

"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMON TODAY

CLEANING THE TEMPLE. The sermon follows: "The difference between the 23rd and 24th chapters of Second Chronicles is much like the difference in some churches today. One time you see great enthusiasm and every one burdened for the salvation of souls and the advancement of the Kingdom of God. At another time there is a depression; the church is abandoned for the haunts of pleasure; the church is dead and lifeless or turned into a sort of third-rate amusement bureau. You see it in families; you have known of families whose very name was synonymous with everything religious, but who allowed something to creep into their lives and now you seldom, if ever, see them at church.

"You have seen it in churches, you see an individual always ready to help the preacher and do anything for Jesus; but he never helps in any way, and, if anything, is a discouragement instead of a help to the preacher. "Aha! was an idolater of the greatest sort. As you live in your home, so will your children be. The judgment of God will fall on you and your home. One trouble with a great many communities, the wrong gang got there first, and started the Godless, irreligious, sneering, contemptible, irreverent, and unchristianlike things, and they never amount to anything until a lot of those old leaders die off. That's what's the matter with Pennsylvania.

"There is no worse sin a Jew could have committed than gathering the vessels of the house of the Lord together and cutting them to pieces as Aha! did. At last he died. He had lived such a Godless, dishonorable, irreverent, and unchristianlike life that he was dead though he would not disgrace the sepulchre where the other kings were buried by placing his body therein. They did bury him in the corner of the temple, and Hereshiah had much against him. He had a Godless, reprobate of a father, but his mother was one of the most noble women who ever lived.

INFLUENCE OF MOTHERS. "I have known boys to make a success in life who had an old materialist, irreligious, irrepentant father, but I never knew of one to succeed who had a Godless, card-playing mother. The mother can usually hold her son to everything good and noble that she follows herself. The trouble with many is that they are entangling the confines of the home and are turning it into a boozing joint and gambling hall. He had a Godly mother.

"Corinth might have been called a city of gods. They had shrines and temples to every known god but the true God. You are going crazy over the culture clubs, libraries and more to the culture clubs. You are going to need the health, wealth and culture didn't save Greece and it will never save America.

"The women of Corinth were not respected for their virtue, but the women who could boast of the most paramours and most debauched character was respected. You can put a library on every corner and let every church member be a college graduate and that will never save you from hell. You need the old-time religion. You don't need more culture or money, but a food of redemption. You can have your clubs, literary societies, Keeley cures, you can go into the red-light district and see slums and have a girl add a few ruffles to her dress to lengthen it, you can scrub the hobo, but that will never save any one.

GOPEL OF CLEANLINESS.

"Do you suppose God wants to look through eyes red with the dissipation of the night spent in debauchery? Do you suppose God wants to work with hands that are lifting a beer glass one moment, a deck of cards or a novel the next? Do you suppose God wants to use feet that can walk into a boozing joint or a house of ill-fame one night and into church on Sunday? Never. You wouldn't walk into a church where the janitor had dumped last winter's ashes in the aisles, or where the cattle could stroll through, and graze. Don't you know your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit and you have a right to keep it clean? The Holy Spirit will not live among a lot of limburger cheese, Anheuser-Busch or Pabst. It will not swim in tobacco juice up to its eyes. You have a right to keep your body clean.

"The most powerful organization ever organized was the Society of Jesus, or the Jesuits. It was so powerful that it was ordered suppressed by the Pope at Rome and by the Parliament of Paris. No member had a mind or will of his own, but found the will and mind of the superior and followed that. No one ever went alone, but they were always in pairs. The church would put these two principles into practice the power would be insupportable. When any one sees you they should see the will of God manifest in you. It is not the will of God that you should contribute your little mite and do something for the Lord.

"For 15 years there had been no song in Israel, Religion is inseparable from song. From the day of the reformation when Martin Luther walked through the streets singing, through the days of Wesley and of Whitefield, of Moody and Sankey, down to your day, religion has been inseparable from song. The church must have song in the temple, and the 23rd Psalm David used to sing before King Saul to cheer him from the melancholy and sad moods.

AS TO SINGING.

"Many a life knows no song. They seem to say: 'Where is the joy that once I knew when first I loved the Lord.' It's back there where you left it. When you started to play cards, and dance, when you stopped reading your Bible and started reading a novel, or the Philadelphia, and that's a little sheet I wouldn't have in my house to kindle a fire with. If you have one in your home burn it. Right back there where you sidestepped your virtue and winked at another woman. You know where you left it, but you know how many years you have to go back to find it. Some will go for years, some no.

TYPHUS IN GERMAN ARMY

180 Cases of Disease at Liege Military Hospital.

ROTTERDAM, Jan. 12.—Typhus, the dread scourge of armies, has gained a strong foothold among the German troops in Belgium. It was learned today from the military hospital at Liege alone there are 180 soldiers suffering from the disease.

Several trains carrying wounded Germans have arrived at Liege. Other trains, carrying French and British prisoners to Germany, are passing through Liege. Their appearance shows the hardships of the campaign in Flanders and northern France.

Several hundred workmen have been sent through Liege to repair the forts at the front, situated where the Germans

NO SECTARIAN LINE DIVIDES OLD GUARD OF "BILLY" SUNDAY

Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists Form Interesting Group of Aides.

Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists have a representation in that interesting group of people now stirring this old town to its very depths, known as the "Billy" Sunday "Old Guard."

If the Rev. William A. had set out purposely to have his campaign workers affiliated with as many different religions as possible—which he didn't, according to "Ma" Sunday—he could not have succeeded better.

That witty little woman, Miss Frances Miller, whose particular mission it is to prevent the business woman from heading straight to perdition, is a practical Congregationalist and is a graduate from a college of theology and also from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Being a real, dyed-in-the-wool ordained minister, she is privileged to have "the Reverend" placed on her visiting cards, but she has no liking for titles, she will tell you, if you ask her. In point of service she is the oldest member of the guard, having been with the Sundays for more than ten years.

"Frances has a level head on her shoulders" is the tribute Mrs. Sunday paid her, "and whenever I want good sound advice I always call on her. She has an executive ability and a grip on things that few women possess. Her own life is a masterpiece of efficiency. She is a past mistress in executive ability this was an encomium worth receiving.

"Freddy" Selbert, whose particular duty it is to be in the charge of the choir of the 20,000 persons, all of whom want to get on the front row of the saw-dust temple, is the major domo of the tabernacle, and the Sundays hold him responsible for the happenings therein.

"Do you attempt to smoke a cigarette surreptitiously?" "Freddy" or one of his lieutenants spots you out on the instant and his training as a Western broncho buster fits him for the job. You shan't smoke with you, if you resist his interference. Have you smuggled in some lunch so that you may remain over for the night meeting? "Freddy" catches you at the first glance and his eyes penetrate the chaos of the 20,000 persons, all of whom want to get on the front row of the saw-dust temple, and the Sundays hold him responsible for the happenings therein.

WOULD CONVERT PREACHERS.

He began with the priests. That was the first act in the first month of Aha's reign. If God would convert all the preachers until they would stop fighting their little theological sham-battles and stop preaching hypnotism and shams and fol-de-rol and anarchy, and clean up you'd see the greatest tidal wave of religion since the Pentecost.

"Stop your worldliness; burn the cards, break the jugs and bottles, and then you'll have more influence and take the word of God to church and teach your children to love truth and hate a lie, and you'll see the greatest tidal wave of religion that ever swept the land. You are going to the devil.

"Second Aha! cleaned the inner part of the houses of the Lord. You'll find that represented in the Sunday schools, the teachers and officers. One-half of the teachers in the Sunday schools have had a religious experience and they try to teach your children of the Lord on Sunday and through the week go to card parties, theatres, drink beer or champagne, and get into the habit of reading the Bible in your own home. No wonder the children are growing up like wild asses. If I took a superintendent of a Sunday school I'd never allow a teacher to bring Miss Sax's into the building.

"Restores the vessel of the house of the Lord. We must restore the Bible; bring the Bible back to the home, the church, the Sunday school and the pulpit. Many preachers are unfortunate to have been followers of higher-critics who took their sermons from literature or novels, and not from the doctrines in the book of God. Some have stopped reading the Bible in preparation of their sermons and their efforts are nothing more than literary compositions. The preachers have got a hard job to bring the Bible back, establish it in the prayer meetings and in the homes. There was never a time when more subtle deceptions were at work to get people to desert the Bible. You ought to know by a sermon if you are lost. No mere platitudes go.

SUN SHINES THROUGH WORDS IN DUST TO MAYOR'S OFFICE

Old Sol's Only Entrance in Past Inscription on Window.

The sunlight strove with might and main to get into the window. It was vainly trying to get into the window. The words in the dust upon the glass were in the Mayor's outer room. Where previously had been but gloom.

A modern rival for the hand that interrupted Belshazzar's feast to do some literary work upon the wall has been brought to life in a new inscription room at City Hall. Some person, with a mischievous sense of humor, is responsible for the modern writing upon the glass of one of the windows in the reception room. The words written into the dust follow:

INFIELD HITS GARNERED IN BACK OF "GLORY ROW"

Some Happenings and Sayings Chronicled Within Portals of the Tabernacle Before "Billy" Sunday Appears on Scene.

"Hats off" is the rule at the tabernacle. This applies to the women as well as men. One woman from Wilmington who attended the meeting, as she said, to please her brother, did not know how she could possibly remove her hat without a mirror. She started the press-room when she burst in, saying, "Is there any place in here for me to undress." She was referred to the hospital. There is a mirror in there.

"Oh, look, there is John Bunney," said one of the younger visitors to the tabernacle—evidently a moving-picture patron. "I wonder where the movie camera is." The young woman had mistaken Sam Thompson, the jolly patrolman from the 20th and Buttonwood streets police station, for the moving-picture star. Thompson is used to being mistaken for celebrities. Today a man asked Sam if he wasn't the man Thompson that played on the Phillies when "Billy" Sunday was on the team in 1890. Thompson has been around the tabernacle ever since "Joe" Speece started to build it.

Sam says that what "Billy" says about

"BILLY" SUNDAY ASKED TO PRAY FOR BOIES PENROSE

Racy Expressions Invigorate the English Language, Say Those Who Appreciate Picturesque Invective.

Said a lawyer across the breakfast table of a house in a street where milk bottles do not clink on the front doorsteps of mornings, where the limousine is seen more frequently than the huckster's cart, not a block from one of the corners of Rittenhouse Square, if you will:

"Put across another cup of coffee, you pin-headed, low-brow, anemic, rum-soaked mutt, or I'll jump over you and land with my heels on the back of your neck."

"All right," replied his wife calmly, "but don't forget those tickets for the opera tonight, you paddle-brained yep."

And, similarly, when an "art for art's sake" young woman, whose pin money sets her fond parent's bank account back \$30 a month, crashed into an open switch on Beethoven's sonata in C-flat minor in the course of her \$7 an hour music lesson, she was not particularly flurried by Herr von Yotshnam's smashing comment in part as follows:

"Why, you stiff-necked, dog-kissing tea drunkard, you haven't got the intellect to keep a self-winding clock going, you poor, frowny-headed, devil-dancing sump."

To which the young lady replied: "Judgment into that billiard ball that rattles around inside your green velvet, or-gan-grinder's monkey hat, you'd be able to discriminate between a woman with a temperament and an ivory breaker."

She gave another example of the new tongue that is fascinating the leisure classes of the city these days later, and was accordingly asked for an explanation by a man who does not read the newspapers.

"Why, the English language has been given a new lease on life," she explained. "It's all Mr. Sunday's doing. Since he reached town everybody's been talking it. It's the most picturesque style of language that ever came along. Thomas Carlyle would have fallen for it and Mark Twain would have been glad to make a whole new hair-raising poem out of this material."

"Do you get me, you hollow-headed bum?"

BUSINESS HOUSE DESTROYED BY FIRE IN SALEM, N. J.

Finlaw Building Burned and Tenants Suffer \$50,000 Loss.

SALEM, N. J., Jan. 12.—The Finlaw Building, one of the largest business places in the city, was badly damaged by fire today, entailing a loss of about \$50,000. The origin has not been determined. The building is a three-story brick structure and was occupied by Frank A. Grier, clothing; Butcher & Harris, drygoods merchants; Sol Weinstein, shirtwaist manufacturer; the W. C. T. U., and the Washington and Fenwick Lodges of Odd Fellows. Not one of these escaped a loss.

The Grier store was destroyed and the stock, valued at about \$11,000, is a total loss, fully insured. Weinstein's factory wiped out and everything lost, valued at \$500, insurance \$100; Butcher & Harris, loss by water and smoke, \$500; insured; loss on lodge rooms and W. C. T. U. headquarters, \$500, insured. Carpenter & Mitchell Co., clothing, adjoining Finlaw Building, loss by water, \$1000, insurance. William P. Finlaw, owner of the building, suffers his loss at about \$5000, which is fully covered.

POPE PLANT TRANSFERRED

About 600 Men Will Be Employed in Main Factory.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 12.—A dead hand has been filed with the town clerk whereby the receiver of the Pope Manufacturing Company transfers the main plant of that corporation to the Frost & Whitney Company. About 60 men will be employed. Approximately \$300,000 was paid for the property.

Michell's Poultry Show

ADMISSION FREE! JANUARY 12th, 13th, 14th—COME! Over 1000 prize-winning birds on display, the finest collection of fancy chickens ever brought together. The prize-winners from all shows in this section will be on exhibition.

Don't Fail to See the Pen of Mammoth Geese. See our complete line of Poultry Supplies—Free Catalog.

Michell's Seed House 518 Market St.

U. S. SHOULD MOVE TO END WAR, SAYS JAMES M. BECK

Ex-Attorney General Declares Nation Must "Abandon Cowardly Attitude."

The United States Government should immediately take steps to bring about an end of the war in Europe, according to James M. Beck, of New York, ex-Assistant United States Attorney General. He advocated this action in an address last night before 300 members of the Contemporary Club in the Hotel Bellevue-Briarwood.

"Of all complacent, vain and self-satisfied attitudes this of 'watchful waiting' on our part is the worst," he said. "If the United States wishes to be a political entity in world affairs it must abandon its cowardly, childish attitude and take steps at once in the interest of humanity to end the war."

The subject discussed was "What Can America Do to Bring About Peace?" Mr. Beck asserted that America must call a conference of all neutral States for the purpose of crystallizing public sentiment and making a general protest "against the outrages of the German troops."

"It is a shame for us not to protect Belgium," he declared, "a greater shame than for Germany to commit the outrages against the little country. It is argued that it would be idle for us to protest when we have not a powerful army and navy to back up the protest. It is nevertheless a significant fact that, in spite of the greatest display of armed force in the history of the world, every nation now at war shows by its attitude to the United States that public opinion without armed force is still potent."

"If this country fails to protest at once it will be for either of two causes—our own self-interest, or our desire to make money out of the war, or because of a species of cowardice which shows we are afraid to play our due part in the affairs of the world."

Dr. Stanton Colt, president of the Ethical Church of London; Dr. J. William White, of the University of Pennsylvania; Thomas Hasbourn White, Joseph C. Fraley and others participated in the symposium before the Contemporary Club.

STONES ROUSE FAMILIES

Occupants Saved From Fire by Pedestrians Who Threw Missiles.

Stones, thrown through their windows by pedestrians, probably saved two families from being trapped in their apartments above the store of Poland, Friedman & Co., 2222 7th street, which was wrecked by fire today. The endangered ones were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lubenstein and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Greenberg and their infant son.

The blaze was discovered by a milkman. Calling several pedestrians, he vainly attempted to awaken the sleeping families by rapping on the door. Falling all hands to throw stones through the windows, Greenberg occupies the second floor and Lubenstein the third. They awakened to find their apartments filled with smoke. All made their way down a smoke-filled back staircase to the street.

The fire gutted the store and Greenberg's apartment. A number of pieces of jewelry in a window of a jewelry store next door, belonging to Jacob Cohen, 2230 South 7th street, were melted. The loss to the Friedman store is estimated at more than \$500.

JERSEY RAFFLES IN TOLLS

His Pause to Be Polite Gives Captors Handicap.

"I gave you chaps too much of a handicap, that's all," said Paul Lamoreaux, alias Paul Harris, "that's why you now have the wariest on Southern New Jersey's famous 'gentleman' daylight burglar."

Paul fell into the law's clutches in March, 1914, in this morning. He was trying to open the front door of the home of John Longworth when Mr. Longworth heard him. She screamed, "Be calm, madam!" Lamoreaux is reported to have said by the police. "I see Chief Linderman coming up the street; he will protect you."

Then the "gentleman burglar" took flight, but the Chief commanded an automobile, overtook and arrested him. He was taken to Camden, where the police say, he confessed to robbing scores of residences in Merchantville, Delair, Camden and other towns. He will be arraigned Friday.

STORE OPENS AT 8.30 A. M.; CLOSERS AT 5.30 P. M.

See Merchandise Ad on Page 5

Lit Brothers Market—Fibert—Eighth—Seventh MAIL AND PHONE ORDERS FILLED. You need not envy your neighbors when we make it so easy for you to be able to have all the music you desire right in your own home at any time you wish. We offer you the highest-grade, handsomest-looking, finest constructed, fully guaranteed \$600 "Concertone" \$395 Player-Piano for \$395. A Small Sum Will Send One to Your Home: Balance in Convenient Weekly or Monthly Payments. THE "Concertone" is the only high grade, standard quality player-piano that sells for so low a price as \$395. It has a wonderfully sweet, mellow tone and richly handsome case in choice of any wood to match your furniture, and the player mechanism is of the finest and includes metal tubes that will last for years. We Fully Guarantee OUR "CONCERTONE" PLAYERS. If you have an old piano, we will take it in exchange, allowing you full value for it as first payment on a "Concertone." With each "Concertone" we give free a bench and twelve rolls of music of your own selection, and we keep your Concertone in tune and polish free for a year. PIANO SALON, THIRD FLOOR. LIT BROTHERS. Just the Sort of Outfit You Want A VICTROLA IX \$75 A Pooley Cabinet A Dozen Records. VICTROLAS in style IX at \$50 are particularly handsome, and we can furnish them in either mahogany or oak to match your other furniture, and, of course, a genuine Pooley cabinet, regularly \$25, special in this outfit at \$16, will match the Victrola. With these we also give a dozen double-faced records of your own selection at \$9, making the entire outfit only \$75. \$12.5 a week or \$5 a month, will soon pay for the entire outfit. There are no extras and no interest charges.