

## THE GOLDEN CALE.

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 8.

The Text of the Lesson is to be found in Ex. xxiii, 10-25—Golden Text, I John v, 21—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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"And Moses turned and went down from the mount." In our last lesson we saw Moses going up into the mount; after the revelation of God to Aaron and his sons and the seventy elders, Moses took Joshua and bidding Aaron and the elders to carry till they should come again, they went up into the mount and a cloud covered it. After six days God called unto Moses from the midst of the cloud and Moses went into the midst of the cloud and was there forty days. Just where he left Joshua, and what Joshua did these forty days, we are not told. But we know that after God had given Moses the instructions concerning the tabernacle and priesthood which are recorded in chapters xxv-xxxi, He gave him two tables of testimony, tables of stone, written with the finger of God (xxiii, 18), and said to him to go down from the mount, for the people had made a molten calf and were worshipping it. The Lord also said to Moses that he would consume the people in His wrath and make of Moses a great nation; but in answer to the intercession of Moses on behalf of the people He consented to spare them.

"The Work of God—The Writing of God." "Written with the finger of God" (Ex. xxxi, 18, Deut. ix, 10). The second set of tables which Moses received in place of those put in the ark were also written by God, but the tables Moses had, and took with him up to the mount (Deut. x, 1-5). The righteousness set forth in these commandments is that which the holiness of God requires of those who would draw near to Him and enjoy His favor, and this is shown forth in many a type and symbol. When we remember the deep significance of each command as explained by the Lord Jesus in His sermon on the mount, and that "whoever shall offend in one point is guilty of all" (Matt. xv, 19), we may well exclaim, "Who, then, can be saved?" But blessed be God for Moses the intercessor who saved the people from the wrath of God; and what shall we say of the prophet like unto Moses, who not only in His life fulfilled all righteousness, but in His death became a sacrifice for our sins, and now rises from the dead to become the end of the law for every one that believeth? (Rom. x, 4), and because He ever liveth to make intercession, He is able to save to the utmost perfection "evermore" them that come unto God by Him (Heb. viii, 23).

10. "Moses cast the tables out of his hands and brake them beneath the mount." Thus he does in symbol what the people had done and were doing literally; and yet they seemed perfectly happy and notwithstanding the broken law of God. How sin does blind the eyes, and stop the ears, and harden the heart. We see on every side of us today the law of God continually broken, and yet the people seem perfectly happy, and "because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the heart of them is set at naught, and they say, 'We will not see him; neither will we wait.'" (Eccl. viii, 11). But "Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence; a fire shall devour before Him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about Him." Now consider this ye that forget God! Let Him tear you in pieces and there be none to deliver." (Is. i, 24, 25).

20. "The calf which he had made." In verse 22 it is written: "They made a calf which Aaron made," and in Deut. ix, 21, Moses says: "I took your sin, the calf which ye had made." Moses burnt it, and cast it to powder, strained it in water, and made the children of Israel drink it. "They eat the fruit of their own way." (Prov. i, 31). We would suppose that after the judgment and plague of verse 28-33, which came upon them because of this sin, their descendants to all generations would shudder at the mere mention of a golden calf, and yet we find the tribe of Israel, and yet we find the golden calves which were made and set up by Jeroboam at Bethel and at Dan (I Kings xii, 28-30); but it resulted in the destruction of the house of Jeroboam and in a captivity for the ten tribes, from which they have not yet returned. There is nothing more sure than that sin will in due time be found out and punished, and "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." (Gal. vi, 7). The Law of Fire is for all who are not written in the Book of Life (Rev. xxi, 27), and even the works of believers are to be tried by fire, which, if they endure, shall be rewarded; but if they cannot endure the fire, they shall be burned up, and the person saved yet so as by fire. (I Cor. iii, 11-15). The only thing to do, is to do it quickly if not already done, is to stand where the Lord has already fallen, even in Christ, who became sin for us (I Cor. v, 21), and so let Him live in us that He may do the works, for whatever He does will surely endure the fire and be rewarded.

21-24. Aaron tries to excuse himself and place the guilt of this sin upon the people, somewhat like Adam, who said, "the woman whom thou gavest to me, she gave me of the tree and I did eat." (Gen. iii, 12). But he was a willing partner in this sin, and his excuse was in vain. The Lord was very angry with Aaron to have destroyed him; and I prayed for Aaron also the same time." (Deut. ix, 20). He who reads the heart saw the guilt of Aaron in this matter, and only by the intercession of Moses was he saved from wrath. If we could see our guilt because of the sin which we allow by not rebuking it, as well as the sin we actually commit, we would be terribly afraid, and would more fully appreciate Him by whose intercession we are spared. Here are a few facts concerning sin which will surely help us if we receive them, is to stand where the Lord has already fallen, even in Christ, who became sin for us (I Cor. v, 21), and so let Him live in us that He may do the works, for whatever He does will surely endure the fire and be rewarded.

25. "Who is on the Lord's side?" The sons of Levi responded to this call, and 3,000 of the guilty ones fell before their swords. The whole nation was provoked on his side, but their conduct spoke differently. The whole visible church of Christ on earth professes to be "on the Lord's side," but if a similar consecration service was to be called for today in order to slay all "worshippers of the golden calf," who would stand forth with a clear conscience, and who would be the number of the slain? How many of us can say in our hearts, before God, that we are with Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and the sons of Levi; that we are worshipping God in spirit and in truth; that we are walking by faith, and not by sight; and that we have not in our hearts turned back to Egypt?

## In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cooking, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents, evenly.

This is a world of compensation. The slimmer the dude the heavier the cane. Truth should be the first lesson of the child and the last aspiration of manhood.

From Morpheus, Man.

Mr. Joseph Clarke writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory Rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters, and can now get around again feeling better than I was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

Without viable means of support King Kalakula, of the Sandwich Islands—is standing on his dignity.

An irritable man is like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.

A fact worth remembering.

Mr. Jas Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.

Since Jay Gould has started to visit Egypt, it is said the Khedive has doubled the guards around the pyramids.

Mr. Featherly—What beautiful teeth Miss Smith has! Miss Sharpstone: "I think this set much sharper than her other."

Broken Down.

"After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N.S.

"She's still notoriously in love." "And he?" "Oh, he's perfectly submissive, as becomes a \$10 man with a \$100,000 wife."

"Tom have you heard the news?" "No, what is it?" "The schoolmaster is dead." "Bully! Now I can wear thinner pants."

A Distressing Disease.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with Erythema and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

Nothing is more annoying to a young man who has a bunch of keys at one end of his watch chain than to be asked what time it is.

Well Tested.

"I was nearly dead with Cholera Morbus, one bottle of Extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with Summer Complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Ackett, Peel, Ont.

A Profitable Life.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipts Book \$1. Sold by all druggists.

Why does Mr. Fangle resemble some railroads? Because her tongue goes so fast—No that's not it. It's because she lacks "terminal facilities."

Give Them A Chance.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is take Rochelle's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Papa Why, child, you say that was your lover here last night. What is he doing for a living? Daughter—Do, papa! He doesn't do anything; he's a government position.

Merchant (to boy)—See here! I gave you a Waterbury watch on Christmas and told you to never be late again. Do you find it every morning? Boy—yes, sir. Merchant—What made you late this morning. Boy—minding it.

## ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

A Small Boy's Interpretation of the Golden Rule.

The editor was most interested recently in a small boy, his opposite in one of the up-town horse cars. It was hard to decide whether the boy's companion was his mother or sister, but presumably the former. At any rate the little fellow was in good company, and the lady, whoever she was, was apparently pleased with her charge. The conversation was about a book, and after they had been talking a little while the lady said to him:

"I am sorry you lent that book of papa's. You know he is very careful of his books, and that one came home in such a dreadful condition. You should never lend what is not your own."

"I know," said the little fellow, "but what in the world are you going to do when you have got to do as you would be done by?"—Boston Times.

Eddie's Reviving Hope.

Indulgent Parent—Eddie, I have got a lot of planning to do and work is behind this spring, and if you could get excused from school this week I should like your help dropping corn.

Eddie—Well, papa, I am behind now with my lessons and I can't stay out so long, as I see.

Indulgent Parent—Well, Eddie, it wasn't exactly planning. The fact is I look to going on a trip fishing for a week, and have invited you to go, but if you are behind in studies as you say, I agree with you that it would be better to leave school.

Eddie—Oh, shoot the school; I ain't so very far behind but what I can catch up in a few days.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

An Answer by Comparison.

Harry is one of those favored children who are permitted to sit at table with their parents, and, being of an investigating turn of mind, he has to taste everything that comes on or off waiting to the customary grunting of teeth. His last exploring expedition was into the mysteries of the salt cellar. Having put a spoonful of salt upon his tongue in defiance of his father's warning his expressions of disappointment were more than ordinarily vociferous.

"Well, Harry," asked his father when the upset had subsided, "how does it taste?" "Like sugar don't," was the cheerful response.—Harper's Young People.

Heading Off Business.

"It can't be possible, Bobby," said his mother, "that you have been wicked enough to eat that whole rhubarb pie in the closet?" "Yes, ma; the doctor told you, you know, that my system needed rhubarb, and I thought I'd better get a good dose of it down me before I got any worse."—New York Sun.

Reasonable.

Frank, a Boston Sunday school boy of 9 years, in reply to his mother's expression of surprise when she found him pounding a mud turtle with a stone, said: "Why, I was trying to crack the shell so the poor little turtle could get out."

Baseball in Darkness.

Catcher of Local Nine—Say dare, yo' Mr. Smith? yo' oblige us by jist plugging the bat in de back stop wit one ob your feet—Judge.

Huckleberry Finn Made Answer.

It was children's day yesterday, and the St. Charles were out in full force. Dr. Henson told children's stories—how little boys and girls are not all Jesus' lambs. Of course not. "How could they be lambs," he asked, "for lambs grow up to be what?" "They grow up to be doctors," said a little boy. "If you are not lambs, then what are you?" inquired the doctor.

"Kids," piped out a young Huckleberry Finn.

"Right, my boy," said the preacher, whereupon, seeing that the answer was taken good naturedly, all the good people and the little children laughed.—Chicago Tribune.

A Weird Tale.

In the weird precincts of the Somewhere a ghastly, restless shadow roamed. "Who and what are you?" was asked. "I am," said the specter, in a hollow, sepulchral voice, "the ghost of Dull Thrift. I ceased to exist when electricity became the universal mode of capital punishment and the gallows became obsolete. Leave me in peace to wander unknown, forgotten with my companion spirit, the ghost of Sickenling Trust."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Cold Weather.

The latest regarding the extreme cold on the Yukon is that a miser states that several times during the last winter he cold and knocked the frozen smoke from the limbs of the trees that hung over his cabin, for fear, as the smoke smoking from the chimney all collected and froze there, that its weight would break the limbs off and crush in the cabin roof.—Jurian Free Press.

Ups and Downs of Life.

It is said that one round of bananas contains more nutriment than three pounds of meat. And yet meat will build a man up, while a small piece of banana will bring a man down.

How He Survived.

"Tramp—how you give a little something to an old hore of the barstaid? I have survived four wars."

Stranger (handing him some money)—How did you get on? Tramp (after pocketing the money)—Kopt out of 'em.—Texas Siftings.

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## Cutting Hay Early.

We cannot refrain from urging upon farmers the necessity of attending to the process of cutting and curing their hay in season. We have seen so much hay seriously injured if not spoiled by late cutting, that we are disposed to call the attention to this important branch of farm industry. If any farmer who has been in the practice of cutting hay late will only make a trial of a limited portion of hay that is cut early in comparison with that which is late cut, and mark the difference in its effect upon animals and their desire for it, it will never practice late cutting again. Grass should not be allowed to change to woody fiber for the purpose of food for animals, and for that reason its cutting should be accomplished before arriving at that period, or when it is just coming into blossom. It had better be cut before that time than to wait until it is late. Analysis and actual feeding show that young grass is much more nutritious and desirable than that which is hardened by age.

"He Never Smiled Again."

No "hardly ever" about it. He had an attack of what people call "biliousness," and to smile was impossible. Yet a man may "smile and smile," and be a villain still, still he was no villain, but a plain, blunt, honest man, that needed a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which never fail to cure biliousness and diseased or torpid liver, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. Of druggists.

"O, my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets," said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. "I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely resemble the originals in appearance and name. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by numerous imitations of Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (30c and \$1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

First Thief—Hello, Bill still burglarin'?

Second Thief—No; I've found something safer than that. First Thief—Eh? What you doin' now?

Second Thief—Runnin' a railroad restaurant.

Hay fever is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membranes of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucous secretion, the discharge is accompanied by a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy that can be depended upon. 50c. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60c. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Oswego, New York.

"How old are you, Mary?" asked Mrs. Blank of her housemaid. "Well, mum, I'm just 26, but when I put my money in the bank I told the man I was a great deal older, so I'd get more interest on it."

How a Dude Caught Cold.

A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how'd ye catch that dreadful cold." "Aw, dear fellow, left my cane in the lower hall to-day, and in sucking the ivory handle, so I caught it," he replied almost to death.

"If Charles had used Dr. Harvey's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very much. For sale at J. Wilson's prescription drug store. If

Physician (to patient)—Your case is a very serious one, and I think a consultation had better be held. Patient (too sick to care for anything)—Very well, doctor; have as many accomplices as you like.

Conductor—Sambo, pull your head in out of that window mighty quick. Sambo—wha-wha-wha's de matter, sah?

Conductor—You will be knocking down a bridge presently, and the company will hold me responsible.

Huron Land Agency.

NEW LIST OF LOTS FOR SALE.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Lots 33 near Light House will be sold at great bargain.

We have a valuable lot at the Harbor for sale at a very low figure.

Nine Thousand Dollars to loan at five and a half per cent.

NASAL CREAM

FOR

COLD IN THE HEAD,

CATARRH!

etc.

PRICE, - 25 CTS.

J. WILSON

Prescription Drug Store.

Prescription Drug Store.

Prescription Drug Store.

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## COUNTY CURRENCY.

Pencilings and Scissorings from Exchanges.

Items from all over Huron County, clipped and condensed—Fifth and Final.—The Pick of the Grist from our Exchanges.

The Grey and Morris cheese factory sold their May casks of cheese at 8 1/2 cts per pound recently. The factory is doing well.

On Wednesday of last week Jas McDougall and Thos. Ferguson, Grey, left for the west. The former goes to Dakota and the latter to Manitoba.

Another old pioneer has gone to his resting place in the person of Mr. Price, of the 14th concession of Hay. The remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery last Saturday.

It is said that there is a man living in the southern part of Morris township who has had his coffin already prepared whenever death may come. Nothing like taking time by the forelock.

About 20 car loads of splendid building stone has been placed at Brussels station by M. Shine, of Grey. It is said that Brussels stone is second to none for building purposes, and is held in great demand.

John Watt, a former resident of Hallett, but now an extensive farmer near Huron, Tascara county, Dakota, is now visiting in Huron. He has been in poor health for about a year, but feels much better since coming to Canada.

Charles Douglas, of Florida, a cousin of the Messrs. Sprou of Tuckermouth, is at present visiting friends in the vicinity of Seaford, and is the guest of Mr. George Sprou. He came to Canada to escape the heat of the south, and he says the weather here even during the past few days is comfortable in comparison with what it was in Florida when he left.

On Thursday night of last week the railway station at Kincardine was broken into, the safe blown open and about \$20 taken. The company's money, which was in a small leather bag in the front of the safe, was blown out, with part of the safe, papers and tickets, on the floor of the office and was over-looked by the burglars, and was found next morning.

The box contained about \$125.

Mr. Reading and wife left on Monday morning for the far famed Manitoba. Mrs. R. has been very poorly lately and it is to be hoped the trip may restore her. They were accompanied by Henry McHardy, one well-known round here. His genial face and hearty laugh will be much missed, and it will be some time before we get a Bluevale "boy" to stand behind the bat. But our loss is Manitoba's gain.

Alexander Stewart, lot 13, con. 16, Grey, has in his possession a dozen flint arrow heads of various shapes and sizes, found on a portion of his farm, adjoining a creek, while plowing. John Stewart and Jas. Shaw have also some of these old relics of the red men. It is thought that this place must have been a camp ground years ago. There is any quantity of flint to be found in the same locality.

Mr. D. D. Wilson's egg team made a sudden runaway turn at the Queen's, Wingham, on Tuesday, and hurled twelve boxes of eggs off the wagon on chief Paltypiece's doorstep. The wagon pole was also broken. Each box contained about 120 dozen. About one half were broken. The damaged boxes and the broken eggs were rejected and the driver, Mr. T. Richardson, continued his journey next day, strongly prejudiced against confirmed runaway horses for egg wagon.

During the thunder storm on Thursday afternoon of last week the lightning struck a stable on the farm of Mr. Robt. Hay, situated on the 2nd concession of Hay, striking the timbers, tearing up the foundation and otherwise injuring the building to a considerable extent. Fortunately no animals were injured and no further damage was done. On Friday morning two year old steers belonging to Mr. George Forest, of the 7th concession, near here, were struck by lightning and instantly killed. They were found lying in the lane not far from the farm buildings in the morning.

The Wingham Times says:—"The Millers' Association of Huron, Perth, Bruce, Grey and Wellington met in Wingham on Monday last, the attendance being small owing to a change of date as well as its coming in conflict with one or two meetings outside. Mr. Moyer, of Lister, presided. The first subject discussed was that of railway rates, it being contended that the trade was handicapped by the facilities given for grinding in transit. It was admitted to be neither prudent nor practical to attempt the fixing of rates. It was suggested by W. B. Hutton that at future meetings difficulties in the running of mills be brought up and discussed. The question of the quality of flour to be given for various kinds of wheat was also ventilated. It was suggested that when a desired farmer's wheat be purchased and flour sold him at wholesale rates. The next meeting is to be held in Huron some time in August.

Undenied Truth.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moss Creek, Ont. 2

ELLY'S GREEN BALM CATARRH

Gives Relief at once and cures.

COLD IN HEAD,

Catarrh of the

Nose, Throat,

Hay Fever.

Not Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive Odors.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Ely Brothers, Druggists, 238 Greenwich-st., New York. 2002-17

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