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Weekly Sermon. Lessons from Mount Nebo. By Rev. Jas. Henderson, D.D.

Nebo, to the top of Pisgah ..

er, leader, and legislator-and, as the ground and his lips are not alevery incident in connection with his and dtstory, and which floated beto every student of the Bible. Some of these lessons are :

nothing when placed in the balance cay, the inward man is buoyed sentinal, with flaming sword, stern- the spirit within me, with hope and ly forbidding his entrance into Ca- love, is young as ever."

a matter of fact, does not involve the rapids of dissipation and drunkenremission of all its consequences. ness, and though the sun of life has One of the most solemn facts which not yet touched the zenith, he is confronts us every day is what we very old, the springs of life are dry, may call the irreversible sequences of his eye is bleared, his form is stoophuman conduct. Flowing from the ed, his hand shakes, and sin has most trifling action of our lives, drawn its dark lines upon its counthere is a stream of sequence which tenance, its "curves of guilt and may be modified and diverted, but shame." Oh, how young, and yet never entirely arrested or reversed. how old! How sensual pleasure Even the Gospel of Divine Omnipo- blight and unbridled passions burn tence, so far as we can see, cannot and leave the man a wreck before his always what they appear to be, beshut off certain consequences of hu- time. Sin means premature age ; man wrong-doing. The atonement of godliness means perpetual youth. Christ does not dissever the causal "Godliness is profitable unto all tie between a sinful deed and its things." things, or cancel the law of cause entitled to in the hearts of the liv- prize is won, it soon fades upon the and effect. Just here we find our- ing. "And the children of Israel brow that throbbed and ached so

star and tremble through every silly sentimentalism.

peat itself throughout all eternity. feeling of grief. This is wrong ; it it have secured. tions of the brain, as well as those just as well expect that while a limb that the wreath he has agonized so

ed by the deeds of to-day.

chord that extends through the the dead to unfit us for the whole universe, touches all moral in- we owe to the living. The grief of to the very bosom of God." In the same way a wrong act sends a deadly tremor throughout the moral empire of God, exerts a baneful influence everywhere, and touches chords once heard and obeyed. Then in the eternal world which will never cease to vibrate. No! Sins may be forgiven, but as facts they cannot be obliterated, nor can the influences they set in motion be stopped or reversed. Thus the sweetest cup tinged with bitterness-the most beautiful sky is fleeced with clouds. and even the glory of Mount · Nebo is dimmed with the shadows of Meri-

2. Another lesson we learn from Mount Nebo is the illusiveness of life. There is an illusive element running through all human life. Human life (is not a life, but its promises are seldom literally fulfilled. The things we anticipate the most seldom match "And Moses went up from the our anticipations. Moses had hoped plains of Moab unto the mountain of to enter Canaan, but the earthly ... So Canaan he never entered. Canaan Moses the servant of the Lord died with its beautiful skies, its fertile there in the Tand of Moab, according soil, its romantic hills and valleys to the word of the Lord. And he had been the goal of this great man' buried him in a valley in the land ambitions and the subject of his of Moab, over against Beth-peor; fondest dreams. For this he had but no man knoweth of his sepulchre trod the burning sands, and endured unto this day," etc.-Deut. xxxiv. all these years the hardships of the desert, and in that fair and free land Moses appears to us as the most he had hoped to die; but now, when conspicuous figure in Old Testament | the object for which he had so long times. He was great in every sense lived and labored is just within his -great as an emancipator, organiz- reach, the cup of hope is dashed to such, his name can never fade, from lowed to touch its contents. Into the annals of time. Every page of that land, promised to his fathers, his life is instinct with interest, and which has been the theme of song unique death is full of suggestion and fore his fancy amid the dusty marchfraught with lessons of great value es and dire conflicts of the wilderness like a beautiful vision, he is not al-

lowed to enter. 1. The irreversible sequences of hu- I know an old saint in this city It was one sin that whose eye is getting dim, and across shut Moses out of the promised pos- whose brow the years have traced At Meribah he had commit- their deepening furrows. He is certed a sin of passion and presumption. tainly not the man he used to be It was only the impulse of a moment sense fails him, and his footsteps and no doubt it had long faded from falters; but though the ou ward the memory of Israel, and seems as man is thus in the last stages of deagainst a life of the most exemplary with an immortal hope and is aniand heroic obedience. Yet at the mated by the spirit of eternal juvenlast he is confronted by it on the lility. He said to me in effect the very border-land of the promised in other day, "I am not old; the house heritance. There it stands, a weird in which I live is getting old, but

On the other hand, here is a youth Remember, the remission of sin, as who has for years been shooting the

natural results, because it does not 5. The last thought suggested by aspirant strains every nerve to win undertake to change the nature of text, is the place which the dead are and wear the same; but when the

elves in the presence of a law at wept for moses in the plains of Moah gets what it panted for. Avarice nce of the material and moral thirty days; so the days of weeping sees in the possible or presenting ended." There fortune a gorgeous valhalla of sen-e to the dead suous delight; but when the fortune once of the material and moral world, that is, what is known as the and mourning were ended. There is the fortune a gorgeous valiable of successions delight; but when the fortune as well as to the living. I sometimes think the time has come for times think the time has come for peared. And there is this illusive element everywhere in our present life. Would you have it otherwise? thing in the universe as annihila- amongst us so far as our mourning | Would you have it otherwise? Is n. No atom can drop out of be- and funcral customs are concerned. I not this one way in which we are ing, no force can be destroyed. The will not, however, enter on that line being educated for higher and more sigh of a child, the flutter of an in- of thought just now. I only wish substantial things? Though imman to sect's wing, in their effects, will contought the to avoid in our behavior tinue for ever; they transmit in- we ought to avoid in our behavior delusive. Though we do not get nces which vibrate throughout all towards the dead. First, that of an what we live for, like Moses we may affected stoicism; second, that of a rise to the possession of that which ere. It is literally true that There are those whose behavior to- trinket or toy as a stimulus to the universe is a great whispering wards the dead is coldly and cruelly study, but when the prize is won, gallery, so that every secret you stoical. They studiously refrain even he will find that its value is as whisper, or word you speak, floats from every expression of fond remem- nothing compared with the intellectuthroughout all space, and may re- brance, or unnaturally express every al benefit which his efforts to obtain

Fiske teaches that even the vibra- is both weak and wicked. You may What if the man of ambition finds of the lips, transcribe themselves up- is being amputated the conscious pa- much for soon begins to fade, if the on an ethereal medium, by which we tient will not writhe or wince with strain and struggle to win it has are premeated and developed; that pain, as expect that a heart whose made him all the more a man? all nature, within and without, is a most sensitive sensibility has been What if the man of money finds that kind of vast phonograph, which may lacerated with bereavement, will be his heaps of gold fail to satisfy the repeat in other worlds the thoughts insensitive to anguish. It is no dishunger of his nature, if the honest we think, as well as the deeds we grace for such a man to yield to the chase after wealth has secured that do, and the words we say, in this. inward pressure, and to shed a sin- concentration of effort, that fixity of Whether this is really so in the cere and manly tear over the bed or purpose, that discipline of mind, that material or not, it is certainly so in bier of the dead. In fact, such development of faculty which exthe moral world. Every act of ours tears, within limit, ought to be en- pands the horizon and enlarges the becomes a fact, which in its turn be- couraged. I thank God that he has whole scope and sweep of his being? comes a force—a moral force which given us the power to weep, for of- These qualities are more important perpetuates itself forever. Human ten the heart would break if it had than earthly substance or worldly deeds, like human souls, are instinct no such outlet as that which tears wealth. What if men do not get the and immortality. They never cease afford. By all means let us, at the lower if they get the higher. What to be. They write themselves upon proper time, go to the grave, and, if men do not get the lesser if they a material that is imperishable, and if we must, let us sprinkle the sod get the greater? What if they do in characters that are indelible. Our with our tears of gratitude and grief. not get the shadow if they get the destiny of to-day was determined by But such grief must ever be control- substance ?What if Moses did not enour deeds of yesterday, and our des- led by rational and Christian consid- ter into the earthly Canaan, if from tiny of to-morrow is being determin- erations. It must not be nursed un- Mount Nebo's sacred summit he had til our life is unhinged and our na- an entrance administered to him Thatsmall secret sin of ours of the nature unmanned. It must not be abundantly into that heavenly Canlong ago, to-day exerts its demon in- prolonged until it has drivelled into aan, of which the lower was but the fluence over us and others. It has sheer sentimentalism, or until the distant suggestion, the dim shadow? imparted a downward bias, which, as feigned sigh and tear suggest the hy-

we may know, has cost us many a pocrite. We must never appear as if to us a true idea as to the nature of struggle and many a tear. Well may our hearts were entombed with the death. It is suggestive that in gosay: "A right act strikes a dead. We must not allow grief for ing to die, Moses is commanded not to descend into mysterious valley or monotonous plain, but to ascend in-Israel was great while it lasted, but to the sunlit summit of the mounwe read. "So the days of weeping tain. Is not this incident symbolic ' Death is not a descent, but an ascent in the scale of being. The bodily nature descends to the dust whence it came: the spiritual ascends to the hillows of active life were allowed to God who gave it.

and mourning for Moses were ended.

They were at last aroused by

bugle-call of duty, which they

close over the grave of their

leader, their battalions were

conquests and to other victories.

our character, perpetuate their in-

fluence for God in our lives, but let

us not allow our griefs to chill every

feeling of the heart or paralyze every

energy of our life. Listen to-day to

he voice of God, dash away the bit-

ter tear, fall into line with the great

army of God draw your sword from

less grasp, may death be to us what

the skies; only the opening of the

souls in triumph may sweep into the

realm of unclouded and endless day.

Then shall we discover the unreality

There is no death, the stars go

To rise upon some fairer shore;

And bright in heaven's jewelled crown

Is this not a true picture of hu

nan life? The future stretches be

fore our fancy like some fair and fer-

tile Canaan, and we are bending our

energies and centring our hopes up-

on it; but at last, when we stand

ows for substances, moving phan-

hope to the dawn of manhood, and

chanting paradise; but into that

seldom see them as they are.

on its earthward side, it was but

teors for fixed stars.

of our present existence.

morning gates through which

of death, and understand that-

They shine for evermore."

Death, what is it? It is a spir being disrobed of its material covermore marshalled, their ranks filled ing in order to be clothed upon with up, and on they marched to other a celestial enswathement. The essential man loses nothing by this pro-Let it be so with us. Let us who Death is the angel hand rehave been lately bereaved remember moving the material scaffolding, but that we must not become dead while the inner structure remains unimpairwe live for the sake of those who ed. It unvails the statue, but does live while they are dead. Let us embalm the memory of the blessed in portions. It unpacks that celestial our hearts, enshrine their virtues in instrument, the soul, for use in the upper orchestra, but its keys and

chords remain unbroken. On the other side of this question there is no death. Dying here is be ing born vonder. The death of the army of God, draw your sword from body here is the birth of the sou the trumpet calls of duty, which is there. We on this side the veil bend over the cold and sheeted clay; and with tearful eve and breaking heart we sob-a man is dead; the angels its scabbard for the conflicts that are on the other side sweep their harps yet to be won. And at last, when and sing-a child is born. Death on that sword shall drop from our nerve earth is birth in heaven. We robe ourselves in mourning; they array it was to Moses-only the Father's themselves in gladness. We weep and footfall coming to escort his weary sigh; they smile and sing. We conchild home in the twilight of a long, dole; they congratulate. We sadly busy, and beautiful day; only the toll our funeral notes; they peal the rustling of the angel's wings coming marriage bells of heaven, and cause to convey our emancipated spirits to the heavenly atmosphere to ring with notes of welcome.

> When shall we learn that death not extinction, but emancipation not light of life quenched forever, but only that light obscured for a moment by a passing cloud, which projects on earth its shadow? When shall we be able to say, "O death ! where is thy sting?" Just when we get possessed of the Christ idea

By and by, in speaking of life and leath, we shall transpose our terms What the world calls living is really dving, and what it calls dying is the oul beginning to live-passing into life. Here our spirits are cribbed, upon our Mount Nebo, we shall find, cabined, and confined in a diseased and dying body. We are prisoners. dream-that we have mistaken shad-Here we have sinned, or our fathers have sinned, so much that each is a tasms for realities, and falling me- kind of portable penitentiary. Here we suffer do much that some of us No mirage of the desert can be have felt that this planet was a kind more illusive than are the promises of floating hospital for incurables. On this side of the grave we are exfancy flings around every object in iles, but on the other side we shall the distance an exaggerating photo- be citizens. Here we are like orsphere, and thus things seldom prove phans; there we shall feel that we to be just what we expected. The are children. Here we are captives; boy looks forward with bounding there we shall be free men. On this side we are disguised and wandering his fancy builds and plants some en- about incognito-unknown to ourselves and others; there we shall be paradise he seldom enters. And so it disclosed and proclaimed as children is with manhood and old age. We of God and peers-nay, princes-of never find that life's promises are the royal family of heaven.

filled to the letter. Things are not 4. Another thought suggested our subject is the juvenility of godcause by some optical illusion, we liness. "Moses was one hundred and twenty years old when he died; his Ambition points to the wreath or ejewelled coronet, and the youthful

DR. TORRY VS THE THEATRE

An Unfortunate Quotation. Rev. Dr. Torrey, the revivalist nade an unfortunate quotation or Massey Hall, when, in support of eneralization in condemnation. the stage, he dragged in the statement of the late Clement Scott that it was practically impossible for any woman in this century to be on the stage and preserve her womanly modesty and purity." Clement Scott lived long enough to regret the words he had thus hastily penned Great Britain who depend upon the found it expedient soon afterward to one person they fear might gain in mounce the retirement of Mr. Cle-Even the theatrical managers found prey. And it is seldom that he has it necessary to make it known that st fr. Scott was no longer a persona grata, so universal was the just in naturally makes him over-suspicious. gnation of the actors and actresses He cannot believe in anything or of the United Kingdom. The theatre, anybody. t may safely be concluded, is a pernament institution in our midst. It satisfies the public need for intellectual entertainment, and no fumina-tions from clergymen or revivalists are likely to diminish its popularity. That being the case, the pulpit would do more good by uniting with the li-

M. J. CARTER



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M. J. CARTER, LINDSAY:

beral-minded people who are aiming has cost less than five shillings a might remain in the house. The moto cut off its objectionable excress head to prepare, if that is any grati- ther would gladly pay \$4 a week cences than by keeping aloof from it, and indulging in mere, academic, id kind of interest in watching the anything rather than part with the theoretic abuse of the stage and the crowds of people eating together. In- children, but the maid was inexerprofession of the actor. Mrs. Fiske, in a recent lecture before the Harvard Ethical Society, truly said "The theatre survives, because al- but there are plenty of variously- children were a joy to the household ways it may be found to project shaped mouths moving, and a very but things have come to such a pass something on the side of ethics. which is equivalent to ticle in the New York Tribune wrote: tellectual institution, as much so as horses and houses galore. But out assist her in the housework, with the pulpit or the university, and-as of each form of amusement he can first-class board and a comfortable things now stand-it is more poten- only squeeze a small drop of pleasure room thrown in. One of those days tial than either of them, whether for which is almost nil if he has no some enterprising woman will make good or evil The best periods in creature on earth whom he trusts or money by opening a family boarding the history of the drama have been cares for, to share it with him. hotel in Hamilton, where families those in which it has been affiliated There is the excitement of his busi- can at least get the noonday meal with the cultured classes of intellec- ness-his financial "deals," - his There are scores of homes in this city tual society-for those classes con- grasp of more and yet more money where the mothers would be glad to tained an influence that could guide. stimulate and govern its powers, and by the force of example could lead the multitude in their train. It is not right that people should be de only. Too often he finds himself at the present day, and as a result the ceived. It is not right that the many should be left to folly and shame. There are noble possibilities in human nature." And this, I take infers that the intellectual, the religious classes of the community should unite their influence in securing a pure, imaginative and uplifting because he generally meets the worst theatre. Mr. Winter touches upon another phase of the question when of the sex-the harpys of the piece he says: "The capacity to reveal human nature, helping man to understand himself, is the justification of the actor. His faculties are not more important, nor more brilliant than those of other intellectual men:

welfare and happiness of the people. The late Sir Henry Irving in his last speech went further and predicted that the time would come when we shall regard the theatre as necessary to a liberal education.

THE SORROWS OF A MILLIONAIRE.

Therewith. BY MARIE CORELLI. There are some people in this world

who actually envy millionaires. sessed of good health and sound whichno wealth can buy-no "influ- eral assets there. There is not a sense, envy the 'merely "moneyed" ence" command.

eye was not dim nor his natural force of sincere compassion. His riches are a musical reception at the house of snatches of conversation. And the I have an idea that if as an impregnable wall built up a fcertain American millionaire-ess; indications are that the sharpers are man had never sinned he would never around himself, barring him out of A lady "interviewer" for the Press getting ready to offer bait. have tottered beneath the burdens of the best and sweetest forms of hap- met me on the stairs and "So glad old age. Godliness never gets old. piness. He is the bound slave of to meet you here!" she said-Mrs. There is no face in heaven furrowed routine. He is at the beck and call X- gives most delightful parties ! CAVES NEAR REVELSTROKE, B for years, and no form decrepit with of paid clerks and secretaries. He is And she has so much influence—she age. There perpetual youth blooms forever on the alert lest some one will speak of your books to so many on every cheek and beams in every should "do" him; yet more often people!" Realizing the view taken

fruit, they invent an scandalous re- Mail. sufficient moral courage to resist A Hamilton mother with five child-

THE MILLIONAIRE'S MEALS "But with millions one can do so much !" we are told. True !-but

fication. And there is a certain stol- have the washing done out, yield to tellect, grace, refinement, elegance or able and did not want the place at manner, and cultured conversation any price. No children for her are all utterly lacking to the scene, There was a time when half a dozen fair exhibition of dressmaking and that a mother trying to raise a famcontending millinery. Each restaurant repres- ily has to be her own maid of all ents a huge shop, where provisions work. This lady's husband is in the

are tasted and fashions criticised. For he nearly always misses the

saving of grace of life-Love. He is Spectator. afraid of woman. And no wonderbecause he generally meets the worst who always want something out of So it naturally happens that if by

chance he meets a sincere woman he never believes in her. Moreover, the harpys beforementioned would not let but the medium that nature has pro- him believe in her if he wanted to. vided for their expression is to the They would tear every hair out of majority of persons more sympath- her head and scratch her face to ribetic, alluring and delightful than any bons before they would allow such other form of utterance in the a possible route of themselves to occur as his trust in any woman who The theatre conducted under ideal should be so "high-flown and romanconditions must mean much to the tic" as to love him for himself from all over North America and

'PATRONAGE" OF LITERATURE. In the case of almost every millionaire, the curt, often insolent replies of his paid secretaries to persons of undoubted worth and breeding have lost him many a friend. things are all pretty well taker. Occasionally, though not so often. The great trouble is that wildcat the millionaire is himself to blame. schemes are being floated, and an-"Better a Dinner of Herbs and Love He is apt to "give himself airs - other attempt to fleece the people and to order people about. He for- will be made. The people who own gets that there are some people who lou 'arna 8 sp 'ere samadoud pood decline to be ordered about by any peddling stock around. But everybiped under the sun, whether gold- one has heard so much of Cobal encrusted or otherwise. He forgets that they are ready to grasp any that Money is by no means omnipo- opportunity to get stock in what wonder why? How can anyone, pos- tent. There are things in the world, they think is a company with mir-

To me, a millionaire is an object perience, I once, once only, went to one hears the word everywhere in than not he is being "done." of what I had thought was merely He cannot rely on friendship for my courteous response to a friendly ing and consulting engineer, at the he always suspects his friends oful- invitation, I quickly slipped away instance of the Dominion governterior designs on thim. "They would from the festive scene, and never en- ment, made an inspection and sur desert me, ane and all, if I were tered that "influential" house again, vey of the new caves at Revelstroke poor," he says, and he is generally Many of my calling and election, I in the Selkirk range. right. Even if among the crowd of am glad to say, resemble me inthis Mr. Ayres says that these new cav ime-servers and human "sponges" respect. They resent a certain kind es, which were only discovered las that surround him, one true soul of millionaire who sticks his hands spring, bid fair to become one honestly likes him for himself alone, in his money-jingling pocket and says the greatest of the natural wonders and wishes to be his real friend not -"Bringing out a new book, are of the continent. A survey was for any selfish motive, but solely for you? I'll buy it !" Nevertheless, I made of 3,225 feet of subterranean the sake of good feeling and sym- think most literary men and women chambers, which he considered had pathy, the "interested" parties as- are kind-hearted enough to feel very been cut by water channels out sociated with him in business or plea- sorry for him, even whilw they des- the solid marble. One cave had a sure at once set to work to do ev- pise him. His life is a mere rush series of labryinthine passages run erything in their power to separate through the shows of the world's ning out of it, penetrating so far inhim from any possible chance of a "Vanity Fair' -and in gathering up to the mountain that no one had Swarming around him they stop at | "Better a dinner or herbs, and of the channels." nothing. Buzzing like wasps on ripe love therewith !" - London Daily

Children as a Drawback.

A Hamilton mother with five childdaily bread for, advertised for a maid to divide the labor and responsibility with her. She had several appeared suddenly from an outbuild-applications for the job but none of the applicants wanted to work where raised the gun, when it was distance was children and the poor over the raised the gun, when it was distance was children and the poor over the raised the gun, when it was distance there was children and the poor over the raised the gun, when it was distance the gun, when it was distance the gun, when it was distance to the gun, when it was distanced to the gun, when it was dista

mercantile business and finds no tro-The millionaire can certainly enjoy uble in getting all the girls required this kind of life, if he has a mind in his store, and at less price than to. He can have motor-cars, yachts, the wife would gladly pay a girl to Yes,-but human flesh and blood can- be relieved of the labor of preparing not endure too much incessant strain dinner, and such a hotel would be and the exhaustion of brain and hailed with pleasure by them. Housebody is not to be remedied by cash work is distasteful to the girls of the end of his career aphysical wreck majority of them are unfit for the with not a soul to care how soon duties of home life. The girl who or how late he "shuffles off this mor- cannot cook a meal makes but a poor wife, no matter what her other accomplishments may be.-Hamilton

BEWARY OF MINING BOOM.

Sharpers on Hand Holding Out Bait-A Timely Warning.

A note of warning against the posboom in Ontario this year, has been sounded by Prof. W. G. Miller of the Bureau of Mines

"The indications gest stampede in the Ontario has ever seen." he said. "We are getting letters by the hundreds many parts of Europe asking about this Cobalt region, and from what we have actual knowledge of there is going to be a tremendous rush."

GOOD THINGS ALL TAKEN "What is there for them to get " "Well, as far as we know the hig community in the whole Province To quote from a persanal ex- that is not talking about Cobalt

C., THE WONDER OF THE

Mr. W. S. Ayers, an American min

the gold, he misses all the flowers !" been able to reach the end of any

The strangest fact in connection with the caves is that although they are but a few yards from the main line of the Canadian Pacific, they re-

SHOT BY HER HUSBAND

there was children, and the poor ov- charged and the contents entered the erworked mother, in despair, at last house by the door and struck Mrs. posed that she would get rid of Bushnell, killing ther olmost instantthe baby by sending it to the in- ly. Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell were fant's home, if the maid would con- preparing to move to Bracebridge, sent that the other four children where he was engaged in dentistry.

A Man Who Drinks

needs "Bu-Ju" if he keep his health. Bee wine-all alcoholic b irritate the kidneys. back, headaches, bric posits in the urinethe kidneys are ser

strengthens and invi kidneys, heals the infl clears the urine, and "Bu-Ju" is not a ct drink habit, but "Bt protect the steady drin kidney disease.

All druggists have "Bu-Ju get them for you. THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO.

CRUSHED BY DRILL A Ernest Nold, aged 25, en the Galt Art Metai Works ally injured by being crush machine last Friday morn was placing a heavy die o press together with two of men when the press top The other men got from machine, but Nold was ca machine weighed sixteen Nold had the bu skull fractured. He died at in the hospital. He came three years ago from t where his father is a farm



County of Vict Notice is hereby given of the County of Victoria w

the Council Chamber, Cou Lindsay, on Tuesday, the 23rd January, A.D., 1 at two o'clock in the aftern J. R. McN

County Clerk's Office, Lit uary 8th, 1906. -2-2.

CAUGI

caught with the fir line of Xmas Prese to be found in Li say; but we have idea of carrying th beyond the last of year. So have mar them at prices that sure to take th We have an exe tionally fine line pictures, frames, let sets, work bo writing sets, bo stationery, cards, endars, toys, dolls,

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