

Here's the Greatest Sale of Quality Rugs--Carpets--Linoleums--Oilcloths--Mattings and Wall Papers, Offered at the Lowest Prices Ever Before Asked By Any Merchants in the Country

And the beauty of this sale consists in the fact that the offerings are not limited to one or two of a kind. There is an immense stock of everything--scads of them--that you can choose from the same as if you were in the factory's own show room. It's our new selling plan--offering our wholesale stocks at retail--that makes it possible.

Carpet Remnants, 25c to 98c

The greatest carpet values ever offered:

- Smith's 8-wire Tapestry Carpets... 49c a yard
Smith's 9-Wire Tapestry Carpets... 59c a yard
Smith's Best Tapestry Carpets... 69c a yard

Stimpson's 10 wire to the Tapestry in Carpets 79c yd.

This is a regular value of \$1.00 and upward at ordinary retail stores. They are absolutely the very best Tapestry Carpets manufactured in America.

Axminster Rugs--All Sizes

- From 27-inch x 54-inch at \$1.50 to 9x12 size at \$14.75
Also extra sizes in stock--9x12 Art Square Ingrain Rugs \$ 4.00
Half wool--fine colors--good designs--9x12 Wool Art Squares--extra heavy \$ 7.00

We can furnish every size made in every variety of rug we-handle. Also can make for you in Wilton or Body Brussels Rugs any size or odd shape at prices proportionate with regular size rugs.

Send, call or write for our new big 58-page catalog in colors--showing actual Rug patterns, together with sizes and prices. DO IT NOW.

DANGER & BURGESS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FLOOR COVERINGS AND WALL PAPER 1315 and 1317 Main Street TERMS CASH

EVERY MAN SHOULD SHOW SOMETHING

(Continued from First Page.)

police patrolled the exterior of the building. Five hundred people who could not get inside the tabernacle were quartered under the choir stalls. They were unable to see Rev. Sunday, but could hear distinctly. Two men fainted and severely were slightly injured in the jams.

CHOIRSTER RODE HEAVY HAD STRENUOUS TIME.

Not expecting anything like the attendance, especially at such an hour, Mr. Rodeheaver did not arrive until 1 o'clock and then he was unable to enter to open the services. With the assistance of an officer he finally managed to push through, but the fight for entrance required nearly fifteen minutes. Later Rev. Sunday arrived and he too was compelled to use his strength to gain entrance.

NEXT SUNDAY ANOTHER MEETING FOR MEN ONLY.

After a number of hymns had been sung, Mr. Sunday announced that next Sunday afternoon he would again preach to men only, and believe me there will be some crowd there. His sermon will be "The Devil's Boomerang." The tabernacle at the close of the meetings will be given to the playgrounds association, Rev. Sunday announced, and that every person present should contribute to give the expense of the building for that it was not only a great thing for Wheeling now, but would be in the future. Within a few minutes the remainder of the money necessary to defray all expenses was collected and no further collections will be made.

THIS TABERNALE IS ONE OF THE LARGEST IN THE COUNTRY AND WILL BE USED BY THE PLAYGROUNDS ASSOCIATION TO GIVE THE CHILDREN WINTER PLAYGROUNDS, AND WHEELING WILL BE THE FIRST CITY IN THE COUNTRY TO HAVE AN ENCLOSED WINTER PLAYGROUND, ANY WAY NEAR THE SIZE OF THIS GREAT BUILDING.

DESCRIBES THE POLLIES OF OLD AND YOUNG.

His "Chickens Come Home to Roost" sermon was a straight from the shoulder talk in which he described the folly of youth and its effect on the second and third generations. The baseball evangelist, when warming up, threw some swift ones over the heads of the bleachers, but before he concluded the double shots were buzzing through the air at such a terrific speed that it was utterly impossible for any reason to dodge them. He took a shot at the whiskey soaked run as he styled them, the libertines and other degenerates.

THE PICTURE OF THE BEHEAVERS THAT THE DRUNKARD, GAMBLER AND LAWBREAKER BRINGS TO HIS WIFE, MOTHER AND CHILDREN WAS IMPRESSIVE.

He stated that he would fight to the last ditch to save a sinner. If it was not for wanting to save the sinner Mr. Sunday said, the 19 banks in Wheeling could not give him all their money to get him to preach as he has been preaching, which brought much applause.

HE REMARKABLE DESCRIPTIONS WERE WONDERFUL, AND HE HELD THE TENS THOUSAND MEN BREATHLESS THROUGHOUT THE SERMON. WHILE HIS SERMON YESTERDAY WAS TRULY ONE OF INTEREST AND WERE TRUE FACTS, HIS SERMON ON THE COMING SUNDAY IS SAID TO BE EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE.

THE RUSH FOR THE TABERNALE ON THE COMING SABBATH WILL PROBABLY EXCEED THAT OF YESTERDAY, BUT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL HAVE A SQUAD OF TWENTY OFFICERS ON HAND TO SEE THAT LAW AND ORDER IS MAINTAINED.

CONVERSATIONS INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THE TABERNALE.

Following his sermon during the afternoon 84 men hit the trail. Four men saw "the trail" at the open air services conducted by Rev. A. H. Peacock and others, while during the evening 114 were converted. For the day this brought a total of 214, the largest number

of conversions in any single day since Mr. Sunday came here.

Rev. Sunday preached a magnificent sermon in the evening to a congregation estimated at 8,500. He threw a few hot ones at Wheeling, stating that if Jesus Christ came on earth to-day you would not have to go out of the bounds of Wheeling to find persons who would take the place of Pilate, and although they believed in Him would renounce the Savior and have Him crucified. His description of the life of Jesus Christ and the crucifixion held the congregation closely, and he was applauded repeatedly.

"Chickens Come Home to Roost."

With all attendance records broken and fully 11,000 men in the tabernacle, Mr. Sunday yesterday afternoon in a most powerful sermon told his auditors in plain, easily understood language the reason why "Chickens Come Home to Roost." The sermon was a powerful arraignment of vice and lust and had a pronounced effect upon his audience. Costless and collarless, Mr. Sunday stood before his audience, and for forty-five minutes he flung out his truths and sent them home clinched by arguments that were irrefutable. He told of the effects of lust and immorality and showed by statistics that his statements were true. He defined all the sins of which human flesh is heir to and proved that the only way to live a clean life was to live according to the teachings of Jesus Christ. His sermon throughout was a powerful plea for righteous living and there was not one in the vast audience that was not affected by it.

Mr. Sunday took his text from Psalms, civ, 35: "Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth and let the wicked be no more." He said in part:

A Peculiar Text.

"This is a peculiar text, but I did not choose it because of its peculiarity but selected it for the purpose of bringing out a line of thought I desire to present to you this afternoon. David said that if he knew that men were going to live on in the life they are living and if it wasn't for the hope that some day the world would be better he would faint.

"However, the men went on rejecting Jesus and continuing on their way of wickedness and lust, and David prayed to the Lord that if the men were determined to continue on in this way then let them be consumed out of the earth and be taken out of the world.

"Men speak lightly about sin but that man don't know what he is talking about. If the sinner is the only one that suffers then I would preach to him the same as I am preaching to you to-day. But you are not. Suppose you go home drunk and sleep around and finally get up to bed to sleep off your jaw and wake up in the morning with a big head, a dark brown green taste in your mouth and a breath that would kill an ox, you are not the only one that suffers. Your wife, your mother, your sister, your children all suffer.

None Fight Harder.

"Men of Wheeling, listen to me, and you never looked into the face of a man that will fight harder the things that curse you than 'old Bill.' If you don't think of yourself, think of others--think of your wife, of mother, of your sister, of that girl you have asked to be your wife."

Mr. Sunday then told of a libertine who with an inmate of a house of ill-fame in New York city went to the mountains and brought forth their children and these children in turn brought forth of their kind, and in a book published on researches among the state of Pennsylvania 290 million dollars in one year to convict these people of various crimes they had committed.

"Some men say it is nobody's business how they live and what they do but their own, and I think that is the vilest, rottenest thing that ever came from a depraved and diseased brain. For it is somebody else's business, it is everybody's business.

Evil Deeds in Life.

"Every man deserves a part of his life in evil deeds, and every young man ought to be taught that no young man can live the life of a financial prince or moral assassin and pay the bill as long as he lives.

"Suppose my wife would say to me, 'Will I hear a woman crying next

door and the children screaming, and you had better go over and see what is the matter,' and I would go over and find a drunken brute who has kicked two of his children senseless and is dragging his wife around by the hair. I say to him, 'Here, you drunken brute, let that woman alone.' He replies, 'What is it your business? Didn't I pay for the marriage license to marry this woman? Didn't I buy her her clothes? Don't I buy her her food? Don't I pay rent for this house? What right have you got to come into my house and interfere with my personal liberty? Would I say 'None,' and walk out of the place? No, I would knock seven kinds of blue devils out of him.

All the Libertine Wants.

"Our forefathers did not die to enforce personal license, but personal liberty regulated by law. Free personal liberty is all the rapist wants; it is all the libertine wants; it is all the robber wants; every man who commits crime or sin in any form wants free personal liberty; he wants to be let alone.

"If you were the only citizens in Wheeling you could make a race track out of Market street and run your automobiles 50 miles an hour, you could build a slaughter house in your front yard and a glue factory opposite the McClure house. But with 40,000 people you can't do as you please. You have no right to run your machine at 60 miles an hour; you have no right to build a slaughter house in your front yard or a glue factory on Market street, for your lives would be jeopardized and the public health be menaced. You say you will do it because if they won't let you it interferes with your personal liberty, but the law steps in and says you can't, and that's that.

Here to Help Save.

"No man lives until he is alone, and you will agree with me when you think it over. You haven't money enough in your 19 banks in this city to pay me to do what I am doing here to-day, and I would not stand up here and sweat and wear out my energy if I was not interested in your soul. I am here to help save you from yourselves, for you don't want this town full of prostitutes and white slaves. And I want to say right here that if you ever see a girl and she tells her into white slavery ought to be taken out and shot on the spot.

"It is time for you to get away from this mock modesty and warn our boys of the pitfalls that await them. It don't take the kids long in this day to learn the things of the present day world. While you are scratching around in the gravel making one lap these kids have made nine laps and you yet a long pants knave.

More Devilment Than Methuselah when he was 900 years old. Take your little disease and they know more than their grandmothers who are 75 years old. There are just two classes that find fault with the sermon I preach--one is made up of fools and the other of rascals, so you can classify yourselves.

"We have got to lay aside our false modesty and talk plain about the sins that are besetting us today. If you could only read the secrets of the boy you pass on the streets, what it is that weakens his mind, takes the courage from his heart and curses and blackens the whole world and finally brings him to a premature grave you would realize that something must be done.

"Has any man in Wheeling professing to be a doctor told you that you cannot be pure and be healthy? If he has I want to say that he is a dirty, low-down, black-hearted liar."

Followed After Him.

"My father went to war four months before I was born and I lived with my grandfather. He didn't go to church, but he wanted me to. He cursed, drank, chewed and smoked, but he didn't want me to, and one day when he caught me at it I got a sound whalloping. Why did I do it? Simply because I saw him do it. I followed after him.

"General Ethan Allen, one of the great revolutionary heroes, was an infidel and his wife was a Christian, and she died of a broken heart over the stand her husband took on religion. They had a daughter and she became afflicted with nasty consumption, and on her deathbed she said, 'Father, you care nothing for the Bible, you say there is no hell in it, you say there is no heaven.

"No Heavens or No Hell, I said mother thought different. Now,

father, I am dying. What shall I do?--follow mother's advice or follow yours?' Allen replied to his little girl by saying: 'Honey, follow your mother's advice--it is the safest.'

"No man can be a good citizen and swear, and if any man says I swear in the pulpit I call him a dirty, low-down liar, and if he will come up here and tell me that I will whip him to a frazzle in two minutes. You take the swearing crowds of today standing around on corners and telling vile stories. Let this be a common thing and let these things become known and it will give me town a black eye and do more damage than all the printer's ink on the circulars sent out by real estate boomers can do good.

"There is a certain amount of enjoyment to be derived from sin and stand up here and tell you there is not, but the trouble is this in the end sap your vitality and ruin your life.

Not Law, But Humanity.

"There was one time a railroad strike in Chicago and the funds dwindled down until the last amount was given out, amounting to 25 cents a piece. The striker took this money, bought what food he could and took it home. He had no fire to cook it with and his wife and children were in bed to keep warm, so he went out into the railroad yards and threw off some coal from a car and piled it in a gunny sack and took it home. A railroad detective saw him, followed him home and placed him under arrest. The man before the judge admitted the charge and told him his story, and the judge said: 'You get out of here and go home and cook that food for your wife and children. I say to you men that if you were tried for stealing to feed your loved ones and I was on the jury, the ants could carry 'Old Bill's' carcass through the keyhole before I would convict you. That may not be good law, but it is humanity and I'm strong for humanity.

"There is not one of you men that would not be disgusted.

If Your Wife Cursed.

and swore around the house and on the street, and not one of you that would not be disgusted if your wife hit the booze, but still you will curse when you get out yourselves.

"If I was the mayor of Wheeling and had the authority I would put a man on every corner with a shotgun and instruct him to shoot down every one that came along and cursed, and you wouldn't hear much profanity on the streets of Wheeling. Boys, if you never become a Christian; if you never become religious, cut out the cursing. There were two boys coming down in the street in Omaha, and one of them struck on his foot and the other stumbled over it, and he let loose a torrent of cursing until his man nearby cried 'Enough, enough!' and he reeled as though to fall. One of his companions inquired if he was ill, and he replied 'No, but that was my boy.' The father was a profane man, and he said, 'Boys, if you ever hear me curse again, double up your fist and knock me down, and when I get up I will thank you for it.'

Cursed Back at Husband.

He then told of a woman who cursed at home to give her husband a taste of his own medicine, and how after a time he begged her to stop, and stopped it himself. A boy follows in the footsteps of his father, and it is up to the father to be careful or his boy will be lost.

"A man that lives in sin is a fool. Nobody wants him." Mr. Sunday then told of a man who undertook to get his boy a position. He went to the merchant and admitted the boy cursed a little, drank a little, took a little money that was not his own, but the merchant said that was not the kind of a boy he wanted. He then took him to a lawyer and told the same tale and the lawyer did not want him.

Legal Profession Lauded.

Here Mr. Sunday paid a great tribute to the legal profession, in which he said that 19 of our presidents were lawyers, 44 senators were lawyers, the governors of our states are all lawyers, and 244 of our representatives are lawyers. The supreme bench is made up of lawyers, and it is the highest profession in the land. George the Third oppressed the thirteen original colonies, and it was the eloquence of Otis and Patrick Henry, lawyers, that aroused the patriotism of the people and bested him in England and made this a free country.

He then took his boy to the lodges but they did not want him. Of the 68 men that signed the declaration of independence, 52 were members of Masonic bodies.

The Boston Tea Party.

was an adjourned meeting of Masons; 52 per cent of the Odd Fellows and 48 per cent of the K. of P. are members of church; 47 per cent of Woodmen are professed Christians. Take the J. R. O. U. A. M. and there's as fine a bunch of fellows as ever lifted a hat, but none of them wanted the boy. Then he looked across the street and saw a sign: 'S-a, say, L-o-o-n--loon, 'say loon' and he said yep they got my measure and he applied for a position for his boy, but the saloon don't want him when they learned his record.

"Man has got Keeley cures and other places to straighten up men, but God has but one place. Let your boy take his stand for Jesus Christ, and then the merchants, the lawyers and the doctors will take him and then the saloon don't want him.

Building on Quicksand.

"Some of you fellows are like a place on the New York Central, where a part of the roadbed was built on quicksand, but they thought they had it filled. One day, however, a train going over this place the track sank and the engine went over the bank and several of the Pullmans remained on the track. The men at once tried to get the engine out, who was pinned under the wreckage, and as his life was slowly ebbing he remembered in the excitement another train soon due and he said to his fireman: 'Jim, for God's sake go back and flag second No. 6, and the fireman rushed back and waved his lantern and the engineer put on the brakes, the sparks flew, every wheel was flattened, but the train was stopped, with the pilot of the engine six feet from the hind coach.

"Boys, in the name of your father, mother, sister and sweetheart, if you can stand up here and

Wave God's Lantern and flash His semaphore to help you, I will be repaid for every drop of sweat I have dropped here this afternoon.

"You fellows remember the time of stage coaches and the strides that have been made since then. Now you can ride on a railroad train electric lighted and running 60 miles an hour and it won't jar the coffee from your cup."

Mr. Sunday then gave an eloquent and vivid description of a race between trains on the C. B. & Q. and Great Northern roads in competition for the government contract for carrying the fast mail and during it his vast audience was held spellbound. This race, he said, was held during the month of February and the train that made the best time got the contract.

The "Q" Wins It.

He then told of a race when the C. B. & Q. pulled into Creston 42 minutes and the word from the other train was that it was running on time. How his old friend, George Goodwin took the train at this point to run her to Omaha, and the superintendent came out and told him he was 45 minutes late and that he had been given a clear track, everything was run on the siding and for him to run her in on time or run her in the ditch. How he pulled the throttle wide and jumped out of the yards, up grade and down and tore through towns and villages, how he himself was on a train on a siding and watched the wild race and vividly describing the wild race through to its close. How the fireman prayed at the engineer gave her four more notches and how when they pulled up in the depot at Omaha the engineer and fireman exhausted from the strain piled down from the cab and reeled like drunken men. But they beat the Great Northern two minutes and the C. B. & Q. is carrying the mail to-day.

"If you fellows will only get out and

Nil the Grit.

for God you will be carrying the fast mail for Him. Get into the service and glorify yourself and your master. "I once knew a man who did not drink and his boy did not drink, but his neighbors did take a little for a cold. How this boy was at the school boy's house and the neighbor heard him for being tied to his mother's apron string. How he gave his own boy a teaspoonful of whiskey with hot water and sugar and then the boy, being unable to stand the taste, also took a teaspoonful and gulped it down. That spoonful stirred up an

appetite lying dormant that came down through his great-grandfather and grandfather in the boy and he became a hard drinker, then a confirmed drunkard and finally died of delirium tremens. That's the way your boys do down and you protect them at home and they find men outside to give them liquor. I say God ought to kill men like that if they have to give it to boys.

Dr Lagain, of Switzerland, traced

The Enslaved Appetites.

of fathers and mothers on children and found that they caused degeneracy, melancholia, meningitis, insanity, consumption and death, and in all cases like produced like. We are turning loose whisky-soaked, cigarette-smoking libertines to marry your daughters, and who is responsible for their condition. Remember, you can't get a \$100 boy from a 15-cent man. The Lord says 'I will visit the sins of the father even unto the third and fourth generation.' If you want to live that kind of a life, not only you but future posterity will pay the penalty. I beseech you, men, not for yourself alone, but for future generations, to come out on God's side and give out future boys and girls an even chance. God still sits on the throne, and don't you forget it, and you can't break any of God's laws and commandments without paying the penalty, so what you are, look out. I am pleading for the boys and girls of the third and fourth generation.

"If I had the power I would make every man show something more than the price of a marriage license; they should be sound in mind, body and morals. (Applause.)

Be Square With Your Wife.

"You men trot square with your wife, be a man, be what God wants you to be. You owe everything to your wife. Don't think you have done your whole duty to her when you buy her a couple of dresses, a hat or two and give her some spending money. She is entitled to more than that. She must have your personal interest, companionship and affection. She is more to you than merely some one to fry your steak and your ham. Some women said good bye to happiness when she left her home to go live with you.

"Chickens will come home to roost if your children be what you are. The gambler has 700 chances to try one and you are a fool to try to beat his game. Hundreds of people watch the dope sheets on the horse races and it is the most crooked gamble of them all."

Story of a Hanging.

He then told a story of a gambler who while in a game of cards accused another of slipping in a "cold deck" on him. The lie was passed and the man shot his adversary through the brain. He was convicted and sentenced to die and in the presence of thousands of people his little boy climbed up on the scaffold and grabbing him around the legs cried, 'Father, come home with me, and the man replied, 'I can't, I can't.' He then told of how the sheriff removed the cap from his face and unloosened the traps from his arms and he grabbed the boy up in his arms and cried out to the crowd: 'Look at me and don't let your boy grow up as I am. The cap was then replaced, the boy taken away and the trap sprung and in 14 minutes the man was pronounced dead. A collection was taken up in that crowd and \$100 was raised for the boy. He was taken home by a good man and raised until he was 21 and then he was given this fund, with the accrued interest and he started on a wild, mad career that ended in the Pentecentary and Death.

"Oh, I tell you, men, blood tells. You can't escape your children can't escape, and your only salvation is to live for Christ. Everything that man has done will come back to him when the chickens come home to roost."

Mr. Sunday then recited a poem having for its title, "Chickens Come Home to Roost," and this brought his sermon to a close, and he followed it with one of his characteristic prayers, in which he thanked the Lord for the 15,000 men that were in the audience, up against the knotholes, around the windows and cracks and under the platform, all anxious to hear the word of God. "Bless every man here for his father, mother, sister and sweetheart's sake, and may every one of them have the power to choke

down the things that brutalize and degrade. And O, God, I am glad I have a higher ideal or manhood."

"Sawdust Trail" Rush.

The prayer was followed by the invitation for all to come up and take his hand and they would promise from this time on to live better and cleaner lives. After the converts had seated themselves on the front benches Mr. Sunday then offered another very touching prayer, in which he called God's attention to the fact that his audience represented the brain, brawn and sweat of Wheeling. He prayed for the many that had come to the tabernacle and were disappointed. He asked God's blessing on the Register, Intelligencer, News and Telegraph, and said that nothing in Wheeling would move to-day if every man in the audience would stop. "O, Jesus, help these men, bless this meeting, bless the men in the factories, the men in the steel mills, bless their wives, bless the men of the railroads and in the yards, bless all the business men and professional men, bless the waiters in the McClure hotel, where they treat us so kindly, bless the McClures, O, Lord, both of them, bless the people on the newspapers, bless them and the work they are doing to add to the success of these meetings and spread your word broadcast over the land. Bless the stores, the George R. Taylor company, Stifel's, Snook company, Stone & Thomas, bless them all, O, Lord, for everywhere we go they give us the glad hand. Bless the postoffice department and all the boys working there. I haven't met the mayor yet, but O, Lord, bless him and throw your arms around old Wheeling and save all her people for Christ."

Evening Sermon.

Although the night was very disagreeable, a cold raw wind blowing up the valley and a slight fall of snow making the streets in an almost icy condition, every seat in the tabernacle was taken, and fully 400 persons stood up throughout the services. The services were opened as usual with prayer and the singing of a number of hymns. It was then announced that no further collections would be taken up as the necessary amount had been raised.

Looking tired and worn from his morning and afternoon services, Rev. Sunday started his sermon shortly after 7 o'clock, much earlier than usual owing to the fact that the tabernacle was taken almost to its utmost.

Rev. Sunday said: "Nineteen hundred years ago a star passed above Bethlehem, and the angels started singing, and the wise men of the east started their journey when they found Jesus Christ in a manger in a cattle shed."

The Crucifixion.

"No matter what Jesus did, the Jews refused to receive him as the Son of God. So bitter did the Jews' hate become against Jesus, that he was murdered in a horrible manner on the testimony of false witnesses. Pilate was a great ruler and he had many things to discourage and encourage him. When Jesus was brought up before him he had him arrested. Little is known of Mrs. Pilate, but she had a dream that greatly troubled her. God revealed himself in her dream.

"She went to her husband and told him of her dream, saying, 'Have thou nothing to do with that Jesus man. Let them kill him if they want to, but don't you have anything to do with his death. But Pilate went as rarely against her wishes. God revealed himself in her dream.

"The personality of the man would have a great influence with me if I was sitting on a jury to try him. If he was such a man as Taff, Roca, Wolf, Bryan or others, their personality would have something to do with my decision. I do not know that Pilate had ever witnessed a Miracle of Jesus.

But His miracles had spread broadcast and Pilate must certainly have heard of them. Jesus had made his dead raise from the grave, make the blind see, the deaf hear, and the withered limp, command, and He was wonderful man.

"Other influences, the Jews and other people brought pressure to bear on Pilate and urged him not to yield. The Jews had been very bitter against him because of his cruel treatment to them, and they had shortly previous to that time sent a delegation to come to see Caesar in an effort to destroy Pilate. This

(Continued on Next Page.)