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For Men.

We claim to have the finest selection of Men's Suits that can be seen in Fredericton.

If there is anything new, anything demanded by the height of Fashion depend upon it, you can get it at

THE BROADWAY STORE

Our Great Specialty this season, is our

**\$12, \$15, and \$18 Suits**

Imported Worsteds and All Wool Cloths.

We would be pleased to show you how much Style, Good Quality, and finish we can offer at these prices.

# W. E. FARRELL

The Broadway Store

Opposite Normal School

## Rennie's Seeds 1910

Just received and selling at 3 cents per pkg. 2 for 5. Bulk Seed in proportion. Rennie's Celebrated XXX Evergreen Lawn Mixture. Rennie's XXX Sweet Pea Mixture etc.

CENTRAL PHARMACY

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All Sizes and Styles in stock. Also a large line of ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

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Celery, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Cucumbers, Rhubarb

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THE YORK STREET GROCER.

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Casts, Flies, Reels, &c.

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TROUT FLIES FOR EVERY STREAM OR LAKE IN THE COUNTY.

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Hardy's Fishing Tackle is the Best in the World. FOR SALE ONLY BY

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That will be sure to give Satisfaction.

5000 pairs to select from

Values are unequalled

Colors Guaranteed.

No. 110, Ladies' Hose, fast Black, 15c per pair.  
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Ribbed Cashmere Hose for Boys, seamless toes and heels, sizes 7 to 8 for 21c pr. Sizes 8 1-2 to 10 for 25c.

Boy's Rock Rib Hose have no equal for the money, size 7 1-2 to 10 for 25c.

Mens Cashmere Socks, 4 prs for 95c. Mens Black Cotton Socks, 7 pr. for \$1.00

Many other lines to numerous to mention.

# Peter Farrell & Co.

Cheapest Dry Goods House in the City.

## TORREY COMPLETED SERMON ON HELL AND ITS CERTAINTY

Large Audience Heard Most Powerful Discourse Last Night--Mr. Butler Sang of Jesus' Pleading--Very Affecting Service.

The meeting last night at the rink was one of great solemnity and power.

"Men and Women, said Dr. Torrey hell is the place of shame, where everybody is dishonored."

"Men, I have hunted my Bible through for one ray of hope for men that die impenitent, just a ray of hope that can be called such when the passage is properly interpreted by the right laws of exegesis, and I have failed after years of search to find one."

"Men and women, hell is too awful to risk it for a year, it is too awful to risk it a month, it is too awful to risk it a week, it is too awful to risk it a day. Your eternal destiny and mine may be settled inside of twenty-four hours."

At the close of the sermon Mr. Butler sang of Jesus pleading. He sang it with his soul. There were tears in his voice as the waves of song swept through the vast building and awakened a solemn and sympathetic response in many hearts. There was an after-meeting. Dr. Torrey sent the people home, to think, to meditate, to pray and to decide.

He spoke in part as follows:—Hell is a place of shame. Oh, the awful heart-breaking agony of shame. In New York State we had a bank cashier in a bank, who was in a hurry to get rich, so he appropriated the funds of the bank and invested them, intending to pay them back. But his investment was a failure. For a long time he kept the books so as to blind the bank examiner. But one day when the bank examiner was going over the books he

DETECTED THE EMBEZZLEMENT

He called in the cashier—he had to acknowledge his defalcation. He was arrested, tried and sent to state's prison. He had a beautiful wife and lovely child, a sweet angel-like little girl. Some time after his arrest and imprisonment the little child came home sobbing with a breaking heart. "Oh," she said, "mother, I can never go back to that school again. Send for my books." "Oh," she said "my darling," thinking it was some childish whim, "of course you will go back." "No," she said, "mother, I never go back. Send for my books." She said, "Darling, what is the matter?" She said, "Another little girl said to me today, 'Your father is a thief.'"

Oh, the cruel stab! The mother saw that she could not go back to school.

THE WOUND WAS FATAL

That fair blossom began to fade. A physician was called in, but it surpassed all the capacities of his art. The child faded and faded, until they laid her upon her bed, and the physician said,

"Madam, I must tell you this is a case in which I am powerless; the child's heart has given way with the agony of the wound. Your child must die."

The mother went in and said to her dying child, "Darling, is there anything you would like to have me do for you?" "Oh," she said, "yes, mother, send for father. Let him come home, and lay his dear down on the pillow beside mine as he used to do." Ah! but that was

JUST WHAT COULD NOT BE DONE

The father was behind iron bars. They sent to the governor of the State, and he said, "I have no power in the matter." They sent to the warden of the prison. He said, "I have no power in the matter."

But hearts were so touched that they got the judge and every member of the jury and the governor, and they got up a petition, and they made arrangements whereby the father was suffered to come home under a deputy-warden. He reached his home late at night, entered his house. The physician was waiting. He said, "I think you had better go in, tonight, for I am afraid"

"YOUR CHILD WILL NOT LIVE

"till morning." The father went to the door and opened it. The child looked quickly up. "Oh," she said, "I knew it was you father. I knew you would come. Father, come and lay your head beside mine upon the pillow just as you used to do."

And the strong man went and laid his head upon the pillow, and the child lovingly patted his cheek, and died. Killed by shame. Men and women, hell is the place of shame, where everybody is dishonored.

The fearful, and unbelieving and the abominable, and murderers, and

whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone; which is the second death. That is the society of hell.

"Oh," but somebody says, "many who are brilliant and gifted are going there." It may be, men, but listen. How long will it take the most gifted man or woman to

SINK IN SUCH A

WORLD AS THAT?

Come to Chicago. I can go to the lowest dives and pick you out men who were once physicians, lawyers, congressmen, college professors, leading business men, and even ministers of the gospel, but now living with thugs, whoremongers, and everything that is vile and bad. How did they get there? They began to sink.

During the World's Fair there was a Women's Board appointed to receive the members of the nobility, and the members of the royalty of Spain and other countries. A woman stood right near Mrs. Potter Palmer, who was the ruling one of the Women's Commission, dazzling people by her beauty and by her wit. Just before I left Chicago to go round the world some friends of mine were down in the slums of Chicago hunting for poor forlorn ones that they might help, and they found a poor creature with nails grown like a bird's claws, long tangled hair, twisted full of filth, face that had not been washed for weeks, clad in a single filthy garment—a wreck! And when they began to talk to her they found it was that woman who had stood so near Mrs. Potter Palmer during all the honors of the World's Fair. She had gone down through cocaine.

One thing more. Hell is a world without hope. There are men who tell you that the word *aiolos*, translated "everlasting," never means everlasting; but when they tell you so they either have not looked into the matter—which is the most likely—or else they tell you

A DELIBERATE FALSEHOOD

It is true it does not necessarily mean everlasting. Whether it does or not has to be determined by the context. In Matt. xxv. 46, we read, "These things go away into 'everlasting punishment,' and if it means everlasting in one part of the verse, by every known law of exegesis it must mean the same in the other part of the verse, and nobody questions that it does mean everlasting in the one case.

Men, I have haunted my Bible through for one ray of hope for men that die impenitent, just a ray of hope that can be called such when the passage is properly interpreted, by the right laws of exegesis, and I have failed after years of search to find one—I am familiar with the passages men quote, but they will not bear the burden placed upon them when carefully interpreted in their context with an honest attempt to discover what they really mean, and not to make them fit a theory. The New Testament does not hold out one ray of hope for men and women that die without Christ.

HOW SHALL WE ESCAPE IT?

That may be answered in a word. There is but one way to escape hell, that is, by the acceptance of Jesus Christ as your personal Savior surrender to Him as your Lord and Master, open confession of Him before the world, and a life of obedience demonstrating your faith. The Bible is perfectly plain about that. Turn to Acts iv. 12: "There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." John iii. 36: "He that

BELIEVETH ON THE SON

hath everlasting life, he that believeth not on the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth upon him." Matt. x. 32, 33.

"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in heaven."

One night I went to see my parents at the old home. They are both in heaven now. As I stepped off the one train I stepped on to another track. Unknown to me an express train was coming down that other track. A cabman of the town

SAW MY PERIL

put his hand to his mouth, and cried "Mr. Torrey, there is a train coming get off the track!" I did not shout back, "I am no coward, you can't scare me." I was not such a fool. I got off the track, or I would not be here tonight to tell the story. Men and women, you are on the track; you hear the not far distant thunder and rumble of the wrath of God as it comes hurrying

## TO CORRESPONDENTS

While the Mail is ready at all times to open its columns for the discussion of matters of public interest, it must not be assumed that the opinions expressed by correspondents are necessarily those of this journal, nor can it accept responsibility for any such opinions. This journal does not under any circumstances publish any communications which may be addressed to it, and any such, not accompanied by the name and address of the writer, as evidence of good faith, will not be noticed under any circumstances.

## "HYDROGRAPHY ON ICE"

To the Editor of The Mail:

Sir.—The Gleaner this afternoon, by its heading "Hydrography on Ice," over a copy of my affidavit as to services performed in December, 1908 in connection with the river survey intends to give the public the impression that I was claiming pay for services which I had never performed for the reason that during that month when the river was frozen over, no surveying could be done. The writer of the article represents that I would have the people believe that I was out on the ice all alone, on the work of the survey.

This is the sort of thing that The Gleaner does, and this is why people that know both it and the man who write for it, don't believe it or them.

There have been some forty odd sheets of plans of the river survey made, as the result of the summer's work, and these occupied several months to prepare. It was on this work that I was engaged in December, 1908, in my office in this city. It was for those services that the affidavit to which The Gleaner refers was made. Is the "idea fixe" fool enough to suppose that the plans could be plotted and properly drawn simultaneously with the survey in a camp on the river? There were twenty-six working days in that month, and notwithstanding the "joyous Christmas season" that The Gleaner refers to, I notice that the staff of that lying sheet worked on every one of them. Crockett wants to make me out as a thief and a liar because in my affidavit I said I did the same. The monomaniac knows all about it, but he tries in his underhand way in his lying sheet to misrepresent me.

As to the canoe, the only canoe purchased in 1908 was from Ald Harrison for \$10 and \$5 was spent in repairing it. Crockett lies when he says another account shows a canoe was bought from Harrison. If it was, why does he not produce it, same as he has the other accounts?

As I am just leaving town, time does, why does he not produce it, rest of the balderdash that this "idea fixe" has dished up for his own benefit. Suffice it to say that it consists of the usual ingredients of falsehood and deception.

It is no wonder that fifteen Conservatives in a small parish above this city have signed a letter of protestation against this monomaniac's doings, etc., during the last and previous session and have by this act said that they have had enough of this pigmy politician.

Little "idea fixe" sat in a corner,

Eating his Christmas candy,

He pulled out a rocket

And blew out a Crockett

And then said, "What a

Fine squaw am I."

Yours Truly,

A. E. HANSON.

## A DARING OPERATION

Doctor Took Long Chance to Save Patient's Life—Amputated a Leg on Speeding Express Train But The Attempt Was in Vain

New York, May 25.—On an improvised operating table stretched over the tops of seats of a car on a Long Island Railroad train, James Corwood of Belmore, Long Island, lay senseless today while a surgeon amputated one of his legs. While the operation was being performed the train was making a fast run to Jamaica.

Corwood was run down by the train at Belmore, and was put on board to be taken to a hospital at Jamaica. A telegram was sent ahead to Rockville Centre, in response to which a physician boarded the train at that point. He saw that an immediate operation was needed, and, while the car lurched and pitched with the motion of the speeding train, he went ahead coolly with his task. He had completed his operation before the train reached Jamaica.

Corwood lived only a few hours after reaching the hospital.

School-children, whose petticoats are short or who wear knickerbockers, should be provided with mackintoshes and gaiters. The latter are most necessary.

To render a child's clothes combustible soak them in the following solution: Mix one part of sulphate of ammonia with two parts of lime. This preparation will render the fabrics absolutely non-inflammable.

ing on, and I cry out, "Get off the track!"

Take Christ tonight. Take Him now! If you are reasonable, you will not be playing the hero, but playing the fool.

## LADIES' RAINCOATS

Now is the time to buy your New Raincoat. Just the time of year that you need one, also when the stock is nice and fresh and a good assortment to choose from

ALL GOOD SHADES IN

Blacks, Olives, Greys, Fawns, etc.

PRICES from \$7.00 up to \$18.50

## UMBRELLAS

275 Umbrellas to select from. You can see them all at a glance in our beautiful umbrella case. Prices from 75c to \$4.00

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## GARDEN SEED

The Seed Season has arrived, what is required is New and Prolific Seed. When you plant Ewings Seeds you plant the Seed that gives by Actual Test the largest returns. We have a full stock of PEAS, BEANS, BEETS, CARROT, TURNIP, SQUASH, etc.

MOUNT ROYAL STANDARD LAWN GRASS 25c

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OLIVES, QUEEN OLIVES, CLUB HOUSE OLIVES  
MANZAVILLA OLIVES, OLIVES PITTED,

Olives stuffed with Nuts	
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Olives at all Prices from 10cts. a Bottle up.

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BLUCHER CUT, - - - - LOW HEELS  
SOLID INNERSOLES.

A GOOD RELIABLE BOOT

OUR PRICE - - - - - \$1.75

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Gilmour's Antiseptic Hand Cleaner will remove all kinds of Dirt, Machine Grease, Paint, Printer's Ink, Stains, etc. Non injurious to the most sensitive skin. Price 10c box,

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