"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMONS

Today's Sermon SUBJECT: "TÉACH US TO PRAY"

Luke, xt. 1. "We live and develop physically by anarcise. We are saved by faith, but we must work out our salvation by doing the things God wills. The more we do for God, the more God will do through us. Faith will increase by experience.

"If you are a stranger to prayer you are a stranger to the greatest source of power known to human beings. If we cared for our physical life in the same inckadalsical way that we care for our spiritual, we would be as weak physically as we are spiritually. You go week in and week out without prayer. I want to be a giant for God. You don't even sing; you let the choir do it. You go to prayer meeting and offer no testimony.

You are a stranger to the great privilegs that is offered to human beings. Some of the greatest blessings that people enjoy come from prayer. In carnest prayer you think as the Lord directs, and se yourself in Him.

Some people say: 'It's no use to pray. The Lord knows everything, anyway, That's true. He does, He is not limited, as I am limited. He knows everything and has known it since before the world was. We don't know everybody who is going to be converted at this revival,

that doesn't relieve us of our duty.

but that doesn't relieve us of our duty. We don't know, and we must do the work. He has commanded us to do.

"Others say. 'But I don't set what I pray for.' Well, there's a cause for sverything. Get at the cause and you'll be all right. If you are sick and send for a doctor, he pays no attention to the disease, but looks at what produced it. If you have a headache, don't rub your forebead. Probably the cause isn't there, but in the stomach. In Matthew I find it written, 'Ask and it shall be given.' 'Seek and ye shall find,' 'Knock and it shall be opened unto you.' If your prayers are not answered you are not right with God. If you have no faith, if your motive is wrong, then your prayers will be in vain. Many times when people pray they are selfish. They are not sripping the word. I believe that when many a wife prays for the conversion of her husband it isn't because she really desires. wife prays for the conversion of her aus-band it isn't because she really desires the salvation of his soul, but because she thinks if he were converted things would be better for her personally. Pray for your neighbors as well as your own famity. The pastor of one church does not pray for the congregation of another de-momination. I'm not saying anything against denominations. I believe in them. I believe they are of God. Denominations represent different temperament. A man with warm emotions would not make a good Episcopalian, but he would make a crackerjack Methodist. Oh, the curse of selfishness! The Lord is dying for religfon, for religion pure and undefiled. Pure and undefiled religion is visiting the widow and the fatherless and doing the will of God without so much thought of yourself. I tell you, a lot of people are going to be fooled on the day of judgment.

ent.
"Isalah says the hand of God is not Mis hand is not shortened so that it cannot save. He has provided agencies by which we can be saved. If He had made no provision for your salvation, then the trouble would be with God; but

two hours. When some people give things to the poor they rip off the buttons and to the peer they rip off the buttons and the fine braid. Some people pick out old dothes that the moths have made into sleves and give them to the poor and think they are charitable. That isn't charity, no, sir! It's charity when you'll give something you'll miss. It's charity when you feel it to give.

"And when you stand praying, forgive if you have aught against anyone. It's no use to pray if you have a mean, miserable disposition, if you are grouchy, if you quarrel in your home or with your neighbors."

"It's no use to pray for a blessing when rou have a fuss on with your neighbors you have a fuss on with your neighbors it doesn't do you any good. You go to a sewing society meeting to make mosquito netting for the Esquimaux and blankets for the Hattentots, and instead you sit and chew the rag and rip some woman up the back. The spirit of God flies from strife and discord.

"People say 'She is a good woman in the spirit of God flies from the spirit of God flies flies

"People say, 'She is a good woman, but a worldly Christian,' What? Might as well speak of a heavenly devil. Might as well expect a mummy to speak and bear children as that kind to move the world Godward. Prayer draws you nearer Teach us to pray' implies that I want

Teach its to pray implies that I want to be taught. It's a great privilege to be taught by Jesus. A friend of mine was preaching out in Cedar Rapids, Ia., and had to go to a hospital in Chicago for an operation, and I was asked to go and preach in his place. Alexander was leading the singing, and one night Charles called a little girl out of the audience to sing. She didn't look over four or five years of age, though she might have been a little older. I thought, What's the use? Her little voice can never be heard over Her little voice can never be heard over this crowd.' But Charlie stood her up in a chair by the pulpit and she threw back the little girl to one of her suite of rooms and told her to stand there and sing. Their she went to the other end of the suite and sat down on a divan and listened. The song moved her to tears. She ran and hugged and kissed the little girl and sat her down on the divan and said to her. Now you git here and I'll go over there and sing. She took up her position where the child had stood, and see lifted her magnificent voice and she saing 'Home, Sweet Home,' and 'The Last Ross of Summer.' Sang them for that little girl. And Patti used to get a thousand deliers for a song, too. She siways knew how many songs she went on the platform. It was a great privilege the little daughter of that Northwestern engineer had, but it's a greater privilege to learn no justice girl to one of her suite of rooms at told her, to stind there and sing. It is and sat down on a divan and stand. The song meved her to tears, he ran and hugged and hissed the little of and sat her down on the divan and if to her. Now you git here and I'll so set there and sing. She took up her ciliton where the child had stood and if it her. Now you git here and I'll so set summer. Sang them for that little sign. And Palli used to get a thousand dlare for a seng, too. She always knew we many songs she was to sing, for she is a check hefore she went on the plate. It was a great privilege to isarm of final for this told may be is a shock he fore she went to the grant of that so the man had and and and the great violiniar the cost of the strings of his instruction. I had another man, then another, until and only one isft, and on that one passed so wenderfully that his angle. Likel another, then another, the another of the face, and he knew why that he mesule to the the color of the strings in the tree of the string

your hair. You always think of break-fast. You feed your physical body, why do you starve your spiritual body? If nive-tenths of you were as weak physi-cally as you are spiritually, you couldn't

"When I was assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Chicago, John G. Peyton came home from the New Hebrides and was lecturing and collecting money. He was raising money to buy a seagoing steam yacht, for his work took him from Island to Island, and he had to use a rowboat, and sometimes it was decorated. and sometimes it was dangerous when and sometimes it was dangerous when the weather was bad, so he wanted the yacht. It was my privilege to go to lunch with him. We would go out to a restaurant at noon and he would talk to us. Sometimes there would be as many as 15 or 29 preachers in the crowd, and now and then some of us were so in now and then some of us were so interested in what he told us of the work for Jesus in those far-away islands that we forgot to eat. I remember that he said one day: 'All that I am I owe to my Christian father and mother. My father was one of the most prayerful men I knew. Often in the daytime he would slip into his closet, and he would drop a handkerchief outside the door, and when we children saw the white sentinel we knew that father was talking with his God and would go quietly away. It is largely because of the life and influence of that same saintly father that am preaching to the cannibals in the South Seas."

"It is an insult to God and a disgracto allow children to grow up without throwing Christian influences around them. Seven-tenths of professing Christians have no family prayer and do not read the Bible. It is no wonder boys and girls are going to hell. It is no wonder the damnable ballrooms are wrecking the

virtue of our girls. "In the 14th chapter of Mark it is told that when Jesus had sent the multitudes away He went up into the mountain and was there alone with God. Jesus Christ never forgot to thank God for answering His prayers. Jesus asked Him to help Him feed the multitude and Him to help Him feed the multitude, and He didn't neglect to thank Him for it. Next time you pray don't ask God for anything. Just try to think of all the things you have to be thankful for, and tell Him about them.

"Pride keeps us from proper prayer. Being chesty and big-headed is responsible for more failures than anything else in this world. It has spoiled many an employe. Some fellows get a job. Him to help Him feed the multitude, and

an employe. Some fellows get a job, and in about two weeks they think they know more about the business than the boss does. They think he is all wrong. boss does. They think he is all wrong. It never occurs to them that it took some brains and some knowledge to build that business up and keep it running till they got there.

'Here's two things to guard against. Don't get chesty over success or dis-couraged over a seeming defeat.

"And when he prayed he said. 'Laz-arus, come forth; and he that was dead came forth.' If we prayed right we would raise men from sin and bring them forth into the light of righteousness.

"And as he prayed the fashion of his countenance was altered. Ladies, do you want to look pretty? If some of you women would spend less on dope, pazaza and cold cream, and get down on your knees and pray, God would make you prettier. Why, I can look into your faces and tell what sort of lives you live. If you are devoting your time and thoughts to society, your countenances will show it. If you pray, I can see that

made no provision for your salvation, then the trouble would be with God; but He has; so if you go to hell the trouble will be with you.

"In Ezekiel we read that men have taken idols into their hearts and put stumbling blocks before their faces. God is not going to hear you if you place in a man's face, and English learns the is not going to hear you if you place clother, money, pride of relationship before Him. You know there is sin in your life. Many people know there is sin in their lives. Yet ask God to bless approached and Radeliffe gaid. We'll try sin in their lives. Yet ask God to bless them. They ought first to get down on their knees and pray. 'God, be merciful to me a sinner.' If you ask God for a blessing before you ask Him for forgiveness you are a fool-that's what you are. "Some people are too contemptibly atingy for God to hear them. God won't hear you if you stop your ears to the gries of the poor. You drag along here for eight weeks and raise a pairry sum that a circus would take out of town in that a circus would take out of town in that a circus would take out of town in that a circus would take out of town in the didn't know what we had been talking the didn't know what we had been talking he didn't know what we had been talking the circus would take out of town in the didn't know what we had been talking the circus would take out of the circus would take them he looked into the midd take of the infide into the midd take of the circus would take them he looked into the midd take of the circus would take them he looked into the midd take of the life of the circus would take them he looked into the hard face of the infide into the hard fa

about.

"We haven't had a genuine revival in this country since 1857. That revival started with three men on their knees in New York. It spread quickly, and it spread everywhere. Teamsters would jump from drays, printers would leave the shops with the ink on their hands, merchants would leave their counters, and everywhere men would quit work for the noon meetings. That revival spread to Boston and Chicago and Cincinnati and Pittsburgh and St. Louis and San Francisco and it jumped the oceans to Europe and Australia, and millions were converted. We have had little revivals—local revivals—since then, but not a religious landslide. What the church needs is not a larger member, ship, a new carpet, a bigger pipe organ, but more men who know how to pray, "Every man who has helped to light 'We haven't had a genuine revival in

"Every man who has helped to light up the dark places of the world has been a praying man. I never preach a sermon until I've soaked it in prayer. Never. Then I never forget to thank God for helping me when I preach. I don't care whether you read your prayers out of a book or whether you just say them so long as you mean them. A man can read his prayers and go to heaven, or he may just say his prayers and go to hell. We've got to face conditions. When I read I find that all the saintly men who have done things, from Pentecost until today have known how to pray. It was a master stroke of the devil when he got the church to give up prayer. One of the higgest farces today is the average prayer meeting. helping me when I preach. I don't care

will and keep His kingdom from coming.
"Matthew says: 'But when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou her head and out rolled some of the sweetest music I have ever heard. It was wonderful. I sat there and the tears wonderful. I sat there and the tears seem that the rolls of the trees are the rolls of the trees. wonderful. I sat there and the tears streamed down my cheeks. That little siri was the daughter of a Northwestern angineer and he took her to Chicago when secret and he took her to Chicago when secret source of their outward strength. har mother was away. Home one took her to Patti, who was in the city. Patti took no public religion. Be many people never no public religion. Be many people never pray. They do no personal work and told her to stand there and sing

save him some day. She was rewarded when John Morrow, Circuit Court Judge, came down the size and accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. Go home and pray for your husbands, or wives, or some, or daughters, and we shall have

preat revival. a great revival.

"'And whatsoever ye shall ask the
Father in My name, that will I do, that
the Father may be glorified in the Son.'
No man can ever be saved without Jesus
Christ. There's no way to God unless
you come through Jesus Christ. It's Jesus
Christ or nothing.

Christ or nothing.
"At the close of the battle of Gettysburg the country roundabout was over-run by Federals or Confederates wounded or III, and the people helped both alike. Relief corps were organized in all the little towns. In one of them—I think it was York—a man who had headed the committee, resigned as chairman and told his clerk not to send any more soldiers to him. There came a Union soldier with

to him. There came a Union soldier with a blood-stained bandage and with crutches that he had made for himself, and asked to see this man. 'I am n. longer chairman of the committee,' said longer chairman of the committee, said the man, 'and I cannot help you, for if I were to make any exception to the rule I would be overrun with applicants.'

"Rut,' said the soldler, 'I don't want to ask you for anything. I only want to give you a letter. It is from your son, who is dead. I was with him when he died. When he was wounded I got him a canteen of water and propped him up.

a canteen of water and propped him up against a tree and held his hand when he wrote. I know where he lies. The father took the letter, and he read it. It said: Treat this soldier kindly for my sake. Then it told how he had helped the writer-the dying boy. The father said: You must come with me to his mother. She saw them coming and cried out: 'Have you any news of my boy?'
The father said: 'Here is a letter-read
it.' She read it and shrieked. They took
the wounded soldler into their home, and

when he was well she said to him Won't you stay with us and be our son? You were his friend, you were with him at the last, you look like him, your volce reminds us of his. When you speak and we turn our faces away we can almost think ne is here. Let us adopt you. Won't you do it?' He heard their plea, and he was touched and he stayed. So heaven will bear your prayer if it is in the name of Christ. "Lord, teach us how to pray."

Last Night's Sermon

SUBJECT: "I BESEECH YOU" "Text: 'I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the miracles of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.'-Romans 12:1.

"We have here a call for volunteers. not an order for a draft. The armies of God are never made up of drafted men and women, ordered into service whether is not a call to hard duty, but an invi-tation to the enjoyment of a privilege. It is not a call to hired labor, to take the hoe and go into the field, but the appeal of a loving father to his children to partake of all he has to give. "If there is nothing in you that will

respond to God's appeal when you think of His mercies, I don't think much of you. The impelling motive of my text is gratitude, not fear. It looks to Calvary, not to Sinai. We are being entreated, not threatened. That's the amazing thing to me. To think that God would entrenus-would stand to entreat us! He is giving me a chance to show I love

"If you are not ready to offer it in through fear, but because you realize His love for you, and appreciate and re-spond to it. Just think if God has been good to us, how many times and how much has He been good to us!

"Just think of the things we have to be thankful for. A visitor to an insane asylum was walking through the grounds and as he passed one of the buildings he heard a voice from a barred window that before, but he says that he has thought of it every day since. Did you ever think that thousands of people who

"Eureka!" one man exclaimed, "I have found how 'Billy' Sunday does the trick. He makes people split their sides with laughter. He then can see into their souls. The rest is easy."

Marie Tempest made quite a hit her-self at the tabernacle. She stood during the entire sermon and appeared inter-ested, to say the least. Her costume was the object of considerable attention.

skirt, high white-topped shoes and tan

Two "kids" would insist on matching pennics near the tabernacie door. One wore a checkered cap and from the re-

"I must hear 'Billy' Sunday," one schoolgirt remarked. "My supply of slang is getting decidedly low. It needs refilling. They say his language is improved."

None Fore, a Celestial, living at 1006 Hace street, has been to several tabernacis metings. He says that they have nothing tike Mr. Sunday in China or elsewhere, as far as he knows.

One woman spied Fore on the platform, and remarked to her friend: "I

form, and remarked to her friend: "wonder if he is trying to learn English?"

Two youngsters make a trip of several

mlies on roller skates every day just to hear "Billy." They doff their skates on nearing the tabornacle, becomes they "know Mr. Sunday is afraid of noise."

Speaking of noise, little Gertrude Ack-ley, daughter of Mr. Sunday's secretary, had a bad cold. Size keeps away from the tabernacie. Size might cough and disturb the "boss."

is awaiting the youthful miscreant.

wore a long sealskin coat, short

BREEZY COMMENTS HEARD

IN TABERNACLE AND NEARBY

Interest Centred About the Evangelist.

the tabernacie. She might cough and disturb the "boss."

A practical view of the callier of "mility" Stunday and his pronouncements was overheard in a micon opposite the Cramp Shipyards years and the police have been expecting a few accentive paragraphs to turn the at the tabernacies but here applied as a man was distingted from the inheritance were a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the court of the creat wars a bit too much for the creat wars a bit to

of friends and dear ones? That you can leave your home and business and come here and hear the songs and the preaching of the word of God? Did you ever think what it would mean to be

ing of taste? Some people can't tell whether they are eating sawdust and shavings or strawberries and lee cream. Think of the good things we enjoy! Others have tastes so vicious that they find it almost impossible to eat. God might have made our food taste like quinine. God might have made everything taste like garbage—but He didn't. Did you ever thank God that we don't have to hold our noses when we sit down to the table?

o the table? Did you ever thank God that you can breathe without pain? One person in every 10 dies of consuption-and you can breathe. Think how many woman die of cancer, one out of eight-and you are free from it.

"Did you ever thank God that you can sleep? If not, you ought to be kept awake for a month. Think of the thousands who suffer from pain or insomnia so that they can sleep only under opi-ates? Did you eyer wake up in the morning and thank God that you have had a good night's rest? If you haven't, God ought to keep you awake for a week, then you'd know you've had reason to be thankful.

"Did you ever thank God for the doctors and nurses and hospitals? For the surgeon who comes with scalpel and trochar to save your life or relieve your sufferings? If it hadn't been for them you'd be under the grass, For the nurse who watches over you that you may be restored to health?

"Did you ever thank God for the bread you eat, while so many others are hun-try? Did you ever thank Him for the enemy who has been baffled for the lie against you that has falled? "Henry Varley said to Moody, when

hat great American was in England, that God is waiting to show this world what one man could do for Him. Moody what one man count to for time stong said: 'Varley, by the grace of God I'll be that man;' and God took hold of Moody and shook the world with him God would shake the world with us today, if only we would present our bodies as living sacrifice to Him, as Moody did. Are you willing to present yourself? I am tired of a church of 500 or 700 members without power enough to bring one soul to Christ. I believe that the angels are leaning out over the battlements of glory tonight waiting to hear how you

will answer this appeal to God.
"At the opening of the Civil War many a man was willing that the coun-try should be saved by able-bodied male elves bullet-men, but he didn't go himself. God isn't asking for other men's bodies. He's asking for yours, If you would all give to God what rightfully belongs to Him, I tell you He would create a commotion on earth and in hell. willing or not. God never owned a slave.
God doesn't want you to do anything that you can't do without protest. This years.

> MANY DELINQUENTS. "Some people work only with their

mouths. God wants that part that's on the ground. Some soldiers only sit around and smell the coffee and watch the bacon frying. Some preachers need the cushions of their chairs upholstered much oftener than they need their shoes half

"If God had your hands He would make you let go of a lot of things you hold on to with a deathlike grip. If you don't let go of some of the things you hold so gratitude. God doesn't want your ser-vice. He doesn't want you to serve Him He would have you let go of some of the things you pay taxes on but don't own. and He would make you let go of money to pay taxes on some that you do own. ne people are so busy muckraking that y will lose a crown of glory hereafter. If God had your hands how many count less tears you would wash away. A friend of mine bought a typewriter, and when he tried to use it his fingers seemed to be high up in the wall, and it said: all sticks, but now he can write 125 words 'Stranger, did you ever thank God for a minute. Let God have your hands and your reason?' He had never thought of He will make them do things that would make the angels wonder and applaud. "A young man went down to Thomas-ville, Ala., and while there was invited

ever think that thousands of people who were just as good as you are, are beating their heads against the walls of padded cells. Did you ever think what a blessed thing it is that you are sane and you go about among men and follow your daily duties and go home to be greeted by your wife and have your children climb about you? Did you, or you ever thank God that you have a mind and can think.

"Did you ever thank God for your can see the flowers and the sunset and can see the sunrise and the sunset and look upon the storm? Did you ever thank God that you have two good eyes while so many others less fortunate than you must grope their way in blindness to the coffin? coffin?
"Did you ever thank God for hearing? Others came up and laughed. He took it
That you can hear music and the voices and hesitated. She smiled at him and he

The police at the tabernacle are among

At one afternoon service the congrega-tion sang "The Home of the Soul," at the request of Policeman Taylor, of the 30th and Buttonwood streets station.

"Billy Sunday is doing a lot of good for the men that come to us," said Georga W. Wilkins, the superintendent of industrial work at the Galilee Mission, which is in the heart of the Tenderioin. "We see results every day, and are helping the converts to get back to the kind of lives that they should lead."

"Speaking of graft," said one of the ushers, "see that minister? He has three wives here tonight. At least, he said they were his wives when he was getting reserved seats for them."

she said that she would give up some-thing, too-that she would give up tea. Then their daughter said she would give up some of her little pleasures and the father turned to his son Tom, who was shoveling mashed potatoes, covered with chicken gravy, into his mouth and he said: 'I'll give up sait mackerel. I never did like the darned stuff anyway.' There are too many salt mackerel peo pls like that in the pews of our churches today. They will take something that they don't like and that nobody else will have and give it to the Lord. That isn't nough for God. He wants the best we "Two little girls were playing Noah's

o'clock the next morning a mun

BAPTIZED HIS POCKETBOOK.

up unless God has hold of your hands

Unless He has, you will never put your

hands deep in your pocket up to the el-

aside, then he took out his knife and

bankbook and laid them aside. 'Bet-

ter give me your pocketbook to put aside

had determined to give more for re-

ligion, and to deny himself as well.

ark in the bath tub, and after they had become tired of the game one of them pulled out the plug and said: 'Flood's over.' Noah had a sacrifice. The other one said: 'Let's have a sacrifice.' So they took the song dish and placed a piece of paper out, and put a broken sheen from paper on it, and put a broken sheep from paper on it, and put a broken seed from Noah's ark on top of that and set fire to it. God wants your body with blood in it. Cain's altar was bigger than Abel's, but it had nothing valuable on it, while Abel's had real blood. God rejected Cain's and accepted Abel's. God turns down the man who merely lives a moral life and does not accept the religion of life and does not accept the religion of Jesus Christ. You must come with Jesus' blood. If a man gives his wife a ten-cent pin cushion at Christmas to show how much he loves her, he's a geezer the devil's stuck on. How thankful you are depends on how much you are willing to sacrifice.

WILL MEN ROB GOD?

"If when you make a present you do not mean to give it outright you are not honest. Will a man rob God? You bet he will-a heap quicker than he will rot any one else.

"Your body, that takes the head as well as hands. God wants brains as well as bones and muscle. We ought to do best thinking for God. God is in the greatest ousiness there is, and He wants the best help He can get. Some of you old dea-cons and elders make me sick. If you used such methods in business as you do in the work of the church the Sheriff's sale flag would soon be hanging outside your door. I don't ask any of you busi-ness men to curtail any of your business activities, but I do ask that you give more of your energy to the things of re-ligion. You want to use good business methods in religion. The Republicans and the Democrats and the Socialists good business methods in politics. The farmer who ham't any sense is still plowing with a forked stick. The farmer who has sense uses a chilled plow. Use

mmon sense.
"What a face your face will be when God puts His shine one of these long-faced brand of Christians, get rid of it. God never put such a face on you. That's the kind of a face the Pharisees wore, and Jesus said 'they lengthened their faces to make believe they had religion.' When a man tries to make himself without asking God to halp him believed. God to help him, he will make a face as long as a smokestack. I tell you, the devil will bank his fires and go to church to hear a man like that give ten-timony. God doesn't want you to look and act as if religion affected you like a toothache, or a corn. If it does, it isn't God's kind.

isn't God's kind.

"If God Almighty only had possession of your mouths. He'd stop your lying. If He had your mouths He'd stop your knocking. If He had your mouths He'd stop your misrepresentations. If He had your mouths He'd stop your swearing. If He had your mouths He'd stop your backbiting. If He had your mouths He'd stop your slanders. There would be no criticising, no social lies, no talking behind backs. behind backs.

behind backs.

"If God had your mouths so much money wouldn't go up in tobacco smoke or out in tobacco spit. If God had your mouths there would be no thousands of dollars a year spent for whisky, beer and wine. You wouldn't give so much to the devil and you would give more to the church. Many of you church pillars wouldn't be so noisy in politics and so quiet in religion. So many of you fellows wouldn't yell like Comanche Indians at a ratification meeting and sit like a bump on a log in prayer meeting. Scenes and Incidents That Form a Kaleidoscope of Human

"He's all right," "He's the goods,"
"He's the biggest thing that's hit the pike
since the breadline started," and similar
replies were given. Asked why they were
all so agreed and if any one of them had
been converted by "Billy," the most loquacious of the lot said:
"Nix a convert, but any man who says
that most people can find Christ quicker
through a ham sandwich than they can
lookin' through the Bible knows what
he's talkin' about an' don't you forget it." "FEEL ASHAMED?" "If God had our eyes we'd bring the millennium. His eyes run to and fro through the world seeking for men to serve Him; and if He had our eyes, how our eyes would run to and fro looking for ways to help bring men to Christ. How hard it would be for sinners to get away. We would be too sinners to get away.

We would be tooking for drunkards and
the prostitutes and down-and-outs, to lift
and save them. How many sorrowful
hearts we would find and soothe, how
many griefs we would alleviate! Great
God! how little you are doing! Don't you
feel ashamed? Aren't you tooking for a
knothole to crawl through? If God had
our eyes how many would stop looking "Billy" Sunday's most ardent admirers.
Besides reminding any one so thoughtless as to become profane that he is altogether out of style, several of them want to take out of style, several of them want to take an active part in the services.

Policeman Weaver, of the 64th street and Woodland avenue station, requested Choirmaster Rodeheaver to sing "I've Anchored My Soul in a Haven of Rest." The hymn was so effective that a marine was able to conduct three civilians up the "sawdust trail."

At one offernous modes the our eyes how many would stop looking at a lot of things that make us proud and unclean and selfish and critical and un-Christian.

"God wants you to give your body. Are you afraid to give it to Him? Are you afraid of doctor when you are stok? Your body—that thing that sits out there in the seat, that thing that sits up there in he choir and sings, that thing that sits there and writes editorials, that body

POCONO MOUNTAINS, PA.

STEAM-HEATED ROOMS: Inclosed porches
extended Southern exposure; comfort and
warmin Inside, purest of cold are outside.

THE WINTER INN-Buck Hill Palls, Pa.

BROWN'S MILLS-IN-THE-PINES, N. J. THE INN For health, pisasure and recra-ation. Pavorite resurt for tourists. Under new management. I. L. & M. S. HUDDERS.

CHARLESTON, M. C.

CALHOUN MANSION o for exclusive patronage; original the al formishings; Southern society, racht gott tunnia Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bertulati

THE BARCELONA BURNES

which can show Jesus Christ to faller

which can show Jesus Christ to fallen sons of Adam better than any angeltimit's what God wants. God wants you to bring it to Him and say: "Take it. God, it's yours." If He had your body dissipation, overeating and underaleeping would stop, for the body is holy ground. We dare not abuse it.
"God wants your body as a living sacrifice, not a dead one. There's too many dead ones. A time was when God was satisfied with a dead sacrifice. Under old Jewish law a dead sheep would do He wants my body row when I'm alive and not when I am dead and the undertaker is waiting to carry it out to the gave in and drank the champagne, then drank another glass and another, until he was flushed with it, then he denced. At I o'clock the next morning a man with a linen duster over his other clothes waiked hack upon a railroad station platform, waiting for a train for the North; and as he walked he would exclaim. 'Oh. God!' and would pull a pint flask from his pocket and drink. 'My God,' he would say, 'what will mother say?' Four months later in his home in Vermont, with his weeping parents by him and with four strong men to hold him down, he died of delirium tremens. taker is waiting to carry it out to the cemetery, but the day of that dispensation is past, and now he wants you, a living sacrifice, a real sacrifice. A trav-eling man who wants to make his wife a present, and sits up all night in the train instead of taking a berth for \$3, and uses the \$3 to buy a present for his wife, makes a real sacrifice for her. There "The Epworth League's motto is: 'Look never was a victory without sacrifice. Socrates advanced the doctrine of im-mortality and died with a cup of polip. Ifft up," but you'll never lift much soned hemlock. Jesus Christ paid with a crown of thorn. Abraham Lincoln paid with a bullet in his heart. If you bow and bring them up full of money for mean to give yourself as a sacrifice to God, get out and work for Him. Ask men to come to Him. His cause. A man who was about to be baptized took out his watch and laid it

GOD IS REASONABLE.

" Your reasonable service.' God never eas anything unreasonable. He is never for you,' said the minister. 'No,' said exacting. He only asks rights when He the man, 'I want it to be baptized, too,' asks you to forsake sin. A man must be "A man said to his wife that he had heard the preacher say that religion is worth just what is costs, and that he What will you give up?" she asked. He said that he would give up coffee, for he dearly loved coffee—used to drink sev-eral cups at every meal, the very best. She said that she would give up some-

exacting. He only asks rights when He asks you to forsake sin. A man must be an idlot if he does not see that man is unreasonable when unrighteous. God never made a law to govern you that you wouldn't have made if you had known as much as God knows. You don't know that much and never can, so the only sensible thing to do is to obey God's laws. Faith never asks explanation.

"God asks some things that are hard, but never any that are unreasonable. I heseech you brethren. It was hard for Abraham to take his son up on the mountains and prepare to offer him up as a sacrifice to God, but God had a reason. Abraham understands tonight and Abraham is satisfied.

"It was a hard thing God asked of Paul of Tarsus—to bear witness to Him at Rome and Ephesus, to face those jeering heathens, to suffer imprisonment and be beaten with 40 stripes, and finally to put his head on the block and have it severed by the order of old Nero, but God had a reason. Paul understands tonight, and God asked of Jesus—to leave the songs of the angels and the presence of the redeemed and glorified and come down to earth to be born amid the maledors of a stable, and be forced to fiee from post to post, and dispute with the learned doctors in the temple at 12 years of age and confute them, and to still the storm and ight roroubled waters, and to sail tall. Born and to the door of the saloon and pointed waters and to still the storm and ight roroubled waters, and to say to the bind. stable, and be forced to flee from post to post, and dispute with the learned doctors in the temple at 12 years of age and conute them, and to still the storm and take troubled waters, and to say to the bli 'He whole,' and finally to be betrayed one of His own followers and to nurdered through a conspiracy of Jews and Gentiles; but now He sits on the throne with the Father, awaiting for the time to judge the world. Jesus under-stands, and Jesus is satisfied.

"It was a hard thing for me when God told me to leave home and go out into the world to preach the gospel and to be vilified and libeled and have one's life threatened and be denounced, but when ny time comes, when I have preached ny last sermon, and I can go bome to Sod and the Lamb, He'll say, 'Bill, this was the reason' I'll know what it al' was the reason.' meant, and I'll say, 'I'm satisfied, God, I'm satisfied.'

AT THE TABERNACLE TODAY.

2 p. m.—Mr. Sunday delivered his sermon, "Teach Us to Pray"

3 p. m.—Miss Saxe met her Bible class on the platform. Her subject was: "Difficulties of the Scripture and How to Meet Them."

7:30 p. m.—Mr. Sunday delivers his sermon, "Repentance."

For other campaign information see another column.

STATISTICS. Attendance. Yesterday afternoon 19,000 Yesterday evening 20,000 Approximate grand total... 626,000 Converts. Yesterday afternoon Yesterday evening Total to date. Collections.

Vesterday afternoon ... \$568.98 Vesterday evening ... \$50.07 Grand total ... 27,070.31 A vera ge contribution from each person044 Sermons.

MRS, JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER ILL NEW YORK, Jan. 21.-Mrs. John D. Rockefeller is reported to be extremely ill at the Rockefeller home at Pocantico It is said that she is suffering from malignant anemia. Mrs. Rockefeller is 75 years old.



EVANGELIST'S WIFE RECALLED MOTHER'S PRAYER TO SINNER

Former Saloonkeeper Quit Booze Business for Keep and Is Now Climbing the Ladder to Evangelism.

By FREDERICK T. WALKER By FREDERICK T. WALKER

Mr. Walker was at one time a many
wealth, but more recently a "down-andouter," an Australian bushman, a convict and a saloonkeeper. He was referred
in his own saloon and is now an ungelist. A week ago he preached at many
fite Sunday tabernacle overflow
ings and held a crowd of more than ten
people for nearly an hour with his perp

I'm out of the booze business for keep I'm out of the booke business for kee and I'm going up the ladder to wange ism. I went through a fortune and miss another when I went wrong again as

ost it all.
It all happened because I thought that

finger at me and said, "Your mother used mager at me and said, "Your mother used to pray for you."

My whole life shot before me in a flash. I remembered the days when I was respected at home. I saw the eld gang Josh me because I did not drink I

remembered how "cocky" I felt after the first drink. Then I saw mother praying and crying, then the dirty Jalls. That was all I could stand, and I dropped down on my knees and accepted Christ

down on my knees and accepted Christright there.

Since then I have led a Christian life, I have made two trips around the world seeing more of Christ's blessings. I went to a "Billy" Sunday meeting in Denver and got a joh selling song books so that I could hear him. Then I went to hear Molnes and followed him here. to Des Moines and followed him here.

I want to do more good than I could do seiling song books, so I'm going to preach the Gospel. The boose game gut me down, but Christ lifted me up.

Frederick . J. Walker

Unitarian Christianity

To the Unitarian, religion is not a way of escape from hopeless entanglements. It is, rather, a sons that brings the thought of God into all the relations of life, a power within the soul that enables it tenfuse hope into all entanglements.

Our religion inspires us to love God, to love our fellow men, and is lead good lives. Religion is to us what it was to Jesus.

Come and feel this power tonish at the First Unitarian Church. 218 Chestnut street. Organ recital at 7:45. Service at 8, with a sermen by Rev. W. L. Sullivan, of New York, on "The Spiritual Power of a Libera Faith." Mr. Sullivan preaches here also, on Friday evening, and se brings to an end this Unitarian Week of Special Endeavor.

The Second Unitarian Week of Special Endeavor will open Sunday evening at The Unitarian Church af Germantown. Chelten avenue and Greene street, with Mr. Sullivan at the preacher. He will be followed by Rev. A. R. Hussey, of Baltimora who speaks on Monday and Tuesday evenings: Rev. E. H. Reeman of Lancaster, on Wedneaday and Thussiay, and Rev. U. G. B. Pierce, of Washington, on Friday and Saturday evenings, and also on Sunday morning.

For the details of this second weak of Religious Awadening see out morning.
For the details of this second weak
of Religious Awakening see our
notice among the church notices of
Saturday.
Have you yet visited or written
for literature to

The Unitarian Bookroom 1815 N. Logan Square



Poultry Page in the Intaglio

Photos of prize-winning birds in various parts of the country. A page of unusual interest to the city dweller as well as to

Sunday, January 24th

PUBLIC & LEDGER

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