

"WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE AND FOUND WANTING"

Dr. Torrey Preaches Powerful Sermon on Ten Commandments to Congregation of Over One Thousand--Ten O'clock Prayer Meetings.

Last night the air was raw and chilly, but that did not prevent a large attendance at the Arctic Rink to listen again to Dr. Torrey preach and Mr. Charles Butler sing. Over a thousand people were present. The large platform and improvised pulpit vastly improved by the mourning drapery which was added in recent days under the direction of the committee in charge. Special mention was made of the ten o'clock prayer services are held in each ward of the city.

The subject last night was "Weighed in the balance and found wanting." It was a powerful sermon and bore much immediate fruit.

Dr. Torrey spoke as follows: Every man and woman here tonight is to be weighed in the same balances, the balances of God. How much do you suppose that you weigh in the balances of God? I do not ask you how much you weigh in your own opinion of yourself. That is of no consequence, for many a man who thinks most of himself is of the least account in the mind of God. I do not ask how much you weigh in the balances of

PUBLIC OPINION

Is there any way in which we can tell how much we weigh in the balances of God? There is. God has given to us the weights wherewith He weighs us.

Turn to Exodus xx. and you will get the first ten weights by which God weighs men—the well-known Ten Commandments. Let me read them.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

What is a man's god? A man's god is the thing he thinks most of. If a man thinks

MORE OF MONEY

than anything else, money is his god; and many a citizen of Fredericton worships Plutus, the god of wealth.

Many a man is sacrificing conscience, sacrificing honor, sacrificing obedience to God, to gain money. You do things in business that you know are not according to the teachings of the Bible, things that you know are not pleasing to a holy God, because there is money in them. God is your god, and you are found wanting by the first of God's commandments. There are men who worship gold just as really as if they had a dollar hung up in the bed-chamber and said their prayers to it.

Many worship social position. How many are doing things in matters of dress and in matters of social life that are

DISAPPROVED BY CONSCIENCE!

But it is what society does; and they think that if they do not do the same they will lose their position in society. You are putting society before God. Society is your god. You are weighed and found wanting by the first of God's laws.

Many a man worships whisky. How many a man is sacrificing his brain-power, his business capacity, the respect of his fellow-citizens, the reverence of his wife and children, in devotion to the cursed whisky. I saw many a hideous god when I was travelling in India.

ALL SORTS OF BEASTLY IMAGES

which men bow down before and worship, but I know no god more beastly, no god more disgusting than this god of whisky, upon the altar of which men are offering as a sacrifice their children and their interests.

How many a young man and young woman worships the god of pleasure. They are doing things for pleasure that their conscience disapproves of, things that hinder communion with God. They are sacrificing everything that they may have amusement and pleasure. Amusement is their god. Weighed and found wanting by the first weight of the ten commandments.

The Third Command—"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."—How much do you weigh when you are weighed by that law! Oh, how many a man on your streets breaks that law! And men not only break it, but they think it a light matter. They think that law is of no consequence. When you approach men and speak to them about Christ, they will say, "Well, but I do not know that I need Christ. I am

NOT A VERY BAD MAN.

I have never killed anybody. I have never stolen anything. I have never committed adultery. Oh, I do swear occasionally." They think it a light matter, but God does not regard it so. "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the

Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

If there is any sin which shows that the very foundations of a man's character are honey-combed and rotten, it is the sin of profanity. You cannot trust a profane swearer anywhere. A profane swearer is ripe for crime. What is the only foundation for a sound character? Reverence for God; and when that is gone the foundation of character is gone.

Character may not crumble away at once, as a building does not always fall the moment its foundation is rotten, in a measure, but it will fall. The foundation is gone. No man can swear profanely until he has gotten very, very low in the moral scale. A man has to go down pretty low (has he not) to speak disrespectfully of his mother. We have seen men go pretty far into sin, and yet have so much manhood left that, when others spoke insultingly about their mother, they would resent it. A man

HAS FALLEN VERY LOW

who will speak lightly of his mother; but a man has got immeasurably lower before he will speak profanely of God. The purest mother is nothing to the all holy One. No mother ever loved a child, no mother ever sacrificed for a child, as God has loved you and made sacrifices for you; and if you can take God's name upon your lips in profanity you are a vile wretch. I beseech of you get on your face before the eternal God before you sleep, and cry to Him for mercy.

The Fourth Command—"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work, but the seventh day is not the seventh day of the week, as some men say, daring to put into God's Word what He did not put in, but the seventh day for the rest after six days of work, without specifying which day of the week it should come. Of course it was the seventh day of the week with the Jew, in commemoration of the old creation; but with the Christian it is the first day of the week, in commemoration of the new creation through a Risen Lord. "The seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it."

The land, the city, the individual who forgets the Sabbath day has undermined the foundation of God's favor and its own prosperity.

The Fifth Command—"Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." I wish I had time to dwell upon that; for we are getting into a day when the young think they know more than their parents speaking lightly about "the old man" and "the old woman." They think father and mother are old fogies, and that the young people know it all. They disobey their parents. The child who disobeys a parent will bring upon his own head the curse of God. There is only one law superior to the law of father and mother; and that is the law of God. Even those who are grown up, and do not treat the father and mother with the respect and consideration which they should, will reap what they sow. God have mercy upon the one, young or old, who breaks that commandment.

The Sixth Command—"Thou shalt not Kill."—How much do you weigh by that law? You say, "I am all right by that law. We have no murderers here." Are you absolutely sure? "Why certainly. Where do you think you are talking?"

There are other ways of killing people besides driving a dagger into their heart or firing a bullet into their brain. A husband can kill his wife by neglect, and cruelty, and unfaithfulness. How many a woman is hastening to an early grave, with a broken heart, because she has learned that the man who swore to be true to her is unfaithful.

One day I was talking to a very brilliant man, who was under the influence of liquor. I said to him, "John, you ought to take Jesus Christ." "Oh," was his reply, "you know I do not believe as you do. I am one of these new theologians. I have a broader theology than you have. I am one of those believers in the eternal hope. You do not believe that old-fashioned theology, do you? Now, honestly, suppose I should drop right down here now, what would become of me?" I said, "John, you would go straight to hell, and you would deserve to go."

What have I done? "I will tell you. You have got your

WIFE'S HEART UNDER YOUR HEEL

and you are grinding the life out of it. What is worse, you are trampling under foot the Christ of God, who died on the Cross of Calvary to save you."

How many a son is killing his mother by his wild, dissolute life. I remember staying in a beautiful home, where there was everything that wealth could buy. One would have thought that the mistress of that home must be a perfect happy woman. But she would rise in the middle of the night and walk up and down the halls of her beautiful home with a breaking heart. A few months after she died. Why? She had a wandering boy. She did not even know where he was; and as I stood by her grave, with that wandering boy, who had come to her dying bed I thought in my heart, "Murdered by her wayward son."

Some of you are hastening your mother's footsteps to the grave. You have not written your mother for six months. In Melbourne a

MAN CAME RUSHING DOWN.

the hall and said "Oh, I have killed my mother." He rushed into the inquiry room, and was led to Christ. Is there a man here who is killing his mother? Repent, take Christ; write to your mother tonight that you are saved.

There are other ways of murdering people. I do not know whether it is common in New Brunswick I think and I certainly hope not. But it is common everywhere. How shall I describe it?

The most appalling kind of murder in the world. Mothers murdering their own helpless babes to escape the responsibility of what is one of the greatest privileges in the world, a large family. If there is any hand in the world that is scarlet with the blood of murder, it is that of the woman who murders her own unborn babe; and there are men who call themselves physicians who will act as helpers in this hellish business. Such a one ought not to put "M.D." after his name, but "D.M."—damnable murderer. I said this in an Australian city, and the wife of a physician was very indignant about it. But her indignation did not alter the truth of what I said. It only exposed a guilty party.

THE 7TH COMMAND—"THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY"—I cannot dwell on that. It needs to be dwelt upon, but not here. Simply let me say that there is no class of sins upon which God has set the stamp of his disapproval in a plainer way, by the fearful consequences that immediately follow the sins covered by this commandment. The woman untrue to her husband, the

HUSBAND UNTRUE TO HIS WIFE;

the curse of God always follows them. It may be done by legal means under the cover of divorce laws that controvert God's laws, but it does not lessen the sin. The meanest scoundrel that walks the earth, the meanest man alive, is the man who steps in under any circumstance, between a man and his wife; and the meanest woman on earth is the one who steps in between another woman and her husband. Remember, furthermore, that our Saviour interpreted this law as applying not only to the act, but to the secret thought of the heart, when He said, "Whoso looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart."

THE EIGHTH COMMAND—"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL." How much do you weigh, weighed by that law? Wait a moment. What is it to steal? To steal is to take property from another without giving an adequate equivalent in either property or money. For example, every man who sells goods under false pretenses is a thief. The man who sells a piece of cloth as being "all wool" when it is part cotton, is a thief. The man who employs labor, and takes advantage of the poor man's necessity, and does not give him in pay a full equivalent for his labor, is a thief. Every laboring man who does not give to his employer, in good honest work, a fair equivalent for the wages paid to him, is a thief. The gambler who gambles and wins is a thief. Every time you bet on a horse race, on a boat race, every time you invest in pools or in a lottery, whether it be a public lottery or a church lottery, and win, you are a thief. The man who gambles and wins is a thief; the man who gambles and loses is a fool. So every gambler is either a thief or a fool.

The Ninth Command—"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."—I know you do not like what I am saying, but that does not alter it; and you will not escape God by trying to forget what I say. But if you do not pay attention to my words, as far as they are true, they will rise up against you in the day of judgment.

How much do you weigh, weighed by that commandment? "Well," you say, "I am all right by that because I was never in court." Does it say anything about court? Every time you tell anything about another that is derogatory to them, and is not true, you have broken this law of God. You hear a story, and do not take pains to find out whether it is true or not. Perhaps you add a bit to it, and go on and tell it, and it is not true. You have

BROKEN THE LAW OF GOD

You say, "I thought it was true." It is not what you think; it is the fact. Whenever you hear anything

against a neighbor, do not believe it until it is proven absolutely to be true; and even when it is, keep it to yourself, unless duty clearly demands the telling of it, which is very seldom.

Some of you say, "Did you hear that awful story about Mrs. —?" I was awfully sorry." You lie. You were glad to hear it, or you would have kept it to yourself. The gossip, the slanderer, is viler than the vilest thief that walks your streets. The thief only steals money; the slanderer steals what money cannot buy—reputation.

How much do you weigh, weighed by the law of God?

There are two other weights heavier than these, Matthew vii. 12: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." The so-called Golden Rule. How many talk about it, and how few keep it.

One day I was talking to a sea captain. I asked him "Captain, why are you not a Christian?" "The Golden Rule is a good enough religion for me," he replied. "Do you keep it?"

HE DROPPED HIS HEAD.

He talked about, but he did not keep it. Talking about it will not save you. Do you do it?

How much do we weigh, every one of us is weighed and found wanting, including the preacher? Every one of us is weighed and found wanting. What shall we do then? This is where the Gospel comes in.

NOTHING BUT LAW.

God has weighed the whole world in the balances and found it wanting and in Christ He provided salvation for a wanting world.

God sent His Son, who kept that law, and then died for you and me who have broken it; and all you and I have to do is to take Christ into the balances with us. Christ can weigh up all the weights. When we take Christ into the balance with us, then we are weighed, and found not wanting.

Will you take Jesus Christ into the balances with you tonight? Woe to the man who is weighed in the balances of God for the last time without having Jesus Christ with him. This may be the last opportunity.

Men and women reject Christ for the last time and you will walk up and down the eternal madehouse wringing your hands, and saying "Oh, if I only had; oh, if I only had!" Had what? Obeyed God, and accepted His Son as your Saviour. Will you do it now?

IN MEMORIAM

"God's finger touched him and he slept," List, heed! "The King is dead." The sad news yesterday to every land across the waves was borne On wings electric: As the hours speed, Tears and laments are blended with the mood Of glorious praise for one whose life was worn With cares of State—too briefly to adorn The throne of Albion in her hour of need "God's finger touched him and he slept," but not The sleep of death for his immortal soul Shall live for ever with his kindred dear. All nations mourn him; ne'er shall be forgot His sterling worth and goodness in the role Of Statesmanship, as God's Peacemaker, here.

DR. A. H. CHANDLER.

Cocagne, N. B., May 7th, 1910.

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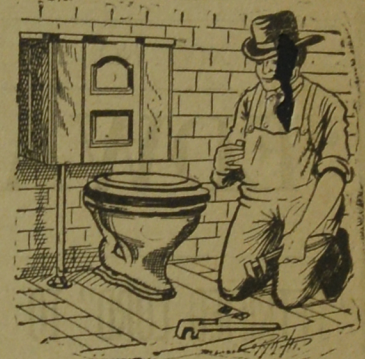
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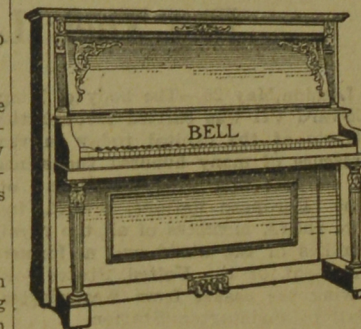
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NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

To Albert E. Everett of the City of Fredericton in the County of York in the 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, millman, of the Other Part registered in York County Records in Book J-5, pages 301, 302, 303, and 304, NEXT at the hour of twelve o'clock Noon, the leasehold lands and premises as 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 aforesaid 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, there, from the said point running South Westerly along the North Western side of Westmorland Street aforesaid 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 place 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 buildings and improvements thereon and 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.) Mortgages. A. J. GREGORY, ESQ., Solicitor for Mortgagee.

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