

SUNDAY SPEAKS TO ROTARY CLUB

Hands Out Some Good, Sound Advice
to His Brother Rotarians at
a Banquet.

LEARN TO SING "BRIGHTEN"

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY FIGURES.

Trail	Attend.	Special
Members	ance.	donas.
Previous days 2,543	424,900
Tuesday.....	1,200	\$ 78.51
Wednesday.....	1,117	339.91
Totals.....	3,660	425,000
Boy and girl trail hikers.....	2,423	

*Collections for union gospel mission. In addition to cash, as above, about \$80 was pledged to be paid in a week.

METINGS TODAY.
11 a. m. to 2 p. m.—Business women's luncheon, 1805 Farnam street, Miss Miller.
12:15 p. m.—Sunday addresses Noon-day club, Commercial club rooms.
2 p. m.—Sunday at the Tabernacle. (Women only.)
3:15 p. m.—South side high school girls, First Presbyterian church, South side, Miss Miller.
3:45 p. m.—Boys and girls' meeting, Central United Presbyterian church, West side, Miss Miller.
4:30 p. m.—Boys and girls' meeting, McCabe Methodist church, Miss Gammill.
7:30 p. m.—Sunday at the Tabernacle. (Women only.)
8 p. m.—Bible study class, Olivet Baptist church, Miss Basse.

"Success is not found simply in dollars and cents," "Billy" Sunday told 150 members of the Rotary club at the Henshaw hotel at noon. "A man is a mighty big fool if he is striving only for commercial prosperity. Ninety-five per cent of all business men fail financially, and 98 per cent of all estates handled by probate courts are insolvent.

"We ought to slow down a bit from our present high geared pace, and realize that God rules everything and his way is best, whatever it is.

"Money won't pay our fare over the Jordan. Gold is not legal tender in heaven. It's only good for paying blocks up there.

Bare Hands of Honesty.

"Better have the bare hands of honesty than the gloved hands of crookedness and skullduggery.

"Don't be cheery over a little success in this old world.

"Have courage and energy in the great business struggle. Business men need nerve nowadays, more than anything else. Nerve is the biggest word in the business lexicon.

"Salaried men! Be something more than slot machines for the proprietor to drop money into on pay days.

"Don't neglect your homes for business. Many a man is nothing more than a cashier for his family. They think he is only good for a meal ticket.

"Some business men's wives might just as well have been married to an auto and a Victrola. The women would then at least have something to take them out riding and something to talk to them.

Play with Your Children.

"Men, play with your children. Some business men tell their children to keep good company, but sometimes when a boy walks down the street with his father the lad couldn't be in worse company."

Rev. Mr. Sunday was greeted with cheers by the business men when he entered, and won a big hand from them by his vigorous remarks. He was introduced by President H. G. Moorhead of the Rotary club, who explained that the evangelist is a Rotarian, being a member of the Des Moines club.

"Rody" taught the Rotarians to sing "Brighten the Corner." "Bob" Matthews and George Sunday also were guests of the club.

Prizes Awarded to Bicycle Riders in the Floral Parade

Cash prizes aggregating \$40 were given to the motorcycle and bicycle riders in the floral parade Tuesday afternoon. In former years prizes have been given for the best automobile floats, but this year the award was confined entirely to the motorcycle and bicycle.

The first prize was won by Edwin F. Meyers with a float of a general automobile effect built by lashing two bicycles together, building a canopy and bower, and decorating with flowers. The boys were dressed in colonial style. The first prize was \$15.

The second prize was won by Mike Beard with his float of the umbrella effect. The prize was \$10.

The third was won by A. G. Sorenson with his float in pink and white, with the square effect. This was a \$5 prize also.

The fourth prize, of \$5, was won by Victor Roos with his decoration and costume to represent Uncle Sam.

The fifth prize of \$5 was taken by Otto Rainer and Carl Pedersen, who jointly constructed and rode their float.

ARAPHOE BAND MAKES HIT WITH ITS PLAYING

The Arapahoe band, which is in Omaha taking part in the Ak-Sar-Ben parade, marched about the streets of Omaha giving short concerts at various places. The big band stopped for several minutes in the rotunda of The Bee building and played three selections, which were roundly applauded by the occupants of the building, who knocked off work for a few minutes to enjoy the music.

FAIRBURY BAND SERENADES YF EDITOR AND HIS STAFF

The Fairbury band, twenty-eight strong, marched gaily into the rotunda of The Bee building Wednesday morning and gathered round the gold fish pond and discoursed sweet music to the delight of the staff and the folks in the offices of the building. The band is under the leadership of T. L. Datholoy, a bandmaster who came from Italy with the Banda Rosa.

POLICE TAKE IN ELEVEN "CARNIVAL VISITORS"

Detectives Sullivan and Fleming have arrested eleven men in the last few days whom they assert are pickpockets and con men. They will be held at headquarters until after the carnival and then arraigned before the police judge on vagrancy complaints.

Job Is Held Up as the Model Man by Sunday in a Sermon

"Billy" Sunday's sermon in the tabernacle this afternoon was as follows:

Text: Job 1:1—"There was a man in the land of Uz whose name was Job, and that man was perfect, and one that feared God and hated evil."

That verse gives us the greatest possible certificate of character. Not only great in what is said there, but language cannot express more.

It declares that Job was perfect—in other words that nothing could be added. When that was said, all had been said that speech could mean.

Perfect man means an A-1, a 24-karat proposition, and then some. That is the kind of a man God tells us Job was. He was perfect in character—nothing more could be said of an angel—he was perfect when measured by the highest standard—God's standard of perfection. He was white in the light of heaven.

This certificate of character is the greatest that could be made and from the highest possible source.

When the Lord makes the statement it means that Job just suited God. The all-seeing eye of the Lord did not find one single flaw in his makeup. It was the first time in sacred history that God could look throughout the land of Uz and find one He could trust. One He could admire, one He could recommend and endorse.

I would rather be perfect in the sight of God than have all that the world can give of wealth, of pleasure or of honor.

Think of the hope and inspiration this is to us, meditating upon the declaration that God made about Job. If Job could please God and become perfect in His sight, why cannot you?

I hope to do it. To know that it is possible for one man to please God is to know any one who lives may do the same thing.

Can't Please All.

The Bible does not say that Job was perfect in the sight of man—he was perfect in the sight of God.

If I thought I had to please everybody or miss heaven, I'd simply have to throw up the sponge. It would be impossible.

If Job had to be perfect in the sight of his neighbors he would never wear a crown.

If you had to please everybody you never would see heaven. You have to lower every standard of decency and morality to please some mutts.

There's not one of us who could please all the people for even one week if our lives depended upon it. There's hardly a man who would be perfect in the sight of his wife for three days.

The humblest can please God if they are earnest and do their very best. It's a thousand times easier to please God than our neighbors. The reason is God knows everything about it, while our intimate friends know very little.

Our friends judge us by what they want to do or would do if they had the power. Human vision stops at the surface. God looks at the heart. Many people measure God, but deny His measurement of them.

God doesn't pay any attention to the color of your hair or eyes or the beauty of your complexion. You may look fine to me and at the same time be rotten in the sight of God. Some people will yell "Amen!" until they raise the roof, and then skin you in a horse trade.

There was a man in the land of Uz. Don't know anything about the land of Uz. Wished I did; but I'll tell you what I think about it.

I have an idea that it was a hard place for a man to be perfect. I often meet people who think religion is sort of a matter of geography, that their state of grace depends upon the state they may live in.

There are men in Omaha who think they could be good Christians in Chicago; there are men in Nebraska who think they could be good Christians in California.

I heard of a man who went to camp meeting and shouted until he actually frightened the people. Think of people becoming frightened at a red-hot camp meeting.

If Job could please God in the land of Uz, I believe it is possible for any Christian to do so, wherever their lot may be providentially cast. The man who has to be in a revival to be happy—there's a leak somewhere in his faith. Doubts are leaks that will sink the ship of faith.

If You Know God, Tell It.

"There was a man in the land of Uz and his name was Job."

Have you noticed whenever the Bible says something good about a man it generally gives the name, and if nothing but evil can be said of him the name is withheld?

We know the name of the poor beggar at the rich man's gate, but we do not know the name of the rich man. There's something here that we should think of and ponder over in our mind. If you know anything good about anyone, tell it out.

For still another reason I am glad Job's name has been given us in connection with this story of his trial. His experience has been a great blessing and help to me. I want to tell Job when I get to heaven, and I'm glad to have his name so that I can call for him.

If a man is good, I believe in telling it to him. Don't wait to wet the grave of your virtuous friend with tears; tell him his good points now.

There is not a wife alive today who wouldn't rather have flowers scattered through her life than have them piled up on her casket.

Too much money is spent for flowers to decorate funerals when it should have been spent for a hired girl.

I want to take a walk with him and have him fill out any gaps in the story. I want to ask him a few questions about some things over which I have been curious.

I want to ask him how he felt when the messenger arrived bringing the bad news; I want to ask him if he didn't find it easier to endure boils than the taunts and humiliations of his friends.

Talk about the world growing better! When you can show me a man with a character better than Job had, according to God's showing, I'll be ready to believe it.

There is hardly anyone of us who hasn't the advantage of Job in many ways. Think what little help he had to be a good man compared to what we have. The Book of Job is admitted to be the oldest writing in existence, yet away back in those misty days we find a man who puts us to shame.

Job shamed by his loyalty to God. He had no church. He never went to hear a sermon, never attended a revival, a Sunday school, a Christian Endeavor meeting or a Young Men's Christian association, but out of all that darkness he shone like a star for Jesus Christ.

Why aren't you like him? Why, you are

spiritually lop-sided, bow-legged, cross-eyed. You scatter like a shotgun and you're no good.

"That man was perfect and upright," God said so. The trouble with a good many is that they are lop-sided, bow-legged and cross-eyed. They scatter all over; they never get anywhere.

Life feared God and hated evil." This seems that he trusted God—that he believed himself. How soon we could make this old world like heaven if we all did that!

Job minded his own business. How soon this old world would be like heaven if everyone minded his own business! Some people are really religious only on Sundays, but they may be so crooked that they could hide behind a covey.

Trust God and behave yourself is simply another way of saying, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself."

Some People Work at Goodness Short Time.

Job never stopped for holidays. He behaved himself 365 days in the year. One reason why some people find it so hard to behave is because they only work at it a few minutes at a time.

I can't understand why some fellows won't believe the Bible, but will gulp down every word a jockey tells them about an old skate, or will bite on a gold brick scheme.

If you did your breathing the same way you would have been dead and forgotten long ago.

Job was an upright man. This means that he had an honesty that could stand the light of heaven.

Job had a character that stood out like a pyramid against the devil's business. If you want to find out what a hard fight the devil can make, what a hot fire he can wage, live close enough to God.

None of you church members don't believe in fire and brimstone—you would if you got clear out on God's firing line. That's what Job did, and that's why the devil opposed him.

As soon as God declared that Job was perfect it was up to the devil to prove that he wasn't. It's the devil's business to bombard everybody that God speaks well of. He has done that from Adam down until the present time. He will continue to do so until the Lord comes and drives him away out of the world.

Some Roast "Billy."

The devil is prompting the things that are being said about me and some of the meanest, most vilifying, most scurrilous things are being said about me by people in the church. Some of the ministers are in it, too.

A man's character is what is left after you have taken away everything else that he can lose. After you strip and peel off everything else that a man can lose, then you begin to catch a glimpse of the real man.

Character never dies. It comes from God—eternal as the great white throne. It stands four-square against everything evil. That's why the devil and all his hosts make war upon it.

But the devil never gets any rest where there's a good man or woman. I know the devil is making a lot of trouble for me, but I'm keeping him busy, and don't you forget that.

The devil would like to have every married man in Omaha keep a woman on the side; every girl sell her virtue. He hates perfection, and you're on his side, you big idiot. You're a fool. You never thought so little of yourself before, did you? Do something for God.

There are a lot of nominal Christians who have subscribed to all the articles of the creed, but their minds are sterile, they never reproduce. Their minds are nothing but a sick ward of impotent, paralytic purposes.

Job's character as the head of a family was against the devil. Instead of sneaking through life a bachelor and cheating some good woman and the state, he married and had a family of ten children, and every one of them grew up to the glory of God.

Home Is the Test.

There is no stronger religious test than the home test. The preacher whose religion can't stand the home test hasn't much of a religion, and it was Job's ability to stand out the devil when the devil came to his home and put him to a test that made Job right with God.

Job's wife wasn't very glad when she saw her husband win out. I'm sorry to say that Job's wife wasn't very religious. I wonder why the devil didn't kill the old woman when he was out at Job's house. I think I'd have done that. If I'd been the devil I'd have soaked her. I'm glad that you women are not as bad as she was.

Yes, all the time Job's wife was watching him as he lay moaning with boils all over him from head to foot. Job's wife said to him, "Dost thou still retain thine integrity? Curse God and die; Job, give up."

Most of you want the best from God and unless you do the right thing, whether you are rich or poor, by Him you won't get it. Job was the Vanderbilt, the Rockefeller and the Carnegie of his day. Money didn't prevent him from doing the right thing by God.

I have never met John D. Rockefeller, but I have always admired the way he has stood squarely by Jesus, and that's a lot more than other rich ducks can say for themselves. John D. has never wanted anything from me and I don't want anything from him, but my hat is off to him because, rich as he is, he has always done the right thing by God.

Job was the richest and best and most religious man of his age, and he knew how to keep the devil on the move, and that's a lot more than a lot of men who would like to be known as the richest and best and most religious men of today can say. When wealth and piety become synonymous terms the devil will leave this world.

It is as easy for God to give wealth as it is to give Corcoran sunshine. A good many men regard money as a means of pampering themselves and forget that God gave them those means.

Money is often a through ticket to hell. I don't know when the devil first went to church, but he went in Job's time and he hasn't missed a meeting since.

Where is the religious man who, if he has much business on hand, makes any attempt to pray?

Who is there who doesn't bunch his wife and children in his praying to save time?

I can almost see some of you crawl out of your beds late, bolt down your breakfasts, grab the Bible, turn to the 117th Psalm, drop on your knees, fall down the steps to catch the street car, and you are simply going through the motions trying to be religious—God has to take the short end of everything.

Knew Job Could Be Trusted.

The devil himself has declared the Christian life the safest, the best and the most profitable. Listen to this:

"Hast thou not made an hedge about Him and His house, and about all that He hath on every side? Thou has blessed the work of His hands, His substance has increased in the land."

God didn't have to try an experiment

with Job to find out whether he could be trusted or not. He knew him as well before his trials as afterward. God knew that Job would stand, no matter where He put him. God knew all along that the devil was a liar.

God said, "He is in thy hand, you may take away his property, do what you will with him, but don't touch him."

If the devil was ever glad he must have felt like shouting when he heard that he was to have a chance to peel, slash and do what he pleased.

He could slap the sheep, the oxen and children. Before that time he could not have robbed the smallest lamb from the flock. If there was ever joy in hell they must have been hilarious.

The devil no doubt believed that Job would become one of the best captains in his army. He started out to make short work of the peace of the grand old servant; speedily held a council of war, campaign was planned. They were to take possession of the servants and fill their mouths with lies.

But through all of his affliction it was his faith that saved Job—his absolute and unswerving faith in God. It was aimed him in the darkest hour of his trial just as it sustains every Christian today in the time of trial. It was based on an experimental knowledge of God.

Listen to Job, as he says: "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

This man knew of something that will give peace and rest, something that would uphold him when the mountains seem falling into the sea.

Hearing Were Job's Because of Faith.

First result of Job's trial was a better experience. Knew God better, understood His power more fully.

Job had more power in prayer. When his three self-righteous friends ran how patiently he endured his suffering, they got under conviction. The prayer of Job also prevailed for them. Job had more attractive power than ever.

Billyisms

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There's not one of us who could please all the people for even one week if our lives depended upon it. There's hardly a man who would be perfect in the sight of his wife for three days.

If a man is good, I believe in telling it to him. Don't wait to wet the gra of your virtuous friend with tears; tell him his good points now.

We are told how great were his possessions. He was given great wealth, everything was doubled, he had 14,000 sheep, 5,000 camels, 1,000 yoke of oxen, 1,000 she asses. He had ten children, his life was extended 140 years. "With long life will I satisfy him."

The best result is that the account of Job's trials made one of the books of the Bible, so his experience became a light to millions of others, to nations and peoples who had no existence then.

Not a single tear that he shed was lost. God caught up everyone and transmuted them into imperishable jewels. Job's trial was made the means of multitudes knowing God better, of understanding the meaning of affliction better.

Then trust in God through all thy days. Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand. Though dark thy way, still sing and Some time, some time we'll understand. (Copyright, William A. Sunday.)

Don't Get Stung

Get a Guaranteed Singer Canary With No Regrets

A good singer canary is not only a comfort and entertainer to the everyday family, but it is a reflection of your good judgment when company comes.

All canaries are not singers. This is true. Correctly of females—they never sing—so when setting a canary don't waste your money on females.

Don't Waste Your Money on Females but be sure that you are getting a male bird. And remember, it's hard to take a stranger's word for that, especially when he will soon be roosting to other quarters.

We sell every canary under a written guarantee on five days' approval in your own home. We guarantee every bird to be a male and a singer that will sing to you.

Entire satisfaction or money refunded. Genuine Imported German Canaries, the Harris Mountain strain, guaranteed singers, offered during carnival, regular value \$4 to \$5.

At the special price of \$3.50 only.

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