sin just the same.

as any law prohibits.

side of hell.

year you can attack any girl you want to

I don't agree. Not on your life.

at me with the other end?"

Tella Story of His Conversion.

me. It was a vacant lot at that time.

I arose and said to the boys:

Twenty-eight years ago I turned and

I went over to the west side of Chi

am a Presbyterian. If she had been

The next day I had to go out to the

ball park and practice. Every morning

I walked down to the old ball grounds.

I will never forget it. I slipped my key

into the wicket gate and the first man

to meet me after I got inside was Mike

long suit, but I'll help you all I can."

Up came Anson, the best ball player

that ever played the game; Pfaffer,

Burns, Williamson and Dairymple

That afternoon we played the old De-

troit club. We were neck and neck for

the championship. That club had Thomp-

I was playing right field. Mike Kelly

was catching and John G. Clarkson was

pitching. He was as fine a pitcher as

ever crawled into a uniform. There are

Wood, Mathewson, Johnson, Marquard,

Charley had three balls and two strikes

don't mean a Scotch highball; but he

You know every pitcher puts a hole

on-him. Charley couldn't hit a high ball.

I hollered to Clarkson and said

'One more and we got 'em."

stand for Jesus Christ.

Turkson.

honest officials to enforce it.

Four Thousand Gather at the Audi torium, Where Services for Women Are Held.

The attendance was smaller, the judgment."-Ecclesiastes, il:h. "trail-hitters" fewer and "Ma" Sunday was not in such good special condition at the second as of Mrs. Eighty-two women Sunday afternoon hit the trail out of an audi- are all in. ence of nearly 4,000 .

Besides suffering from a bad cold Mrs. Sunday acknowledged that her is a heaven for the saved and a hell for heart was full and was burdened the damned, and that's all there is to it. more yesterday than it had been for a long time. The cause she ascribed ures. Please remember two things: First, to the insufficient results that had there is a day of judgment coming and erowned the efforts of the Sunday you'll get what's coming to you. God

"We are not personally discourare not doing all that they can," Mrs. I'd tell him to go shead, Sunday asserted.

Mrs. Sunday said the Saturday morning prayer circle of the Sunday party had been given over to trying to search ing about? out the trouble. "It has been a Gethsemane for some of us and we haven't preach? slept much," she said.

Mys. Sunday's talk was an appeal to whurch people to openly profess Christ. There are too many backbones that need stiffening. We want to do marvelous of Omahans will be called back to Christ. to hell. you should know the way to the Lord. You must show others the way."

Fail in Needy Things. 'Doing religious acts doesn't constitute religion. You may do a lot of fussy things like getting up church dinners and singing at prayer meeting, etc., but you may he failing in the needy things."

Religion consists of doing everything we do in a special way pleasing to God's," 'wa Mrs. Sunday's definition.

The most effective preaching is not always done by ministers. Many a woman has made a more powerful appeal than s preacher," asserted Mrs. Sunday in her plea for more personal work.

Mrs. Sunday read several letters. One was from a reformed drunkard in Pittsburgh, who said he had been converted through the "finished work on Calvary's Erops.

"I'm so giad he didn't give the credit to Mr. Sunday, Mr. Sunday couldn't save anybody without the help of the Lord, e cried "Ma."

When the trail-hitting began Mrs. Asher tirged the ushers and church members so do personal work. "Speak to the pereon in front of you, back of you and on each side of you," she cried, Mrs. Asher also appealed to those in the galleries and to the choir members.

Miss Grace Saxe and Miss Frances Miller of the Sunday party acted as head

During Trail Hitting. Mrs. Sunday's greeting was particularly warm for the young girls of High school age who came up to take her hand. She threw her arms around one weeping mirl and spoke to each girl for a few

whispered a few words in Mrs. Sunday's were there. head on the old woman's shoulder and both had a good cry. The old woman's son who had been a drunkard for years, had hit the trail at the tabernacle Sunday morning.

day pray for her husband, who was attending the tabernacle meeting at the same hour for the first time.

'At the end of the meeting, two colored women approached Miss Saxe and asked her whether they were welcome at the meetings. "Some colored people don't ome because they feel they are not welcome," said one.

"Indeed you are welcome! Decidedly so!" replied Miss Saxe.

### MEN WEEP WHEN THEY GO ALONG SAWDUST TRAIL

(Continued from Page One.) bottle onto the platform in renunciation of the habit. "Billy" afterward damned the liquor, mentioning the brand by name, ss he prayed at the clase of the meeting.

Ten Thousand Men. meeting lasted longer than usual, but the crowd of 10,000 men, almost as makes it harder. many as last Sunday afternoon, remained vance guard of the evening audience went until you become a Christian,

The Devil's Boomerang, or Hot Cakes Off the Griddle" was his subject Sunday, afternoon. One of his statements was: "You fools! You think I'm your enemy, but I'm really the best friend you ever looked at.

hot all the devils in hell can't see me."

Mr. Sunday was frequently applauded and cheered, and in the lighter passage of his address he won much laughter and created plenty of fun.

Many Methodist preachers, here for the state annual confernce, were present at the alternoon meeting. Mr. day pledged them all to "help back Nebras's onto the dry track at the next

#### MR. AND MRS. A. HARRIMAN GO THROUGH OMAHA TODAY

Averill Harriman, won of E. H. Harriman, will pass through Omaha this morning with his bride, en route to San Fran- They will tell you north is south if claco. The marriage ceremony took place they think they can get a dollar by it. Tuesday in Lenox, Mass. The bride was They float get-rich-quick schemes and Miss Kitty Lanier Lawrence, granddaughter of Charles Lanier. The Harrimans will live at Arden house, Harriman,

Apartments, flats, houses and cottages can be rented quickly and cheapty by

# MA SUNDAY OPENS |"The Devil's Boomerang," or "Hot Cakes Off the Griddle"-Sunday

Billy" Sunday said: Text: "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and lot thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the EIGHTY-TWO HIT THE TRAIL thine eyes; but know theu, that for all these things God will bring thee into

> "He not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatever a man soweth that shall be also reap."-Galatians, vi.7.

In other words, do just as you please Sunday's Auditorium meetings for lie if you want to, steal if you want to: women only, as she was a week ago, God won't stop you, but He will held you responsible in the end. Do just as you please until the end comes and then you

No one is living in ignorance of what will become of him if he does not go right and trot square. He knows there Many men start out on a life of pleaspleasures soon have an end, and, second, gives every man a square deal.

If a man stood up and told me he was going to preach on the things I am this aged nor is it lack of faith, but we afternoon, I'd want him to answer me feel that the people in the churches several questions, and if he could do that

First-Are you kindly disposed toward Second-Are you doing this to help me

Third-Do you know what you are talk-Fourth-Do you practice what you

That's fair. Well, for the first. God knows I am kindly disposed toward you. Second, God knows I would do anything in my power to help you to be a better man. I want to make it easier for you things in the next three weeks. Hundreds to be square; and harder for you to go Third, I know what I'm talking Blut you must help. It isn't enough that about for I have the Bible to back me up in parts and the statements of emi nent physicians in other parts.

Can Show Nothing Against Him. And fourth, "Do I practice what I preach?" I will defy and challenge any man or woman on earth, and 1'll look any man in the eye and challenge him, in the twenty-seven years I have been a professing Christian, to show anything against me.

If I don't live what I preach, gentleback here again. I live as I preach and I defy the dirty dogs who have insulted and dip the point of any knife in the it was Sunday afternoon and we sot me and my wife and spread black-hearted can and get more nourishment on the tanked up and then went out and sat lies and villifications.

I was born and bred on a farm and at

I know what hard knocks are. I ha and want. I have struggled ever since sewer if you want to get that much where I used to go to Sunday school. I was 6 years old, an orphan son of a nourishment out of beer and run 800 gal- And God painted on the canvas of my dead soldier, up to this pulpit this after-

I know what it is to go to bed with an honest dellar in my overall's pocket, when the Goddess of Liberty became a Jenny Lind and the eagle on the other side became a nightingale and they'd sing a poor, homeless orphan boy to sleep. I'm not here to explode hot eir and theories to you.

Some men here in town, if their wife asked them if they were coming down here, would say, "Oh no, I don't want to go anywhere I can't take you, dear." The dirty old dogs, they've been many

Then an old woman clad in black came a place they wouldn't take their wife forward with trembling footsteps. She and they wouldn't even let her knew they

while you get weaker and weaker all of business so that it takes eight to ten the time and there is less chance of to do what one ought to do. breaking away.

body make a doormat out of him. Let breath.

run just as fast after I was converted side know what is going on inside. So you don't have to be a dishrag proposition after all.

I remember when I was secretary of out for you, it would be all the temperthe Young Men's Christian association ance lecture you would need. in Chicago I had the saloon route. I had

tian association services. And one day I was told to count the men going into a certain saloon. Not They stagger because their nerves are the ones already in, but just those going partly paralyzed. in. In sixty-two minutes I could count just 1,664 men going in there.

Christianity is the capital on which you In the end. Before the tabernade was build your character. Don't you let the cleared of the afternoon crowd, the ad- devil fool you. You never become a man in and secured good seats, over three, Christianity is the capital on which

that gots you anything. Your reputation neys take what is left and purify that in a way that gave promise of sensational is what people say about you, but your circumstances, when he delivers his ser- character is what God and your wife and hard. mon on "Booze" to men only next Sun- the angels know about you, and know, That's what booze is doing for you. you to be. Many have reputations of good being, but their characters would enemy? make a black mark on a piece of coal or tarred paper. .

Trusted Him in Vanits of Bank. I was over in Terre Haute, Ind., not long ago and I was in a bank there ad-"If God just spares my life till next miring the beauty of it when the vice Sunday afternoon, I'll preach so fast and president, Mr. McCormick, a friend of mine, said:

'Bill,' you haven't seen the vault yet," and he opened up the vaults there, carefully contrived against burglars, and let me in. There were three and I wandered from one to another. No one watched me. I could have filled my pockets with gold or silver, but no one watched me.

Why did they trust me? Because they knew I was preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, and living up to it. That's why they trusted me. There was a time in my life when a man wouldn't trust me with a yellow dog on a corner fifteen minutes.

What are some people going to about the judgment? Some are just in life for the money they get out of it. anything for money.

I haven't a word to say about a man who has carned his money honestly and is using it to provide for his family and

spending the surplus for good. You know there is a bunch of n that sit around on stools and whittle and spit and cuss and damn are

In his sermon yesterday afternoon, that every man who has an honest dollar ought to divide it with them, while others get out and get busy and work and sweat and toll and prepare to leave something for their wives and families when they die, and spend the rest for

> Old Commodore Vanderbilt had a for tune of over \$200,000,000, and one day when he was ill he sent for Dr. Deems. He saked him to sing for him that old song, "Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, come we wounded, sick and sore. The old commodore tossed from side

to side, looked around at the evidence of his wealth and he said, "That's what I am, poor and needy."

Who? Commodore Vanderbilt poor and needy with his \$200,000,000? The foundation of that fabulous fortune was inid him and he poled a yawi from Now York to Staten Island and picked up pennies for doing it.

The foundation of the Immense Astor fortune was laid by John Jacob Astor when he went out and bought fur and hides from trappers and put the money in New York real estate. The next day in the street one may

said to another: "Have you heard the news? Commo-

iore Vanderbilt is dead." 'How much did he leave"

He left it all. Cannot Take Wealth to Next World. Naked you came into this world, and naked you will crawl out of it. You

brought nothing in the world and you and vagabonds. will take nothing out, and if you have You say, "'Bill, you're too hard on put the pack screws on the poor and the whisky." piled up a pile of gold as big as this tabernacle, you can't take it with you. It wouldn't do you any good if you pike and a farmer's dog ran snapping at could, because it would melt.

Bon't listen-go on. When you are pitchfork he carried, and failing to do racked with disease, when your flesh is rotting with fifth, you will remember that prongs. Out came the farmer. warned you to keep away from those whose house door swings into hell, of that fork?" Some just live for booze. Some say: "I need it. It keeps me warm in winter." Another says: "It keeps me cool in sum-

Well, if it keeps you warm in winter come back. I didn't intend to go off at and egol in summer why is it that out a tangest and I'll leave with these reof those who freeze to death and are marks. sunstruck the greater part of them are Twenty-eight years ago I walked down booze holsters? Every one takes it for a street in Chicago in company with the alcohol there is in it. Take that out some ball players who were famous in men, I'll leave the pulpit and never walk, and you would as soon drink dish water, this world (some of them are dead now) I can buy a can of good beef extract and we went into a saloon.

point of that knife than in 800 gallons of down on a corner. I never go by that the best beer. If the brewers of this land today were the age of 11 I held my place with men. It the brewers of the Germany, 90 per we sat down on a curong. Across the in the harvest field. When I was only 9 making their beer in Germany, 90 per street a company of men and women cent of them would be in jail. The exwere playing instruments—horns, flutes cent of them would be knife represents and slide trombones—and the others were one and three-quarters pounds of good singing the gospel hymns that I used to I know what hard knocks are. I have beefsteak. Just think, you have to make hear my mother sing back in the logcrawled out of the sewers and squalor a swill barrel out of your bellies and a cabin in lows, and back in the old church

> lons through. O, go ahead, if you want to, but I'll of the scenes of other days and other try to help you just the same. Inces. Every man has blood corpuscies, and Many have long since turned to dust. their object is to take the impurities out I sobbed and sobbed, and a young man

> of your system. Perspiration is for the stepped out and said: Every time you work or I preach the Garden Mission; won't you come down impurities come out. Every time you to the mission? I am sure you will ensweat there is a destroying power going joy it. You can hear drunkards tell on inside. The blood goes through the how they have been saved and girls tell heart every seventeen seconds. O, we how they have been saved from the red have a marvelous system. In some spots light district." there are 4,000 pores to the square inch and a grain of sand will cover 150 of them. The through, I am going to seaus

I can strip you and cover you with shellas Christ. We've come to the parting of and you'll be dead in forty-eight hours. the ways," and I turned my back on them. Some of them laughed and some of them mocked me; one of them gave he so attractive. The effects get stronger Alcohol knocks the blood corpuscles out word.

There's a man who drinks. Here's a Many think a Christian has to be a sort fellow who drives a beer wagon. Look to the little mission and fell on my of dishrag proposition, a wishy-washy, how pussy he is. He's full of rotten tisslasified sort of a galoot that fets every, sue. He says he's healthy. Smell his

the arms of the Savior. me tell you the manifest man is the man who will acknowledge Jesus Christ.

You punch your finger in that healthy cago, where I was keeping company who will acknowledge Jesus Christ.

You punch your finger in that healthy cago, where I was keeping company who will acknowledge Jesus Christ. Before I was converted I could so five rounds, so fast that you couldn't see me look like you don't believe it. Try it when you go to bed tonight. Pneumonia

ried Nell. She was a Presbyterian, so for the dust, and I'm still pretty handy has a first mortgage on a boore-hoister. with my dukes and I can still deliver Take a fellow with good, healthy musthe goods with all express charges pre-cles, and you will punch them and they bound out like a rubber band. at 10 o'clock we had to be out there and The first thing about a crushed straw yards in ten seconds, and circle the berry stomach is a crushed strawberry

bases in fourteen seconds, and I could now. Nature lets the public on the out If I could just take the stomach of moderate drinker and turn it wrong side

You know what alcohol does to the to go around and give tickets inviting white of an egg? It will cook it in a few men to come to the Young Men's Chris- minutes. Well, alcohol does the same things to the nerves as to the white of an egg. That's why some men can't walk

The liver is the largest organ of the I say if sin wasn't so deceitful it would and purifies it and takes out the poisons body. It takes all the blood in the body not be so attractive. Every added drink and passes them on on the gall, and from there they go to the intestines and ac

encouragement for me. like oil does on machinery. When a man drinks, the liver becomes covered with hob-nails and then refuses to do the work and the polsons stay in son, Richardson, Rowe, Dunlap, Hanlon you do business. It's your character yellow. He has the laundice. The kidthe blood. Then the victim begins to turn and Bennett and they could play ball. The booke that a man drinks turns them

some pitchers today-O'Toole, Bender,

I'm trying to help you. I'm trying to stood in the class with Clarkson. put a carpet on your floor, pull the pillows out of the window, give you and your children and wife good clothes. stained with nicotine. I'm trying to get you to save your

money instead of buying a machine for man on second and one on third and the saloonkeeper while you have to hotfoot it. By the grace of God I have strength enough to pass the open saloon, but some of you can't, so I owe it to you to help

his knee. Declares Unending War on Saloon I've stood for more sneers and scoffs and insults, and had my life threatened from one end of the land to the other in the ground where he puts his foot by this God-Forsaken gang of thugs and when he is pitching. John stuck his foot cutthroats because I have come out un- in the hole and he went clean to the compromisingly against them. I've taken ground, more dirty, wile insults from this low-Oh, he could make 'em dance. He down bunch than from any one on carth, could throw overhanded, and the ball but there is no one that will reach down would go down and up like that. He is lower or reach up higher or wider to the only man on earth f have seen de

The open saloon is the hotbed of anplace of degeneracy.

anyone come to old Omaha to preach Bennett had smashed the ball on the to sleep to awaken in the morning as to these puss-gutted lobsters, but by nose, I saw the ball rise in the air and well as ever. This remedy has been in the eternal God I will. When we get knew that it was going clear over my use for many years with uniform suc the preachers to do this and quit talking head. about new Jerusalem, get the Presby I could judge within ten feet of where gists -Advertisement

terians to preach about this instead of the ball would light. I turned my back preferment, when a lot of them haven't to the ball and ran. anything to prefer, and the Baptists. The field was crowded with people and quit yelling "Water, water," and I yelled: "Stand back" and that crowd

two-thirds of their bunch soing where opened like the Red Sea opened for the

you can't get a drop, we'll clean up this rod of Moses. saloon-filled, brewery-controlled commu. I ran on, and as I ran I made a prayer; nity for Christ. I'm going to skin 'em. It wasn't theological, either, I tell you You say you dan't prohibit men from that. I said, "God, if you ever helped mortal man, help me to get that ball, drinking. Why, if Jesus Cheist was here and You haven't very much time to make today some of you would keep on in up Your mind, either."

I ran and jumped over the bench and But the law can be enforced against stopped, whisky just the same as it can be en- I thought I was close enough to catch forced against anything clse, if you have it. I looked back and saw it going over

my head and I jumped and shoved out Of course it doesn't prohibit. There my left hand and the ball hit it and isn't a law on the books of the state stuck. that probibits. We have laws against At the rate I was going the momentum murder. Do they prohibit? We have laws carried me on and I fell under the feet against burglary. Do they prohibit? We of a team of horses. I jumped up with

Johnson. Tom used to be mayor of Cleve-Would you introduce a bill to repeal land. He's dead now. all the laws that do not prohibit? Any best hat in Chicago. That catch won me law will prohibit to a certain extent if \$1,500. Tomorrow go and buy yourself honest officials enforce it. But no law the best suit of clothes you can find in

will absolutely prohibit. We can make Chicago," a law against liquer prohibit as much An old Methodist minister said to me Or would you introduce a bill saying if you pay \$1,000 a year you can kill anybet your life I did."

one you don't like; or by paying \$600 a Kelley Died Poor Despite Money. or by paying \$100 a year you can steal Mike Kelley was sold to Bosanything that suits you- that's what you ton for \$10,000. Mike got half of the purdo with the ditient, rottenest gang this You say for so much a year you car have a license to make staggering, reeling, drunken sots, murderers and thieves

They gave Mike a deed to the house

ertificate of deposit for that. His salary for playing with Boston was There was a fellow going along the Mike had spent the \$5,000 purchase price him. He tried to drive it back with a and the \$4,700 he received as salary and so he planed it to the ground with the gage on the house.

And when he died in Pennsylvania they "Hey, why don't you use the other end went around with a subscription to get money enough to put him in the ground, He answered, "Why didn't the dog come and each club, twelve in all, in two cagues, gave a month a year to his

So, if these dirty dogs come at me, I'll Mike sat there on the corner with me wenty-eight years ago, when I said:

A. G. Spalding signed up a team to go around the world. I was the second Anson was the first. I was sliding to econd base one day. I always slid head first, and hit a stone and cut a ligament cose in my knee,

I got a dector and had my leg fixed, te anid:

street without thanking God for saving "William, if you don't go on that trip will give you a good leg. I obeyed him and have as good a leg as I ever had. They offered to wait for me at Honolulu and Australia. play with us through England, Scotland and Wales." I didn't go.

Williamson Also Went to Bad. Edward Williamson, our old shortstop, recollection and memory a vivid picture was a fellow weighing 225 pounds and, more active big man you never saw. He went with them, and while they were on the ship crossing the English channel a storm arose and the captain thought the ship would go down.

"We are going down to the Pacific Williamson tied two life preservers of imself and one on his wife and dropped on his knees and prayed and promised God to be true. God spoke and the waves were stilled. They came back to the United States

and Ed came back to Chicago and started a saloon in Dearborn street. I would go through there giving tickets for the Young Men's Christian association meetings, and would talk with him and he would cry like a baby, I would get down and pray for

me encouragement; others never said a and would talk with him. When he died they put him on the table and cut him open and took out his liver, and it was eft that little group on the corner of so big it would not go in a candy bucket, State and Madison streets and walked Kidneys had shriveled till they were like two stones. knees and staggered out of sin and into Ed Williamson sat there on the stree

corner with me, drunk, twenty-eight years ago when I said: "Good-bye, boys, I'm going to Jesus Christ." cago, where I was keeping company Frank Flint, our old catcher, who eaught for nineteen years, drew \$3,200 a

year on an average. He caught before Catholic I would have been a Catholic -because I was hot on the trail of Nell. never saw such a hand as Frank had. Every bone in his face was broken, and practice. I never slept that night. I his nose and cheek bones, and the shoulwas afraid of the borse-laugh that gang der and ribs had all been broken. would give me because I had taken my

got to drinking, his home was broken up and he went to the dogs. I've seen old Frank Flint sleeping on table in a stale beer joint, and I've turned my pockets inside out and said:

You're welcome to it, old pal," He drank on and on and one day in Up came Mike Kelley. He said: "Bill, winter he staggered out of a stale beer I'm proud of you. Religion is not my joint and stood on a corner, and was streamed out of his nose, mouth and eyes. Down the street came a wealthy woman. Flint, Jimmy McCormick, She took one look and said: My God, is There wasn't a fellow in the gang who knocked; every fellow had a word of

and kissed him. . She called two policemen and a cab and started with him to her boarding house. They broke all speed regulations. She called five of the best physicians and in this tabernacle. they listened to the beating of his heart, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, and the doctors said: "He will be dead in about

She told them to tell him what they had told her. She said: "Frank, the end is near," and he said, "Send for 'Bill." They telephoned me and I came. He

but I do not believe any one of them "There's nothing in the life of years age I care for now. I can hear the Cigarettes put him on the burn. When bleachers cheer when I make a hit that he'd take a bath the water would be wins the game. But there is nothing that can help me now; and if the umpire calls me out, now won't you say a few words over me, "Bill?" Bennett, their old catcher, was at but,

He struggled as he had years ago on the diamond, when he tried to reach home, but the Great Umpire of the universe yelied, "You're out!" and waved could kill them when they went about him to the club house and the great gladiator of the diamond was no more. He sat on the street corner with me drunk, twenty-eight years ago in Chicago, when I said: "Good-bye, boys, I'm

through." Men of Omaha, did they win the game of life, or did I? (Copyright, William A. Bunday.)

When a mother is awakered from sound sleep to find her child who has help out of the pits of drunkenness that. That ball would go by so fast sound sleep to find her child who has eter drop two degrees as she whizzed by. health struggling for breath, she is John went clean down, and as he went naturally alarmed. Yet if she can keep archy. It is the incubator of poverty to shrow the ball his right foot slipped her presence of mind and give Chamand crime and vice. It is the spawning and the ball went low instead of high, berlain's Cough Remedy every ten min-I saw Charley awing hard and heard utes until vomiting is produced, quick I don't know whather you ever had the bat hit the ball with a terrific boom, relief will follow and the child will drop to obey it? It is good news, glad tiding cess. Obtainable everywhere. All drug-

# What Shall the End Be of Those Who Do Not Obey Gospel?

Bully" Sunday. First Epistle of Peter, Fourth chapter

and the Seventeenth verse: "What shall the end of them that obey not the gospel of God?"

No book over came by luck or chance Every book owes its existence to some being or beings, and within the range and scope of human intelligence there are but three things-good, bad and God. All that originates in intellect; all which the intellect can comprehend, must come from one of the three. This book, the against burglary. Do they prohibit: We did not be ball in my hand. Up came Tom of evil, wicked, Godless, corrupt, vile men, for it pronounces the heaviest penalties against sin. Like produces like, and if bad men were writing the Bible they never would have pronounced condemnation and punishment against wrongdoing. So that is pushed saide.

The hely men of old, we are told, spake few years ago: "Why, William, you Men do not attribute these beautiful and as they were moved by the Holy Ghost didn't take the \$10, did you?" I said: "You matchless and well-arranged sentences to human intelligence alone, but we are told that men spake as they were in spired by the Holy Ghost.

The only being left, to whom you, or I chase price. He came up to me and or any sensible person could ascribe showed me a check for \$5.000. John 1, the origin of the Bible, is God, for here Sullivan, the champion fighter, went is a book, the excellence of which rises around with a subscription paper and above other books, like mountains above the boys raised over \$12,000 to buy Mike mole-hills-a book whose brilliancy and life-giving power exceed the accumulated knowledge and combined efforts of men and they had \$1,500 left and gave him a like the sun exceeds the lamp, which is but a base imitation of the sun's glory Here is a book that tells me where \$1,700 a year. At the end of that season came from and where I am going, a book without which I would not know of my origin and destiny, except as I might the \$1,500 they gave him and had a mort-, slean it from the dim outlines of reason, or nature, either or both of which would unsatisfactory to me. Here is a book that tells me what to do and what not

Most men believe in God. Now and then you find a man who doesn't, and he's a fool, for "The fool bath said in his heart, there is no God." Most mer Good-by, boys, I'm going to Jeaus have sense. Occasionally you will find a foot, or an infidel, who doesn't believe in God. Most men believe in a God that will reward the right and punish the he asked to sign a contract, and Captain wrong; therefore it is clear what attimessage tonight, for the message I brins to you is not from human reason or in

telligence, but from God's book. What shall the end be of them that obey not the gospel of God?" Now listen,

and I will try and help you. A man said, "I cannot be a Christian. cannot obey God." That is not true. That would make God out a demon and a wrotch. God says if you are not a Spalding said: "Meet us in England and Christian you will be damned. It would make God out a demon if, when God ommanded you to repent, he knew you could not, but he would condemn you if you didn't. If God asked mankind to do something, and he knew when he asked them that they could not do it, and he told them he would damn them if they didn't do it, it would make God out a demon and a wretch, and I will not allow you or any other man to stand up and insult my God. You can be a Christian if you want to, and it is your cussedness that you are unwilling to give up that

keeps you away from God. Supposing I should go on top of building and say to my little baby boy, 'Fly up to me," If he could talk, he would may, "I can't." And supposing I would say, "But you can; if you don't, I'll whip you to death." When I asked told him I would whip him to death infidel ever looked through a telescope if he didn't and in saying that I would able as God would be, if he should ask you to do something you couldn't do. that you couldn't do it, nevertheless damn you if you didn't do it.

Don't Say You Can't. Don't tell God you can't. Just say you don't want to be a Christian, that's the way to be a man. Just say, "I don't want to be decent; I don't want to quit cussing: I don't want to quit boosefighting; I don't want to quit lying; I they had chest protectors, masks and don't want to quit committing adultry. If I should be a Christian, I would have He caught bare-handed. Every bone in to quit those things, and I don't want to." the ball of his hand was broken. You Tell God you are not man enough to be a Christian. Don't try to saddle it off on the Lord. You don't want to do it, that's all; that's the trouble with you. A man in a town in Ohio came and handed one of the ministers a letter, and he said, "I want you to read that when When the minister got you get home." home he opened it and it read like this:

"I was at the meeting last night, and somehow or other, the words What shall the end be?" got hold of me, and troubled me. I went to bed, but couldn't sleep, I got up and went to my library. I took seized with a fit of coughing. The blood down my books on infidelity and searched them through and through. But none of them could answer the cry and longing of my heart, and I turn to you. Is there help? Where will I find it?" And that man found it where every man ever has, or ever will find it, down at the Cross of Jesus Christ, and I have been praying God that might be the experience of many

Prays that Two Words May Help. Ever since God saved my soul and sent me out to preach, I have prayed Him to enable me to pronounce two words, and put into those words all they will mean to you; if they ever become a reality, God and on until the stars of the heavens plty you. One word is "Lost" and the other is "Eternity."

the eternity has just begun. Increase the multiple and you will only increase the

What is your life? A hand's breadth yes, a hair's breadth-yes, one single heartbeat, and you are gone, and yet you In my lodge? Did you want to save sit with the judgment of God hovering over you. "What shall the end be?" I never met any man or woman in my life who disbelieved in Christianity, but could not be classified under one of two headings.

disregard of God's claims on their lives, have, by and through that disregard, become rakes and roues, and have thrown themselves beyond the pale of God's mercy, or any hope of salvation. Or, Second-Men and women with splendid,

noble and magnificent abilities, which other matters, and they do not give to the subject of religion so much as passing attention. They have the audacity to claim for themselves an intellectual superiority to those who believe the Bible, which they speeringly term "that superstition.

What is the gospel that the people ought of salvation, free, perfect and eternal, through Jesus Christ.

Oh, but somebody says, do you call the to hell, good newe? No. sir; that in -Advertisement.

Pollowing is the sermon preached last | itself is not good news, but if it is the night at the Tabernacle by the Ray. truth, the sooner you find out the better it will be for you.

Good News. When the Israelites were bitten by the erpents in the wilderness, wasn't it good news for them to know that Moses had raised up a brasen serpent and bid them

all to look and be healed? When the flood came, wasn't it good news for Noah to know that he would be saved in the ark?

When the city of Jericho was going to fall, wasn't it good news to Rahab to know that she and all her household would be saved by hanging a scarlet line out of the window? Never has such news been published. 'Thou shalt call His name Jesus for He shall save his people from their sins." Never has such news reached the world.

What shall the end be of them that obey not the Gospel?" And the Gospel of God is, "Repent, or you will go to What is the Gospel, and what is it to obey the Gospel? We have seen that it is good news, now what is it to obey? What was it for Israel to obey? Look at the brazen serpent on the pole. What was it for Noah to obey? Build the ark and get into it. What was it for Rahab to obey? Hang a scarlet line out of the window, and God would pass her by when he took the city of Jericho. All that was believing God's message and oboving

What have you found by trusting in the finished work of Jesus Christ? It is said of Napoleon that one day he was riding in review before his troops, when the horse on which he sat became usmanageable, seized the bit in his teetle dashed down the road and the life of the

famous warrior was in danger. A private, at the risk of his life, leaped out and selzed the runaway horse, while Napoleon. out of gratitude, raised in the stirrupe. saluted and said, "Thank you, captain. The man said, "Captain of what, sir?" "Captain of my Life Guards, sir," said he The man stepped over to where the Life Guards were in consultation and they ordered him back into the ranks. He refused to go, and issued orders to the of-

ficer by saying, "I am captain of the

guards." Thinking him insane, they

ordered his arrest and were dragging

him away, when Napoleon rode up and the man said, "I am captain of the guards because the emperor said so." I am a Christian because God says so, and I do what he tells me to do, and I stand on God's word and if that goes down, I'll go with it. If God goes down, I'll go with Him, and if there were any other kind of God, except that God I would have been shipwrecked long ago. Twenty-nine years ago in Chicago staked all I had; my reputation, my character, my wife, children, home; I staked my soul, everything I had, on the God of that Bible, and the Christ of that

Bible, and I won. What Shall the End Ber "What shall the end be of them that bey not the gospel of God?" Hear me! There are three incomprehensibilities to

Pirst-Eternity; that something away off yonder, somewhere. You will think it will end. It leads on, on, on and on-"Oh, God, what is man, that Thou are mindful of him?" And the fool, the fool, the fool hath said in his beart, "There is no God." I'm not an infidel. because I am no fool. "The heaven declare the glory of God and the firmament showed His handtwork." Yet that's him to do it, I knew he couldn't yet I the God you damn! I don't believe an

Why Are You Not a Christian? And the third: That third is the love of God to a lost and sin-cursed world. and man's indifference to God's love. How he has trampled God's love beneath his feet, I don't understand. I don't understand why you know right from haired, and are not a Christian. I don't undestand why you know right from wrong, and still are not a Christian. When a man starts on a journey, he has one object in view-the end. A jour-

on a journey to eternity. What will be But suppose there is no hell. death is eternal sleep. I believe the Bible I believe its teachings; I have the best of you in this life. I will live longer happier, and have lost nothing by believing and obeying the Bible even if there is no bell. But suppose there is hell. Then I'm saved and you are the

ney is well if it ends well. We are all

When Voltaire, the infidel, lay dyins, he summoned the physician and said, "Doctor, I will give you all I have to save my life six months. The doctor said, "You can't live six

hours." "Then," Voltaire said, "I'll go straight to hell, and you'll go with me." Hobbe, the English intidel, said; am taking a leap into the night." Wesley said, "I shall be satisfied when

I awake in His likeness." Florence A. Foster said, "Mother, the hilltops are covered with angels; they becken me homeward; I bid you goodby. Frances E. Willard cried, "How bean tiful to die and be with God." Moody cried, "Earth recedes, heaven

opens, God is calling me. This is to be my coronation day." I say to you you are going to live on are snuffed out. You are going to live on and on until the rocks crumble into Ten thousand years from now we will dust through age. You are going to live all be somewhere. Ten thousand times on and on and on until the mountain ten thousand times ten thousand years, peaks are incinerated and blown by the breath of God to the four corners of in-

finitude. "What shall the end be?" You can't stand before God in the judgment and say, "Jesus, were you down there in the tabernacle? In my home? me?" Jesus Christ, the Bon of God, is here, and he waits to be gracious What shall "he end be of them that obey not the gospel of God?

#### Copyright by William A. Sunday.) EDITOR HOUSTON OF WORLD'S WORK IS TO SPEAK IN OMAHA

chairman of the committee of informs tion of the American branch of the League to Enforce Peace, will be in Omaha about November 1. He will speak before the public affairs committee of the Commercial club at the noonday luncheon. It is presumed that his topic

Mr. Houston is editor of World's Work and also president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World.

Constipation causes sick headache and Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure it. news of that Book that I am on the road Take a dose tonight. Ec. Ali drugglata.