

SUNDAY SPEAKS IN LINCOLN CHURCH

Four Thousand Women Crowd St. Paul's Episcopal Church to Hear Evangelist.

RYAN RECEIVING PARTY LATE

(Continued from Page One.) Lincoln meeting was made in Washington many months ago and gave Mr. Bryan credit for it. "Nobody can refuse Mr. Bryan anything," said he, with a smile, "and when he insisted that I should visit Lincoln at my earliest convenience I simply had to promise to do so."

The text was taken from First Peter, third chapter and fifteenth verse: "Be ready always to give an answer for the hope that is within you." He said there was only one hope, the Christian hope, and only one book, the Bible. Riches cannot always bring true happiness, for the wealthy bring in vain for the hands that have turned to dust.

All Things from God. He emphasized the fact that men and women are ungrateful to God for the blessings that are given them, forgetting that from God all things good must come. "We reach out our hands and take. We reach out our hands and take everything," said he, "but forget to be grateful."

He scored the woman who never had time to devote to her children and said that the saddest thing in life to him was the woman who had children playing about her, growing up without any inspiration from her which would lead them into good lives. "Under such conditions," said he, "it is no wonder that the children grow up like wild roses." "Man and woman are never satisfied. They are like people looking for roses on the cheeks of death. When they have a thousand dollars they want ten thousand, when they have ten thousand they want one hundred thousand and when they have a million they are not satisfied until it is ten million. When a man is elected constable he is not satisfied; he wants to be sheriff, and then he wants to be a state senator, then he must be a congressman and then a president, and after he gets to be president he wants it three times," and "Billy" showed his first real smile when he doubted himself and laughed at what he had said, while the crowd caught the fever and applauded.

The Work of God. Speaking of God's plans, "Billy" said that he wished his hearers to know that the devil had nothing to do with planning this Lincoln meeting. He didn't plan meetings of this kind. It was all the work of God.

One of the sad things of a preacher's life was the fact that he had to look out over his congregation and realize that there were many of them who, if they died that day, would be in hell before sundown.

The girl who married a young man who drank with the intention of reforming him after marriage was censured, and he cited an instance where it did not work, only one of the very many, he said.

"It doesn't do any good to talk to these frazzled-headed fellows," said he, "they know it all and they know it a great deal better afterwards. A man who won't reform during the love-making period is not apt to stick to a reformation after marriage."

Prayer for Business Men. In closing his prayer Sunday prayed for the Lincoln business men who eight years ago had been so good to him while he was in the city. He also made a special prayer for the State Journal. While mentioning no name, the Lincoln business man who was kind to him so long ago is supposed to have been Dr. B. L. Paine, who was present and who is recovering from a severe illness which has left him nearly blind.

On account of the fire of the fire department, the meeting at 12:30 o'clock, for the men was not so large, policemen being present to enforce the fire ordinance which was broken in the forenoon meeting when the aisles and exits of the church were blocked with people. Dr. Jeffrey, pastor of the church announced that the fire chief had ordered that the aisles and entrances must be kept open.

Dr. Rogers of Plymouth Congregational church offered prayer.

Seeks Prayers for Omaha. Mr. Bryan introduced Mrs. Sunday to the men, but she appeared to be a little bashful and only said that she hoped people in Lincoln would keep on praying for Omaha.

In introducing Mr. Sunday Mr. Bryan said that the law of supply and demand was getting together and much of the credit was due to the Lincoln Young Men's Christian association which had been responsible mostly for the meeting. "No one in this generation," said he, "has been so able to bring Christian righteousness as Mr. Sunday and every one in this meeting should go away a better man."

Mr. Sunday took his text from First Kings, second chapter and second verse. "Be thou strong therefore and show thyself a man."

"God is no respecter of persons," said Mr. Sunday, "but he is a respecter of character." A fool may have a knowing look about him, but look out when he opens his mouth, the stuff of them, Christian character is the greatest thing in the world and I am for it. You cannot live the life of a moral blacking without paying the price as long as you live. Some people think they have got to sow their wild oats. Let me tell you, The best time to sow that crop of oats is to do it between the ages of 30 and 36.

"You can't expect to train up a boy in the way he should go unless his father does the same way. A boy looks to somebody for an example and his father is the one who should set that example."

For Best Men on Hill. "If every man would do right Satan would bank his fires tomorrow, hang crepe on the front door knob and hang mourning for the rest."

Go into the walks of labor and you will find just as much blindness to the great needs of the whole country and the community as you will find among the rich. They can never be made to understand that the cost of the strikes comes out of their own pockets and that more misery is brought about because of labor agitation than by some other things which they are against.

Sunday then started out on the story of David and Goliath. In telling it he appeared to regain his old fire and the telling flows given, mingled with the humorous way he told it, set the crowd in a fever.

David was a poor shepherd boy up in the hills looking after sheep, and one day he happened to remember that he had three brothers down in the legitimate army that he hadn't heard from for some time and so he concluded to go down to see how they were getting on.

Sundayisms at the Tab as Caught by Our Staff Artist



walking around out in front of the army of the Philistines and he said to his brothers, "Who's that big duffer walking around out there as if he was the whole cheese?"

His brother told him that it was the big guy of the other army. "Why don't you go out and call him?" asked David. They replied that they were afraid of him. So David said, "I'll go out and meet the big duffer and take a fall out of him."

So his brothers brought out a suit of armor and put it on David, but it felt a great deal like a hand-me-down suit four sizes too big, and so he took it off and, gathering two stones from the creek, he took his sling and went out to meet the big stiff.

When the big fellow saw him coming he laughed at him and said he would eat him up, but David calmly put a stone in his sling, whirled it around his head and swing, bang, it struck the big duffer in the head and he threw up his hands like this, and "Billy" threw his hands over his head, gave an awful "ouch" and fell prostrate on the platform. This caught the crowd and they were a long time in getting over it.

Sunday then related the story of his conversion while he was a member of the Chicago White Sox ball club. He said that three other members of the club, Mike Kelley, Flint and Williamson, had been downtown and had been on a case. They were seated on the curb stone, near where a gospel army was singing and "Billy" became interested and followed them to their mission. The result of it was that he was converted.

Then he was afraid to go back to the Sox park for fear his teammates would make fun of him for getting religion, but after thinking it over two days he finally mustered up courage to go back, and the first man to grasp his hand and wish him good luck was Mike Kelley. Then the other members of the team gathered around him and assured him that they were for him and he felt better. A few days later came the celebrated game between Chicago and Boston which would decide the championship. It was in the ninth inning and the score was 3 to 3 in favor of Chicago and Boston at bat for the last time with two men out, a man on second and third and Bennett, the Boston catcher at bat, with three and two on him.

"Now, Bennett could not hit a high ball, but could hit a low one," said Sunday, getting interested in the story, while the crowd appeared to be just as much interested as if they were watching the game itself, so well did "Billy" tell it.

"Clarkson, pitching for Chicago, knew the batter's weakness and so did Mike Kelley, catching him, and it looked all over for Boston. I was playing right field and shouting to Clarkson, 'Just one more pitch, old man, and the game is over.'"

The Old Ball Stick. "I made ready to make a break for the club house. But when Clarkson started to pitch Bennett a high ball, the ball sailed over the plate low and, 'biff!' When I heard it I knew that the stuff was probably off, for I could generally tell by the sound of the bat when it hit the ball about what kind of a hit it was and I knew that ball was going over my head into the bleachers. I just turned and ran, and I was some runner in those days, and I could make a 100 yards in ten seconds, and the way I tore back was a caution. I dug my shoes into the sod and yelled to the bleachers to 'Get out of the way!' and the crowd opened up just as the water of the Red Sea did that time you read in the good book about I made a big rush and a jump, stuck my left paw up in the air and, smack, the old ball stuck.

Fifteen Hundred Dollar Catch. "Tom Johnson, a Chicago business man, rushed over and grabbed me about the neck and hugged me. Then he shoved a \$15 bill into my hand and added, 'Come downtown tomorrow morning and I'll buy you a fine suit of clothes. That catch of yours won me \$1,500.'"

"One time when I was telling the story before a crowd of good Methodist brethren, one old long-whiskered class leader said to me, 'But you didn't take that money, did you?' 'You bet your life I did,' I answered. "The crowd observed as loudly as if they had been watching the game and here Sunday, looking at his watch, announced

that it was only twelve minutes to train time and he would have to go. With a short prayer he abruptly closed the meeting and left the church.

Nearly everybody here is more than satisfied, apparently, with the visit of Mr. Sunday and his assistants and only regret that he cannot come again. It is understood that a special train will take a large crowd down Thursday.

PARTY RUSHES TO CATCH TRAIN Evangelist Sleeps Late and Leaves Hotel Without Breakfast. "Billy" Sunday conducted religious services in Lincoln yesterday and in order to get there and not miss his train he had to go without an Omaha breakfast.

Mr. Sunday had consulted timetables and had figured out that if he went to Lincoln on the Burlington's 9:15 train he would be there in plenty of time for the first service. With this idea in mind he took a second nap. When he awakened he consulted people about the Loyal hotel and got the information that if he went on that train he would be too late for the morning preaching date. It was too late to eat breakfast and catch the 9:30 o'clock train, so breakfastless he called a jitney bus and with himself, "Ma" Sunday and Mr. Rodeheaver, hurried to the depot.

There "Ma" Sunday ran to the lunch counter and bought a sack of sandwiches. After which she beat it for the gate and the train.

Munching a sandwich, "Ma" Sunday passed the sack to her husband, with the remark, "Pa, have a sandwich, it will stay your stomach until you get to Lincoln."

Mr. Sunday refused, asserting that he would wait until he got to Lincoln before eating. With a sandwich in each hand, "Ma" Sunday and Mr. Rodeheaver followed along behind Mr. Sunday, climbing onto the train.

WALT MASON AND BILLY SUNDAY SWAP GREETINGS Walt Mason, the prosaic bard of Emporia, Kan., postcarded to "Billy" Sunday as follows: "Billy Sunday, you're a winner. You're in a class alone. Round up the blooming sinner, and yank him to the throne."

And "Billy," just to show that he can write poetry as well as preach, postcarded back to Walt the following: "I'm not a poet, Walt, you know, but I envy you the smiles you've strung around this world of ours, for miles and miles and miles."

Iowa City Boy Blinded. IOWA CITY, Ia., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—Lloyd Hubbard, aged 3, son of an African Methodist Episcopal minister here, was shot in the left eye with an acorn while playing soldier. He was instantly blinded. Surgeons say there is no hope of restoration of sight.

What Every Mother Knows. Every Mother knows that during the trying period before baby comes the use of Mother's Friend, a dependable external remedy obtained of druggists, is absolutely necessary so as to avoid the pains caused by undue tension upon the cords, ligaments and muscles resulting from muscular expansion. Under the surface is a network of fine nerve threads and by applying Mother's Friend all these are soothed and helped. Expansion is natural and pains are relieved. In many cases nausea, morning sickness and other distresses are avoided.

Does "Billy" Sunday Practice Just What He Preaches Every Day?

The writer likes "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, and has always believed he is sincere in what he is preaching in Omaha. It is therefore not entirely pleasant to lay bare an act of this man which took place just before the meeting Sunday evening.

The writer is not a "knocker," but the evangelist has repeatedly asserted that his life is an open book and he will be taken at his word, and if he has any defense to make, it will be given due publicity in these columns.

Without beating about the bush, then, Mr. Sunday was seen in an open case of flirtation as can be imagined. It was slyly done and he probably thought no one noticed it. But the writer, seated at the press desks, saw it all.

The evangelist was dressed as dandy as any man in the city, in a suit of rich material, faultlessly cut and freshly pressed. It fitted his lithe form to perfection. The trousers were held by a white belt. Gold cuff links held the cuffs of his fine white shirt. He wore a soft collar and a bow tie, low white shoes and white socks. He might have taken the part of the young lover in a drama.

The woman was seated on the rostrum, somewhat back of the piano. She was a good looking woman of dark complexion and with luxuriant dark brown hair.

The surprising episode occurred just before the evangelist began preaching. He took off his elegant coat and stood in the splendor of his white silk shirt, perfectly

crossed trousers, white shoes. He turned his back on the audience and looked directly at the woman. His eyes gazed into hers and hers gazed at him, later with admiration, filled with love. She smiled and made a little meaningful movement of her head.

This woman is well known in Omaha and lives at one of the hotels. To the observer of the episode it was easy to see that this was not the first time they have met and clung in mutual love. It was easy to see that there is a bond between the far-famed evangelist and this woman.

Yet this is the man who has flung his sarcasm and invective at young men and women who flirt. The writer has never seen between the youngest pair of lovers any bolder flirtation than this which was covertly done just before the evangelist preached the gospel and flayed society for its sins.

And often through the sermon a smile that betrayed love and admiration for the speaker was on the lips of this woman as she sat and gazed at him. It was the smile of the woman who loves and knows she is loved.

If the good folks of Omaha are now sufficiently shocked and disappointed and if the "black-hearted spawn of hell" in Omaha are sufficiently shocked and delighted, we'll let the rest of the bag.

The "woman" was Mrs. William A. Sunday, wife of "Billy," who sat on the rostrum and gazed into his eyes with admiration and love and at whom he gazed with double ditto.

But it was a flirtation. Yes, we firmly insist, it was.

Prayer Meetings This Morning in Sunday Campaign

Prayer meetings in the Sunday campaign will be held at the following places this morning at 10 o'clock.

- Disput. Where Held. I.—Mrs. Campbell, 631 North 57th St. Mrs. McClure, 330 Redman Ave. Mrs. Hopkins, 214 and Grand Ave. Mrs. A. W. Miller, 323 Larimore Ave. Mrs. Richard, 324 and Fowler Ave. Mrs. Martin, 470 N. 40th St. E. M. Crojean, 412 N. 30th St. P. B. Thomas, 321 1/2 22d St. Mrs. Carroll, 518 Meredith Ave. III.—Mrs. B. S. Munson, 328 Curtis Ave. Mrs. F. B. Sealey, 530 N. 25th St. Mrs. Rock, 291 Camden Ave. Mrs. Dredman, 209 N. 34th St. Mrs. Ahlgren, 270 Meredith Ave. Mrs. Wallace, 266 Templeton Ave. IV.—Mrs. Anderson, 321 Florence Blvd. Mrs. W. Vandercok, 228 Meredith. Mrs. C. Knutsen, 718 N. 14th Ave. P. B. Thomas, 321 1/2 22d St. John Crawford, 302 N. 30th St. C. S. McGill, 1809 Pinkney. Mrs. Clark, 222 Taylor. Mrs. Havens, 441 N. 24th St. Mrs. Taylor, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Hayden, 27th and Manderson. Mrs. Perry, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. S. Johnson, 312 Spalding St. Mrs. Nickerson, 24th and Manderson. Mrs. Weeden, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Rasmussen, 224 Evans St. VII.—Mrs. Hagerman, 304 N. 28th Ave. Mrs. Brundage, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Rasmussen, 224 Evans St. Mrs. Fainner, 222 N. 24th Ave. Mrs. J. Anderson, 321 Florence Blvd. Mrs. Spencer, 312 Miami St. Mrs. Toney, 301 N. 20th St. Mrs. Ruse, 222 N. 24th St. VIII.—Mrs. Humphrey, 417 Erskine. Mrs. Schmidt, 427 Erskine. Mrs. Barton, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Sullivan, 319 Franklin St. Mrs. Sorenson, 230 Patrick Ave. Mrs. Taylor, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. C. J. Dutton, 316 Lincoln Blvd. Mrs. W. B. Bruyn, 276 Caldwell St. IX.—Mrs. Tuttle, U. B. Church, 19th and Lothrop. W. C. Crepe, 303 Binney St. A. A. Lamoreaux, 1319 Binney St. W. H. Davis, 1511 Lothrop St. Mrs. Taylor, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Baum, 233 Sherman Ave. D. M. Smith, 1511 Yates St. Mrs. Stubbs, 1329 N. 24th St. X.—Mrs. J. W. Marshall, 426 Cass St. XI.—Mrs. Rice, 222 N. 24th St. C. E. Aday, 418 N. 24th St. XII.—Mrs. Solomon, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. C. C. Belden, 323 Harney St. Mrs. J. Lewis, 114 S. 31st St. Mrs. Ada Cook, 227 Jackson St. Mrs. Peterson, 153 S. 20th Ave. XIV.—Mrs. Bailey, 427 Leavenworth St. Mrs. A. Westerman, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Rennie, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. George Chabush, 123 S. 33d St. Mrs. J. C. Shaw, 137 Gearyville Ave. Mrs. Middleton, 117 S. 31st St. Mrs. Newman, 233 Woolworth Ave. Mrs. C. J. Dutton, 316 Lincoln Blvd. Mrs. Hodges, 323 N. 40th St. Mrs. Porley, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. P. A. Johnson, 222 N. 24th St. XV.—Mrs. Smith, 323 Castellar St. Mrs. Metcalf, 222 Pacific St. Mrs. Taylor, 222 N. 24th St. Mrs. Robinson, 214 Hickory St. House to house. Mrs. R. B. Schenker, 191 S. 10th St. Mrs. R. D. Cromwell, 209 S. 8th St.

BRITISH SOVEREIGNS ARE MELTED INTO BARS

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Gold bars worth \$11,000, which came to this country during the last three weeks in the form of British sovereigns, were ready for assaying and stamping today at the United States assay office in Wall street. The bars will remain in the government vaults until they are shipped to one of the United States mints to be coined into American gold pieces.

MANSIONS HOTEL AT COLORADO SPRINGS BURNS

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Sept. 11.—The Mansions hotel at Manitou, which was closed two weeks ago, was destroyed by fire early today, involving a loss of about \$100,000. Only the caretaker was in the building. Vernon Long, night watchman, was struck by a piece of falling roof and slightly hurt. Two volunteer firemen were rendered unconscious for a time from smoke.

Witte Committed Suicide

MASON CITY, Ia., Sept. 11.—(Special Telegram.)—Jilted by the girl he loved, Louis Witte committed suicide last night by drinking carbolic acid.

TODAY'S BEAUTY HELPS

Nothing incites more criticism than a woman with her face all daubed with face powder in her desire to hide a faulty or aging skin. Instead of using powder which clogs and enlarges the pores, it is far better to use a good face lotion that will improve and permanently benefit the skin. By dissolving four ounces of spumax in a half pint of hot water you can make an inexpensive lotion that will do wonders as a skin whitener and complexion beautifier. It removes all shininess, softens and roughens, and gives the skin a smooth, velvety tone, while it does not rub off easily like powder, nor does it show on the skin.

By washing the hair with a teaspoonful of canthox dissolved in a cup of hot water, afterward rinsing thoroughly with clear water, one finds that it dries quickly and evenly, is unstreaked, bright, soft and very fluffy, so fluffy, in fact, that it looks more abundant than it is and so soft that arranging it becomes a pleasure. This simple, inexpensive shampoo cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly of all dandruff and dirt and leaves a clean, wholesome feeling. All scalp irritation will disappear, and the hair will be brighter and glossier than ever before.—Advertisement.

For Loss of APPETITE

Where there is impaired digestion, with little relish for food, it indicates a weak, general condition, caused by lack of phosphates, of which the system has been deprived. Supply this lack and appetite will assert itself with the returning vitality. To accomplish this, take—

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate

(Non-Alcoholic) Keep a bottle in your house. HOTEL TURPIN "THE HEART OF THE CITY" 17 POWER ST. AT MARKET SAN FRANCISCO EVERY CONVENIENCE AND COMFORT EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.50 AND UPWARD FREE Auto Bus Meets Trains and Buses

Thompson-Belden & Co. Announcing the Visit of Miss Adelaide McCauley



Through the courtesy of the manufacturers of Redfern corsets we are privileged to have with us this week Miss McCauley, one of their designing staff. She will be pleased to meet with you and discuss your corset problems and give you personal attention in fitting the new Redfern models best adapted to your figure. You are cordially invited to call at any hour—or make a definite appointment by mail or telephone. Corset Section—Third Floor.

The Store for Shirtwaists Exclusive blouses of plum, Paquin, sunset, maize, blue and other fashionable plain colors and stripes— \$6.50 and \$8.75 Other Fall Blouses \$5.00 to \$16.50.

Every Good Variety of LACE CURTAINS at Prices Averaging Less Than Half Those Usually Asked If you want to curtain one window, one room, or your whole house this is the time to do it. Basement Curtain Section.

STRAND THEATER OPENS TONIGHT

Presenting GEORGE BEBAN in "AN ALIEN" Carl Lamp and His Strand Theater Orchestra. PIPE ORGAN, Miss Usher, Organist

Entire change of program every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday. PRICES NIGHT—Boxes, reserved, 30 cts.; Lower Floor, 20 cts.; Balcony, 10 cts.; Second Balcony, 5 cts. Matinees Except Sunday and Holidays. Entire House, 10 Cents.

COMING—Friday and Saturday—"Island of Regeneration."

BOYD MOTION PICTURE Victor Hugo's Masterpiece LES MISERABLES. A \$100,000 Production enacted by French Stars. Afternoons, 1 to 5, All Seats 10c. Nights, 7 to 11. Children, 10c. Adults, 25c.

EMPRESS "THE QUITTER" And Three Other Acts "THE WHIRLPOOL" And an Assortment of Photo-Plays. 10c and an Assortment of Photo-Plays. 10c. Where the Omaha Bee—Universal Animated Weekly May Be Seen FARNAM THEATRE CAMERAPHONE GEM LOYAL PASTIME LYTIC MAGIC HANSOOM ARBOR IVY PALACE DIAMOND BUREAU ALMO OMAHA BENSON FLORENCE

TURPIN'S DANCING ACADEMY, 28th and Farnam Opens Monday, Sept. 13th. Adult beginners Monday and Thursday, 8 P. M. Adults advanced, Tuesday, Sept. 14, 8 P. M. (Bible)—Only new dances taught in this class. High school beginners Saturday, Sept. 18, 8 P. M. Pupil joining classes on opening date will be given 11 reduction on ticket. Application received now. Harry 2147.