

### GOD'S SPOILS.

They will be Divided Among the Followers of Christ.

Having Conquered His Enemies He Will Reapportion the Earth—He Will Make It Bright as Heaven and Give It to the Meek.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preaches a very comforting sermon to the humble followers of the Nazarine, promising them all the glory and happiness of earth and Heaven. Quoting the words "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown," he assures them that God will reward them according to their deserts. His remarks were based upon the following text: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."—Isaiah 53: 12.

In the Coliseum at Rome, where persecutors used to let out the half-starved lions to eat up Christians, there is now planted the figure of a cross. And I rejoice to know that the upright piece of wood nailed to a transverse piece has become the symbol not more of suffering than of victory. It is of Christ the conquerer that my text speaks. As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces and mansions among his officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth and all the Heavens among his people, and you and I will have to take our share if we are strong in faith and strong in our Christian loyalty, for my text declares it: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the church takes off its coat and rolls up its sleeves for the work, as it will. There are sixteen hundred millions of people now in the world, and four hundred and fifty millions are Christians. Subtract four hundred and fifty millions who are Christians from the sixteen hundred millions, and there are eleven hundred and fifty millions left. Divide the eleven hundred and fifty millions who are not Christians by the four hundred and fifty millions who are Christians, and you will find that we shall have to average less than three souls each brought by us into the kingdom of God to have the whole world redeemed. Certainly, with the church rising up to its full duty, no Christian will be willing to bring less than three souls into the kingdom of God. I hope and pray Almighty God that I may bring more than three. I know evangelists who have already brought 50,000 each for the kingdom of God. There are 200,000 people whose one and only and absorbing business in the world is to save souls. When you take these things into consideration, and that the Christians will have to average the bringing of only three souls each into the kingdom of our Lord, all impossibility vanishes from this omnipotent crusade.

"Why, I know a Sabbath-school teacher who for many years has been engaged in training the young, and she has had five different classes, and they averaged seven to a class, and they were all converted, and five times seven are 35, as near as I can calculate. So that she brought her three into the kingdom of God and had 32 to spare. My grandmother prayed her children into the kingdom of Christ, and her grand-children, and I hope all of her great-grandchildren, for God remembers a prayer 75 years old, as though it was only a minute old; and so she brought her three into the kingdom of God and had more than 100 to spare. Besides that, through the telephone and the telegraph, this whole world, within a few years, will be brought within compass of 10 minutes. Besides that omnipotence, omnipresence, and omniscience are presiding in this matter of the world's betterment, and that takes the question of the world's salvation out of the impossibilities into the possibilities, and then out of the possibilities into the probabilities, and then out of the probabilities into the certainties. The building of the Union Pacific railroad from ocean to ocean was a greater undertaking than the gridding of the earth with the Gospel; for one enterprise depended upon the human arm, while the other depends on almighty hands.

Do I really mean all the earth will surrender to Christ? Yes. How about the uninviting portions? Will Greenland be evangelized? The possibility is that after a few more hundred brave lives are dashed out among the icebergs, that great refrigerator, the Polar region, will be given up to the walrus and bear, and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable climates, or those climates may soften; and, as it has been positively demonstrated that the Arctic region was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may change climate and again be a blooming garden and a fruitful field. It is proved beyond controversy, by German and American scientists, that the Arctic regions were the first portions of this world inhabited; the world hot beyond endurance, those regions were, of course, the first to be cool enough for human foot and human lung. It was positively proved that the Arctic region was a tropical climate. Prof. Heer, of Zurich, says the remains of flowers have been found in the Arctic region, showing it was like Mexico for climate, and it is found that the Arctic was the mother region from which all the flowers descended. Prof. Wallace says the remains of all styles of animals are found in the Arctic regions, including those animals that can live only in warm climates. Now that Arctic region, which has been demonstrated by flora and fauna and geological argument to have been as full of vegetation and life as our Florida, may be turned back to its original bloom and glory, or it will be shut up as a museum of crystals for curiosity seekers once in a while to visit. But Arctic an Antarctic, in some shape, will belong to the Redeemer's realm.

What about other unproductive or repulsive regions? All the deserts will be irrigated, the waters will be forced up

to the great American desert between here and the Pacific by machinery now known or yet to be invented, and, as Great Salt Lake City has no rain and could not raise an apple or a bushel of wheat in a hundred years without artificial help, but is now through such means one great garden, so all the unproductive parts of all the continents will be turned into harvest fields and orchards. A half-dozen DeLessepes will furnish the world with all the canals needed and will change the course of rivers and open new lakes and the great Sahara Desert will be cut up into farms with an astounding yield of bushels to the acre. The marsh will be drained of its waters and cured of its malaria. I saw what was for many years called the Black Swamp of Ohio, its chief crop chills and fevers, but now, by the tiles put into the ground to carry off the surplus moisture, transformed into the richest and healthiest of regions. The God who wastes nothing, I think, means that this world, from pole to pole, has come to perfection of foliage and fruitage. For that reason He keeps the earth running through space, though so many fires are blazing down in its timbers and so many meteoric horrors have threatened to dash it to pieces. As soon as the earth is completed Christ will divide it up among the good. The reason he does not divide it now is because it is not done. A kind father will not divide the apple among his children until the apple is ripe. In fulfillment of the New Testament promise, "The meek shall inherit the earth," and the promise of the Old Testament, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong," the world will be apportioned to those worthy to possess it.

It is not so now. In this country, capable of holding, feeding, clothing and sheltering 1,200,000,000 people, and we have only 60,000,000 inhabitants, we have 2,000,000 who cannot get honest work, and with their families an aggregation of 3,000,000 that are on the verge of starvation. Something wrong, most certainly. In some way, there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces, and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who now have an insufficiency.

China and Africa, the two richest portions of the earth by reason of metals, and rare woods and inexhaustible productiveness, are not yet divided up among the good because they are not ready to be divided. Wait until the doors that Livingstone opened in Africa shall be entered, and Bishop Taylor, with his band of self-supporting missionaries, have done their work, and the Ashantees and Senegambians shall know Christ as well as you know Him, and there shall be on the banks of the Nile and the Niger a higher civilization than is now to be found on the banks of the Potomac or the Hudson, then Christ will divide up that continent among his friends. Wait until China, which is half as large as all Europe, shall have developed her capacities for rice and tea and sugar among odibies, and her amethyst and sapphire and topaz and opal and jasper and porphyry, among precious stones, and her rosewood and ebony and camphor and varnish trees, among precious woods; and turned up from her depths a half dozen Pennsylvanias of coal and iron, and 20 Nevadas of silver, and 50 Californias of gold, and her 500,000,000 of people shall be evangelized; then the Lord will divide it among the good.

If my text be not a deception, but the eternal truth, then the time is coming when all the farms will be owned by Christian farmers, and all the commerce controlled by Christian merchants, and all the authorities held by Christian officials and all the ships commanded by Christian captains, and all the universities under the instruction of Christian professors, Christian kings, Christian presidents, Christian governors, Christian mayors, Christian common council.

"But," you say, "this is pleasant to think of for others, but before that time I shall have passed up into another existence, and I shall get no advantage from that new apportionment." Ah, you have only driven me to the other more exciting and transporting consideration, and that is, that Christ is going to divide up Heaven in the same way. There are old estates in the celestial world that have been in the possession of the inhabitants for thousands of years, and they shall remain as they are. There are old family mansions in Heaven filled with whole generations of kindred, and they shall never be driven out. Many of the victors from earth have already got their palaces, and they are pointed out to those newly arrived. Soon after getting there we will ask to be shown the apocryphal residences, and ask where does Paul live, and John; and shown the patriarchal residences, and shall say: "Where does Abraham live, or Jacob?" and shown the Jewish residences and say: "Where does John Huss live, and Ridley?" We will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the garden where the music walk. We will want to see Music Row, where Handel and Haydn and Mozart and Charles Wesley and Thomas Hastings and Bradbury have their homes, and of their widows, ever and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn transported with the composer. We will want to see revival terraces, where Whitefield and Nettleton and Payson and Rowland Hill and Charles Finney and other giants of soul-reaping are resting from their almost supernatural labors, their doors thronged with converts just arrived, coming to report themselves.

But brilliant as the sunset, and like the leaves for number, are the celestial homes yet to be awarded, when Christ to you, and millions of others, shall divide the spoil. What do you want there? You shall have it. An orchard? There it is! A sinner of fruit, and fruit every month. Do you want river scenery? Take your choice on the banks of the river, in longer, wider, deeper roll than Danube or Amazon or Mississippi if mingled in one, and emptying into the sea of glass, mingled with fire. Do you want your kindred back again? Go out and meet your father and mother without the staff or the stoop, and your children in a dance of immortal glee. Do you want a throne? Select it from the million burnished elevations. Do you want a crown? Pick it out of that mountain of diamond coronets. Do you want your old church friends of earth around you? Begin to hum an old revival tune and they will flock from all quarters to revel with you in sacred reminiscence. All the earth for those who are here on earth at the time of continental and planetary distribution, and all the Heavens for those who are there.

That Heavenly distribution of spoils will be a surprise to many. Here enters Heaven the soul of a man who took up a great deal of room in the church on earth, but sacrificed little, and among his good works selfishness was evident. He just crowds through the shining gate, but it's a very tight squeeze, so that the doorkeeper has to pull hard to get him in; and this man expects half of Heaven for his share of trophies, and he would like a monopoly of all its splendor, and to purchase lots in the suburbs, so that he could get advantage of the growth of the city. Well, little by little, he gets grace of heart, just enough to get him through, and to him is given a second-hand crown, which one of the saints wore at the start, but exchanged for a brighter one, as he went on from glory to glory. And he is put in an old house once occupied by an angel who was hurried out of Heaven at the time of Satan's rebellion.

Right after him comes a soul that makes a great stir among the celestials, and the angels rush to the scene, each bringing to her a dazzling coronet. Who is she? Over what realm on earth was she queen? In what great Düsseldorf festival was she the cantatrice? Neither. She was an invalid who never left her room for 20 years; but she was strong in prayer, and she prayed down revival after revival and pentecost after pentecost, upon the churches, and she knit many a mitten or tippet for the poor, and with her contrivances she added joy to many a holiday festival, and now with those thin hands so strong for kindness, and with those white lips so strong for supplication, she has won coronation and enthronement and jubilee. And Christ said to the angels who have brought each a crown for the glorified invalid: "No, not these; they are not good enough. But in the jeweled vase at the right-hand side of my throne there is one that I have been preparing for her many a year, and for her every pang I have set a amethyst, and for her every good deed I have set a pearl. Fetch it now and fulfill the promise I gave her long ago in the sick room: 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown.'"

What a day it will be! This entire atmosphere would rise to its feet if you could realize it, the day in which Christ shall, in fulfillment of my text, divide the spoil. It was a great day when Queen Victoria, in the midst of the Crimean war, distributed medals to the soldiers who had come home sick and wounded. At the Horse Guards, in presence of the royal family, the injured men were carried in or came on crutches—Col. Trowbridge, who lost both feet at Inkermann, and Capt. Sayer, who had the ankle joint of his right leg shot off at Alma, and Capt. Carre, his disabled limb supported by a soldier, and others maimed and disfigured and exhausted—and with her own hand the Queen gave each the Crimean medal.

But how insignificant all these compared with the day when the good soldier of Jesus Christ shall come in out of the battles of this world and in the presence of all the piled up galleries of the redeemed and the unfallen, Jesus, our King, shall divide the spoil. The more wounds, the greater the inheritance. The longer the forced march, the brighter the trophy. The more terrible the exhaustion, the more glorious the transport. Not the gift of a brilliant ribbon or a medal of brass, or silver, or gold, but a kingdom in which we are to reign for ever and ever. Mansions on the eternal hills. Dominions of unending power. Empires of everlasting light. Atlantic and Pacific oceans of billowing joy. It was a great day when Aurelian, the Roman emperor, came back from his victories. In the front of the procession were wild beasts from all lands, 1,000 gladiators richly clad, wagon loads of crowns and trophies presented by conquered cities; among the captives Syrians, Egyptians, Goths, Vandals, Sarmatians, Franks; and Zenobia, the beautiful captive queen, on foot in chains of gold that a slave had to help her carry, and jewels under the weight of which she almost fainted. And then came the chariot of Aurelian drawn by four elephants in gorgeous caparison, and followed by the Roman senate and the Roman army; and from dawn till dark the procession was passing. Rome in all her history never saw anything more magnificent. But how much greater the day when our Conqueror, Jesus, shall ride under the triumphal arches of Heaven; His captives, not on foot, but in chariots, all the kingdoms of earth and Heaven in procession; the armies celestial on white horses, rumbling artillery of thunderbolts never again to be unlimbered. Kingdoms in line, centuries in line, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic splendors in line; and Christ seated on one great rolling Hosanna, made out of all Hallelujahs of all worlds, shall cry halt to the procession. And not forgetting even the humblest in all the reach of His omnipresence, He shall rise, and then and there, His work done and His glory consummated, proceed, amid an ecstasy such as neither mortal nor immortal ever imagined, to divide the spoil.

Four Killed by Lightning.

GADE, Ky., May 13.—John L. Wallace, a farmer of Brigg county, and his three sons, aged 18, 16 and 4, were killed by lightning twice in the north of this place Monday afternoon. Their bodies were found under a tree by Mrs. Wallace, who went out to hunt for chickens.

Powder and Coal.

A collier says it takes eight pounds of gunpowder to loosen 100 tons of coal.

### THE HANCOCK STATUE.

President Cleveland Presided at the Unveiling Ceremony.

A MAGNIFICENT WORK OF ART.

Pronounced by Critics One of the Finest of the Sculptured Likenesses of American Generals Which Stand in the Public Grounds of Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Elliot's bronze equestrian statue of General Winfield Scott Hancock, pronounced by critics one of the finest of the sculptured likenesses of American generals which stand in the public grounds of Washington, was unveiled yesterday with appropriate ceremonies. President Cleveland presided over the exercises, making a brief address and announcing the program to an audience which included representatives of all the official circles, the judiciary, congress, diplomata and army and navy.

The statue stands in a small triangular park at the junction of Pennsylvania avenue and Seventh street, midway between the Capitol and treasury, and in the heart of the city's business section. A large platform draped with flags had been built in front of the pedestal, and here the invited guests awaited the arrival of the pro-



WASHINGTON'S HANCOCK STATUE.

cession which was to escort the presidential party. This procession formed in the grounds back of the executive mansion. Major General Miles, U. S. A., was at its head, and the veterans of Hancock's corps in line carried their old war colors.

President Cleveland was introduced by Colonel J. M. Wilson, who had charge of the ceremonies. After the president's address, Rev. H. Y. Satterlee, Episcopal bishop of Washington, offered a prayer, the national Marine band played "The Star Spangled Banner," and then Gwynn Hancock, grandson of the general and his only male descendant, in the gray uniform of a West Point cadet, pulled a rope and the flags fell away from the statue, while cannon boomed a salute. Mr. De Witt C. Sprague read a poem, and the oration was delivered by Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, a major general of United States volunteers. The Marine band then played "Hail Columbia," and the company was dismissed with a benediction by Rev. W. H. Gotwald.

The statue represents General Hancock as the sculptor saw him during the battle of Gettysburg, a picture which Mr. Elliot declares was indelibly impressed on his memory, and which he has ever since aspired to reproduce.

The bronze stands 14 feet 6 inches from the plinth to the crown of the hat, surmounting an elaborate stone base 19 feet high. The soldier's face wears an expression of calm determination and dignity as his horse prances under the restraint of tightly drawn reins. The statue has the further distinction of being the first statue of an army officer in Washington to be erected wholly at the expense of the government. The numerous others having been secured through societies of army survivors.

Died from a Criminal Operation.

PHILADELPHIA, May 12.—Francis A. Eleher, a woman of 20 years, known to the comic opera world as Frances Booth, died in this city on Saturday under such circumstances that the police and the coroner are making a rigorous investigation. The girl died at the house of a Mrs. Cleary, 1338 Parrish street, and after midnight the body was quietly removed to the home of her parents in Orkney street. Mrs. Cleary is well known to the criminal authorities, having been implicated in other suspicious deaths. The cause of the girl's death was heart failure, due to nervous debility, according to the report of Dr. Edward Kirk, who was called in to attend her by a young man named Carl Brown, who is said to have been betrothed to her. A post mortem examination showed that her death was the result of a criminal operation.

Ex-Captain Carpenter's Sentence.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Ex-Police Captain Edward B. Carpenter pleaded guilty in the criminal branch supreme court yesterday of the charge of bribery made against him. Justice Koogh sentenced him to three months in the city prison and to pay a fine of \$1,500. The case against ex-Captain Carpenter grew out of the Lessor investigation. Captain Carpenter was charged with taking a bribe of \$1,000 from William Harms to protect the members of the Retail Liquor Dealers' association of the Twenty-seventh precinct from police interference.

Missionary Wheeler Coming Home.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 13.—Mr. Wheeler, the missionary, and family, and the Gates family, consisting altogether of nine persons, have left Kharpoot, Armenia, on their way to America. Among the missionaries of the American board at Kharpoot are Rev. Dr. Crosby H. Wheeler and Mrs. Susan A. Wheeler of Warren, Ma.; Miss Emily C. Wheeler of Bangor, Me.; and Rev. O. Frank Gates and Mrs. Mary E. Gates of Chicago. Presumably these are the persons mentioned in the above dispatch.

To Extend Education in England.

LONDON, May 13.—The house of commons, by a vote of 483 to 193, passed the second reading of the comprehensive education bill presented by Mr. John Gorst, president of the committees of council on education. It is a sweeping measure, proposing far reaching reforms in the distribution of school funds to both voluntary and board schools, and in the control of schools.

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## do you eat iron

Some persons are always taking iron. If weak and easily exhausted; pale and without appetite; if the nervous system is weak, and sleep difficult, what do you take? Iron? But iron cannot supply food to the tissues; nor does it have any power to change the activity of unhealthy organs and bring them back to health. Cod-liver oil is what you need. The oil feeds the poorly-nourished tissues, and makes rich blood. Iodine, bromine, and other ingredients, which form part of the oil, have special power to alter unhealthy action.

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the most palatable way to take cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites supply healthy nerve action, which controls all the processes of life.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. Ask your doctor. This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay \$5 to \$10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. No Scheme, Books or Peddling. This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, New Jersey. April 93.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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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. KEICHLINE, 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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Advertisement for THE PENNA. STATE COLLEGE, listing departments of study and providing contact information for the college.

Advertisement for Wanted Salesmen, seeking individuals to sell seed potatoes.

Advertisement for Quaker Salve, describing its benefits for facial blemishes and other skin conditions.

Advertisement for BEEZER'S MEAT MARKET, listing various meat products and contact information.