

THE HARVEST IS RIPE.

The Grain is Ready for the Reaping Hook.

How Many Souls Have You Gathered for God?—Bring in the Sheaves and Garner Them in His Great Storehouse—Let None be Lost.

The theme of the latest Washington discourse of the popular divine, Rev. Dr. Talmage, was "Bringing in the Sheaves," and he eloquently urged his immense audience to swing the mighty sickle of prayer while they had opportunity to work in the harvest of the Lord.

The sword has been poetized, and the world has celebrated the sword of Bolivar, the sword of Cortez, and the sword of Lafayette. The pen has been properly eulogized, and the world has celebrated the pen of Addison, the pen of Southey, and the pen of Irving. The painter's pencil has been honored, and the world has celebrated the pencil of Murillo, the pencil of Rubens, and the pencil of Bierstadt. The sculptor's chisel has come in for high encomium, and the world has celebrated Chantrey's chisel, and Crawford's chisel, and Greenough's chisel.

Another mighty sickle for the reaping of the gospel harvest is prayer. What does God do with our prayers? Does He go on the battlements of Heaven and throw them off? No. What do you do with gifts given you by those you love very much? You keep them with great sacredness. And do you suppose God will take our prayers, offered in the sincerity and love of our hearts, and scatter them to the winds? Oh, no! He will answer them all in some way.

Oh, what a mighty thing prayer is! It is not a long rignarole of "ohs," and "ahs," and "forever and ever, Amen." It is the breathing of the heart into the heart of God. Oh, what a mighty thing prayer is! Elijah and shook down the show-clouds, and John Knox shook Scotland. With it Martin Luther shook the earth. And when Philip Melancthon lay sick unto death, as many supposed, Martin Luther came in and said, "Philip, we can't spare you!" "Oh," said he, "Martin, you must let me go; I am tired of persecution and tired of life. I want to go to be with my God." "No," said Martin Luther, "you shall not go; you must take this food and then I will pray for you."

"No, Martin," said Melancthon, "you must let me go." Martin Luther said: "You take this food, or I will excommunicate you." He took the food, and Martin Luther knelt down and prayed as only he could pray, and confession came, and Martin Luther went back and said to his friends: "God has saved the life of Philip Melancthon in direct answer to my prayer." Oh, the power of prayer! Have you tested it?

Dr. Prime, of New York, in his beautiful book entitled "Around the World," described a mausoleum in India which it took 20,000 men 23 years to build—and the buildings surrounding—and he says: "Standing in that mausoleum and uttering a word, it is echoed back from a height of 150 feet; not an ordinary echo, but a prolonged music, as though there were angels hovering in the air." And every word of earnest prayer we utter has an echo, not from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but from the heart of God and from the wings of angels as they hover, crying, "Behold, he prays!" Oh, test it! Mightily sickle for reaping this gospel harvest, the sickle of prayer!

It does not make so much difference about the posture you take, whether you sit, stand, or kneel, or lie on your face, or in your physical agonies lie on your back. It does not make any difference about the physical posture, as was shown in a hospital, when the chaplain said as he looked over the beds of the suffering: "Let all those wounded men here who would like to be prayed for lift the hand!" Some lifted two hands; others lifted one hand; some with hands amputated could give no signal except to say, "Me! me." Oh, it does not make any difference about the rhetoric of your prayers; it does not make any difference about the posture; it does not make any difference whether you can lift a hand, or have no hand to lift. God is ready to hear you. Prayer is answered. God is waiting to respond.

"Lift up your eyes upon the fields, for they are white already to harvest!" How many have you reaped for God? Do you ask me how many I have reaped for God? I cannot say. Now can you say how many you have reaped? I hope there are some who have been brought into the kingdom of God through your instrumentality. Have there not been? Not one? You a man 35, 40, 50 years of age and not one? I see souls coming up to glory. Here is a Sunday-school teacher bringing 10 or 15 souls. Here is a tract distributor bringing in 40 or 50 souls. Here is a man who never heard of God who has been very useful in bringing souls to God. He comes with 150 souls. They are the sheaves of his harvest. How many have you brought? Not one—can it be? What will God say? What will the angels say? Better crouch down in some corner of Heaven and never show yourself. Oh, that harvest is to be reaped now! And that is this instant! Why not be reaped for God this hour?

Let a repenting rebel live! Are not Thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in Thee? Another mighty sickle for the reaping of the gospel harvest is prayer. What does God do with our prayers? Does He go on the battlements of Heaven and throw them off? No. What do you do with gifts given you by those you love very much? You keep them with great sacredness. And do you suppose God will take our prayers, offered in the sincerity and love of our hearts, and scatter them to the winds? Oh, no! He will answer them all in some way.

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"Oh," says some man, "I have been going on the wrong road for 30, 40 or 50 years; I have gone through the whole catalogue of crime and must first get myself fixed up." Ah, you will never get yourself fixed up until Christ takes you in charge. You get worse and worse until he comes to the rescue. "Not the righteous; sinners Jesus came to call." So, you see, I take the very worst case there is. If there is a man here who feels he is all right in heart and life, I am not talking to him, for he is probably a hypocrite. I will talk to him some other time. But if there is a man who feels himself all wrong, to him I address myself. Though you are wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet and wounded in the head and wounded in the heart, and though the gangrene of eternal death be upon you, one drop of the elixir of divine life will cure your soul. Though you be soaked in evil indulgences, though your feet have gone in unclean places, though you have been companioned with the abandoned and the lost, one touch of divine grace will save your soul.

I do not say that you will not have for such a Christ!

struggles after that. Oh, no! But they will be a different kind of struggle. You go into that battle and all hell is against you, and you are alone, and you fight and you fight, weaker and weaker and weaker, until at last you fall and the powers of darkness trample on your soul. But in the other case you go into the battle and you fight stronger and stronger and stronger, until the evil propensity goes down and you get the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Oh, come out of your sins! Have you not been bruised with sin long enough? Have you not carried that load long enough? Have you not fought that battle long enough?

I rattle the gates of your sepulcher to-day. I take the trumpet of the gospel and blow the long, loud blast, Roland went into battle. Charlemagne's army had been driven back by the three armies of the Saracens, and Roland, in almost despair, took up the trumpet and blew three blasts in one of the mountain passes, and under the power of those three blasts the Saracens recoiled and fled in terror. But history says that when he had blown the third blast Roland's trumpet broke.

I take this trumpet of the gospel and blow the first blast: Whosoever will, I blow the second blast: "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." I blow the third blast: "Now is the accepted time." But the trumpet does not break. It was handed down by our forefathers to us, and we hand it down to our children, that after we are dead they may blow the trumpet, telling the world that we have a pardoning God, a loving God, a sympathetic God, and that more to Him than the throne on which He sits is the joy of seeing a prodigal put his finger on the latch of his Father's house.

I invite any one the most infidel, any one the most atheistic, I invite him to the kingdom of God with just as much heartiness as those who have for 50 years been under the teaching of the gospel and believed it all. When I was living in Philadelphia a gentleman told me of a scene in which he was a participant. In Callowhill street, in Philadelphia, there had been a powerful meeting going on for some time and many were converted, and among others one of the prominent members of the worst club house in the city. The next night the leader of that club house, the president of it, resolved that he would endeavor to get his comrade away. He came to the door, and before he entered he heard a Christian song, and under its power his soul was agitated. He went in and asked for prayer. Before he came out he was a subject of converting mercy. The next night another comrade went to reclaim the two who had been lost to their sinful circle. He went, and under the power of the Holy Ghost became a changed man, and the work went on until they were all saved and the infamous club house disbanded. Oh, it is a mighty gospel! Though you came here a child of sin you can go away a child of grace, you can go away singing:

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me; I once was lost, but now am found— Was blind, but now I see. Oh, give up your sins. Most of your life is already gone. Your children are going on the same wrong road. Why do you not stop? "This day is salvation come to thy house." Why not this moment look up into the face of Christ and say:

Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. God is going to save you. You are going to be among the shining ones. After the tolls of life are over, you are going up to the everlasting rest, you are going to join the loved ones, departed parents and departed children. "O, my God," says some man, "how can I come to Thee? I am so far off. Who will help me, I am so weak? It seems such a great undertaking." Oh, my brother, it is a great undertaking! It is so great you cannot accomplish it, but Christ can do the work. He will correct your heart and he will correct your life. "Oh," you say, "I will stop protesting." That will not save you. "Oh," you say, "I will stop Sabbath-breaking." That will not save you. "Oh," you say, "I will stop going to the kingdom of God, and that is faith; only one ship that sails for Heaven, and that is faith. Faith the first step, the second step, the hundredth step, the thousandth step, the last step. By faith we enter the kingdom. By faith we keep in. In faith we die. Heaven a reward of faith. The earthquake shook down the Philippian dungeon. The jailor said: "What shall I do?" Some of you would say: "Better get out of the place before the walls crush you." What did the apostle say? "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." "Ah," you say, "there's the rub." What is faith? Suppose you were thirsty and I offered you a glass of water, and you believed I meant to give it to you, and you came up and took it. You exercise faith. You believe I mean to keep my promise. Christ offers you the water of everlasting life. You take it. That is faith.

Enter into the kingdom of God. Enter now. The door of life is set wide open. I plead with you by the bloody sweat of Gethsemane and the death-groan of Golgotha, by cross and crown, by Pilate's court room and Joseph's sepulchre, by harps and chains, by kingdoms of light and realms of darkness, by the trumpet of the archangel that shall wake the dead, and by the throne of the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb, that you attend now to the things of eternity. Oh, what a sad thing it will be, if, having come so near Heaven, we miss it! Oh, to have come within sight of the shining pinnacles of the city and not have entered! Oh, to have been so near we have seen the mighty throng enter, and we not joining them! Angels of God, fly this way! Good news for you, tell the story among the redeemed on high! If there be one here especially longing for our salvation let that one know it now. We put down our sorrows. Glory be to God for such a hope, for such a pardon, for such a joy, for such a Heaven, for such a Christ!

LEGAL NOTICE. A. ADRIANS, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to distribute the balance in the hands of D. Z. Kline, trustee of the estate of said decedent, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Friday, the 28th day of February, 1896, at 10 o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can be heard if they see proper. D. F. FORTNEY, Auditor.

PUBLIC HALL. Walker Grauge, No. 35, desires to inform the public that the lower rooms, in their Hall in Hubbersburg, is now ready for rental. Any person desiring to rent for holding entertainments etc. call or correspond with J. H. MCALY, Hubbersburg, Pa.

BUILDING LOTS—About 150 desirable building lots located in and adjoining Bellefonte borough on the north east, being a portion of the farm of J. H. HUBBERSBURG, will be sold from \$150 to \$700 according to location. For further information call upon or address MONROE ARMOR, Bellefonte, Pa.

TAKE NOTICE—Assigned accounts. All accounts due Samuel Lewis, recent ly sold out by the sheriff, are assigned to me. Those owing them are hereby respectfully requested to call at the store and pay same at once. LOUIS FABIAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—A good Saw-Frame and dwelling for sale at Hubbersburg, Pa. It is an excellent business point. Will sell at a bargain. Apply at address, MRS. MARY A. YEALOCK, Hubbersburg, Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A House and Lot with Store Room, located in Hubbersburg, Pa. The property known as the Henry Brown, deed, dwelling and Store Room, located in the town of Hubbersburg, Pa. will be offered at private sale or for rent as may be desired. Good frame dwelling and all buildings in excellent repair. This property is desirably located and is one of the best mercantile stands in that valley. For further information call on or address, SOLOMON PECK, EXT. NINTH, Pa.

EXECUTORS NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of A. J. Thompson, late of Hill Moon township, having been granted to the undersigned, a person having claims against said estate are requested to present the same, and all persons indebted to said estate requested to make payment without delay. MRS. MARY C. THOMPSON, Ira C. Mitchell, A. C. THOMPSON, Executors, Atty., Bellefonte, Pa.

GERMAN HOUSE. High Street, opposite the Court House. Entirely new. New Furniture, Steam Heat, Electric Light, and all the modern improvements. A. S. & C. M. GALKMAN, Proprietors.

RULE ON HEIRS—Pennsylvania, Centre County, ss: I, George W. Krummberger, Clerk of the Orphans Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphans Court held at Bellefonte the 27th day of January, A. D. 1896, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Margaret Reese, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of April next to accept or refuse to accept of the valuation of the real estate of said decedent, and to show cause why the real estate of said decedent should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in requisition. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte the 27th day of January, A. D. 1896. GEORGE W. KRUMMBERGER, C. O. C. Sheriff's Office, John P. Condo, Bellefonte, Pa., 1896. 21332 Sheriff.

RULE ON HEIRS—Pennsylvania, Centre County, ss: I, George W. Krummberger, Clerk of the Orphans Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphans Court held at Bellefonte the 31st day of January, A. D. 1896, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of John Hissel, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of April next to accept or refuse to accept of the valuation of the real estate of said decedent, and to show cause why the real estate of said decedent should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in requisition. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte the 31st day of Jan. A. D. 1896. GEORGE W. KRUMMBERGER, C. O. C. Sheriff's Office, John P. Condo, Bellefonte, Pa., 1896. 21332 Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the Orphans Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Mess, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said court to distribute the fund in the hands of Jacob Smith, administrator of etc., of said decedent as shown by his account filed and confirmed absolutely to the same to come to said court to distribute the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Saturday, the 23rd day of February, 1896, at 10 o'clock, when and where you may attend if you wish to be heard. W. G. RUNKLE, Auditor.

DIVORCE NOTICE. Sarah J. Ramey, by her In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, vs. Divorce A. V. M. No. 3, April Term, 1896. To John Ramey, defendant, and to any and all parties interested in the above case and to appear at the office of the undersigned having been appointed Commissioner to take testimony in the above case and report the same to Court, to attend to the duties of her appointment at the office of Wilbur F. Reesder, Esq., in Bellefonte borough, on Saturday, the 23rd day of February, 1896, at 10 o'clock, when and where you may attend if you wish to be heard. MARY A. BUTTS, Commissioner.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Estate of Richard Newman, late of Taylor township, deceased. Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned. B. V. PINK, Adm.

Wanted Salesmen. We want one or two GOOD MEN in each county to sell our Choice Line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES. Stock and seed guaranteed. We give you Steady Employment with Good Pay. It will cost you nothing to give us a trial. Write when writing which you prefer to sell. Address THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., 11-14-64m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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N. B. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. Consultations in German and English. Collections a specialty.

H. S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Temple Court. Tax collector of Bellefonte borough. Collections promptly attended to.

S. D. GETTIG, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. English and German. Legal business promptly attended to.

WM. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. German and English. Practices in all the courts.

J. C. MEYER, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. Ex-district attorney. German and English. Prompt attention to all business.

SPANGLER & HEWES (J. L. Spangler-C. P. Hewes), Attorneys-at-law.—Office in Furst building, opposite the court house. All legal business promptly attended to.

WM. J. SINGER, Attorney-at-law.—District attorney. Office in court house.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys-at-law.—Offices in Crider's Exchange. German and English. All forms of legal business given prompt attention.

W. C. HEINLE, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Woodring building, opposite the court house. Consultations in German and English.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Woodring building, opposite court house. Prompt attention to all legal business.

JOHN M. KEICHLIN, Attorney-at-law and Justice of the Peace. Office in Opera House block, opposite the court house.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, attorney-at-law—office, High street, near Court House. Practices in all the Courts.

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LOCK HAVEN, CLINTON CO., PA. Expenses low. To those who intend to teach the State gives you cents a week as aid and 50 dollars at graduation. Tuition, \$1.25 per week; (State aid deducted 75 cents per week.) Heat, light, washing, furnished room and good board, only \$3 per week. The net cost for tuition, board, heat and furnished room for the full term of 16 weeks is only \$60; for the winter term of 12 weeks, only \$45, and for the spring term of 14 weeks, only \$52.50. The net cost of the whole Senior year of 42 weeks is only \$107.40. The Faculty of the Central State Normal School is composed of specialists in their several departments. Five leading colleges are represented. A well conducted Model School furnishes superior training to professional students. Graduates command good positions and meet with excellent success. The handsome new building, erected at a cost of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, is now finished and occupied. Accommodations first class. Electric light in every room, carpets, spring beds, wardrobes, new furniture, fourteen bath rooms. Hot and cold water on every floor. Fan system steam heat. Smead system of ventilation. Everything is new and convenient. Students may enter at any time. Lock Haven is accessible by rail from all directions. We shall be glad to correspond with any who are interested. Send for free catalogue and secure rooms for next term. JAMES ELDON, A. M., Ph. D., Principal, Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa.

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FLAG STONES, manufactured from the very best quality of Bellefonte flag stone for the purpose of paving walks and steps and other uses. Orders will be filled and stone delivered to the place of destination. Also, we have a large stock of other dressed stones for building purposes. We can assure our customers that we are the best quality of building stone ever offered in this community.

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