

SPEED, NOT BATTING, MADE BILLY'S SUNDAY GREAT BALL PLAYER

Evangelist of Today Kept Old-time Pitchers Guessing, But Was Never Known as a Slugger.

There is a contrast between the "Billy" Sunday that hits so hard in the tabernacle and the "Billy" Sunday that faced the National League pitchers as a member of the Chicago White Sox...

When "Billy" goes into the ballpark to take his hit he is not the same man who can see him pull up to his shoulders and push out his elbows like the graceful foot-footed batsman who steps into the box to hit the ball.

HIT HARD AT TIMES. "Billy" kept the old-time pitchers guessing. There were times when he hit the ball hard, and there were times when he laid down little bunts and beat them out.

His absence from the game on October 3, 1888, cost him a chance to decide a championship. Even though he was on a second division team, the New York and the Boston teams were running a neck-to-neck race for the pennant that year.

High-water mark in 1887. In 1887, out of a season of more than 100 games, Sunday played in 43 and had a batting average of .332. This was his high-water mark.

Yet there were times when Sunday was a terror with the bat. In the early part of the season of 1888 the box scores show that he was hitting the ball hard.

"Billy" had a better record in 1890, the last year he played the game, and was frequently spoken of as the leader of his team at bat in the newspaper reports of the individual games.

"The Phillies lost the second game," the writer says, "but errors by Larpque and Sunday gave them five runs in the first inning."

"Billy" sometimes made costly errors, but in the evangelist's own words, that is the subject of another sermon.

"Billy" was hitting well just before the accident. On June 21, "the best hitting was done by Sunday, who, out of five times at bat, cracked out two singles and a double."

After his accident Sunday again hit well, and when he was transferred to the Phillies later in the season he hit consistently and was often seen in the box score among the heavy hitters.

They had the championship belt in their bonnets strong, and they wanted Sunday to help them out. "Billy" was a valuable man to the team, despite his light hitting, and when he once got on the bases his speed made him one of the most dangerous base runners in the game.

SUNDAY FIRES SHELLS IN DEVIL'S FORTS

Continued from Page One. Sunday is trying to attract crowds through preaching on "foolish, popular subjects." "Billy" said:

"There are many foolish, short-sighted ministers who are satisfied if they can only draw a large crowd. Some are as crazy after sensation as the yellowest newspaper that ever came off the press."

"The reason we have these sermons on 'the hobble skirt' and 'the merry widow hat' and other such subjects is that if there weren't so many light-minded fellows breaking into pulpits you would have to work harder and sweat more. I wouldn't give a snap of my fingers for a big crowd if there weren't any devils cast out."

And, as the evangelist made this statement, he sneered at the clergymen, shook his head and the perspiration from his face ran down his cheeks. Then the great audience that filled the tabernacle went wild and applauded and laughed until tears came into hundreds of eyes.

SUNDAY CAMPAIGN ACTIVITIES TODAY

At the Tabernacle. 2 p. m.—Mr. Sunday will deliver his sermon: "Why Could Not We Cast Out the Devil?"

12 m.—Members of the Sunday party will address employees of the Electric Storage Battery Company, the Collins Paper Company, the West Philadelphia shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and a combined meeting of the Electric Storage Battery Company and the Collins Paper Company employees.

Yesterday afternoon 18,000. Yesterday evening 19,000. Approximate grand total, 551,000. Number of persons converted to date 1,166.

Disciples, excepting Peter, James and John, who were with Him, surrounded by a crowd questioning them because they seemed to be unable to cast the devil out from a little boy brought to them by his father. The disciples were having a great deal of trouble, for they had thought they knew the real thing, as they had attracted a throng. But what did it matter how many people were around them when they had not been able to cast out the evil spirit?

FOUR HUNDRED WOMEN HEAR "BILLY" SUNDAY AT NOON MEETING

Four hundred women heard "Billy" Sunday this afternoon at the first of the drawing room meetings of the evangelist's campaign. He spoke in the home of Miss Charlesman, 1515 Locust street, between Germantown and the University City.

"Billy" Sunday spoke on the "Seven Ages," the division of time as made in the Bible. This was the "Age of Grace," he said, but a world catastrophe would follow it, as disaster had closed the other ages. He said he had seen the end of the Age of Innocence. The war was not mentioned when "Billy" Sunday discussed the disaster in the "Age of Grace," but it was inferred he meant that the period was near an end.

"Billy" Sunday surprised the audience. It was prepared for nearly any subject, but the talk on the ages was not the rigorous, crushing arraignment the tabernacle crowd had expected.

"The girl who goes wrong has a black heart," he said. His talk dealt mainly with the future and the coming of a new age. The millennium would follow the "Age of Grace," he said, and Christ would come on earth. Then would follow the "Age of Judgment."

Four young marrieds from the Philadelphia Navy Yard were the first to reach "Billy" Sunday last night when a throng of 150 hit the sawdust trail at the conclusion of "Billy's" sermon on "The Moral Leper" in the tabernacle.

That sermon was not a salvation sermon, and neither have any that Sunday has been preaching during the first 19 days of the campaign. But he has impressed the people so much that during the three days he has been calling for trail hitters 1562 men and women have grasped his hand and declared themselves believers in Jesus Christ.

The evangelist preached the same sermon last night that he had in the afternoon. It is one of the few sermons he will repeat in his work in Philadelphia. But, despite the repetition, there were many present in the afternoon who remained in the tabernacle to hear him in the evening. It is Sunday's unusual power and magnetism that makes people want to hear his sermons over and over again.

It was an inspiring scene when the evangelist stepped forward and asked men and women to come forward and accept Christ as their personal saviour. B. D. Ackley, the pianist, began to play the beautiful music of "Jesus, I Am Coming Home," and softly the great choir took up the words. As the song rose through the rough rafters of the big building the audience joined in singing, and then the men and women started marching forward. Many of them joined in singing as they came.

Three during the afternoon meeting, while the music sounded and the assistants of Mr. Sunday were busy escorting the converts to seats in the glory rows, the evangelist called for trail-hitters. "Oh," he cried, "if you think it's right and manly and womanly to be a Christian, come, come, come!"

When he turned to the ministers and to the choir and urged all Christians and workers for God's Kingdom to go out among the people and bring the timid forward as they expressed their desires to be led to the platform. There was a ready response. Among the first to assist in the work were Joseph F. Barry, of the Methodist Church.

Prominent ministers helped. Among the clergymen, besides Bishop Barry, who assisted the "trail hitters," were the Rev. Dr. Clarence E. Woolston and the Rev. Dr. George H. Bickley, chairman of the prayer-meeting committee. It was the best of many that there would have been more converts if there had been more personal appeals by the ministers and church workers in attendance.

Almost all the young men who answered the call for converts were from groups of men that attended in bodies from industrial and commercial establishments.

Among the converts represented were the Bell Telephone and Western Electric Companies, with 400 employees; Smith, Kline & French Company, 400; John T. Lewis Company, 100; Garret & Buchanan, 100; Ford Automobile Company, 100; J. E. Caldwell & Co., 50; West Shore Company, 50; Seaman's Mission, 50; Hoopes & Townsend, 50; Hancock Brothers, 50; James Bond Company, 50; Pullman Company, 50; A. H. Reed Company, 50; and Dietz Machine Company, 14. There were 20 marines altogether at the meeting.

CROWDS COMING THROUGH PARKWAY FROM SUNDAY TABERNACLE



This is a scene enacted every day when the congregation flows out from the auditorium and moves along between the rows of columns extending from Logan Square.

SUNDAY'S SERMON TODAY

SUBJECT—"WHY COULD WE NOT CAST OUT THE DEVIL?"

"In the gospel according to Mark, the ninth chapter and the 28th verse: 'Why could not we cast him out?' 'When Jesus came down from the Mount of Transfiguration with Peter, James and John and reached the valley below He saw the remainder of the disciples questioning them. There were the Pharisees, the highbrows of the day; the Pharisees, who were the hypocritical, churchy knockers; the Sadducees, who were the more advanced critics. As Jesus came nearer He noted a father who had brought his little boy, who was possessed of an evil spirit which had thrown him in fire and water, had caused him to fall on the ground and gnash his teeth and foam at the mouth. The disciples had each tried to drive it out, but all had failed and the devil was even then writing on the ground in such convulsions as he had never before had."

"The Lord cannot only drive the devil out, but He can keep him from coming back. Salvation is a double-barreled proposition. The Lord can save you and make you stay saved."

"The deepest sorrow comes through our own flesh and blood. The highest joy also comes through the successes and high achievements of our own flesh and blood of our friends. Think of that father, with his boy just delivered from the power of the devil, paying 25 cents per year for missions. Think of him sitting in the pew, and when the plate was passed, dipping down deep in his pocket to look for a nickel or a cent."

"The while the mother and father were rejoicing over the devil being cast out, the disciples came to Him and asked: 'Why could we not cast him out?' They didn't go anywhere else. They went right to Jesus. A preacher's meeting is a mighty poor place to go to find out why you have failed. Go to Jesus."

"The disciples hadn't been praying and fasting. They had been quarreling among themselves as to who should be the greatest in the kingdom of God. Jesus said to them, 'What was it that you disputed among yourselves by the way?'"

"The object of the church is to cast out devils. 'So the disciples thought they were having a great time with that large crowd. The father had brought his child there to be healed, but the disciples had cast out the devil. But now the case seemed hopeless and the devil was showing his greatest power. That's the way when Christ expects to accomplish anything, then all of the devils in hell try with his aides, that dirty, whisky-soaked gang are spreading dirty black-hearted lies right now about these meetings. They never opened their trap until they heard I was coming here."

WHEN JESUS COMES. "There never was a meeting held in which there weren't some who had devils in them which ought to be cast out. I'll bet my life that some of you out there are filled with the devil."

"But how quickly all changed when Jesus came on the scene. It always does. Three during the afternoon meeting, while the music sounded and the assistants of Mr. Sunday were busy escorting the converts to seats in the glory rows, the evangelist called for trail-hitters. 'Oh,' he cried, 'if you think it's right and manly and womanly to be a Christian, come, come, come!'"

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Sparks From "Billy's" Anvil

God Almighty has no double standard to pawn. Neither should you have, for, if you ask me three questions: 'Do you believe I am virtuous? Have you lived as virtuously as you ask me? If I had lived and done as you have done, would you be standing here asking my hand in marriage?'"

There are thousands of men in Philadelphia so outrageous that they ought to be made to take a bath of lye, carbolic acid and formaldehyde, and compelled to lead a decent life for two years before they touch the hand of a decent woman or the doorbell of a decent home.

God didn't make hell for man. He made it for the devil and his angels. But if you're fool enough to worship the devil you can go to hell!

God Almighty enjoys a little fun sometimes. That's the reason He made monkeys and parrots and donkeys—and some of you!

I don't care anything about your wealth. I don't care anything about your political or social drag. I don't care a snap about anything you may be, if, when you die, the only epitaph you deserve is, 'He used to live, but your life has been a horrible failure!'"

Don't go to the dance, the most damnable, hellish, low-down institution on the face of God's dirt, the clutch of the devil, the ruination of more girls than anything this side of the pit of hell. You little dunces, it will ruin your womanhood, and wash you of every streak of morals you have in the world!

Society takes no note of that young girl keeping company with that 'good-for-nothing' fellow. Society takes no note of that young fellow drinking at their banquets. It waits until she is on the road to maternity and he is a ragged, maudlin, staggering drunkard, and then slams the door in their faces.

Suppose every moral leper in this city were compelled and impelled to go down the street shouting 'Unclean! Unclean!' Suppose every moral leper were compelled to make a revelation to his wife and every wife were forced to make a full revelation to her husband? Gee, but wouldn't the divorce lawyers be busy!

delphians the truth. The trouble these days is that people imagine different religious organizations are subsidized and are hirelings of capital." Concluding his remarks, the clergyman said he belonged to an organization which was known as the A. O. L. H., which he later explained meant "Ancient Order of the Loving Heart."

Noonday Meetings

Jack Cardiff, "Billy" Sunday's athletic trainer, at a noon meeting today, told 400 employees of the Electric Storage Battery Company how he came to give up prize fighting and vaudeville work to join the Sunday party. The meeting was held in the auditorium of the establishment at 12th street and Indiana avenue.

Cardiff was greeted with cheers as he mounted the platform and pulled off his coat. After assailing "boozers" he related the story of his conversion in Canton, O., three years ago, where he left a lucrative position on the vaudeville circuit to join forces with "Billy" Sunday.

"Every man who lays a nickel on the bar-room table for a glass of beer is in the pay of the devil, whether he knows it or not," said Cardiff. "When men are awakened to their duty to God," he said, "the days of the red light district and the saloon will be ended."

Seated on piles of cotton, several hundred women and men employed in the Dobson Mills, Falls of Schuylkill, today heard Mrs. William Asher, who is attached to the staff of "Billy" Sunday, speak on the evangelistic revival. Before Mrs. Asher spoke a musical program was rendered.

Mrs. Asher invited the women and men to visit the tabernacle and hear "Billy" Sunday speak. The meeting today was one of a series of noonday sessions which Sunday plans to hold in mills, factories and other industrial establishments of this city.

Mrs. "Billy" Sunday did not get to the noon meeting for working girls held at the factory of the A. M. Collins Manufacturing Company, American street and Girard avenue, today, but it was a good meeting just the same, and the young working women showed their appreciation of the efforts of the evangelists to guide and instruct them. Homer Rodenheaver, the choir leader, spoke.

John and William H. Norris, of the factory force, furnished violin music and Miss Helen Gillis, an operative, played the piano. Mrs. Ada Stewart, of the Susquehanna Avenue Presbyterian Church, sang a solo. George B. Teaz, of the North Branch of the Y. M. C. A., was on the platform. After a song service, while waiting for Mrs. Sunday, "Rodey" struck up a trombone solo. After an opening prayer "Rodey" began his talk. He told of his early life in the Cumberland Valley and his subsequent wanderings. He said he had strayed away from God many a time in his life, but through all his vicissitudes he had never gotten from under the influence of his mother's prayers.

His theme was "Be Cheerful." He told the girls never to get grim and sour. One hundred men wearing stained overalls assembled to hear the Rev. John Wallace Walsh, first assistant to "Billy" Sunday in the Pennsylvania Railroad car shop, 253 street and Powelton avenue, today.

"I belong to the menagerie which has come to Philadelphia," said Mr. Walsh, smilingly. "We have come here with one purpose in mind, and that is to tell Philadelphia."

"Sunday" Sidelights

"I've heard 'Billy' Sunday called everything from a clown to an angel," one remarked. "But yesterday's sermon was anything I have ever seen or heard on the stage. 'Billy' Sunday is simply a genius."

Mrs. Dobson Altman was among the many who loved "Billy's" pranks yesterday. She had a smart appearance from her white spats to her small white toque and veil.

Heard in the nursery: "Step down from the chair, please, ladies." "Are you a mother?" "Yes." "Step this way, then, please." "What is your number?" "Good-by until tomorrow." "You are not Mrs. Sunday, are you?"

Being good-looking evidently has disadvantages. One of the most handsome members of the police force has established a reputation for gallantry and liteness, especially toward both men and women who are setting calls for years. Consequently at times he has been besieged with questioners. Far from complaining, he performs his duty in cheerful mood. He was seen to frown, however, when one young woman, asked him to be friendly with her, said she would like to be with "I simply wanted to hear him talk. I like it as much as I like his looks."

"I wonder if he is being converted," a friend remarked. "What makes you ask that?" "Well, maybe he need not; he certainly looks good to me."

"Billy" says God hates loafers. B. D. Ackley, Mr. Sunday's secretary, says that, no doubt. But he is naturally industrious. A few of his daily chores include two piano recitals, morning and afternoon, at the tabernacle; the operation of 200 ordinary, 200 car, 100 special and 100 other letters, answering an immense quantity of telegrams, and answering many foolish questions. No one into the proverbial column. His "God's judgments are like fainting women—hard to be carried out," was heard on several occasions in the audience yesterday.

"I had a 'hell' of a good time," one man remarked as he donned his overcoat. "If the old dignified person back here preached like that, it would sure be a busy day for the undertaker. Nature's deaths would be there plenty. It's the casual comment of one man who was shaking with laughter yesterday. "You bet," said his friend, "but if the church seats would have to be set off at auction, they sure would be a great demand."

"I certainly wish I had his nerve and nerves," one man said. "I wouldn't buckwheat cakes help him any. I would if he eats celery."

\$400,000 for Wilmington Streets. WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 14.—Members of City Council and the Street and Sewer Department last night conferred on the subject of new street paving and it is probable that within a few days a bill will be prepared and presented to the Legislature providing a loan of \$400,000 for street work.

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