FOR RENT

Houses and Cottages.

South.

8-R. modern cottage, $22. Tel. Har. 1266.

7-ROOM, modern, 2869 Poppleton Ave.

MODERN 7-room house, 1519 Park Ave., $25. Phone Harney 1565.

527 PARK AVE.—9-room mod home, $35; garage extra. Carey Cleaning Co. H. 7397.

6-ROOM cottage, 111 S. 28th St., $15. Water paid.

LARGE 6-room house, best condition, modern except heat. $20 mo. 833 S. 31st St. Harney 2705.

CLOSE in, desirable five-room cottage, modern except furnace, 628 S. 19th Ave. Tel. Douglas 4236.

1314 PARK AVE.—Brick, modern.

6-R. cottage; mod.; 1031 S. 31st. H. 2925.

West.

7-r. mod. house, 3614 Leavenworth. W. 2696.

518 JONES ST.5-room mod., $20. H. 1236.

116 N. 27th Ave., 5-r. mod. Key 118 N. 27th.

8-R. modern house, strictly modern; one blk. west Creighton col. $35. Tel. H. 2215.

DUNDEE—7-room house near car. Tel. D. 423 or Walnut 3317.

Miscellaneous.

MODERN 7-room house; barn; good location; $25. 4348 Franklin Walnut 3043.

6-R. MODERN house, $22.50. Web. 2567.

6-ROOM modern cottage for rent. Phone Walnut 600.

Globe Van & Storage

Stores, moves, packs, ships; 2-horse van and 2 men, $1.25 per hr.; storage $2 per mo. Satisfaction guar. D. 4338 & Ty. 230.

FOR colored people, 5 and 6-room cottages, partly modern. 1840-1842 N. 22d St. Call Doug. 6790.

BENSON—5113 McKinley St., 5 rooms, electric light, gas, city water, cistern, garden, barn, $15. Tel. Walnut 2511.

$10—2222 Clark, 3 rooms.
$14—1505 No. 20th, 4 rooms, inside toilet.
$15—2616 Seward, 5 rooms, barn.
$18—2554 St. Mary's Ave., 5 rooms, bath.
$30—652 So. 28th, 6 large rooms, mod.
RINGWALT, Brandeis Theater Bldg.

FIDELITY RENTAL SERVICE FREE

Phone Douglas 288 for complete list of vacant houses and apartments; also for storage, moving, 16th and Jackson Sts.

Gordon Van Co. Moving, Packing, Storage. 219 N. 11th St. Tel. D 394 or Har. 1937.

GOOD auto sales room on Farnam St. Very reasonable rent. Tel. Doug. 4063.

Maggard's Van and Storage Co. Call us for estimates for moving, packing, shipping. 1713 Webster St. Douglas 1496.

SEE the Central Furniture Store's FREE RENTAL LIST.

SEVEN and five-room houses; modern; walking distance. Douglas 459.

Houses Creigh Sons & Co., Bee Bldg. In all parts of the city.

J. C. Reed Exp. Co., moving, packing & storage. 1207 Farnam. D. 6146.

WANTED TO BUY

OFFICE furniture bought and sold. J. C. Reed, 1207 Farnam. Doug. 6146.

Strictly high grade piano Web. 3728.

Yale buys everything 2d hand. Web. 4904.

WILL buy a Ford. 514 First Nat'l Bank.

HIGHEST prices for old clothing. D. 4714.

WANTED TO RENT

2 OR 3 rooms with heat, near car line and in private family of three. Tel. Douglas 6984.

REAL ESTATE LOANS

$100 TO $1,000 made promptly. F. D. Wead, Wead Bldg., 18th & Farnam Sts.

CITY and farm loans, 5, 5½, 6 per cent. J. H. Dumont & Co., 416 State Bank.

A "For Sale" ad will turn second-hand furniture into cash.

WANTED—Good farm and city loans at lowest rates. PETERS TRUST CO., 1622 Farnam.

CITY property. Large loans a specialty. W. H. Thomas 228 State Bank Bldg.

OMAHA homes. East Nebraska farms. O'KEEFE REAL ESTATE CO., 1616 Omaha National. Phone Douglas 2715.

MONEY on hand for city and farm loans. H. W. Binder, City National Bank Bldg.

6% CITY LOANS. C. G. Carlberg, 310-12 Brandeis Theater Bldg.

REAL ESTATE—NORTH SIDE

Prettiest Mile Florence Blvd. A High Class Proposition

That must be snapped up at once. Owner lives in house and will not move after cold weather sets in. All modern 9-room house, oak floors and finish, hot water heat, fireplace, beam ceilings, built-in features, sun room etc. The lot is finest on entire Prettiest Mile. It is 100 feet wide by 840 feet deep; fine shade, hedge on both sides, all kinds of fruit, berries, etc. Artesian well, that flows all year round. If taken quick this fall, you can buy this place for $6,750, on reasonable terms. Next door neighbor wants to buy 10 feet of this at $50 per foot, and you can make $500 back right away if desired. Ground alone here is worth over $5,000, and house is thrown in at far less than cost. Must have quick action on this. Call Douglas 3392 Monday for appointment or any further information.

OWNER LEAVING CITY.

Seven rooms and garage, 1st floor finished in oak; hot air furnace; laundry. Worth $6,000; $4,950 buys it this week. Terms if desired. Tel. Owner, Web. 7216.

GOOD cottage, nice lot, by owner, easy terms. Tel. Colfax 2448, Sunday or p. m.

Near Bemis Park

This is the last week that we are authorized to sell this beautiful bungalow at the ridiculous price and terms given below. Think of it: All modern, oak finish, brand new, never occupied, 5 rooms, fireplace, built-in features, extra large lot, etc. All for $3,350, only $300 down and $30 per month. Remember, this price and these terms are rock bottom. House will be open Sunday. Call and see it, and, if interested, let us hear from you Monday.

JEFF W. BEDFORD & SON,
222 State Bank Bldg. Doug. 3392.

CHOICE COTTAGE, $2,150.

Near 27th and Ames, 5 rooms, all modern. Must be sold. For terms see W. T. GRAHAM, BEE BLDG.

FOR SALE—Modern 5-room house, with extra lot; located near 24th and Camden Ave.; excellent cash bargain. Phone owner, Colfax 1359.

$3,300

Buys this beautiful 6-room, all modern house, with sleeping porch; oak finish; full basement; 2 years old. Large lot; nice shade. Located on the boulevard. No paving or special tax. This place ought to bring $4,000, but to get the cash owner will take $3,300; $1,000 cash, bal. to be arranged. Phone for appointment if you wish to see it.

W. S. FRANK,
Doug. 3600. 201 Neville Blk.

LOOK AT THESE BUNGALOWS.

No. 3018 and 3024 Lafayette Ave., 5 and 6 rooms, with beamed ceilings, paneled walls, fireplace, bookcases, buffet, china closet, lighting fixtures, plumbing, heating; yard sodded; south front; oak and white enamel finish; close in; just east of Bemis Park, in Montclair. Call owner and builder for prices and terms.
A. H. OLMSTEAD,
Phone Web. 3620.

LOOK AT THESE BUNGALOWS

No. 3018 and 3024, Lafayette Ave., 5 and 6 rooms, with beamed ceilings, paneled walls, fire place, bookcases, buffet, china closets, lighting fixtures, plumbing, heating; yard sodded, south front, oak and white enamel finish, close in, just east of Bemis park in Montclair. Call owner and builder for prices and terms. A. H. Olmstead. Phone Web. 3620.

33d and Fort, lot, $200. Walnut 3061.

REAL ESTATE—NORTH SIDE

OWNER will sacrifice $-r., strictly modern house, with large sleeping room, oak floors, woodwork nicely decorated. Terms. Phone Webster 1127.

REAL ESTATE—SOUTH SIDE

Bargain in a Home

Because the house is now too small we offer for sale one of the nicest, coziest and best located homes in Omaha. On easy terms to the right party in order to make a quick sale.

House located at 2608 Marcy, one block from the Leavenworth line, ten minutes' ride on street car; one block from drug store and grocery store; close to school; streets paved and all paid for. In neighborhood where lots are advancing in price. High, dry and airy.

House two-story bungalow, built about five years; full basement; furnace heat, hot water heater, electric and gas fixtures; fine tile place; house well decorated; living room, 14x24; good dining room, kitchen and pantry. Second floor has 3 large, airy bed rooms, four closets and bath.

This place is worth looking at and worth the money. $4,750. L. C. Roberts.

FOR SALE—Dandy full lot, solid ground, and cement walks; worth $550. Quick sale, $400. Tel. Tyler 1764-W.

REAL ESTATE—WEST SIDE

Close In

Up-to-date 6-room house, just about finished, at a bargain, by owner and builder, located at 2607 Cass St. Tel. H. 1648.

WALKING DISTANCE—2638 Dodge, 8-room modern house, first-class condition; ready to move into; key at 2640. Don't fail to look it through. W. W. Mitchell, owner. Phone Webster 4875.

REAL ESTATE—MISCELLANEOUS

5-Room Bungalow

The owner of a practically new bungalow will sell it very cheap and on easy terms. All on one floor. Oak finish, built in buffet and bookcases. Large floored attic; cement cellar; warranted furnace; $90 lighting fixtures; large corner lot; good garage.
CALL COLFAX 1455.

REAL ESTATE—SUBURBAN

Miscellaneous.

2½ ACRE SUBURBAN HOME.

Two blocks from car, nice cottage, city water, poultry buildings, abundance of fruit. Cheapest of the kind on the market. $4,250. Terms.
W. T. GRAHAM, BEE BLDG.

REAL ESTATE—FOR EXCHANGE

115 S. 42D ST.—8-r.; all modern, for mod. 4-room cottage. Tel. Harney 2704.

5-room cottage, Council Bluffs, 80 acres irrigated Colorado land; for lots or cottages in Omaha. Colfax 2309.

REAL ESTATE

FARM & RANCH LANDS FOR SALE

California.

Live Oak Colonies, none better. W. T. Smith Co., 913-14 City Nat. Bk. D. 2819.

Canada.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—Any part of 4,000 acres near Rosetown, Saskatchewan. I raised 150,000 bushels of oats and 30,000 bushels of flax on land this year. Price cheap and terms very easy. Frank Crawford, Omaha, Neb., or Rosetown, Sask.

Iowa.

SOME fine acreage on main traveled road, near school, on R. F. D., 5 miles north of Council Bluffs. Has good soil and water and is some of the best land for fruit growing or for small farms. Price $75 per acre on easy terms. Let us show this to you.
DAY & HESS COMPANY,
128 Pearl St., Council Bluffs, Ia.

Nebraska.

FOR SALE (no trade)—600 acres of Sheridan Co. land, a portion broken out; good for farming and stock raising; half cash and balance on good payments. Write Paul H. Beebe, University Place, Neb.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, 700-acre ranch in Boyd county, Neb.; nearly all fenced; two sets of buildings; 200 acres under cultivation; 60 acres of alfalfa; plenty of good water; excellent grass; no sand; some timber. Address John Stenronsky, Wagner, S. D.

Wisconsin.

UPPER WISCONSIN—Best dairy and general crop state in the union; settlers wanted; lands for sale at low prices on easy terms. Ask for booklet 34 on Wisconsin Central Land Grant. Excellent lands for stock raising. If interested in fruit lands ask for booklet on apple orchards. Address Land and Industrial Depart., Soo Line Railway, Minneapolis Minn.

Miscellaneous.

HAVE YOU A FARM FOR SALE? Write a good description of your land and send it to the Sioux City, Ia., Journal, "Iowa's Most Powerful Want Ad Medium." Twenty-five words every Friday evening, Saturday morning and every Saturday evening and Sunday morning for one month, giving sixteen ads on twelve different days for $2; or 50 words, $4, or 75 words, $6.
Largest circulation of any Iowa newspaper, 250,000 readers daily in four great states.

Report that Turks Meet With Defeat

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The troops of the entente allies Wednesday repulsed strong Turkish attacks in the Suvla and Krithia regions, on the Gallipoli peninsula, according to a despatch from Mytilene.

The Turks are said to have lost heavily in artillery action. Two destroyers entered the straits and bombarded Tsaca Tepe.

Don't Be Constipated.

All kinds of ailments result from Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills are mild and effective, prevent Constipation. 25c. All druggists.—Advertisement.

ANGLO-FRENCH TROOPS RETURNED TO SALONIKI

BERLIN, Oct. 24.—(By Wireless to Sayville.)—Five trains, containing Anglo-French troops on their way from Saloniki to Serbia, have been called back by order of the chief commanders and have returned to Saloniki, according to a dispatch from Greece to the Cologne Gazette.

The sanitary conditions of the entente troops in the Balkans, the message adds are bad. Transports in the harbor of Saloniki, it is said, cannot debark their soldiers because there are no barracks ashore.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I never hesitate to recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Sol Williams, merchant, Jesse, Tenn. "I sell more of it than of any other preparations of like character. I have used it myself and found it gave me more relief than anythings else I have ever tried for the same purpose." Obtainable everywhere. All druggists.—Advertisement.

Sunday's Farewell Text at the Tab Last Night Was "Tomorrow."

Billy Sunday at the tabernacle last night said:

Text, Exodus viii:10, "And he said tomorrow."

For 430 years the Jews had been in Egyptian bondage. They had made brick without straw and bared their back to the lash of the taskmasters, and they had been compelled to submit to all the barbarities and cruelties that a powerful and a heartless nation could inflict upon those who were their vassals and slaves. God had told Joseph that He would come and lead them out. Generation after generation had been born, matured to manhood and womanhood, developed into age and decrepitude, and still God had not come, until I have imagined that the people had begun to think that God had forgotten and that He would leave them forever to be the slaves of their masters, but God never forgets. When God tells you that He will bless you, and when He tells you He will damn you if you don't do it, He will damn you. His judgments may be delayed. He may keep you waiting until your hair is gray, but his judgments will surely come or His rewards will follow. And at the appointed time, to the very day that God said He would come, He appeared under the leadership of Moses to lead them out, and old Pharaoh, the king, refused to let the people go and God was compelled to inflict him and the people with plague after plague, and it was during the prevalence of one of these that the soliloquy between Moses and Pharaoh, of which my text is a fragment, occurred. It was the plague of frogs. Pharaoh sent for Moses and Moses said to him, "When shall I entreat the Lord that He take away the plague?" And he answered in words of my text, "And he said tomorrow." I never thought that argued much for the common sense of Pharaoh, because he had sent for Moses oftimes and answered his prayer and the plague had been stayed, and he knew from experience that there stood the only man in the nation that held the secret of the touch with God and that man of all men could utter the words that God would hear and God would stay His hand and remove the plague. And the people were suffering; they were dying and were crying to God. "And he said tomorrow." I say it never argued much, in my judgment, for his common sense.

There are many that are saying, "I wouldn't have done that," but you have been doing it, many of you, for five years, and some of you for fifty years.

I believe many have come to these meetings with an honest desire to serve God, but have put off yielding to Christ, and even tonight there are scores, yes hundreds of you without Christ, and if God's judgment would fall on you, hell would be your portion, but I pray God you may come tonight. End the struggle.

Who is the man or woman who can arise and honestly tell me that "tomorrow" has interfered with you, or your life, or your plans. The thing that has no real existence; the day you will never see. You say "tomorrow" you will begin some new work. You say, "I will tomorrow." You should give up some associate or companion and you say, "I will tomorrow." You should begin to save money and lay it by for the rainy day that will come to everybody and you say, "I will tomorrow." You should yield yourself to Jesus Christ and turn from your sins.

Requires Grit to Say "I Will."

It's no use to spin out words in analysis of the thief of time. Take this for your motto: "I will not think of tomorrow. My possessions are today and I will do all I can today. I will not lull myself to sleep promising myself about a time that will never come." Tomorrow is a soft couch upon which multitudes lie down and never awaken. It takes an effort of the brain to say "I will." It takes an effort of manhood and womanhood to say, "I will."

Now, you ought to say, "I will" for several reasons. First, because by so doing you would be relieved of the burden of sin in this life as well as the dread of the future consequences of sin.

Hear me! Of all the times you ever had to fit your souls for heaven you have had it in the days that have come and gone. God never flashed such light in your face. You never had such an opportunity before and you never will again.

Procrastination, irresolution, languidness, idleness, weakness of character are the milestones along the great highway of life which lead over the precipice we call "Failure" and there is where you stand. Great opportunities love great company. They always do. They rarely travel alone. They are gregarious in their flocks, travel in herds.

Waiting Too Long.

You are like a man I heard of who was wrecked near the shore. He and his wife were cast on a rock. They threw the lifeline and after nine attempts it fell over the rock, they then drew in. Attached to it was a strong rope. He fastened that about his wife and said: "When the wave breaks off the rock leap upon its breast and they will pull and you will reach the shore." The wave came in and he said: "Get ready, hurry, now leap!" But she hesitated and clung to her husband. Finally she threw herself into the sea and a huge wave caught her and hurled her back, and they dragged and pulled her on the shore. They threw the life line again and he fastened it beneath his arms, and when the wave broke at the rock he leaped and just missed it. Opportunities have come, but you waited until they are gone. "And he said tomorrow."

You ought to say "Today," because your influence is needed. At no time or in no place have I ever preached where people have been more ready to receive the gospel or have received it with more respect and attention than in Omaha. But, from the very first many have hesitated and you have kept others out because of your inaction. Tonight finds not only you, but finds them still outside the gate of God's mercy.

I tell you, there are men in Omaha that are leading young men to hell as true as you breathe. By your godless example you are leading your boys to hell and breaking the heart of your wife and mother.

Delays Dangerous.

"And he said tomorrow." You ought to do it tonight for the sake of your influence in this community. And you ought to do it for another reason. That's this: Delays are dangerous. Your heart grows hard and you will drive the Spirit away until He will leave you, sir, and I tell you when the Spirit leaves a man, how indifferent he will become. He may say, "I'm not afraid to die." He may say he cares nothing for God. I have seen the same effect upon people to whom an opiate has been given, although they were on the very verge of the grave and I have seen transgressors in the same condition. That is because your heart has grown hard, because you have grieved the Spirit. If you keep on, in a degree you will become hardened like Gibbs, the pirate of old. When he stood on the scaffold he said:

"When I started on my mad, wild career, the thoughts of it troubled me until I could neither eat nor sleep. When we went up by the side of the first vessel and made fast and took the first life, for days I couldn't eat, nights I couldn't sleep. The face haunted me until I almost cast myself into the sea, I was so troubled.

"But I went on, driven by avarice and greed, until I grew so hard that we could come up by the side of a ship, tie to it, rush over the deck and take the children and women, lift them over the gunwale and hurl them into the sea and then stand and laugh until the tears ran down the cheeks, watching them struggle and see the sharks cut them to shreds as they fed on them. I could take a baby by the heels and dash its brains out.

"I got so hard that we could murder passengers and crew, and with the deck slippery with blood, with dead bodies lying about me, I could take a corpse for a pillow and lie down and sleep for nine hours and never waken."

Think what a man had to do to get a heart like that.

Invites Anti-Christians to Go.

Think of the sermons you have had to resist; the tears and the pleadings to which you have had to say "No." It has taken years to get into the hardened condition that many of you here tonight are in. Listen! If I were you, and had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian, I would leave the building now. If standing, go; if sitting, arise and I will wait. Worm and elbow your way to the door, get out and hurry down the street and get away from the sound of my voice. If I were you and had made up my mind I never would be a Christian, I wouldn't wait. If ever a man spoke to me of Jesus Christ I would run from his presence, and if I heard a church bell toll a funeral I would stop my ears, and if ever I saw crepe hanging from the door-knob or a hearse going down the street I would shut my eyes, and I never would darken a church door. I wouldn't go within sound of the voice of a preacher, if I had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian. I would get out of here now, for every minute of added light makes added guilt to your poor miserable soul.

I had a friend in Peoria, William Reynolds, who used to be a member of the International Sunday School committee. Reynolds was very tired and was going into the country to take a vacation on the farm of a very rich man, down in the famous corn belt and the last thing before he left, some of his friends said, "William, don't say a word to Doc about religion. He is a fellow who doesn't go to church, but don't say anything to him. If you go to talking religion, your stay will be unpleasant, but if you keep still, he will do anything for you."

Reynolds had been there for a day and Doc said to him, "Say, William, come with me," and he took him on top of the house, an old-fashioned house with a cupola. He took him in the cupola and said: "I want you to see what I have." "Look away off over to the north, see that?" "Yes." "See that town? That's on the north boundary of my land. I own the three largest buildings there." "Look away off yonder to the east. See it?" "Yes." "That's mine." "See away off yonder to the south where the sky and the air seem to meet. That's mine. See away off yonder to the west, that's the Illinois river. I own down to that."

My friend said: "You are very rich." He said: "Yes, I came here without a cent and I have 3,800 acres all paid for, well stocked, don't owe a dollar."

Reynolds put his hand on Doc's shoulder and said: "How much have you got up yonder?"

He said: "I haven't thought of that; I guess nothing. I've been so busy piling it up here I haven't thought of over yonder."

Three months later they laid his body beneath the sod of Illinois and his heirs are still fighting over those 3,800 acres.

Laying Up Treasures.

Rich here—nothing yonder. You ought to choose tonight, because by so choosing you begin to lay up treasures in heaven, where thieves do not break through nor steal.

Three great men all died on the same day. I am not going to tell you this story to suggest anything to you relative to their characters, but simply to tell you that when death came they had to go. One was the king of Spain, another Hannibal Hamlin and the other William K. Vanderbilt.

Out in front of Vanderbilt's brown stone mansion in Fifth avenue, New York City, assembled 5,000 people on the day of the funeral. A reporter of the New York Sun stood near the group of working men and one fellow was heard to make this remark: "Well, well, well, so that's Vanderbilt in that coffin that they're carrying down the steps, is it?" as the pallbearers came down with his body. "That's Vanderbilt in that coffin that they're carrying down the steps?" Yes. "Well," he said. "Boys I've stood just about here many a time and have watched Vanderbilt walk down these steps with his body guard, enter his carriage and drive away to Wall street, and his name is worth hundreds of millions and I didn't have a cent in my pocket. Today it's changed. He is coming down the steps without a cent in his pocket and I have—$2."

When Charlemagne died they carried him into his sepulcher; they seated him on a throne of ivory inlaid with gold and set with precious jewels; they clothed him in purple robes of royalty; on his head they put a jeweled crown, on his finger a signet ring, in his hand a scepter, symbolic of his power; on his lap a scroll chronicling his deeds and recording his victories on the battlefield. And they sealed the tomb of Charlemagne.

Ages and ages after they broke the seal of the tomb. Time had eaten and gnawed the flesh from his bones, and there on the ivory throne inlaid with gold and set with precious stones sat a skeleton. At his feet was lying a heap of dust which at one time had been his flesh and robes. His crown had dropped down onto his bony shoulders; his ring had slipped from his finger. Time, like a rat, gnawed the hand that had grasped the scepter, and scepter and all were lying on the floor, and as they fell the scroll unrolled and his hand had fallen upon it and was pointing to the words, and strange as it may seem, history tells us the index finger was pointing to these words:

"What will it profit a man if he gain the world and lose his own soul."

"And he said tomorrow."

I tell you, the brevity of life is another reason. It is too easy for the heart to stop; it is too easy for the lungs to congest; it is too easy for a blood clot to form; it is too easy for a stroke of apoplexy to knock you down.

Tomorrow! The doctor may shake his head—tomorrow.

Tomorrow the church bell may toll.

Tomorrow your name may appear in the obituary notice of the newspaper.

Tomorrow crepe may flutter from the doorknob.

When death calls you must go, millionaire or hobo. When death comes you must go and nothing can hold you back. God pity you, if you have simply lived in the world.

Death Soon Comes.

Supposing I would come back to Omaha five years from tonight. How many of you would respond and take your place where you are? If I would come back ten years from tonight, how many of you would come and stand or sit about where you are tonight? If I would come back fifty years from tonight it would seem like a sepulcher. You, and you, and you, and you, would be in the graveyard, and the little ones would be old and decrepit. If I would come back seventy-five years from tonight, those who are babes in arms tonight would then hobble down here gray-haired and with wrinkled brow.

You have gone, and still you say "No" to God.

It is not necessary to commit some great sin to be lost, just neglect it. Let the merchant neglect his business and he is a bankrupt. Let the one who is sick neglect to send for a physician and he will die. Let the man coming to the falls neglect to use the oars and row back and he will be lost.

Moody once crossed Lake Michigan and went to a dying man's home, and as he entered the bed room the man turned his face to the wall and said: "I didn't send for you; you are too late," but Moody said to him, "You know, the thief on the cross was saved in the eleventh hour." The fellow said, "This is the twelfth hour with me and the clock has begun to strike. The thief of the cross. The thief of the cross accepted Jesus Christ the first chance he had. That was the first opportunity he ever had and he embraced the first chance. I've heard of Jesus Christ ever since I can remember. His case and mine are not analogous. I only wish I had as much manhood as the thief, for he took the first invitation Christ gave him. I have had money, and I have said, 'No! No! No!'" Moody talked with him and got down and prayed for the man, and when he arose he saw the fellow was trying to speak, and he bent over to listen, and the man was saying: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I'm not saved."

Moody said: "We wrapped his Christless body in a Christless shroud, we put him in a Christless coffin, put him in a Christless grave and he went to a Christless eternity, for he said, 'Tomorrow, tomorrow.'"

Last Service of Campaign.

When I think that this is the last service of this great effort on the part of God and the Holy Spirit to bring you men and women to repentance, I tell you my heart nearly breaks. Listen! You must listen. Think of the sermons you have heard since you were old enough to start to Sunday school until you sit there tonight. Think of the songs you have heard! Think of the prayers that have been offered for you! Think of the tears that some mother, or wife, or friend has shed over you, or your children have shed. Think of it! Think of the ministers, think of the evangelists that have petted and fondled and pleaded and begged of you to be a Christian, and still there you sit, written on your poor soul in great, black letters, "Lost, lost." I say to you, listen!

Born in another man's stable,
Buried in another man's tomb.
His first companions cattle in the stable.
His last companions thieves on the cross.
His first resting place another's manger.
His last resting place another's cross and tomb.

And there you sit, without His salvation. You don't care for Him. Some of you like a dog or a horse better than you do Jesus. You have treated Him like a brute. You giggle in His presence, and some wicked thought is flashing through your mind now, and you can hardly wait until I finish so that you can creep away and propagate your iniquity and you have damnation written in your soul as you sit there and wait. The time is passing. "Tomorrow"—where is your authority for it? "Tomorrow"—that's the ghost that will never come. Some of you are wearing mourning. That tells me that you have been to the graveyard. That tells me that you have left somebody out there that you wish was by your side now. Some of you are wearing mourning. That tells me that the hearse has been down to where you live and stopped in front of your house. Listen! some day there will be another funeral and it will be in your street, and the hearse will stop in front of your house. Some day the pallbearers will come to carry out another body and you will be in the coffin and your name will be on the coffin plate and your name will be on the tombstone, and still there you sit. Say, listen! If God would just pull the curtain back and let some of you men and women see how close you are to the coffin you would turn pale. Some of you are so close to the hearse that if God would pull back the curtain you could reach out and touch it tonight. And there you sit without Jesus Christ as your Saviour. "And he said tomorrow." How swiftly the years of our pilgrimage fly,
As the days, weeks and months move quickly and silently by,
Our days are soon numbered, death sounds our knell,
We scarce know our friends till we bid them farewell.
Farewell, fellow Christians,
To you, fellow Christians, I turn with delight;
The grave cannot harm you, your future is bright,
Be faithful, be earnest, temptations repel,
And you'll soon bid this world a smiling farewell;
Farewell, fellow sinners, I'm free from your blood,
My messages are all delivered, I leave you with God,
I've pleaded, I've entreated, but I could not compel,
And until the judgment day breaketh I bid you farewell.

"And he said tomorrow." God pity you. In hell some of you will say, "My, how near I was to going forward. I stood in the street and listened. I was so near, but I fought it off." God pity you! God pity you! "And he said tomorrow." Don't you. Don't you.

(Copyright, W. A. Sunday.)

PERSONAL OFFERINGS MADE TO "BILLY" SUNDAY.

Freewill offerings to "Billy" Sunday in various cities where he has held revivals:

Philadelphia	$53,000
Pittsburgh	42,002
Steubenville, O	11,343
Columbus, O	20,929
McKeesport, Pa	13,439
Toledo, O	15,423
Wheeling, W. Va	17,450
Springfield, O	14,800
Newcastle, Pa	14,000
Erie, Pa	11,565
Portsmouth, O	12,534
Canton, O	12,500
Youngstown, O	12,000
South Bend, Ind	10,500
Wilkes Barre, Pa	23,168
Beaver Falls, Pa	10,000
Lima, O	8,000
East Liverpool, O	7,000
Johnstown, Pa	16,008
Des Moines, Ia	13,750
Denver, Colo	16,000
Scranton, Pa	22,295
Springfield, O	12,000
Paterson, N. J	24,800

DRESSES, GLOVES, SILKS AND SUITS

Tells women how to dry clean everything with gasoline and save $5.00.

It is very easy and inexpensive to dry clean and brighten all the ribbons, laces, yokes, neckties, silks, net work, satins, shirtwaists, kid gloves and shoes, furs, children's clothes, suits, caps, woolen garments, fancy vests, Swiss, lawn, organdie and chiffon dresses, draperies, rugs, in fact, any and everything that would be ruined with soap and water.

Get two ounces of solvite at any druggist and put it in two gallons of gasoline, where it immediately dissolves. Then immerse the goods to be cleaned; rub a little and out they come looking bright and fresh as new. You will find nothing fades, shrinks or wrinkles, requiring no pressing.

These few moments' work saves any household five to ten dollars. Try it and you will find dry cleaning just as easy as laundering. Your grocer or any garage will supply the gasoline and the drug store will furnish the solvite, which is simply a gasoline soap. Then a wash boiler or large dishpan completes your home dry cleaning outfit.—Advertisement.

"How To Start Investing," a timely article for the small investor in the current issue of THE ODD LOT REVIEW. Published weekly by John Muir & Co. $1.00 a year. Send for sample copies. 61 Broadway, New York City.

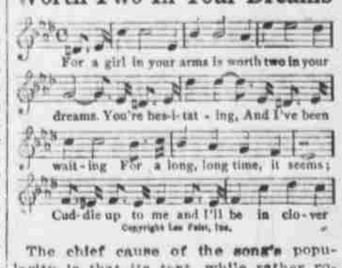
NEW YORK HAS A NEW SONG CRAZE

Odd Ballad Said to Contain Many Pretty Strains.

Among the latest popular songs in New York is a peculiar affair, called "A Girl in Your Arms is Worth Two in Your Dreams," which is quite a craze with the fair sex.

The music, written in only one octave, has various odd harmonies which form a rather pretty effect when sung. Following is a part of the chorus clipped from a copy just received:

A Girl In Your Arms Is Worth Two In Your Dreams



The chief cause of the song's popularity is that its text, while rather romantic in idea, contains no suggestive thought, but a sort of refined theme that appeals to women.

Advance copies of the song have been received in some of the Omaha 10-cent stores.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

When In Doubt Save

When in doubt as to what to do with a little money, bring it here and open a Savings Account — to bear 4% interest, compounded twice a year, which is a good investment for a large sum and a good start with a little sum. You may start with as little as $1.00 or as much as $5,000.00.

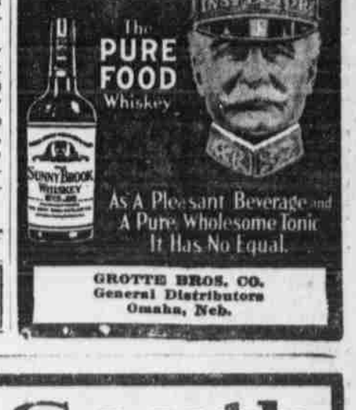
PACKERS NATIONAL BANK OF SOUTH OMAHA, NEBR.

GET NEW KIDNEYS!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen. One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's Disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Prices, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine.—Advertisement.

SUNNY BROOK



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Biloxi, Miss	$41.18	Mobile	$41.18	Gulfport	$41.18

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Jacksonville, Fla., via New Orleans in one direction 61.68
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