looking up! At the beginning of the year, merchants look wall—when you are about to say some-back. They take an inventory. They thing about another that you know is a want to know what they have been doing.
They want to see what they have on band to begin business with the new year. By reviewing the past, they prepare for the future. Before you take a new step, be aure you have not stumbled too much in the old ones! What a merchant does in a cold, practical business way, we land!

every factory, the machinery of this land

stood still; the banker stopped counting

his money; the merchant quit measuring

the commodities and left them unmeasured; the farmer stopped his plow in the furrow, every student closed his book for

ive minutes, and with uncovered heads

we all attempted to pay a mark of respect and tribute to the man who had tried to make this a better nation, and happier

men and women, and children. We did that, and I am glad that we did that, thus showing to the people that we did not forget to place a high value on character.

although we seem at times to be commer-cially dazed and drunk. We stood still long enough to testify to the world that

It matters not to what political party a man belongs, if he tries to make this a better nation and make better homes. "Seventy-five million people in the United

States, each giving five minutes, would make more than 700 years of service rendered McKinley. I am glad we did it. I

am glad there is a Fourth of July when

we are filled with enthusiasm and testify to the world that we realize at what cost

we laid the foundation of the greatest

nation God's eyes ever rested upon, and I am glad there is an Easter, to recall Him that burst through the bonds of

death-I am glad we have Christmas to recall Him that was born amidst the malodorous, unwashed beasts in the manger; I am glad there is a Labor Day

to pay tribute to the men with the dinner bucket and calloused hand. I am glad we have a Thanksgiving Day, when we all

fourney back home and eat turkey and

cranberry sauce and mince pie. As a na-tion we can raise enough to feed the world. I am glad there are a great many

periods in our lives when we laugh, and I can recall a good many in my life that I wish I could forget.

"Branch out and make yourself larger

get in body can be turned into financial

account in a dime museum. Ringling

Brothers will pay well for a physical

monstrosity. A midget in character and

a midget in morals is pitiful. A woman

once said to her husband: 'William, I

dreamed last night that I attended an

runt, and then you do it under protest.

world and an that is set to the their epitaph on a tombstone. That's all. As the fellow said when he sat down to the plano and ran his fingers over the keys. He said, 'What do you think of my execution?' I'm in favor of it.

"Now, boys, girls, excuse me for calling you boys and girls. You are young men

and women, but I call you boys and girls.

You have got to have a desire to grow up and develop. You have got to feel your need to grow, just like a miser wants

money or a politician wants office, and like a hog wants slop. And I will tell you

it is a great deal like watering a horse.

A raw-necked, pigeon-toed, red-headed, cross-eyed, freckle-faced kid, with a stone

bruise on each heel can ride a horse to

water, but a college professor with 49 di-

plomas can't make a horse drink if he

doesn't want to drink. We can tax the people, build schools, build colleges, build

universities, hire teachers; we can give

culcate in you a desire to learn. Building

schools is one thing, education is another.

CHOOSE YOUR COMPANY,

"Some fellow says he will never get

married, but when he meets the right girl, when some girl crosses his path he will

fall so dead in love with her that his heart bone sticks out two inches, abnor-

mally; some girl with eyes like a raven, hair like the midnight, teeth like pearls behind lips of coral. And if some young fellow don't cut him out in six months he will be looking for a flat, and in less than

a year he will be tacking down carpet and hanging the pictures. When desire

comes, he will build a tunnel through any mountain that impedes progress in

you the opportunity, but we cannot

a nickel.'

DIFFERENT KINDS OF RUNTS.

black clouds have been swept away! ought to do religiously. I think we would famming and go to climbing. If your that ought to give us confidence, and we get on better with God-make more pookets are empty fill your hearts with will have plenty of good weather in the progress—if we would take our bearings ambition.

"Ye have not passed this way hereto-fore." Is God with us where we stand? Has He brought us to the place where we

LAST NIGHT'S SERMON SUBJECT: "FORCES THAT WIN." tell whether God wanted him to be a college professor or an auctioneer and he had luck enough to keep out of the poorfuneral procession this country for five house because he found some girl minutes stopped all work. The railroads,

was hig enough, strong enough and will-ing enough to stand over a washtub and manicure her finger nails. STUDY CAPABILITIES. "You can hear more barber shop, carbstone, livery stable and barroom theology in Philadelphia than you ever heard in your life before. Study your capabilities. Some one said: 'Kid, what are you going to be when you are a man?' He said: 'An electrician.' 'Why?' 'Because I like to monkey with doorbells.' Study your capabilities. Find out what you are going to do. If God wants you to be an irror correction. to be an iron cogwheel in a machine, the sconer you stop being a searchlight and a whistle and be a cogwheel the better the machine will work and the more suc-cessful you will be. You might as well try to teach a cow the oratorio of The Messiah try to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear as to expect you to be successful if you start out in life in any proposition for which you were not in-tended. The proprietor of the Waldorf Hotel in New York used to be a waiter at \$2 a week. Some fellows have too much pride to take the first job that offers. They want to wear a white shirt, patent leather shoes—that's the kind of a job they want, and their mother has to take in washing waiting for him to find it. Somebody said to a boy, 'Kid, how did you learn to skate so well?' And the

"Somebody said to Napoleon, 'What is the secret of your success?' And he re-plied, 'I am a half hour ahead of the enemy.' Somebody asked Alexander the Great, 'How did you conquer the world?' And he said, 'By not wavering.' President Roosevelt, or ex-President, said recently in an address: 'The young man or woman who succeeds in life is not the one who waits for something sufficiently "Branch out and make yourself larger attractive to present Reelf, but who turns than you now are in character. A mid- his hand to that which lies nearest."

boy answered, 'By getting up every time I fell down.' In other words, don't take

William Jennings Bryan said you can always afford to be in the minority, but you can never afford to be in the wrong. Bulwer Lytton said, in the bright lexicon of youth, which faith has reserved for a higher power, there is no such word as fail. Get that word out of your vocabulary. I have cut all slang out of my

NEWSPAPERS COLLEGE.

auction and they were selling husbands and they brought all the way from \$500 "Educational advantages were never to \$10,000.' 'Wife,' said he, 'the fellows that brought \$10,000 were like me.' 'No, husbands like you sold three bunches for greater than they are today. Books were never cheaper. They are like the leaves on the trees. The telegraph runs to the 'A midget in mind and a midget in "A midget in mind and a midget in character is like a carbuncle.
"I'll tell you; you can't look up and admire a runt in mind and a runt in character unless you are married to the four corners of the world. Newspapers hand you the news of the world every morning and evening in the week for 10 or 15 cents. The newspaper today is a better college than Abraham Lincoln had Now, I'll tell you. The humility that wants to remain little simply because it is easier than to draw your sword and pull off your coat and fight with your sword and go out into the world's strife and drive that sword to the hilt into the putrafying poleso. He is dead. Is he? -just the newspaper. The limbs of the tree of knowledge hang so close to the ground that the boy or girl who is ambitious can walk up and pluck the fruit

away.

One hundred years ago no man in this country had sense enough to make a match. The 12 greatest inventors the world has ever known have been given to the world within the last 110 years. Great ships have been built with people enough on deck to build a city, and power enough in their magazines to wreck a kingdom. Man made that. That great searchlight that flashes in the midnight sky like the finger of God. Man made that. You can talk from New York to San Francisco—it will cost you \$25 a minute—but you can talk. Man made that. The wireless telegraph—the ship fighting her way through the Allantic can flash out a message to ships hundreds of miles away. Man made that. They are getting more money out of the dump heaps around the gold mines that was considered rubbish than they dug out of the mines 60 years ago. Today electric power is generated by rubbish swept from the city streets, and garbage is turned into fertilizer that is worth \$48 a ton. Fac-tories run with gas generated from their own soap suds. What was the blood of an ox in the pasture eating grass yester-day is by chemical process made into

buttons and they sew them on my coat. They are made of blood. Analine dyes are made out of coal tar. stumps they fish out of the gutter. Listen to me, boys. They will go up a back alley and they will go up a back alley and they will pick up a dirty rag that a billy goat would pass up like a payear does a tramp and they will turn that dirty rag into glucose, they will turn the glucose into booze, and they will turn the booze into young men, and turn the young men into the penitentiary or the electric chair, or put his head in a noose, and send him into a premature grave, staggering, muttering, maundering, and on down to perdition. "You little yellow-fingered idiot, you'd

better cut out the cigarettes; take it from

lows are, what you and everybody size knows you are, quitters. Boys, girls, don't build a character like a girl bakes a cake. I heard one tell another how to bake a certain cake. She said: 'Take some sugar and some flour. If I am baking a big cake I take more, and if a little one, less. and then take some milk, and some flour, and some butter or lard, and stir it up, put in some eggs and pound the whole thing. Put in some extract, and let if bake an hour or two.' You will wonder how you can bake a cake with a recipe like that, and it usually turns out all right. The only reason I can assign is most girls are good looking, and a good looking girl always has luck. But some boy, if he tried to bake a cake with a recipe like that it would be fireproof, burglarproof, and water tight; you could use it for bollerplate. The trouble is he would leave out something that he ought

to put in.
"You can tell a young man's size by "You can tell a young man's size by what he is overcoming. Those who borrow trouble never get a chance to pay it back. Remember that. It is not necessary to be in a great place to be great. Gettysburg was only a blot on the map until they fought their battle there. Little Bedford's little jail was unknown until John Bunyan wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress'—the place was great because the work was the place was great because the work was great.

great.
"So, young people, listen to me. I will not keep you long. Be a live wire. Have some blood in your veins, not pink tea. A lot of you young fellows need vim, ginger, tabasco sauce and paprika. Be like the man with the ltch: Make everybody scratch if they get near you. Don't be a milk and water sop—don't be a fish on one side and fowl on the other. Don't be like a little girl I was reading about the other day. She was drawing a picture and the preacher came in and said, 'Hello, Cassie; what are you drawing?' She said, 'I thought I'd make a kittle, but the kittle runned away. I thought I'd draw a dog, but he moved, so I guess I'll stick a tall on you, mister, and call you a monkey.

SELF-CONCEIT MILLSTONE.

"I will tell you something, boys, that will be a milistone around your neckself-concelt. It is a sad day for a young fellow when President Taft's overcoat wouldn't make him a vest. Boys, there is more hope for the fool than for the fellow that thinks he knows it all. Like a man said, 'Did you hear that Isaac lost \$1000? The fellow said, 'I didn't know that Ike had \$1000.' He hadn't. It was on his mind and he lost his mind; he's bughouse. He is like a fellow on stills where the wooden legs are hidden by the long pantalcons; he's the stripes on a barber's pole, the conceited man; he's the crossbar on a telegraph pole. like some newspapers they are all scare heads and no telegraph news. The conceited man is like a cheap skate restaurant where everything is in the window and nothing on the table but hot air. You do all the smiling, and all the nodding, and he's all right; but try to get him to do the smiling and nodding and you will know the meaning of wormwood and gall and you won't need a dictionary

OBITUARIES

JAMES B. THOMPSON

James Beaton Thompson, for many years treasurer of the I. P. Morris Company, died yesterday at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Daniel G. Brinton, at Media. He had been ill for a long time. Mr. Thompson was prominent in club life. He was a member of the Philadelphia. Rittenbouse and Philadelphia Country Clubs. He took a deep interest in the development of Haverford College, from which he was graduated. widow, who was the daughter of the late Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, noted author, and two children, Miss Elizabeth Thompson and D. G. Thompson, survive. The body will be brought to his town bome, 2212 Walnut street.

Mrs. Bernice-Bell McIlhenny

Mrs. Bernice-Bell McIlhenny, wife of John McIlhenny, of the firm of Helma & McIlhenny, gas meter manufacturers. died yesterday at her home, 220 West Upsal street, Germantown. She was 55 years old. Mrs. Mclihenny was for many years a member of the Second Presby-terian Church, of Germantown. Besides her husband, she is survided by three daughters, the Misses Georgia B, and Salina B. Mclihenny, Mrs. H. S. P. Nichols, who is president of the New Century Club, and two sons, John D, and ex-State Senator Fráncis S, Mellhenny.

JOHN V. LE MAISTRE

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 9 - John V Le Maistre, president for 18 years of the Le Maistre lace and embroidery store, and a former resident of Philadelphia died yesterday at his home in Ocean Grove. He was 74 years old. Mr. Le Maistre was a veteran of the Civil War, serving as a member of the 1st Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania. For more than 30 years he had been associ-ated with the Veteran Corps and the Old Guard, both of Philadelphia. He was at one time Grand Commander of the Grand

FRANCIS H. VOGEL

Francis H. Vogel. 63 years old, one of the oldest cabinet makers of this city, was yesterday stricken with apoplexy at his home, 463 West Mount Pleasant ave-nue, Mount Airy, while stiting at the dinner table with his family, and died instantly. He had been a member of the Mount Airy Methodist Episcopal Church for resary forty was and we have for nearly forty years and was long asso-ciated with the Independent Order of Odd

Business Men's Association and president of the Raymond Building and Loan As-sociation. His widew and two children

MARRIED AN ATRES On January 8, 1915, ELLIS HOFFMAN, of New York, to GERTRUDE, daughter of the late M. Ayres of Philadelphia,

IN MEMORIAM BRYAN In loving remembrance of our father, JOHN JAMIESON BRYAN, who passed away January 10, 1898. W. T. B.

Deaths

BAINE. On January 6, 1915, OLIVER P., husband of Annie Bains. Funeral services on Monday, 2 p. m., at 1734 North Lin-denwood st., (52d and Jefferson sts.). Interwood st. 152d and Jerreson stay, in at Arlington Comietry.
If H. On January 7, 1915, EMMA L. wife FH. On January 7, 1915, EMMA L. wife Alexander Beith. Funeral services on nday, January 11, at 2 p. m., at the State M. E. Church, 6th and State sts., Cambella, N. J. Interment private, at Harleigh dett. N. Camberry 6,1915, CATHARINE BERGIN.—On January 6,1915, CATHARINE BERGIN.—On January 6,1915, CATHARINE BERGIN.—Foneral on Monday, at 8:30 a.m. from 2003 North Franklin st. High Mans at the Church of the Visitation, at 10 a.m. Interment at New Cathedral Com-

at Baptist Cemelery, Pemberton, N. J.

BROOKE—At Ardmore, Pa., on January 7.

1915. MATHEW H. BROOKE, formerly of
Cedarville, Chester County, Pa. Due notice
of the funeral will be given.

BROOKS.—On January 8, 1916, at her home.
224 West State et. Trenton, N. J., MARY
ELMER BROOKS, widow of the Rev. Walter A. Brooks, D. D., and eldest daughter
of the late Hon. John T. Nixon. Funeral
private.

of the late Hon. John T. Nixon. Funeral private.
BRYANT.—On January 7, 1915, ANNIE V., wire of Paul Bryant and Gaughter of the late January 8, 1915, ANNIE V., wire of Paul Bryant and Gaughter of the late January 8, 1915, Martines and Catharine Burke. Funeral on Middly, at 8 a. m., from ber late residence, 2715 East Berkshire st. Solemn Requiem Mass at All Saints' Church, Bridesburg, at 9150 a. m., interment private, 1915, MART T., wife of George H. Buchanan. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Tuesday afternoon, 2:15 o'clock, at her late residence, 6452 Overbrook ave. Conveyances will be in waiting at Overbrook Station to meet train leaving Broad Street Station at 1:45 p. m. Interment at West Laurel Hill Cemetery.
CARRIGAN.—ANNIE CARRIGAN, 2458 N.

Mole st.
CHIZIK.—ROSE CHIZIK, 259 S. 3d st.
COLESBERRY.—On January S. 1915, MARTHA E. COLESBERRY, widow of Villiam
II Culesberry. The relatives and friends
are invited to attend the funeral services,
on Monday siternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her
late residence, 2207 North 16th st. Interment rivate, at Mount Moriah Cemetery.
CROSSINGHAM.—Suddenly, on January S.
1916, JAMES H. CROSSINGHAM, 50 years.
Due notice of the funeral will be given, from
bie inte residence, 361 East Chelten ave.,
Germantown.

Germantown.

CUNNINGHAM.—On January 8,1015, ALEXANDER BELL CUNNINGHAM. aged 80
years. Relatives and friends of the family
are respectfully invited to attend the funeral,
on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock precisely,
from his late residence, 1024 North Judson
st. Interment private, at Westminster Camstery, Automobile funeral. D'AMATO.—ARMINZIATO D'AMATO, 1880
South Chadwick st.

D'AMATO...ARMINZIATO D'AMATO, 1880 South Chadwick st.

DENO....On January 8, 1915.Captain JAMES E., husband of Mary J. Deno (nee Hetherington). Fungral on Sunday, st. 2 n. m., from his late residence, 509 West Vennago st. Interment at Green Mount Cemetery promise and interment at Green Mount Cemetery Difference of John C. and the late Mary Dittert. Funeral on Monday at 12 colock moon, from her late residence, 3311 Frement ave., Camden N. J. Interment private, Arlington Cemetery, Delaware County, Fa. FAST...On January 9, 1915, at her late residence, 126 South 89th st., Mrs. ANTOINITES FAST. Funeral from her son's residence, 418 South 44th st. Due notice of which will be given.

FRANCIS....HOWARD FRANCIS. 4806 Um. of which will be given. FRANCIS.—HOWARD FRANCIS, 4806 Um-PRANCIS.—HOWARD FLANCIS.
Dria st.
GIBSON.—At the Presbyterian Home, on
January S, 1915, MARY E, widow of William R, Gibson, in her 51st year. Funeral
services and interment private.
GIFFORD.—On January S, 1915, ELIZABETH, wife of George Gifford. Funeral
services on Sunday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of Abert Fees, 6822 Arch st. Interment private, Fernwood Cematery.
GILBERT.—ALETHIA GILBERT, 1405 8.
Bancroit, st.

GHIBERT.—ALEPHIA Bancrott st. HENDRICKS-O'NEILL.—On January 8, 1915. CATHARINE, widow of John Hen-dricks, Funeral on Tuesday, at 8:30 a. m., from 131 West Cornwall st., 5th and West, moreland. High Mass at 8t, Veronica's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cross

Church, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cross Cometery.

HUFF.—On January S, 1915, CHARLES H., husband of Mary G. Huff. Funeral services on Monday, at 2 p. m., precisely, at his late residence, 1956 North Marvine at. Interment private at Greenwood K. of P. Cemelery.

HUNT.—On January S, 1915, JAMES HUNT. Funeral services ou Monday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of his son-in-law, C. A. Bourgeols, 1224 Alforie st. Interment private, at Cedar Hill Cemetery.

HWIN.—SOPHY DALLAS, daughter of the late Sophia A. and William W. Irwin, on January 7, in Boston. The funeral services will be held at St. James the Less Church on Monday, January 11, at 12 o'clock noon. It is earnestly and especially requested that no flowers be sent.

JANE,—MARY JANE, 3444 N. Palethorp st. JOHNS.—WILLIAM JOHNS, 215 South Sartain st.

tain st.
JOHNSTON.—Suddenly, of Robert

Jain St.

Jain St.

BESSIE, wife of Robert W. Johnston. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services. on Monday, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, 5761 Stenton ave., Germantown. Interment private.

LA GRANGE.—On January 8, 1915, WILL-LAM J., husband of Neilie E. Truax La Grange. Funeral services on Sunday, at 2 p. m., at 849 North Taney st. Interment private.

LE MAISTER

p. m., at 849 North Taney st. Interment private.

LE MAISTER.—At Asbury Park, N. J., on January 7, 1915, JOHN W. LE MAISTER.

Seed 77 years. Relatives and friends, also Union Lodge, F. and A. M., Post No. 1, G. A. R., and all other societies of which he was a member are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 1230 ocleck, at the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Le Maister, No. 2338 North 13th st. Interment at Ivy Hill Comotery.

LUCAS.—On January 8, 1915, ANNA A., widow of John Lacas and daughter of the late Pilot Jacob A, and Cornella W. Conwell, Funeral services on Monday, at 3 p. m., ather late residence, 6244 Cedar ave. Interment private.

private.

McCANN.—On January 8, 1915, SARAH J., daughter of John and Annie McCann (nee Donnelly), Funeral on Tuesday, at 8:30 a. m., from her parents' residence, 2447 Coral st. Sciemn Requiem Mass at Church of the Vistuation at 10 a. m. Interment at New Cathedral Comstery. McCONNELL, JOHN McCONNELL, 1416 N.

McCONNELL,—JOHN McCONNELL, 1416 N.
52d st.
McILHENNY.—On January 5, 1915 BERNICH
BELL, wife of John McIlhensy, in her 85th
year. Funeral services on Monday, January
11, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, 220 Went
Upsal st., Germantewn. Tysins leave Broad
St. Station for Upsal Station at 1:14 and 1:23.
Interment private. Please omit Rowers.
O'FLYNN.—On January 8, 1915, MICHAEL
H. O'BRIEN, Due notice of funeral will be
given from 265 Cherry st.
PARKHILL.—On January 8, 1915, MARGARET PARKHILLL. Funeral services on
Monday, at 2 p. m., at the apartments of
Oliver H. Bair, 1820 Chestnut st. Internent
at Mount Morlah Cemetery.
PEHRUE.—On January 8, 1915, OLIVER
PEHRUE. aged 74. Funeral from his late
residence, 3223 Fowelton av., on Monday,
the 11t list, at 2 o'clock Interment prisele.
OCINN.—On January 8, 1915, WILLIAM H. the lift itsel., at 2 o'clock. Interment pelguinn.—On January 8, 1915, WILLIAM H.,
hisband of Derothy P. Quinn. Funeral services on Monday, January 11, at 7:30 p. m.,
at his late residence. 20 South 54th et.,
Philadelphia, Pa. Interment private. Egitingten Cemetery. Clarksboro, N. Je.
ROTCHFORIJ.—Suddenly, January 7, 1915,
MARY, widow of Michael J. Rotchford. Puneral on Monday, at 7:30 a. m., from 82d
North Capitol st. Solemn Requirem Mass at
St. Fyancis Xaviar's Church at 8 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

SCHARFF, MUGH SCHARFF, 432 West Thompson st.
Thompson st.
SHARKEY.—On January 7, 1915, at Altoona,
Fa., DANIEL A. SHARKEY, heloved huaband of Mary E. Sharkey (nee Yergy) and
son of the late Daniel and Mary E. Sharkey,
Funeral on Monday, at 520 a. m., from the
residence of his brother, Clement J. Sharkey, 8d st. and Baltimore ave., Fernwood,
Delaware County, Pa. Solamn Mass of Re-

SOLOMEN. On January daughter of the late Geory Scheu. Funeral Services p. m., at 1829 North private at Fernwood Com-

WHELAN On January 8, 1916, wife of Patrick Whelan, Puneral day, at 8,30 a. m., from 3537 Prince West Philadelphia, Folema Required at 5t. Agatha's Church, at 10 a. a. ment Holy Cross Cemetery.

ORDINANCES AN ORDINANCE TO AUTHORIZE creation of a loan or loans by the c Philadelphia in the sum of eleven mills hundred thousand (11,300,000) delays.

relocation of sewers in the central per the city, five hundred thousand (500,000) dairs; reconstruction of branch sewers, the drift and fifty thousand (250,000) dollars struction of new bridges, three hundred and fifty thousand (250,000) dollars; improvement and (300,000) dollars; improvement and (300,000) dollars; improvement and (300,000) dollars; improvement and thousand (900,000) dollars; improvement and thousand (900,000) dollars; improvements, nine a thousand (900,000) dollars; to per at occupant and thousand (500,000) dollars; bulker the Schuylkill river, seventy-five the (50,000) dollars; bulker the Schuylkill river, seventy-five thousand (25,000) dollars; bulker the schuylkill river, seventy-five thousand (25,000) dollars; then of property and the improvement, then of property and the improvement than the seventy five thousand (800,000) dollars; the first thousand (800,000) dollars; the seventy-five the seventy-f

Approved the 7th day of January, A RUDOLPH BLANKENED No. 865. Mayor of Phile

No. 865.

A MUSICAL COMEDY-SING IT, WHISTLE IT, TRY IT ON YOUR PIANO AND THE PELICAN SAID SURE, YOUR REFLECTION CASTS NO REFLECTION MAID GAZED LOOK - ING IN HER GLASS WITH CRIT CAL - SPEC - TION, THOUGHT MISS." IN DARENT RESTREET STORES I'M QUITE COME -LY LASS, THEN RE - FLEC-TION SMILED