MIDES BRING NO SUNDAY COMMENT

Syangelist Gazes at Portraits in Academy and Simply Passes On.

painting of the nude failed to disturb my" Sunday's equanimity this mornwhen he visited the Pennsylvania my of the Fine Arts and viewed schures which are being shown at the indering of the second shown at the stitution which are being shown at the standal exhibition of that institution. Many who knew that the evangelist old examine the exhibits this morning selfcied that some of the paintings wild mest certainly "get Billy's angroa." It here were disappointed. When "Billy" at "Ma" reached that part of the galaties devoted to the painting of the device evangelist game the pictures the one over" and hurrisd on to view them less open to comment. Mr. Sunday was particularly interested a splatting by Emil Carleen, who came to find the evangelist through the splatting. It was entitled "O Ye of the splatting," and "Billy" pronounced it is the most powerful he had ever the splattick Lewis, president of the

John Frederick Lewis, president of the

y and finally persuaded him to few remarks. told Mr. Carleen that he wanted

hank him personally for painting his meterful picture. He also spoke briefly the students, officials and invited ent. Sunday told the art students and the students. sens, summary they should never measure the value of their works by what they want have received for them at the end each year, for the good they could reas without any set price. Many of intest acts, he declared, have been pired by persons looking on great

The evangelist was especially impressed a Benjamin West's wonderful masterutes he stood before it and med it.

Before returning to their home Mr. and m. Sunday called on Mrs. Frank H. Mrs. Sunday called on Mrs. Frank H. Wyeth at her home, 1912 Rittenhouse

Sunday made an impassioned telense of the Bible as the word of and the authority for the type of m preached at the tablernacle this sorning when he addressed an audience at more than 500 women, who assembled in the auditorium of the New Century Cibb, lith street above Walnut, as the mass of Mers H "I can substantiate my testimony as stangelist cried shortly after he had be-man to speak. "Yes, I can substantiate it by the hisfories and writings of men who lived in His day, men who

t by the histories and writings of men who lived in His day, men who are not mentioned in the Bible." "Do you know." he thundered, "that there are enough passages quoted from the New Testament in the literature of the period of the Apostles to piece to-gether so much of that Book that we should have most of it even if the Bible isset had been lost?" "Bliy" evidently felt that he was face to face with many of the "higher critics"

the face with many of the "higher critics" who damn the Bible with faint praise, these be has scored so often in sermons prached at the tabernacle. The thought seemed to attr him almost to the breaking peint, but although he never resorted to the slang so frequently heard at the faheraacle services, he talked so fast at times as to be understood only with "I wish comebody would tell me why

people never doubt the word of Mark Antony about Cleopatra, the flat-nosed wile African enchantress," he cried, "and they are ready enough to doubt the

word of God. "Moses lived about 500 years before Hemer," he continued, "and some of you an quote Homer by the page and believe L yet you refuse to believe that Moses were extend yet you refuse to believe that Moses we existed. "Clement, of Rome, was a friend of the

ples. He wrote an epistle to the ch at Corinth, and it is just satu-d with information about those men and the work they were doing. Further-more, I can tell you that the New Testa-ment was a popular book of the age fol-owing the Apostles, and without a shad-

"Woman has become an important cog in the political and economic life of our age," he said. "Her duty used to be coulined to the home, but she is now coming into her own, and it is time, too,

warmly praised the womanhood of Amer-

coming into her own, and it is time, too, for woman is endowed with a mind equal, if not superior, to that of man's." "Billy" was accompanied by "Ma" Sunday, Homer A. Rodeheaver, Bentley D Ackley, his planist; Miss Saxe and Miss Kinney, all members of the evan-gelist's party. The service was opened with a musical service after which Bishop Garland offered prayer. The service was closed by the Rev. Dr. N. H. G. Fife, who delivered the benediction. A feature of the service was the his-toric lectern boaned for the occasion by Holy Trinity Church. It was the one formerly used by Phillips Brooks when he preached his famous emancipation ser-mons.

Mons. Among the many prominent women who attended the service were Mrs. Blankenburg, Mrs. A. Hollingsworth Wharton, Lady Hope and Mrs. Edward

SUNDAY CONDEMNS DENIERS OF CHRIST

Continued from Fage One Continued from Fage One have been if he had turned his back on the Redeemer when you follow the ways of sin and do not give yourself to Him. It is not enough for you to join the church and attend the services. You must do more than that. You must live a Christian life. You must serve Him. and must help to win this old, sinful world for Him."

Tonight will be the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad men's night at the tabernacie, and about 900 men employes on the Eastern divisions will attend under the leader-ship of officials. C. W. Egan, general claim agent for the railroad, whose offace is in Baltimore, will head the dele-gation. He will be assisted by P. C. Allen, superintendent in this city. Mr. Egan will open the tabernacle ser-vice previous to Mr. Sunday's arrival, and on behalf of the employee will pre-sent the evancelist and Mrs. Sunday mit.

sent the evangelist and Mrs. Sunday with a purse

a purse. Bentley D. Ackley, Sunday's secretary and planist, was taken ill last night, fol-lowing the evening service, and required the attendance of a physician. He was somewhat improved this morning, how-ever, and said he was going to today's meetings.

Sunday will preach this afternoon on "Barabbas" and tonight on "The Atonement."

Members of the Sunday party and their sociates conducted revival services in factories of the city during the noon hour today.

hour today. This afternoon Miss Fetterolf held a mass-meeting for girls of the West Phila-delphia High School in the Calvary Meth-odist Episcopal Church, 48th street and Baltimore avenue. A similar meeting for girls of the Northeast High School was held at the Union Tabernacle Pres-by Vers Stover by Mrs. Stover.

Miss Gamlin addressed a mass-meet-ing for boys and girls at the Presbyterian Church of Overbrook at 3:30 o'clock; at 4:30 o'clock Bible classes were con-ducted by Miss Saxe at the East Baptist Church, East Columbia and Girard avenues, and Miss Lamont at the Tioga Methodist Episcopal Church, 18th and

Tioga streets. (Mr. Sunday's sermon on "Nuts for Skeptics to Grack" was printed in the EVENING LEDGER on March 1.)

SAMUEL BOWLES BETTER

Physicians Hope for Recovery of Massachusetts Editor.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 11 .-Physicians were hopeful today that Samuel Bowles, editor and publisher of the Springfield Republican, would recover from his attack of illness. Mr. Bowles was stricken with what was at first believed to be cerebral hemorrhage yesterday. Later diagnosis does not confirm

this report and the attending physicians have not as yet given out a definite statement as to the nature of the illness. It is said that Mr. Bowies has been under a severe nervous strain for some months, which, coupled with his age and frail condition of health, brought on the attack.

"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMON TODAY

loves them, and how glad he is to be with them once more, he says, 'and now,

This sermon was written by Mr. Sun-day especially for the service at the tabernacle this afternoon. It is printed for the first time below.

"BARABBAS" Then roleased he Barabbas unto them; and en he had somirged Jesus, he delivered him be crucified."-Matt. 27:29.

"The the castle of Antonio, at Jerusalem, is Barabhas, hound with heavy fetters, for he is a danacrous man, and it would mean death to more than one Roman sol-dier if he should make his escape. "He was the captain of an insurgent robber band, who has caused the Govern-ment much trouble, for he has long re-slated and defied its authority. Many companies of soldiers were sent against him, with orders to bring him, either dead or alive, but like the Apache In-dians, who for so long were able to defy Uncle Sam because they knew so well all the secure hiding places in their own western wilds, so Barabhas with his out-law band long resisted and euded the

western wilds, so Barabbas with his out-law band long resisted and cuded the Roman battalions that were sent against "But just as General Miles at last

proved too wily for old Geronimo, so Barabbas was finally run down and taken, and now he is securely caged in the dungeon of Antonio. He was tried and found gully of both murder and treason and sentence of death had been pronounced upon him. He is doomed to die, and that very soon, and he must die without mercy, with excruciating suffer-ing, for he is to be crucified, this being the way in which Rome put an end to all such offenders. In the dark solitude of his dungeon Barabbas has been com-nelled to think-and think-the weary pelled to think-and think-the weary hours away. He has had to think as he never thought before in all his life, for brave iad you have grown to be! I de-clare you are almost a man! And your mother has just been telling me what a here you have been. God bless you, my son! I hope your life will be as good as inhic has been bad. How thankful I am to the good God above us this day" "But presently, after Barabbas has kissed them all, over and over, and has told them time and again how much he loves them, and how giad he is to be with them once more, he says, 'and now. he is now where there is nothing to divert his thoughts. There is nothing to break the crazing monotony of those closing days except when once in 24 hours his

brutal jaller brings his allowance of bread and water. "He thinks of the time when they plighted their troth, and of the feast that was made, and of the joy of parents and friends when it was known that they were to wed. He remembers their early

were to wed. He remembers their early housekeeping days, in the little home upon which was the very breath of heaven. He can see again every article of furniture, just as it was then, and how precious everything there was to his precious everything there was to his precious little wife. No king's palace ever had more in it to make hearts happy than their little home had for them in those bright days

those bright days. And then what a day it was when the cup of their joy was made to run over by the coming of the first little stranger. but who was at once so well known, he was like a guest from heaven. O Bar-abbas, how far you were from the dun-geon of Antonic then! How undreamed of the cross on Golgotha Hill. With the of the cross on Golgotha Hill. With the coming of little Stephen how soon every-thing centred in him-for I love to imag-ine that Barabbas may have been the father of Stephen. Now they lived and planned for the little one, and nothing so blocks the way to destruction for a man as the love of wife and child. Noth-ing can so put courage into the heart of a man as little arms about his neck. "How Barabbas loved his wife and

"How Barabbas loved his wife and boy and wanted to be strong and noble and brave for them, and how the moth-er's happiness lay in making little coats

for the boy, in which she put her moth-er's heart, her highest skill and best needlework, building with every stitch bright castles in the air for him, for a mother never lives so little in the pres-

mother never lives so little in the pres-ent moment as when beside the cradle. And so Barabbas sits and thinks, as scene after scene from the olden time comes into his mind, of when child after child came into his home, until at last he awakes from his reverie with a start, for his thoughts have led him a long and wirding way, and have brought him to the present moment.

to the present moment. "How he repents of his misdeeds, which have brought such sorrow to those he loves, and how he feels that he would he joves, and how he isels that he would give his very soul for a chance to live life over again! But alas! it is simply vain regret. There is no hope for him! He must die, as Rome has declared, and from Caesar there is no appeal. He realizes it all too well.

"The Roman Government has never been known to have mercy on such as he. Some things can be condoned, but treason -never! It will be so hard to die without even one farewell look into the faces of those he loves. With no chance to hear them say that they forgive him for the sorrow he has brought upon them. No, there is no hope for any of this,

and realizing it in all its bitterness the doomed man almost longs for the sum-mons-the summons that will send him

my dears. I must leave you for just a little while, for I must see the one who has taken my place, and so set me free. I want to see him and thank him for what he has done for me, and for every one of you. Stephen, come with me, my boy, for I want you to see and love the one who has ransomed me." "And then I see the father and son hur-rying toward the castle of Antonio, toward which they have no little trouble in making their way through the people when all men and devils are against him. How pard to suffer and die with no friend near! "Halt!" rings out from the centu-tion, and the soldiers are marking time tion, and the soldiers are marking time at the door. Then the great iron key grates in the rusty lock and the bolt shoots back. The big door creaks as it swings on its great hinges. Harabhas thought he would be glad to die-thought he would be ready when his time came-but now that it has life was never so sweet before! To go out of life when all the glory of spring is upon the land! Oh, for a few more days of life out in the birds in the ears and the beauty of the birds in the ears and the beauty of the flowers before the eyes! "The door is then opened before him and he is thrust out into the great court.

in making their way through the people who through every open space. At last they reach a place somewhat near the castle, but the crowd is so dense they

canle, but the crowd is so dense they can go no farther. A moment later the heart of Barabbas almost stops beating, as he sees the man who has taken his place led out into the upper portico where Pllate stands, and there is Jesus with His hands bound, the blood streaming down His pais face, from the crown of thorns on His brow, and His flesh clotted from the aveil scoursing He has intermediated "The door is then opened before him and he is thrust out into the great court. Barabbas is dazed-amazed. Free? What can it mean? He, free? Why, he heard the governor pronounce his death sen-tence and say that he must die, and die on the cross: It is not true that he is free! Another to die in his place? No such thing was ever heard of! It càn-not be! He has no such friend. But every face he sees is full of joy, and as soon as he is seen a great jam of people rush forward to grab him by the hand, and presently a couple of his old the awful scourging He has just received! And Pilate, pointing to Him, says, 'Be-hold, the Man.'

hold, the Man.' "At that sight the heart of Barabbas becomes like that of a little child and his eyes are a fountain of tears. The wickedness and bitterness that filled him wo long are sone, and he loves the Man who stands before him more than he ever loved his own soul. Stretching out his hands toward Him abe cries.' Master!' Master! I love you! 'Flove you for tak-ing my place!' And I can see the face of Jeaus brighten with a look of ineffable peace he He lifts His eves and seems to look into the very soul of the robber captain, whose gratitude cheers Him as hand, and presently a couple of his old neighbors have hold of him and are pulling him away. "He throws his arms about the wife "He throws his arms about the wife who has loved him so long and so well, and kisses her again and again, while the children are pulling and clamoring about him, and then he takes them in hand in the same way, and then, holding the youngest by the hand, they go on gladly to the home into which he never had hoped to come again. Then he says, 'Why, Stephen, my boy, what a brave lad you have grown to be! I de-clare you are almost a man' And your captain, whose gratitude cheers Him as

captain, whose gratitude cheers Him as He goes to the cross. "Then they lead Jesus away to crucify Him, and you know the awful story of how nobody had, any mercy on Him! Of how He fell under the weight of the heavy cross He was compelled to bear, until at last they came to Calvary, where, without a thought of mercy,

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they drove the cruel spikes through His nurvering flesh, and as Barabbas with Stephen stood and watched it all from the nearest point they could gain, you can imagine what must have been the can imagine what must have been the state of his heart as he kept saying over and over: "Stephen, He is dying for me! He is dying for me! He has taken my place and I am free. I want you to remember Him, boy. He gave your father back to you. You must love life name and honor His memory. And those on the diher crosses, Stephen—they were in my band: I was their captain, and should have been hanging there with farem where He is, but He is there in my place. He is dying to save me, and with the life He has given me I am going to try to be like Him. Never was there in this world before such love or such a life as His."

such a life as His." such a life as His." "That's what you say, every one of you. I know it. But listen to me-what Jesus dld for Barabhas He has done for you and for me. He took our place under the law ard dled in our stead. 'He was wounded for our transgressions and was bruked for our infinition, the chasting

wounded for our transgressions and was bruised for our iniquites: the chastise-ment of cur peace was upon Himi and with His stripes we are healed. Nothing could save us from the wrath of God and eternal death but the sacrifice of Jasus; and, knowing this, He freely poured out His blood for us; and now what kind of men are we if we will not undertake to luse fee bloo? live for him? "I want you to see in Him today your

DAY AFTER

TOMORROW!

GOUVERNEUR

MORRIS

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

substitute-your satisfies-your fulfilment of God's law. I want you to see in Him everything in the way of rightscormers that God expects of you. Are you will to accept film today for all that God wants Him to be for you? All who will stand up.

** 8

waning, or his love ever growing cold, and perhaps he may have been among those who, after laying long in prism, were thrown to the lions for the brutal entertainment of Nero. I believe all this for Barabbas was easily within the pos-sible, for I have seen just such men naved, and with a salvation just as won-derful. Heaven will have many just such surprises for us."

Unitarian

After all there is a higher purpose in fife and religion than the asving of one's soul. That is essentially and fundamentally selfash in its motive. It is not an act to be commended. The better and finer aim in religion is the saving of all life from sin and sorrow. It is indeed a question as to whether a man can save his soul ex-cept in the attempt to thus save others. Make this attempt, try to save your fellows, seek to admit all men into the heaven of happiness, include all souls in your salvation process, and you will find that as a result your own soul will be saved.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

Bernhardi Writes On War With Permission of the Kaiser

GEN. VON BERNHARDI, whose books in the present war caused a sensation throughout the world and who is now commander of cavalry at Posen, has written exclusively for the PUBLIC LEDGER the most important article since the war began. He not only discusses the war, but criticises the military movements up to date

The Seven Darlings Free Tracts at THE UNITARIAN BOOKROOM 1815 North Logan Square

Josece 20. 11. 14 Jeueral Commando. Mair Sir.'

Facsimile of Gen. von Bernhardi's Letter

I received yesterday from letter, writen on the 30. Oct, and an personally willing to write the articles ; Upne wish to have, a compting the conductions by you proposed. But being for the present in action survive I must home active service I must howe the permission from his Ma. jeaty the Emperor . Secon Dingly I wrote yereterday to head quarter - and as will 2000, as Thome gotten the asked for permission, I shall send for one as two articles on the present

awing the Apostles, and without a shad-w of doubt it was in the hands of the apple before the last of the Apostles had assed away, too, "I tell you the Bible is the word of lod, and when I cry fo- the people to when and accept Jesus Christ, I want out to know that I have the best author-by in the world for what I say." At one noint in his sermon "Bully."

"I tall you the Bible is the word of lod, and when I cry fo- the people to spent and accept Jesus Christ, I want us to know that I have the best author-by in the world for what I say." At one point in his sermon "Billy"

CHILDREN'S CORNER

TIMMY GRAYTAIL SCENTS A CHANGE

L looked around.

"Funy thing!" he exclaimed, and he iffed and smelt at the air. "I feel that sething different is about to happen. ething-oh, I don't know what!"

is tried to forget his feelings and go m with his meal, but the nuts tasted flat and stale, and he found to his surprise he wasn't as hungry as he had

Wonder why I feel so queer?" "he ided himself. "I feel as if I'd like to ed himself. "I feel as if I'd like to over and over, round and round on ground-I believe f will, so there!" iny rolled over and over, round and ad on the soft ground. Then he ad himself up and looked around. Well, that feels some better," he ad-def to himself, with a laugh," but f accem to feel that something different a the way. I believe that I'll go and sminy Slim-nose if he feels the same war I do.

be he started off. But he hadn't gone more than one marier of the way till he met Billy

Billy Robin!" he exclaimed,

Why, Billy Robin!" he exclaimed, "Thy, Billy Robin!" he exclaimed, "as in the world are you doing here?" I thought you had gone down South to any all winter!" "I did," replied Billy Robin with a "add," replied Billy Robin with a "add," replied Billy Robin with a "add stin, "but I am back now, you see And he dug and he pecked at the soft earth as if he was getting the most delicious morael ne had ever eaton. "By that's queer, too," said Timmy "mytail to himself." after Tve asen as that's queer, too," said Timmy "mytail to himself." after Tve asen as the winter was over." He went along a fittle farther, and "he white was over." He went along a fittle farther, and "he should he see but Johnny-jump-up." Mail there, Johnny-jump-up!" he cried of any, "what you doing around here? dian't know you ever bloomed till spring." m sver so is do to see you!" The little Johnny-nump-up smilled all the his dainity blue face and replied, "T wit, come till spring!" Wel, then, " began Timmy Graytall, he said no more, for he could see a Johnny-jump-up waswery bias just a taking to some aunbeama. "When some back from aechng Sammy Silim a Til ask him what he mesaas." said in y Graytail to himself. "maybe he'll the to takk to me then." he walked along."

ime to talk to me then."

time to talk to me then, he walked along. atty soon he came to where Sammy incee was playing with his tail. What is the world are you doing. my Silm-nose?" exclaimed Timmy

ng with my tail," replied Sammy s. "I should think you could for yourself!"

the be playing with your tail?"

"Telvaye play with my tail "I alwaye play with my tail a i the to its there!" I a audden Timmy Graytail

UNMY GRAYTAIL stopped eating and realized, what he hadn't thought of be-looked around. the cause of his queer feelings! That was-everything! And he rolled over on the ground and played with his tail, too! Copyright, 1915-Clara Ingram Judson.

mona-the summons that will send him to the cross! But suddenly, as he sits there in his dungeon, with the weight of his fetters and his troubles so heavy upon him, he hears the great shout of a multi-tude crying out his own name-'Barabbcs! Barabbas! Barabbas! What can it mean? What new thing has happened? "He hears the tramp-tramp tramp of soldiers coming along the narrow corri-dor. They are coming to lead him to the dor. They are coming to lead him to the chamber of torture, where his flesh will be torn to shreds by the cruel Roman scourge which he knows too well is al ways preliminary to crucifixion. He must brace himself for the terrible ordeal, 'God of Abraham, help me now?' It is his first



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NEXT SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

He tells why Germany entered the war.

- He tells of Germany's grievances against England, Russia and France.
- He says Germany did not enter the conflict for the sake of material conquest over any nation.
- He puts a new interpretation on the battle of the Marne.
- He criticises the military operations up to date.
- He insists that Belgium was a member of a hostile conspiracy against Germany.
- He insists Germany's advance through Belgium foiled a French plan to attack through the same territory.

Von Bernhardi's German argument written exclusively for the Public Ledger, in Philadelphia, by permission of the Kaiser far overshadows in importance any article heretofore published concerning the present war.

war

very truly von Bernharde Jeweral of Cavalery

Copy of Gen. von Bernhardi's Letter Posen-20-11-14. General Commando. Dear Sir:

I received yesterday your letter, written on the 30th Oct., and am personally willing to write the articles you wish to have, accepting the conditions by you proposed.

But being for the present in active service I must have the permission from his Majesty the Emperor. Accordingly I wrote yesterday to headquarters, and as soon as I will have gotten the asked for permission I shall send you one or two articles on the present war.

Very truly.

(signed) von Bernhardi, General of Cavalry.

To Avoid Missing This Feature in Next Sunday's Public Ledger Order Your Copy Today.