

DR. TORREY ON AMUSEMENTS, EMPHATIC UTTERANCE TODAY

Dealt with Card-playing Problem This Afternoon—
"Where Art Thou?" Text of Last Night's Sermon—Immense Audiences.

The promoters of the great mission under the direction of Dr. Torrey are greatly pleased with its progress so far. There is a manifest growth of interest and with such powerful preaching and such persuasive singing as has seldom been heard in this country, good cannot fail to be done.

Dr. Torrey preached last night from the text found in Genesis 3:9; "Where art thou?" He said in part: My subject tonight is the first question God ever asked of man, "Where art thou?" God asked the question of Adam. Adam had sinned before, the voice of God had been the sweetest music to him. Now he was filled with fear and tried to hide himself.

That is the history of every son of Adam from that day to this. When sin enters our lives we try to hide from God. Every sinner is trying to hide from the all-seeing eye of God. Adam did not succeed in hiding from God. Neither will you succeed. No man ever succeeded in hiding from God.

I believe that God is putting the question of this text to every man and woman in this city. "Where art thou?" Where do you stand as regards God?

Every wise man will be glad to answer that question. Every man wants to know where he stands, physically, mentally, financially, morally, spiritually. Most of all he wants to know where he stands spiritually.

We should consider this question honestly. There are many people trying to deceive themselves, trying to deceive others, trying to deceive God. You cannot deceive God. It will do you no good to deceive anybody else, and it is the highest folly to deceive yourself. If you are on the road to perdition, acknowledge it.

There is something better than to see ourselves as others see us. It is to see ourselves as God sees us. I do not doubt that there are many men and women in this city who have been professing Christians for years, and yet who have not been saved.

We should consider this question scripturally, according to the Bible. God has given us only one safe chart. That is the Bible. It is the only way that you can steer safely. If you steer according to your own feelings, according to the speculation of some petty philosopher or theologian, or anything but the declaration of God, you are certain to shipwreck.

In the afternoon, in considering the subject of amusements in respect to prayer, he made a most striking deliverance on card-playing.

NOW, WHAT ABOUT CARDS?

Why, it is plain enough. Here is something you all know about cards. Playing cards are the gamblers' darling weapon. The overwhelming proportion of gambling done in this world today is done with the cards. Is the Holy God pleased when He sees a child of His trifling with what belongs to the gambling hell? What about cards? I said the case against the cards was not as clear as the case against the dance and as against the theatre, but it is clear enough.

THERE IS ANOTHER THING WE KNOW.

Almost every gambler on earth took his first lessons in gambling at the family card table. I have never known a gambler who didn't hate the cards as he hated poison, for he knew that it was at the family card table where he took his first lesson.

THE FAMILY CARD TABLE IS THE KINDERGARTEN OF THE GAMBLING HELL.

While in Memphis, Tenn., my wife went to the prison there. She learned that there was a man confined there.

UNDER A LIFE SENTENCE

for shooting a man over a game of cards, and she had a talk with him and he told her that he took his first lesson in playing cards keeping tally for his mother while she was playing cards at home.

A. Y. M. C. A. secretary was going to the state's prison to visit with the prisoners and comfort them as best he could, and a woman came to him, a mother, and said: "Are you going to the state's prison? I have a son in there. Will you take this Bible to him?" and the secretary said he would. Well, he looked the young man up and when he found him, said, "Here's a Bible your mother sent you," and what do you suppose that man said? He said, "Did my mother send me that Bible?" "Yes." "Well, you

TAKE THAT BIBLE RIGHT BACK to my mother. If my mother hadn't taught me to play cards, I wouldn't be in prison today. I don't want her

Bible. Take it back to her—take it back." I knew a father and mother in a Christian home and they had three boys. This father and mother went on the theory that they would make home so

PLEASANT FOR THE BOYS

that they wouldn't want to go anywhere else for their pleasure. Among other things they taught the boys to play cards, and they did make home pleasant, but boys don't always stay at home. The day came for these boys to go out in the world. Two of the three learned to play cards at the family card table. The other boy didn't play, but the two boys that had learned to play cards at home became gamblers, and I am one of the two. And I hate the cards (how can I help it?) as I hate poison. Mothers, if you want to train your sons to be good citizens and not train them for gambling hell, burn up every deck of cards you have in the home.

My wife's uncle went to California to manage a gold mine and when he came back, he said, "Clara, I am glad I never learned to play cards. Why, out there it was the only amusement the men had, playing cards. They all played for money and if I had known how to play cards, I would have

HAD TO PLAY WITH THEM

I am glad that I never learned to play cards." In society, as it exists today, happy is the young man and the young woman who goes out into the world without knowing one card from another.

I know of one of the towns of Arkansas, in one of the churches, when the service was opened, a man, wretched and in rags, rose and said, "Friends this all looks natural to me. I used to be here when I was a boy. My father was an elder in this church and I was in a Sunday school class with six other boys and we had a very kind, Christian woman for teacher. She taught us the Bible on Sunday, and to make it more interesting for us, on Saturday she would teach us games; she taught us cards and the names of them; she taught us tricks with the cards and then a few games and we got so that we wanted

MORE CARDS AND LESS BIBLE

so we quit going to Sunday school and went to the cotton press of a Sunday and played cards at the cotton press. There were seven in that class. Two of them have been hung already; two of them are in state's prison and I don't know what became of one of them, but one of them is a fugitive from justice and the police are searching for him, and if they knew where he was, they would arrest him. I am the seventh, and if the police knew where I was, I would be in confinement now." Just then, a lady in the back of the meeting came running forward and threw her hands in the air, and said:

"Oh, my God, I am the teacher," and fell like one dead at the man's feet. They thought for a while that she was dead. I tell you, the mother who trifles with cards is playing with fire.

Another thing about the cards. It is practically impossible to play cards moderately. A person who plays cards will do one of two things. Take so little interest in playing that they will give it up or else play immoderately. All over America there are mothers, and some of them professedly Christian mothers, who are

NEGLECTING THEIR HOME DUTIES

neglecting the Bible and pretty much everything else, in order that they may go to at least one card party every day. I have known places where in the last two years women play cards in the morning, play cards in the afternoon and play cards at night. God forbid that my son should ever marry a card playing woman.

When I went to California a little over a year ago, there were several old ladies in our car, old enough to be grandmothers, and they got the drawing room of the car and played cards from breakfast to dinner and from dinner to supper and from supper up until bedtime—played cards all day long. What a sight, what a sight!

IS GOD PLEASED WITH THAT?

When I was in Fresno, I know that some of the women in Fresno would telephone to some other woman. "I just must have some bridge; won't you come around to the house and have some bridge?" Mothers rocked their babies with one hand and played bridge with the other. (Voice from audience—"Poor babies.") Yes; poor babies. I tell you there is an evil fascination in the cards, in society or in gambling halls.

I was with a party of gentlemen in Erie and we were discussing this topic and it was mentioned how the

EXPLODING BOILERS CARRY DEATH AND DISASTER

Thirty Workmen Are Blown
and Fifty More Injured When
Batteries of Boilers Blow Up.

Canton, Ohio, May 17.—With a roar that was heard three miles away, a battery of several boilers at the plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company exploded this afternoon, killing twenty and thirty men and injuring about fifty. Among the injured are half a dozen who, it is said, will probably die before morning. Others, physicians say, cannot live.

The cause of the explosion is at present unknown. The fireman and engineer, who were in the boiler room, are dead. No one else about the plant who survived the accident can give an explanation. One workman says that he heard three distinct explosions in quick succession. They came so close, however, that it was all over in a minute.

The force of the concussion was terrific. The big plant is in such a state of ruin as to be practically a total wreck. A mere eggshell of a building is left.

Heads were blown from several bodies. Arms and legs were torn from trunks. Fragments of bodies were blown several squares from the scene, and bits of human flesh were picked up on porches and roofs of houses and in trees.

There were 100 men at labor in the plant at the time of the accident and only a dozen or so escaped some injury. These and others who rushed to the plant as soon as the disaster was known worked heroically to rescue the injured from the ruins. The ruins soon took fire, but the fire department extinguished the flames.

It was thought at 8 o'clock tonight that all the dead had been removed from the debris. It was then stated that so far as known the dead numbered twenty, but this did not include any who had died at their homes after removal from the ruins.

The body of one man, unknown, was blown through a house, over 700 feet from the plant. The torso of an other man was found in a garden about 500 feet west of the scene. Arms, legs and parts of bodies were strewn about the neighborhood. The bodies of seven men, mutilated beyond recognition, were found in the north end of the mill.

"For God's sake hit me on the head and kill me," said one workman to a man who found him. The injured man had an arm torn off and a great hole in his side.

The plant had five mills. All the employees working at mills 1, 2, 3 and 4 were either killed or injured, while the men in No. 5, farthest from the boilers, escaped serious injuries.

FIRE DESTROYS MILL AND PLANT AT BANGOR

Bangor, Me., May 17.—Fire destroyed on Tuesday afternoon, the planing mill of John Cassidy & Son, near the Hampden line, in Bangor, and also burned a coal shed, partially filled, owned by Rodd & Co. The loss is estimated at \$26,000, with partial insurance. A back fire in the engine caused the blaze, the engineer escaping with difficulty. The fire was confined to the mill and coal shed. The lumber sheds and office were saved but the mill property was levelled.

MONTREAL GETS DEWITT

New York, May 18.—The St. Louis American League Club today released Outfielder Ray Demitt, who was with the New York Americans last year, to the Montreal Eastern League team.

WOMEN PLAYED FOR MONEY

One of the party said he didn't believe they played for money. Another one of the party, a banker, said: "Why, man, you don't know what you are talking about; of course they play for money. I know of a lady who said there wasn't any fun in it unless you played for money."

Money or prizes, it is exactly the same thing. Some of the women club and put their money together to buy the prize and then play for it. Brother Jacoby says they had a jack-pot, but you don't know what a jack-pot means. Well, then. One lady goes to a bridge party and puts up a prize, but she expects that every other lady she invites will do the same thing. Just

BEATING THE DEVIL ABOUT THE BUSH

Poor fools, poor fools. I tell you that cards are inseparably wedded to gambling. You may start out with the intention that you are not going to gamble, but you will before you get through. Why, down in West Virginia, one of the women, in the best of society; one of the best women, got mad over a game of cards and literally slapped another woman in the mouth. You laugh at it. Haven't some of you here today got mad enough to do that?

NARROW ESCAPE FROM INSTANT DEATH

Workman Carrying Crowbar Catches
Against Live Electric Wire—Receives
Some Thousand Volts
Through His Body.

St. Catharines, May 17.—George Appleford, gardener, in the employ of J. J. Wright, Toronto, at his summer home at Niagara-on-the-Lake, borrowed a crowbar from the engineer at the Niagara electrical power-house. While returning the article he passed under a spot where the transmission wires entered the wall of the building Appleford was carrying the crowbar on his left shoulder, and in some manner the bar came in contact with the wires, the man receiving the full twelve thousand volts of electricity through the body. The force of the charge threw the crowbar some distance away, and this may have saved Appleford's life. He was thrown to the ground, where he lay unconscious until found some time after by Robert Brady. Dr. Anderson was summoned, and with some help brought the man back to consciousness, but for a long time he was too dazed to tell what had happened. Appleford's left hand, arm and shoulder are severely burned, and it will be some time before he fully recovers. The marks of the electric current are plainly visible on the crowbar.

MUSICAL COMEDY FOR VICTORIA DAY

(Halifax Chronicle.)

The "Japanese Honeymoon" pleased the large audience which assembled at the Auditorium last evening, when the Herald Square Company opened a brief engagement. There was a touch of reminiscence about the piece that made it familiar to many of those present. The solo and chorus "Little Sang Fop," with its taking melody, brought thoughts back to the "Japanese Honeymoon" in which many local Quebec amateurs took part in the drill hall a couple of years ago, and when Mr. J. A. Beall stepped upon the stage he was quickly recognized as an old friend. The present "Japanese Honeymoon" however, is somewhat different, and it provides a couple of hours pleasant amusement. The company is a small but efficient one, and the scenery and costumes are appropriate. There are a large number of sparkling musical offerings scattered throughout the performance, and everybody works hard to give the piece snap and vim. Mr. Beall sings and acts well as of yore. Russell Hamilton and Tom Ramsay are two good comedians. Miss Beatrice Turner was vivacious and her song in the second act caught on strong. Maude Scott was fascinating in the role of the Geisha girl and Bessie Campbell extracted much humor from her character part. The company will be seen in the same bill for the balance of the week, with matinee on Saturday, and those who wish a couple of hours of light enjoyment will find it in the "Japanese Honeymoon."

(The above company will be at the Opera House here on May 24th.)

G. T. R. EXTENSION TO COST FOUR MILLION

Montreal, May 17.—The cost of the Southern New England branch of the Grand Trunk, which will take the Central Vermont into Providence, Rhode Island, is estimated at \$4,000,000, although the charter itself authorizes an expenditure of \$3,000,000. It was announced today that the Massachusetts part of the road would be completed by the first of next month, and that contracts would be let for construction in the fall.

A party of thirty-six engineers is now in the field engaged in the location work for the new line.

As soon as the line is completed in Massachusetts application for a certificate of expediency will be made to the Railroad Commissioners and work will be started on the survey in Rhode Island. The Grand Trunk authorities expect to develop a much larger traffic at this port than at its other two ports in New England—Portland and New London—the aggregate of the manufactured products at Providence reaches the substantial total of ninety-two million dollars. So far as dockage facilities are concerned, the whole of those existing are under the control of the New Haven road, but the Legislature at the last session voted a million dollars for port improvements and half a million dollars for new wharves.

IRISH STEW.

Four pounds of beef cut up into small pieces, water enough to cover, and stew for 1 hour; add 1 turnip (sliced), 2 or 3 carrots (sliced up), and 2 or 3 parsnips, 2 onions, 6 potatoes; put all vegetables in with salt and pepper to taste; add dough-bags when nearly done.

SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSE WHERE IT IS POSSIBLE. THE LAWS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH DEMAND

SANITARY PLUMBING

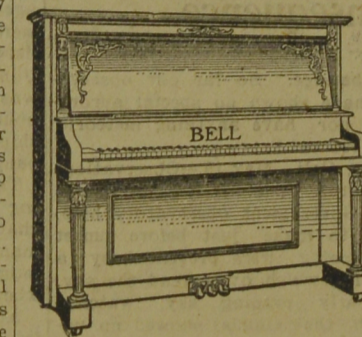
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NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

To Albert E. Everett of the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, Hotel Keeper and all others whom it may in any wise concern—

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of sale contained in certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-sixth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, and made between the said Albert E. Everett, of the One Part, and me, the undersigned E. S. Ranney Murray of the City of Saint John in the County and County of Saint John, of the Other Part, registered in York County Records in Book J-5, pages 301, 302, 303, and 304, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture, default having been made in the payment thereof, contrary to the Provisions of the said Indenture, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the City of Fredericton, on Saturday the Twenty-eighth day of MAY NEXT at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, the leasehold lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Block Number Seventeen in the Town Plat of Fredericton afore said and comprising bounded as follows:—Beginning at the point of intersection of the South Western side of "Brunswick Street with the North Western side of Westmorland Street in the City of Fredericton, thence from the said point running South Westerly along the North Western side of Westmorland Street one hundred and thirteen (113) feet, thence at right angles North Westerly and parallel "Brunswick Street aforesaid one hundred and sixty-four (164) feet, thence (3) inches, thence North Easterly right angles and parallel to Westmorland Street aforesaid one hundred and thirteen (113) feet to the South Western side of Brunswick Street aforesaid, and thence along the same South Easterly one hundred and sixty-four (164) feet three (3) inches to the point of beginning, containing one rood and twenty-seven perches more or less, and being part of Lots Number 263, 265 and 267 in said Block Seventeen Town Plat of Fredericton (except as therein excepted). Together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging, or in any way appertaining; together with the Indenture of Lease relating to the same and all benefit and advantages thereunder. Dated this thirty-first day of March A. D. 1910.

(Signed) E. S. RANNEY MURRAY (L. S.) A. J. GREGORY, ESQ., Solicitor for Mortgagee.

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