

SUNDAY RAISES \$3,000 FOR MEL

Hails Charity Worker Who Was Converted at Same Place as "Billy" in Chicago.

TROTTER HAS A BAD CANCER

MEETINGS TODAY.

- 10 a. m.—Union prayer meeting at Tabernacle, Mrs. Rodenheaver.
10 a. m.—Bible class, Dundas Presby-terian church, Miss Bess.

St. Joseph citizens contributed nearly \$3,000 to the support of the gospel mission as the result of "Billy" Sunday's trip to that city and sermon there Monday evening.

The mission was established by Mel Trotter, the well-known Chicago mission worker. He and Sunday are close friends and were converted in the same mission in Chicago.

"Billy" Pays His Respects to Omaha School Board Men

"Billy" Sunday preached during the noon hour yesterday to an audience which filled the seats on the floor of the Brandeis theater and one-half of the balcony. His pulpit was in the midst of stage scenery, tall chairs, a couch, a bookcase, three-foot candlesticks and a pile of long papers.

In the midst of a few remarks on education "Billy" stopped to say what he thought of the Omaha school board, which has refused to allow him to talk in the public schools. He said that he is a man of peace and that he would not dig deep enough to get into the members of the school board. If you will dig deep enough you will smell bores. I'll just line up with any of those mutts tomorrow and be examined on any subject.

"Billy" urged the development of Christian character as an "inner wall" to resist the attacks of evil forces after the "inner wall" of the human fortress have fallen. The outer walls, he said, were legislation, education, occupation, home life and love of country.

In a discussion of economics and its relation to evil, "Billy" said: "Crime produces more poverty than poverty produces crime. I grant that it is easier for a man to be good if he has an income, but I would expect to find the highest morality among the richest people. Do I? Look about the country and see."

Dwellers at Hotel McShane Want to Hear "Billy" Sunday

Now the involuntary guests at the county jail want "Billy" to come and speak to them. He received a whole sheaf of letters written on yellow paper from the various tiers of cells in the jail and signed with names of inmates. The colored girls on tier No. 1 wrote a long and poly-syllabic letter expressing their gratitude for the singing of Mrs. Asher and Mr. Brewster at the jail, which they say was "most fascinating." "In particular we colored girls would like you, Mr. Sunday, to come and preach one of your utmost sermons," says the letter. "Billy" will not go to the jail. He says that experience shows it is effort wasted.

Aged Mother Follows Her Son to Death by Taking Poison Cup

Mrs. A. Peters, aged 68 years, committed suicide at noon at 3211 North Twenty-ninth street, by drinking two cups of life preserver with water. According to Detective Charles Van Deusen this is the fifth time Mrs. Peters has attempted to take her life. She was taken to a local hospital, where she died shortly afterward.

"SAFETY FIRST" SPECIAL SPENDS NOON HOUR HERE

The "safety first" special train of the Great Western railroad came in from Iowa town yesterday and was parked at Omaha freight depot of the road, where a lecture on safety principles was delivered to local employes. Superintendent W. L. Dyer of the western division of the road is in charge of the train.

"BILLY" SUNDAY SENDS PHOTO TO MAYOR "JIM"

"Billy" Sunday sent Mayor Dahlman a photograph with the inscription, "To my friend Jim." "Jim" will send "Billy" a photograph of himself.

Final Rejection of Christ is an Unpardonable Sin, Says Sunday

"Billy" Sunday's sermon on "The Unpardonable Sin," preached this afternoon, follows. His text:

Wherefore I say unto you, all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven unto men.

And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of Man, it shall be forgiven him; but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.—Matt. XII, 31, 32.

I'd like to know where your Universalist gets any ground to stand on there. I'd believe God before I would any old blatherer of a Universalist, you can bank on that.

I say unto you, all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.

I believe there were people in the days of Jesus that believed true probation. "Neither in this world, neither in the world to come." "Whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of Man, it shall be forgiven him, but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him."

I have stretched out my hand; no man regarded. I've had to have set at naught my counsel, and would have none of My reproof.

I will also laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh. When your fear cometh as desolation and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind, then shall they call upon Me, but I will not answer, they shall seek Me, but I will not be found.

For they that hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the Lord, they will despise My word, and will despise My voice, and will despise My counsel, and will despise My voice, and will despise My counsel, and will despise My voice.

From that day forth they dared not ask him any questions, for they could not answer His common sense logic.

Sin Against the Holy Ghost. I know there are various opinions held by men as to what they believe or think constitutes the sin against the Holy Ghost. There are those who think it could have been committed only by those who were in the presence of Christ and saw Him in the flesh.

If that be true, then neither you nor I am in danger, for neither has ever seen Jesus in the flesh.

Another class thinks it has been committed since the days of Jesus, but at extremely rare intervals, and still a third class thinks it has been committed since they spend their life in gloom and dread and are perfectly useless to themselves or the community.

And yet I haven't the slightest doubt but that there are hundreds here now in this tabernacle that come under the head of my message, who are never gloomy, never depressed, never despondent, their conscience is at ease; they spirit are light and gay; they eat three meals a day and sleep as sound as a babe at night. Nothing seems to disturb them; life is all pleasure and song.

If you will do me this favor, for the good I might be to you by your so doing, if you will lay aside any preconceived ideas or opinions which you may have had or still have as to what you imagine, think or believe constitutes the sin against the Holy Ghost, or the unpardonable sin, and if you will listen to me (for I have read every sermon I could ever get my hands upon on the subject, and have listened to every man who has ever preached on the subject, and have read everything the Bible has taught on the subject).

I do not say that my views on the subject are infallible; but I will give you the result of what I have wept and prayed over and what I have read and studied, and if time will permit and my strength allow and my patience endure, I will try to ask and answer a few questions.

What is it? Who can commit it? How can it show itself? How may I know if I have committed it? Why will not God forgive? He says He never will.

What is it Not and What it is. It is not swearing. If swearers were the unpardonable sin lots of men in heaven would have to go to hell tonight, and there are multitudes on earth, on their way to heaven, that would have to go to hell and I would have to tell you that you never looked into the face of a man that could swear more than I could, and I think a man is a dirty-low-down dog that will curse.

God never had anything but good, kind thoughts towards you, and for a man to curse God because He wants to keep him out of hell is the limit.

It's not drunkenness. There are multitudes in heaven that have crept and crawled out of the sewers of infamy and drunkenness. Some of the brightest lights that ever blazed for God have been men that God saved from hell. It's not adultery.

Jesus said to the woman committing adultery: "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." Out of Mary Magdalene He cast seven devils.

There are multitudes in heaven tonight that would have to turn for hell if adultery were the unpardonable sin, and there are multitudes on earth on their way to heaven who would have to stop and turn to hell.

It's not murder. Men's hands have been red with blood and God has forgiven them. The Apostle Paul's hands were red with blood.

Rejection of Christ. To me it is plain. It's a constant and continual and final rejection of Jesus Christ as your Saviour.

God's offer of mercy and salvation comes to you, and you say "No," and you say, "I do not know when the time takes place in the life of an individual when you can say "No" to God for the last time, but I do know that there is one to every woman, and when a man or a woman says "No" as God's spirit strives against him in these days may forever seal your doom.

You hear the call; you go about your business; you about the cares of home, about the requirements and demands of society, and God will keep on calling and

spirit has left them and they are to be pitied. Bitter malignity. There is not a man against whom they would say harsher things than they would against me. It disturbs them to read in the papers that 15,000 people packed the tabernacle every night to hear the gospel. God has called them and they have said "No," and they won't even darken this place, good-for-nothing.

I can name some of your most reputable citizens, financially, who haven't darkened this tabernacle. Why? God's spirit has left them, that's why. They are resisting every attempt on God's part to keep them out of hell. They are to be pitied.

How does it show itself? Bitter malignity. Utter indifference and the death-bed.

Utter indifference. I have never said that all unbelievers are in agony. Ordinarily a man dies as he has lived. If you know how a man has lived you know how ninety-nine out of 100 die. If they live without God they die without God.

I am one that doesn't go that much on the so-called death-bed penitence, good-for-nothing, I think, a most unchristian thing, low-down, unmanly, unwomanly thing for a person to refuse to serve and follow goodness in their days of health and strength, and wait until God throws them on their back and shakes a shroud over them, and when the doctor tells them they haven't long to live to send for the preacher.

Let them send for the preacher. We will go. I speak for all. We will come any hour of the day or night. We will do our level best with you, sir, but you don't give us a fair chance.

You wait until the shadows of life lengthen into lines, until the death day is your day, before you begin to look to God Almighty.

You haven't any use for the preacher when you could knock the white collar off your neck of beer. You hadn't any use for the preacher when you could go to the club and gamble and drink, and when you haven't long to live you send for the preacher.

No, sir, I don't go that much on those so-called death-bed penitence. I don't say that none are genuine, but I don't go that much on them.

Verse Comforted Dying Girl. Years ago in London a girl lay dying in a house of ill-fame and they sent for a minister to come and talk and pray with her.

He stepped to her bedside and talked, then he prayed. He looked into her face, but no indication of dawnning hope. Then he prayed again and in his prayer he quoted Isaiah I, 18: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

When he concluded he looked at her and for the first time saw indications of a dawnning hope. She smiled faintly and said: "Was that in the Bible what you said about scarlet sins?"

"Yes." "I'd like to see it—not that I doubt you, but I think it would help me if I could look at it."

He opened his Bible, held it up and she looked at it.

She said: "Would you mind praying again and in your prayer put in that verse about scarlet sins?"

The minister dropped on his knees and she said: "Wait. Would you mind putting my finger on the verse?"

He took her thin finger and laid it on Isaiah I, 18, put his hand over her hand and prayed, and in his prayer he quoted I, 18.

"Come, now, and let us reason together. As the Lord. Though your sins be as scarlet they will be as white as snow."

When he concluded he looked into her face and she smiled and said: "Thank you; I'm so glad God said scarlet sins, for that meant mine."

All Manner of Sins. All manner of sins, God says He is ready and willing to forgive if you will accept the Christ He offers as atonement for your sins.

Supposing you are here tonight and before you came to Omaha and nobody here is any the wiser. Perhaps you did it back across the sea, where you were born, or in some other state, but your hands are red with blood.

Will God forgive you? A friend of mine was preaching in a town in Iowa and a man came to him one evening at the close and the service and said:

"I want to talk with you a little while. Can you give me half an hour?"

"Half an hour? I wouldn't give you half an hour for \$5. It times me as much to talk to people as it does to preach. The Bible, the Bible, the Bible, tomorrow. I'll give you five minutes tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock."

The man said: "If I am alive I'll be here. I came to hear you preach eight days ago. I haven't sated of tasted food. (The man looked as if he would die) If I'm alive I'll be here."

And as the clock struck 10 the next morning he rapped on the door, stepped in and said to my friend as he sat down, exhausted:

"I have come to tell you that I am a murderer."

My friend said: "Stop! Don't say another word. I can't sit here and listen to you and not deliver you to the authorities, for I would be an accessory after the fact."

The man said: "I know that. I'm as well posted on law as you, but I have thought that all out. I am ready to go on the scaffold after I tell you. I am ready to go behind the bars for life. I'd like to tell you that I was in the right with God and I have come to tell you the whole story, and will do anything you ask me to do."

Man's Forgiveness for Murderer. My friend said that with that understanding he would listen.

The man said that out in Colorado he had committed the murder, told the name and all the circumstances. My friend telephoned down to the county jail and the sheriff came up and he told him about it. The man came to the meeting that night with the sheriff and before preaching my friend said:

"There is a man in this audience that has a confession to make. I am going to ask him to tell you before I preach."

He asked the man to the platform. The helped and told the whole story, and the audience seemed to shrink from him as they sat down in the presence of a murderer.

The sheriff took him down and put him in jail, then got in communication with the officers in Colorado. They found that two who would be witnesses for the state had moved away and that three others had died. At the end of two weeks the officers said:

"We will not bother or molest him if he made that acknowledgment and wants to live an upright life. Let him go."

I can see you back to that town in the county jail. He had a story, and that day, a blessing light for Jesus Christ and a member of the First Methodist church. At least he was there up to two years ago, when a friend of mine was back there.

God's Appeal to the Heart. All manner of sins, God says, He is ready and willing to forgive. And I tell you, when that mob hailed Him on the cross, He would have forgiven them if they had asked Him.

You can't explain God like you can talk. You can't explain God like you can talk. You can't explain God like you can talk. You can't explain God like you can talk.

You love your wife and you love your children—but with your sensibility, not with cold intellect.

Religion makes its appeal to your sensibility, not to your intellect. That's no argument against it. Everybody knows that the older a man or woman becomes the less and less susceptible they are to any appeal being made to their sensibilities. Everybody knows that.

Don't you know this, that seventeen out of twenty who are converted are converted before they are 30 years old? Don't you know that nineteen out of twenty who are converted before they are 30 years old?

God bless your heart, don't you think for a minute because there are comparatively few stragglers and men and women saved, that that's an argument against religion. No; that's an argument in its favor.

Now, let me ask you something. How many people in this audience, who are professing Christians, Catholic or Protestant (and I include those who have come forward during the meetings), were converted before they were 30 years old? Let me see your hands.

Chance Against the Man of Forty. Let every Christian man and woman in this building stand. Every man and woman that was converted before they were 20 years old sit down.

Every man and woman that was converted before they were 20 years old sit down.

All who were converted before they were 20 years old sit down.

All who were converted before they were 20 years old sit down.

If you are here tonight and 40 years of age and not a Christian, the chances are a thousand to one that you never will be a Christian.

I'll tell you something. Most people who are converted are converted in times of revivals. How many of you men and women who are professing Christians gave your hearts to God in revival meetings, outside of just ordinary church services?

How many became Christians during special meetings? Put up your hands.

All who gave their hearts to God in times of revivals stand up.

Now those who gave their hearts to Jesus during ordinary church services stand up.

Now listen! If you are here tonight and are 40 years of age and you are not a Christian, the chances are you never will be.

If you are not converted in times of a revival the chances are you won't be.

Two-thirds of all people in the church are converted in times of revival. That's God's way of doing things.

That's no argument against religion. If you want facts will stagger you. God is trying His utmost to save people and yet they are fighting against everything He brings to them.

Now listen! Why won't God forgive you? He says He never will. "Neither in this world, neither in the world to come."

If you would injure me and I would say I would forgive you, you would say I had a good spirit. I would have.

If God will spare my life after this week I will leave Omaha and not carry with me the slightest particle of malice against anybody in this community.

I'll speak as hard and furious against sin as I know how and I will fight as hard for God and the church as anybody ever looked at, but whatever you say against me, I say I will forgive you. I won't carry any malice away with me.

If you would injure one of my loved ones, if you would break up my home, if you would alienate my wife's affections and I would say I would forgive you (but I would have to pray hard to keep from shooting you, I am frank to tell you that right now, so don't tempt me. I don't know what I'd do you would say I had a good spirit).

God says: "You can spurn my love and trample the blood under your feet, but if you seek my pardon I will forgive you."

You might have been indifferent to the appeals of the minister, you might have been a thief or an adulterer or a blasphemer or a scoffer and all that, but God says: "I will forgive you."

You might have been indifferent to the tears of your wife and children and friends, but if you will seek God He will forgive you.

You don't understand all about electricity before you can send a telegram to your wife. You don't have to understand all about electricity before you can turn on the light when you go home. You don't have to understand a thing. You turn the button and the light comes on. All right. You don't have to understand about the immaculate conception of Jesus Christ. Just believe, that's all God asks of you.

A Word of Comfort. I bring you two words in closing. One a word of comfort.

you town that you said you would, but you didn't do it. I feel in closing this meeting that I am in a position somewhat analogous to that of a nurse during the war, at the close of the battle of Franklin.

A soldier had his arm shattered by a cannon ball and it necessitated amputation. The operation was successfully performed and the surgeon said to the nurse, a kind-hearted fellow, "I hope that soldier boy pulls through, for he made a magnificent fight, never a murmur. I hope that artery doesn't bleed. If the vein should burst I think I could fix that, but not the artery, for he is so weak. I hope he will pull through."

Presently the wound began to bleed. The nurse put her thumb on the spot and sent for the surgeon, who had gone to rest. He came and his practiced eye told him he could stop it.

He said, "That's the vein; I can take that up. I hope the artery doesn't bleed, for I couldn't take that up. If I am needed send for me."

The surgeon threw himself on a cot to rest. Pretty soon the stump started to bleed again, the nurse pressed his thumb on the spot and sent for the surgeon.

He said: "Stop it, quick." The nurse kept his thumb on it and said: "I can't reach it."

The doctor said to the fellow: "When the nurse removes his thumb, in three minutes you will be dead."

Wonders if He Has Thumb or Artery. I know he would have felt himself in some such position as I feel myself in tonight. It will not be long until this series of meetings will have become a matter of history.

The doctor said to him: "In three minutes, when the nurse takes his thumb off, you will be dead."

I venture I've said to God fifty times since I've stood on this platform listening to the song service, "God, I wonder if I will have my thumb on the artery of any man or woman's soul? I wonder if this series of meetings will determine where they will spend their eternity?"

The soldier boy said: "Don't worry about me. Put your hand under my pillow."

The nurse did so and pulled out the Bible, and the boy said: "You see where the bullet hit the corner? My mother gave me that. I'm trusting in its promises."

The nurse removed his thumb, turned away, buried his face in his hands and in a few minutes the soldier boy was no more.

I wonder, I say, if I am standing here tonight with my thumb on the artery of your soul?

I wonder if tonight will determine what you are going to do?

I wonder if this is the last call I haven't appealed to your sympathy or your tears.

I have tried to show the reasonableness of it. I want every man and woman in this tabernacle, whether you are a Christian or not, I want every one of you to say: "I have a desire to serve God."

Some of you may have been Christians twenty or thirty years. Will you keep on encouraging that desire? If you have a desire, will you in some way encourage it?

If you have no desire, if you care nothing about it, please just keep your seat; but if you have a desire, will you encourage that desire?

If you are a Christian for twenty-nine years, I still have the desire and I encourage it every day by prayer and reading the Bible.

Have you a desire and do you want to encourage it? If you do, I want every man and woman in this audience to stand.

But I don't want anybody to bear false testimony. If you care nothing about it, just keep your seat. If you do care, I want every one that has a desire to stand to their feet and bow your head with me in silent prayer.

(Copyright, William A. Sunday.)

Sunday Party Will Scatter Before the Syracuse Meeting

Next Sunday evening after the Sunday campaign closes there will be a grand exodus and scattering of the Sunday party for brief visits in various parts of the country before the opening of the Syracuse, N. Y., meeting the following Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sunday and George will go to Winona Lake, Ind., where the juvenile Sundays live, and where George's wife and little boy also reside.

"Rody" will go there also after a business trip to Chicago, where his gospel music publishing house is located.

Miss Miller will go to Pittsburgh to spend a few days with a sister. Mrs. Asher will go to Fullerton, Neb., where her husband is conducting a revival. He was formerly of the Sunday party, but started out this year "on his own hook."

"Bob" Mathews will go to Carrollton, Ky., "his own home town," where his mother lives.

Feel Fine! Don't Be Sick, Bilious or Constipated

Enjoy life! Stop the headaches, colds, bad breath, sour stomach.

10-cent "Cascarets" is best cathartic for men, women, children.



Cascarets are a treat. They loosen your liver, clean your thirty feet of bowels and sweeten your stomach. You eat one or two Cascarets like candy before going to bed and in the morning your head is clear, tongue is clean, stomach sweet, breath right, and cold gone and you feel grand.

Get a 10 or 25-cent box at any drug store and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Stop sick headaches, bilious spells, indigestion, furred tongue, offensive breath and constipation. Mothers should give cross, peevish, feverish, bilious children a whole Cascaret any time. They are harmless and never gripe or sicken.—Advertisement.

Does "Billy" Neglect Those on His Right?

Just Apply This Paste and the Hairs Vanish (Helps to Beauty.)

A safe, reliable home-treatment for the quick removal of superfluous hairs from your face or neck is as follows: Mix a stiff paste with some water and powdered delatone, apply to objectionable hairs and after 2 or 3 minutes rub off, wash the skin and the hairs are gone.

This simple treatment is unfailing and no pain or inconvenience attends its use, but to avoid disappointment be certain you get genuine delatone.—Advertisement.

HAYDEN'S 16 1/2 DODGE AND DOUGLAS STREETS

SATISFYING QUALITIES AND SAVING PRICES are the secrets of October Sale successes in every department throughout this big store. On every hand you'll find matchless special values displayed for inspection and selection.

Grocery Prices that are Interesting You Can Save from 25% to 50% on the Cost of Living

- 19 lbs. best pure Granulated Sugar ..... \$1.00
For make good bread you must have good flour. We guarantee our Diamond H Flour equal to any; guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction or your money refunded in full. Wednesday, per 45-lb. sack only ..... \$1.50
10 bars Best-Em-All Diamond C or Laundry Queen White Laundry Soap ..... \$2.00
10 lbs. best White or Yellow Cornmeal ..... \$2.00
8 lbs. best Bulk Breakfast Oatmeal ..... \$2.00
6 cans Oil Sardines ..... \$2.00
Gallon cans Golden Table Syrup \$2.00
2-lb. pkgs. Diamond H Best Blending Pancake Flour ..... \$1.00
Skinner's Macaroni; it's quality goods, pkg. ..... \$1.00
12-ounce jars Pure Fruit Preserves ..... \$2.00
25-oz. jars Pure Strained Honey \$2.00
Advo Jell for dessert; it's quality goods, pkg. ..... \$1.00
4 lbs. Fancy Java Rice or Pearl Tapioca ..... \$2.00
Tall cans Alaska Salmon ..... \$2.00
MacLaren's Peanut Butter, 12 1/2 lb. Hershey's Breakfast Cocoa, 1b. \$2.00
Dried Fruit for Your Feedings, Pies and Cakes.
Mince Meat, finest quality, per 5 1/2 lb. California Mutt Peaches, 1b. .... \$1.00
Fancy Moor Park Apples, 1b. .... \$1.00
Choice California Prunes, 1b. .... \$1.00
California Muscat Raisins, 1b. .... \$1.00
California Cooking Figs, 1b. .... \$1.00
California Comb Honey, sack, 17 1/2 lb. Imported Par Dates, 1b. .... \$2.00
Imported S-Crown Figs, 1b. .... \$2.00
New England Walnuts, 1b. .... \$2.00
THE VEGETABLE MARKET FOR THE PEOPLE
15 lbs. best Early Ohio Potatoes 15c
12 lbs. best Cooking Apples, 15c
3 lbs. onions, 10c
Cape Cod Cranberries, quart, 75c
4 bunches fresh Beets, Carrots or Turnips, 25c
Fancy Michigan Cabbage for kraut, 1b. .... 10c
3 bunches Green Onions, 15c
4 bunches fresh Radishes, 15c
The best Creamery Butter, carton or 1 lb. .... 25c
Bushel basket Kaffir Peas, \$1.00

A Carload of Fancy Colorado Elberta Peaches to Be Sold Wednesday For Less Than Cost.

This car was shipped by the grower to sell for his account. It is fancy fruit and will pay you to take advantage of this ridiculously low price; Wednesday, per box

45c

TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST