SUNDAY STOPS FOR THUNDER AND RAIN

Evangelist Defers Sermon During Storm and Chorus Tries to Drown Out Roar.

TRAIL HITTERS SLOW IN COMING

ELEVENTH DAY'S FIGURES.

	Trail-Hitters.	Attendance.	Collections.
Previous days	331	165,900	$ 9,656.89
Friday—			
Afternoon	....	3,800	107.13
Evening	62	8,000	349.08
Totals	393	176,700	$10,113.11

Sixty-two hit the Tabernacle trail Friday evening, most of them being girls and women. Several were children. One man was evidently so overcome with liquid enthusiasm that he wanted to repeat the handshaking with "Billy" Sunday and to speak to the evangelist during the impressive period of calling sinners to repentance. He was restrained by ushers and then buried his head in his hands, as if in abject grief.

Among the trail-hitters were Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Wead, the former being a member of the Water board, real estate dealer and churchman. He authorized the use of his name in this connection, saying he and his wife reconsecrated themselves. Mr. Wead said he "hit the trail" the first time when he was 17 years of age and he was not ashamed of it.

Those who came forward were rather slow at first. Mr. Sunday worked hard in his exhortations and appeared to be slightly disappointed, but when some began to respond his face was wreathed in smiles and he repeated his invitations and entreaties.

Stops During Rain.

A severe electric storm, accompanied by a heavy rain, was one of the variants of the evening. Mr. Sunday deferred his sermon a short while until the patter of the rain on the roof of the Tabernacle had ceased and in the interim Homer Rodeheaver led the choir and audience in selections appropriate to the occasion. "Sail On, the Storm Will Soon Be Passed" and "Master, the Tempest is Raging" were sung. Mr. Rodeheaver also played a trombone solo.

Several leaks in the roof disturbed some of the attendants. A woman who raised an umbrella toward the front was chided for her indiscretion and the evangelist told the crowd a little rain would not hurt them. He also eased those who seemed fearful of the lightning.

Planning Big Collection.

"Billy" Sunday is eating biscuits at the Loyal hotel to economize. He said so during an after-meeting he had with the ushers, secretaries of the trail and general committee. The chief purpose of this session was to infuse some interest in the big collection to be taken on Sunday morning, when it is expected the balance of the local debt of $27,000 will be raised. Mr. Sunday said the workers are doing well, but he believed they might do a little more toward this debt-raising effort.

"I am putting every ounce of effort I have—every ounce," he declared.

The storm which was threatening during the early part of the evening cut down the attendance. The tabernacle was well filled, with a few standing up around the outside rail. Very few left before the trail-hitting episode.

Delegations from the Stock Yards National bank, Union station and United States National bank had reservations. Reservations will be made later for the street railway employes and the stockmen of South Side.

During his foreword Mr. Sunday declared that of all the towns he has visited Omaha and Des Moines stand first as places which have great prospects and he predicted the populations of these cities will be doubled within ten years.

"Try and cough with your mouths shut, it makes quite a difference," he remarked during a coughing epidemic.

Announcement was made of the special meeting this afternoon for boys and girls.

Mr. Rodeheaver delivered a little homily on the power of a smile. He said the men should smile because they are permitted to doff their coats and because the women take off their hats.

"Women are not contrary. Women who do not take off their hats do not know of the rule; they are not contrary," said "Rody."

Dislikes Villification.

During his prayer, following the sermon and just before the trail was opened, Mr. Sunday said: "It is a hard thing for God to ask me to go about preaching, to be villified, abused and my life threatened, but on the last day, Jesus will say, '"Bill," this was the reason,' and I'll say, 'I'm satisfied.'"

The sermon was on the sacrifices of God and during the discourse Mr. Sunday referred to the sacrifices of the hands, feet, lips, mouth, eyes and other faculties. There was a notable absence of the Sunday slang during the sermon. Only a few times did he indulge in his characteristic language of the street. He was intensely in earnest and his appeal to sinners to follow the trail was impassioned.

He seemed a trifle perturbed when the hand-shakers did not respond quickly at first. The ushers and secretaries worked hard and an appeal was made to the choir members to hit the trail. Then an appeal was made to those who felt they were Christians, but who wished to reconsecrate themselves to more active and devout service. The total of sixty-two included the various groups who responded.

Demands Inquiry of Use of School by Sunday Party

R. F. Williams of the Board of Education has directed Superintendent Graff to investigate the use of the South Side High school by members of the "Billy" Sunday party on Friday.

The superintendent reports he is very busy with other matters, but will get around to it soon.

Mr. Williams made this statement: "The use of the school is against the law and the policy of the board. We were asked by the Sunday campaign people for the use of the schools and we declined to permit such use. This use of the South Side High school will be thoroughly investigated and somebody will have to explain to the school board next Monday evening at the regular meeting."

"Power of Christ to Save" Extends to Every Person in Every Walk of Life

Evangelist "Billy" Sunday, speaking in the tabernacle last evening, took for the subject of his sermon, "The Power of Christ to Save." Mr. Sunday said:

"After Pilate had given Jesus a hearing he went again to the Jews. According to the custom a prisoner could be released at the passover. Pilate asked them which they would have, Jesus or Barabbas. They shouted for Barabbas. Pilate went out again to the mob and said:

"'Behold, I bring Him forth to you that ye may know that I find no fault in Him.' (John 19:4.)

"There are some things in this world that to be valuable must be faultless. A diamond is not valued according to its size, but according to its purity and quality. It must be pure or it is known as off color or imperfect. Only 10 per cent are high-grade or first water. In 90 per cent there is a flaw in cutting or other parts. We have a pure food law which forbids the sale of goods that are poisonous, adulterated, and seeks to cause the selling of goods without fault. In order to sell well a horse must be faultless. He must not be blind, he must not balk, he must not be wind-broke, he must not have a bone spavin. These are all flaws and they reduce his value. Art requires that a picture or a statue shall be without a flaw to become a masterpiece.

One Perfect Man.

"I am glad that I can find one character in whom you can find not one flaw. 'I can find no flaw in Him.' This was said of Jesus Christ, and it was said by one of His bitterest enemies. There is no flaw in Him. He is absolutely flawless—without a blemish.

"Love is the greatest thing in the world, and character is the grandest. You can't destroy character. You'll have character when everything else is taken away. You can't lose it and you can't bury it. Reputation may be lost. Character needs no epitaph. You can bury the man, but character beats the hearse back from the graveyard, and it will travel up and down the streets while you are under the sod. It will bless or blight long after your name is forgotten. Many a man who was buried twenty years ago is living in Omaha today in blasted lives. Many who were buried as long ago are living here today in good deeds that are done because of influences they left behind.

"So I show you the character of Jesus. Do you find any fault in Him? He said He was the Son of God. Did He speak as if He were indeed the Son of God. Did He ever utter one thing that didn't sound as if He were? Not a word that He ever uttered was false. He called men to repentance. He told them that God believed them and was ready to forgive. Can you find any fault with that? If you can I don't want to know you. No matter who you are, man or woman, I don't want to know you.

Never Bawls Anybody Out.

"Some years ago a man came to my room in a town out west and rapped on my door in the middle of the night. His eyes were bloodshot, his hair disheveled, his face drawn. I asked him if he were sick. He said: 'No; if I told you what is the matter with me you would despise me.' I said to him, 'If you are in trouble, and if you want to do what is right and are sorry for some wrong that you have done, I won't despise you. I'll help you if I can, and I'll stand by you if it takes my last dollar.' Yes, if I knew anything against any man that would break the heart of his wife and make his family ashamed, that would bring the blush to their cheeks—so help me God, I'd die before I'd tell it. I've never bawled anybody out in my life, and I never will. No sir. I'll preach the gospel just as straight and just as strongly as I know how, but I'll never bawl anybody out.

"God has no pleasure in the death of the wicked. He isn't glad when a man dies in his sins. But He has great pleasure in the death of the righteous. He isn't willing that any man should perish. He didn't send His Son into the world to condemn it—it was condemned already and He wanted to save it. Jesus came to open to men the door of salvation, and if we don't enter the fault is ours. If God had simply said He loved the world, and then had done nothing for it, that would have signified nothing. If He hadn't given us the plan of salvation and we should be lost, that would be His fault. But God gives us the plan of salvation, and if we are lost it's our own fault.

Why Men Go to Hell.

"Men do not go to hell because they are sinners, but because they will not repent. You may be moral, but if you don't repent you will go to hell. If you do repent, no matter how great a sinner you have been, you will be saved. There's only one way to be saved—that's God's way. There are only two places to which you can go—heaven or hell. It wouldn't be right for God to put the good and bad in the same place. If He did, it wouldn't be heaven. I went through the state reformatory at Pontiac, Ill., and saw little fellows only 16 years of age penned up with hardened criminals. The law's age limit in Illinois is 16 years. I don't know what it is in Omaha, but in Illinois the law holds that when you are 16 years old you are old enough to know right from wrong. Some fool mothers and preachers say that a child of that age is too young to be a Christian. If you say that you are a big idiot. A child who knows right from wrong is old enough to be a Christian, no matter how young it may be. I have heard preachers say that children of about that age are too young to accept Christ, but I say that the idea comes from the devil.

Knockers Are of the Devil.

"Have you ever found any flaw in Jesus Christ? Did Jesus Christ ever do anything that dishonored God? Put your finger on a single thing that was unworthy of the Son of God—I challenge you! Did He ever knock anything that was good? No! Did He ever lie about anything? No! Did He ever lie about anybody? No! Did He ever turn His back on anyone in trouble? No! Wherever He went homes were made happier, lives were made brighter and men and women were made purer. Can you find any fault with that? No! Then if you are a church member and are knocking this campaign you are of the devil.

"Jesus Christ never did harm to anyone. He cured the blind and the deaf and the lame, and He helped a great many who never even asked Him to help them. He never turned anyone away from Him except the rich young ruler. One of the things that makes me curious about what heaven is like, I want to see what that young man missed. Jesus Christ said that God loves everybody and everything and that He proved it. Can you find any fault in that? If you can, take down your sign as a man.

Turns Sorrow to Joy.

"Jesus Christ never went to a funeral. He never followed a hearse or a dead body to the grave. He never preached a funeral sermon. That was out of His line. He came that we might have life and that more abundantly. Moody once was asked to preach a funeral sermon and he took up his Bible to see what Jesus had said on an occasion like that. He found, he said, that Jesus had never preached a sermon at a funeral, but that He broke up every funeral He ever attended by restoring the dead to life. He always turned a house of sorrow into one of happiness and joy. Don't you wish that Jesus had been there when your little baby died? Don't you wish that He had been there when your wife went away forever and left you with that little brood to care for? Don't you wish He had been there when your mother was taken from you?

"Are you in favor of anything Jesus Christ is against? Has anyone done you a wrong? Jesus Christ is against it. Are you? If you are His, you are. He is against all wrong. Has anyone cheated or defrauded you? Jesus Christ is against whoever did it. Has anyone ever lied about you? Jesus is against them. Are you in favor of honesty? So is Jesus Christ. Do you think that labor should have its just due from those who employ? So does Jesus Christ. Do you believe that capital should have a square deal? So does Jesus Christ. He is for absolutely fair play. The principles of Jesus Christ will make capital and labor shake hands. There is no question, social or business, or war that cannot be settled by the principles of Jesus. There never was a squarer dealer on earth than Jesus Christ. He gives everybody a square deal.

Hits the Pharisees.

"Do you believe that there ought to be thirty-six inches to every yards, 2,000 pounds to the ton, sixteen ounces to the pound avoirdupois and twelve ounces to the pound troy weight? So does Jesus Christ. Are you against all crookedness and fraud, against the grog shop and brewery, deception and all that? So is Jesus Christ.

"Jesus shot His preaching into the biggest guns in the synagogues in His day. There's a lesson for the preachers in the way He did it. He said: 'Oh, you scribes and Pharisees! You lobsters, you false alarms, you four-flushers, you excess baggage, you vipers! You are little white sepulchres, nice without, but all rottenness and dead man's bones within. You're a fine bunch of guys. You rob the widows and the orphans, you lobsters! The whole bunch of you ought to be in jail.' That's the way Jesus Christ preached.

"The first recorded words of Jesus were spoken when He was 12 years of age—'Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?' The last were uttered on the cross when He cried out, 'It is finished!' Between those two sentences were crowded the words and acts of twenty-one years, and not one thing did He do or say that was not for the good of man and the glory of God.

Faith Strengthened by Use.

"He had faith in His Father. Faith in the coupling between the world and God. Start with the faith you have and farm that. Take what faith you have and go into business with it for God. Use what you have and you'll get more. Don't use it, and you'll lose what you have. Faith is strengthened by use.

"It is by faith that we get into touch with God. It is the power that controls the world. If we had no faith we would have no electric lights, no trolley cars. You can't get married without faith—faith that the man you marry or the woman you marry will be true. You can't send a letter without faith that Uncle Sam will see that it is delivered. You can't eat a meal of victuals without faith—faith that it will give you strength. You can't farm without faith—faith that the seed will grow and the harvest will come. We can't live without faith. Man believed in the steam engine before he had ever seen one. Elias Howe believed he had an invention that would save women the labor of sewing by hand. He had never seen a sewing machine, but he had faith, so he worked for years to make one. If friends hadn't taken care of his wife and children they would have been hungry. His clothes grew old, but his faith was strong and he kept on working, and finally he had the sewing machine.

What Faith Does.

"Eli Whitney had faith in the cotton gin long before he had ever seen one. He persisted for years until it stood complete. Everybody who has accomplished anything has first believed. There would have been no Jewish nation if Abraham had not had faith.

"Faith is what gives a man backbone in science, literature, education and in agriculture. Faith is to the soul what gravitation is to the earth. As gravitation draws us toward the center of the earth, so faith makes me gravitate toward God, instead of toward the saloon. I cannot touch God with my hand, but I can touch Him by faith. Take faith out of the world, and see what a place it would be.

"Take away Christianity and the world would be two hemispheres of lazarettos, two hemispheres of brothels and all the vilest offscourings of the earth.

"Jesus said that all who believed in Him would be saved. Wrong belief makes everything wrong. Some say a man believes what he likes, and so long as he is sincere, all will be well with him. You are fooled. A man may believe that he can handle nitroglycerin without danger, but if he monkeys with it you'll have to take him up with a broom and a dustpan. Just go out and jump off the bridge and believe you won't drown. Belief won't change a fact.

One Man Counts.

"Do you find any fault with His atonement? He tested death for every man, for the man who owns the mine, for the man who works in it; the president of the Pennsylvania railroad and for the man who works on the section. If there were a man in this world who wasn't included in the plan of redemption, Jesus Christ would come down and suffer death again, just for that man. Twenty-six years ago I accepted Jesus Christ, and He has saved me from my sins. He has saved my wife, and he has saved my children. He did for me what I couldn't do for myself. You can't save yourself. Jesus Christ must do that.

"I had a friend who had been a drunkard and had gone down the line, and had done time. He had a place on the police record and they knew him as a man to be watched. Once in a hotel up in Minneapolis he met an old pal and asked him to have a drink. His old pal said: 'No, I don't want one.' This puzzled him. 'You don't mean that you won't?' he said. 'You don't mean that you don't want it?' He couldn't understand why the man did not want it. He could conceive of the man refusing it on principle, but not to want it was past him. His old pal said: 'I mean I don't want it.' He explained that he had been converted and that he did not care for liquor any more.

Living Down Past Life.

"'I never heard of anything like that,' said my friends. The other took him down to the mission, and he was converted. He tried to live down his old reputation, but it was hard. In towns where he went the police would tell him to move on and sometimes would pick him up. When he told them he had reformed they thought he was lying. After five years he went to Chicago and went to see old acquaintances, Robert and William Pinkerton, and told them that he wanted to get his picture from the police. He said that he had changed his way of living and didn't want to be known to the police as a crook. Mr. Pinkerton said: 'I'll get it for you, "Billy,"' and he did.

"Then my friend went to the great lawyer, Luther Laflin Mills, who is now dead, and asked him to help him get his picture back from the penitentiary people at Joliet, and to get his Bertillon measurements destroyed there. Mr. Mills said he would try, and he wrote a letter to the warden of the penitentiary. When he got the answer, it said: 'You've got another guess coming. You may have got the records from the police of Chicago, but you can't get them from the state of Illinois.' My friend went on preaching the gospel.

Altgeld Moved to Tears.

"Some time after that my friend, who was nervous and in poor health, went to Battle Creek to stay for a while at the sanitarium, and while there he made a speech. Three governors were there—Altgeld of Illinois, Culbertson of Texas and Johnston of Mississippi. He told the story of his conversion and of his attempt to get the records away from Joliet, and when he got through John P. Altgeld was wiping his eyes.

"'I'll see what I can do for you,' he said.

"A month later my friend received a letter marked, 'Executive mansion, Springfield, State of Illinois.' It said: 'My Dear Mr. Callahan: It gives me pleasure to enclose your photograph from the penitentiary at Joliet, and to tell you that your Bertillon records there have all been destroyed. There is no record except in your memory, that you were ever there. You have the gratitude and best wishes of your friend, John P. Altgeld.' You can go to New York now and down in Bowery mission you will find my friend Callahan preaching the gospel.

Wiping Out the Records.

"Accept Jesus Christ and the record of the past will be wiped out. Oh, what a Saviour! What a Saviour!

"Can you find any fault in what the teaching of Jesus Christ has done for the world? He has made the world to blossom as a rose. He has made thieves honest. He has made libertines and adulteresses pure. He has made liars truthful. He has reformed individuals and nations. Before Jesus Christ came there wasn't a hospital in the world, there were no asylums or eleemosynary institutions, no provision for the orphans, the blind, the insane or the lame.

"Before Jesus Christ came woman was a slave, a beast of burden. Today she is free. All that you have of honor and respect to womanhood is due to Jesus Christ, and you are ungrateful when you turn up your lips and sneer. If it hadn't been for Jesus Christ you women wouldn't dare to be out on the streets at night. You ought to fall at His feet in gratitude, and if you are not grateful you are a fool! a fool! a fool!—I don't care who you are.

Christ's Legacy.

"When some people die they leave lands behind them. Some leave the memory of good lives. Some leave bad characters to posterity. About all that some men leave to their children is the memory of an old profligate. Some men, when they die, bequeath weak bodies to their offspring; some bequeath weak minds; and their children become imbeciles; some bequeath a taste for drink, their children become drunkards. Jesus Christ bequeaths us His peace. 'My peace I leave unto you,' He says. Can you find any fault in that? Why, then, should you be sad and gloomy?

"Some people wear faces as long as if they thought God Almighty were dead. They smile as if it hurt them, and you are glad when they quit. If Paul and Silas had gone to jail looking as glum as you do, that old jailer would never have been converted. God doesn't want you to look pessimistic when you are putting on your clothes on Sunday to go to church. Some of you are praying God to use you. You had better pray, 'Oh, God, help me to stop looking sour and then help me to win somebody else.' You'd better not fast at all if you're going to give the devil all the credit for it. God wants people to be happy.

"Jesus Christ knew that somebody had to make the sacrifice and He made it. Can you find any fault in that?

"Oh, what a Savior!

"If Jesus Christ were a man and only a man, then of all mankind I'd cleave to Him always; but Jesus Christ is God, and I swear I'll follow Him through earth and sea and sky and air and heaven and hell. I find no fault in Him. My greatest joy will be to hear him say, 'Bill, I find no fault in you.'" (Copyright by WILLIAM A. SUNDAY.)

Dr. Sunday's Theology

"You may be moral, but if you don't repent, you will go to hell."

"There are only two places to which you can go—heaven and hell."

"A child who knows right from wrong is old enough to be a Christian."

"Faith is the coupling between the world and God."

"Some say a man may believe what he likes and so long as he is sincere, all will be well with him. You are fooled."

"Accept Jesus Christ and the record of the past will be wiped out."

"If there were a man in the world who was not included in the plan of redemption, Jesus Christ would come down and suffer death again, just for that man."

"Love is the greatest thing in the world and character is the grandest."

"God has no pleasure in the death of the wicked."

Rustle of Wings is Very Plain in the Room of One Bob Mathews

Hark!

Four newspaper men who sat in the room of "Bob" Mathews, "Billy" Sunday's private secretary, Saturday morning, distinctly heard the rustle of wings.

They didn't sound like angels' wings. More like little wings. The four didn't know what to say about it. So they said nothing.

"Bob" went right ahead giving out news—delegations to the tabernacle, people who want "Billy" to come to their cities, special meetings and such stuff.

But all the time there was a beatific smile on his countenance. Sometimes his thoughts seemed to float away and he would suddenly come back to earth with "Eh—I beg your pardon—what did you say?"

He would give out a few more mere news items and then go off again into a trance. All the time the strange buzzing continued in the room, except when there was a soft "pat" on the piano or chiffonier like the alighting of little bare feet there.

Mathews is a reformed newspaper man and a great favorite in the Sunday party, among whom he is known as "Bobby," Boberino" and other confectionate appelations. Even the news hounds can't find any fault with him and declare he is a "darn fine fellow," some of the unregenerate even using a shorter word of similar meaning in place of "darn."

So, naturally, they were concerned about his odd actions. They hoped he wasn't ill. Nobody said anything, trusting that the spell would pass. Finally all the news was garnered and "Bob" said: "Guess that's all, fellows."

The rustle of wings stopped. Therer was a soft "pat" of alighting feet on the piano opposite where "Bob" sat. Then a twang, like the twang of a bow string. "Bob's" hand went to his heart and the happy smile on his face deepened. A far-away look came into his eyes. He seemed unconscious of his surroundings.

"I got a letter today from—" he said, and stopped.

"Oh, no, I won't mention that," he murmured and blushed.

The news hounds were on the scent. What was the missing word in the sentence?

A scribe demanded to know whether it was "sweetheart" or only "mother."

But "Bob" was silent in each of seven languages. He only smiled that mysterious, tantalizing, "La Gioconde" smile.

"My mother has always been my sweetheart," he said, "but—"

More he would not say.

However, the mystery is not of the well known "baffling" variety. Anyone who can tell a hawk from a handsaw, anyone who can put two and two together according to the rules of the justly celebrated science of arithmetic, can solve the problem. This is no case for Sherlock Holmes.

It is said the lady rejected his suit as long as he was a newspaper man and short story writer. But when he forsook these evil ways and joined the Sunday party, she began to look with more favor upon him. And now—well—

"Bob" got a letter yesterday from ——

BOYS AND GIRLS BY THE THOUSAND HEAR EVANGELIST

(Continued from Page One.)

boy who went to get a position in a grocery store, and he answered the man with "yep" and "sure Mike" and "uh-huh." So, of course, the man didn't give him a position because he didn't say "yes, sir."

Then he told them about Benedict Arnold. When he was a little boy he worked in a grocery store, and he used to grind up glass and spread it on the floor of the store, and when boys would come in barefooted they would step on the glass, and then Benedict Arnold would laugh. Yes, sir, no wonder he became a traitor.

Once there was a boy about 8 years old, and another boy hit him with a snowball, and the boy said a bad word, and the boy that hit him laughed and said: "Huh, you go to Sunday school, but you swear anyway." And the boy kneeled right down in the snow and asked Jesus to forgive hnm, and the president of a bank heard about it and he said he would keep his eye on that boy. And today that boy is cashier in the bank.

Don't Play for Keeps.

"Have a good time, boys," said "Billy." "Play marbles, but not 'for keeps,' and don't play ball on the Sabbath. Jesus wants nice, neat, polite, honest boys and girls."

Then came the flags, and they had a great time with them. First "Billy" waved the "Stars and Stripes."

"How many stars?" asked the evangelist, and the mighty chorus came, "Forty-eight," and then the rafters rang while they sang a verse of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

"What's the capital of the United States, Boston?" asked "Billy," and the youngsters laughed at such ignorance.

"Washington," they shouted.

Next came the flag of Great Britain, and then France and then Russia.

"What do we get from Russia?" he asked.

"Wheat," said a boy.

"Whiskers, I guess," said "Billy" as he rushed to the next flag.

Then came Cuba and Siam and Mexico.

"What from Mexico," asked "Billy."

"War," several boys shouted, amid laughter.

Greece on the Griddle.

"What do we put on a griddle?" asked "Billy" as he waved a flag.

"Greece," was the answer.

"What flag is this?" he asked, shivering and saying "B-r-r-r."

It was the flag of Chile.

When the products of Spain were asked for a persistent youth shouted repeatedly "wine," but "Billy" wouldn't give him the floor. He entered "cork" as the main product from Spain.

The flag of Ireland brought applause. "Billy" asked for its products and answered the question himself with "potatoes and policemen."

"Here's the flag of a country that I'm sorry for," he said as he waved the flag of Belgium.

when "artists, sculptors and olive oil" had been entered for the Italian products list, a cynical youth suggested "dagoes."

Talks of All Countries.

"Billy" had something interesting to say about every country.

"Hammerfest is the most northern place in Norway," he said, "a thousand miles north of Christiania. Yet the harbor of Christinia freezes three months in the year and that of Hammerfest never freezes. The fulg stream makes Hammerfest warm."

Nobody kenw the flag of the Chinese republic, which consists of five stripes, red, yellow, blue, white and black.

Then he took red, yellow, black and white flags and told what each stands for. With the red flag he told a story of a bad boy who played truant from Sunday school and played marbles and told a lie to his mother. And for every commandment the bad boy broke "Billy" broke one of ten vases he had on a table until there were only four vases left. This awful youth had broken six of the commandments in one day.

"How many boys here have been fishing?" he asked, and all hands went up.

"How many ever caught anything—" Again every hand was enthusiastically raised. "Billy" finished up the sentence:

"—when they got home in the woodshed," and down came every hand amid much laughter.

There will be another children's meeting next Saturday afternoon and others on other Saturday afternoons during the campaign.

UNION PACIFIC RUNS SPECIAL TO TABERNACLE

The Sunday special that the Union Pacific will come in today from Central City, by way of Valparaiso and Wahoo will arrive at 12:30 noon, and is expected to have on board 200 to 300 people. It will arrive so that those coming will be able to attend the afternoon meetings at the Tabernacle and the Auditorium and the evening meeting at the Tabernacle. Returning it will leave the Union station at about 10:30 at night.

TO HAVE CITY HALL NIGHT TO HEAR "BILLY" SUNDAY

City Commissioner Withnell states he will next Monday take up with the other commissioners the proposition of a city hall night at the "Billy" Sunday tabernacle.

Anita King Passes Grand Island On Her Way to Omaha

Word was received Saturday that Anita King passed through Grand Island at 10:55 a. m. Miss King is the Lasky movie star who is piloting, alone, a KisselKar from San Francisco to New York.

Arrangements have been made to send an Omaha delegation to Fremont to meet Miss King. It is hoped that she will be able to remain in Omaha for a day or so as the KisselKar representatives and moving picture men are anxious to provide a little entertainment for her.

Miss King will speak at the Hipp theater this evening regarding her trip.

MAYOR URGES OMAHANS TO ATTEND COUNTY FAIR

Mayor James C. Dahlman has issued an appeal to the public of Omaha to attend the Douglas County fair, which starts September 20 at the new fair grounds. The mayor's appeal is as follows:

Douglas county is one of the largest and the productive counties in the state, and we may well feel proud of what has been accomplished in the way of agricultural pursuits during the past year.

September 20 to 25, on the new grounds obtained by the Douglas County Agricultural society, including one of the finest race tracks in the state, will be held the largest county fair in the history of our county, and as citizens of Omaha and Douglas county, we are interested in the progress made, and the proposed plan of the Douglas County Agricultural society to establish as a permanent institution a district fair, including the eastern counties of Nebraska, Western Iowa, Dakota, Missouri and Kansas. Therefore,

I, James C. Dahlman, mayor of the city of Omaha, do hereby urge upon the citizens of Omaha that they show their interest by attending the Douglas County Fair, to be held on the new fair grounds between Benson and Omaha, September 20 to 25.

JAMES C. DAHLMAN, Mayor.

Heard at the Tab

Word came from St. Joseph's hospital that Jack Schall, who used to play ball with "Billy" Sunday when the Chicago team visited St. Louis, is sick at the hospital. His leg was amputated this spring. He asked "Billy" to call and see him, which the evangelist promised to do.

The city officials and other city hall employes are going to visit the tabernacle some evening next week. City Commissioner Withnell has sent in a request for a reservation. It is likely that the mayor will head the delegation.

Next Friday will be "Mothers' Day" at the tabernacle. This is a feature that marks every Sunday campaign. In the afternoon a number of automobiles will be used to bring aged mothers from all parts of the city to attend the meeting specially arranged in their honor with special sermon and special music. The evening will be special for the younger mothers.

Fred Shaver, a Cedar Rapids capitalist and one of "Billy" Sunday's oldest friends, is in the city visiting the evangelist. He spoke at the Commercial club at noon. He makes a point of visiting the evangelist in every city where he conducts a revival.

E. C. Everitt of San Antonio, Tex., is here trying to get a promise that "Billy" will conduct a revival in that city. San Antonio must keep up with Fort Worth and Dallas, he says.

Men of North Side Select Boulevard Route to the Park

On invitation of Park Commissioner Stummel, seventy-five property owners living along the route of the proposed boulevard extension from Fontenelle to Miller park, met at the council chamber last night to select one of three routes proposed. They did so by a majority of about fifty.

As selected, the route from Fontenelle park will follow the valley to the east until a point near the head of Kansas avenue is reached at about where it intersects Thirty-sixth street. From there is will run due north to Curtis avenue, thence turning and running due east down the avenue; entering the park at a point where the little shelter station stands on Thirtieth street.

The opposition to this route, and an opposition that was slight, favored extending the boulevard north from Kansas avenue to Redick, on Thirty-sixth street and there turning and running east to the northwest entrance of the park. This plan had the support of only about a dozen of the property owners.

Auto Club Is for The Near-Side Stop

The Omaha Auto club will attempt to have the council stand firm with regard to the near side street car stop ordinance. It is the belief of the directors of the club that by far the greatest number of the people of the city want the near side stop. They are also convinced that the new regulation of traffic cuts down the number of accidents.

The directors of the club will be present in a body at the next meeting of the city council in order to use their influence to have the council refuse to repeal the ordinance.

Apartments, flats, houses and cottages can be rented quickly and cheaply by a ties "For Rent" Ad.

A. O. OLSON, PENN TIRE REPRESENTATIVE MARRIES

A. O. Olson, local representative of the Pennsylvania Rubber company, was married Tuesday to Miss V. Irene Mead of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Olson will leave some time during the latter part of the month for a trip through Colorado and Wyoming.

Foes to Health

There can be no real health so long as the Stomach, Liver and Bowels are in a weakened condition and are unable to perform their daily functions.

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