#### THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3. 1896.

#### YOUNG MEN.

Dr. Talmage Preaches an Eloquent Sermon to Them.

With God's Help Fight the Battle of Life -The Mightlest Defense Against the Wickedness of the World is a Christian Home.

The popular Washington divine addresses an eloquent sermon to the youth of the land from the text: II. Kings 6: 17: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."

One morning, in Dothan, a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountains full of defense for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire-a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghenies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny!

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough-hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country-seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farm house and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway, adorned with statue of bronze, and swing open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling-place, your adopted home, that is always sacred forever. There you built the of character to repel the various first family altar. There your children temptations to gross wickedness which were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn, because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you the cross may then be able to deliver branched out and enlarged, and the expect, when your work is done, to lie you from the lions. You are not meekdown and die. You try with many er than Moses nor holier than David, words to tell the excellency of the nor more patient than Job, and you place, but you fail. There is only one ought not to consider yourself invulword in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home. He is safe. Now, I declare it, that young man is discovered; and in some hour when you comparatively safe who goes out into are unsuspecting the Philistines will the world with a charm like this upon be upon thee, Samson. Trust not in

him. The memory of parental solici- your good habits, or your early train- tuary will hold back from presumptude, watching, planning, and praying, will be to him a shield and a shelter. ing short of the arm of Almighty God I never knew a man faithful both to will be sufficient to uphold you. You his early and adopted home, who at look forward to the world sometimes day, I venture to prophesy, will meet the same time was given over to any with a chilling despondency. Cheer with no permanent successes. God's gross form of dissipation or wickedness, up; I will tell you how you He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside associations rather than from the more quiet and unpresuming pleasure of which I have spoken may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom dispised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates, is there not some room that you can call your own. Into it gather books and pictures That is not brave, that is not honorand a harp. Have a portrait over the able, that is not manly. Your greatest mantel. Make ungodly mirth stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, call it home. Another detense for a young man is industrious imbits. Mnny young men, in starting upon life in this age, expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office, at the feet of Jesus. This hour is no rented at \$1,000 a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend, or goes into the market expecting before the skies whispering mercy to thy night to be made rich by the rushing soul. Life is smooth now, but after up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer, and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose far past. The road of life is forked, and I of improving his penmanship makes a copy plate of the merchant's signature. Never mind; all is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary: but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks are a genius, and that, therefore, there and herds cultivate the domestic vir- is no need of close application. It is tues. Then those young men who here where multitudes fail. The curse once were his schoolmates, and knew of this age is the geniuses, men with no better than to engage in honest enormous self-conceit and egotism, work, will come with their ox teams to and nothing else. I had rather be an draw him logs, and with their hard ox than an eagle; plain and plodding hands to help heave up his castle. This is no fancy picture. It is every day life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draught that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a nothing to do, and, therefore, God comliving curse, making his home a pest manded him to be a farmer and hortiand a disgrace. I should not wonder if culturist. He was to dress the garden he goes to a miserable grave, and be- and keep it, and had he and his wife yond it into the gnashing of teeth. The obeyed the divine injunction and been way of the ungodly shall perish. My young friends, there is no way to sauntering under the trees and hankgenuine success except through toll, ering after that fruit which destroyed either of head or hand. At the battle of Creey, in 1346, the Prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the who do not attend to their business enemy, sent word to his father for are sure to get into mischief. The father, watching the battle help. from a windmill, and seeing his son was not wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word, "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day men are sentenced a certain number of be his with all its honors." Young years to prison, and after they have

man, fight your own battle all through and you shall have the victory. You cannot know the changes to

which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch. On some still brook's bank make a lamb and lion lie down together. Draw two or three of the trees of life, not frost-stricken, nor ice-glazed, nor wind-stripped, but with the thick verdure waving like the palms of Heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The dullest will catch the design at a glance, and say, "That is the road to Heaven." Ah me! On this sea of life what innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound for no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys, and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart, they watch no star, they long for no harbor. I beg every young man to-day to draw out a sketch of what, by the grace of God, he means to be. Think no excellence so high that you cannot reach it. He who starts out in life with a high ideal of character, and faith in its attainment, will find himself encased from a thousand temptations. There are magnificent possibilities before each of you young men of the stout heart, and the buoyant step, and the bounding spirit. I would marshal you for grand achievement. God now provides for you the field and the armor and the fortifications. Who is on the Lord's side?

A captain in ancient times, to encourage his men against the immense odds on the side of their enemies, said: "Come, my men, look these fellows in. the face. They are 6,000, you are 300. Surely the match is even." That speech gave them the victory. Be not, my hearers, dismayed at any time by what seems an immense odds against' you. Is fortune, is want of education. are men, are devils against you; though the multitudes of earth and hell confront you, stand up to the charge. With a million against you the match is just even. Nay, you have a decided advantage. If God be for us, who can need not spend much time in answering your assailants.

You may now have enough strength assail you, but I do not know in what strait you may be thrust some future time. Nothing short of the grace of nerable. You may have some weak point of character that you have never ing, or your pride of character; nothmav make a fortune. first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. Give God the freshness of your life. You will not have the heart to drink down the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To Saviour so infinitely generous you have not the heart to act like that. want in all the world is a new heart. In God's name I tell you that. And the blessed spirit presses though the solemnities and privileges of this holy hour. Put the cup of life eternal to your thirsty lips. Thrust it not Back. Mercy offers it; bleeding mercy, longsuffering mercy. Reject all other friendships, be ungrateful for all other they may for a long time seem to be kindness, prove recreant to all other bargains, but to despise God's love for

suffered and worked out the time, then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all of us. God passed on us the sentence: "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." We must endure our time of drudgery and then, after a while, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drugdery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession; but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the student's, or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after a while those things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think and hands to work, and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened, he said: "No, I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver."

Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be It is no new-fangled notion of a fed. wild-brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made natural and moral laws so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, that must be wound up as often as that, or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's day, and he who devotes it. to the world is guilty of robbery. God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come

This is the statement of a man who has broken this divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh river. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on be against us? Thus protected, you my piazza, and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it, and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried. and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me \$30,000. We curse of Heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the divine form must rest upon him who tramples upon this statute, God's special favor will rest upon that young man who scrupulously observes This day, properly observed, will throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy curse will fall upon his ship, his store, "Seek his office, his studio, his body, his soul The way of the wicked he turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it is said that a wonderful child was born in Bagdad, and a magician could hear his footsteps 6,000 miles away. But I can hear the footstep of that young man on his way to the house of worship, to-day, the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away. A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their charwithout knowing in , the acter end whether it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice -men who begin to write the intricate poems of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's Odyssey or a rhymester's botch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of 1,000 are read on two sign boards: "This is the living without any great life plot. Booted and spurred and plumed, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask: "Hallo, man, whither away?" His response is: "Nowhere.' Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of the man's hand or laying down the yard stick, say: "What, man, is all this about, so much stir and sweat?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening to attend the Park theater, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consciences of both smote them. One started to go home but returned again to the door, and yet had not the courage to enter, and finally depart d. But the other young man atered the pit of the theater. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered vas caught in the whirl of temptation. He sank deeper and deeper in infamy; he was lost. That other young man was saved, and he now stands before you to bless God that for 20 years he has been permitted to preach the gos-

# MANY PROMINENT WOMEN

Send Congratulations to Mrs. Pinkham on the Success of

### Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ungestionably the Most Efficient Remedy for Female Complaints in the World--Its Sale This Year Unprecedented--And the Number of Cures Performed Away Beyond its Discoverer's Most Sanguine Hope.

much sickness and pain by Lydia E. Cook Co., Ill. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound since

the first of January. "I had suffered so



years younger, and stronger and bet-Centralia, Penn.

myself again." Rochelle, N. Y.

ence, Ill.

The following which we publish are | "I find your Vegetable Compound extracts from a few of the more re- invaluable for children with weak cent letters received by Mrs. Pinkham kidneys-it cured me of painful menfrom women who have been relieved of struation." Mrs. W. E. Gardner, Gary,

> "I feel that I could write a newspaper about your valuable medicine womb trouble and and the great good it has done me." womb trouble and and the great good it has done me." much with bearing down pains Roanoke, Va.

"I have been troubled with inflamache that mation of the womb and ovaries for ife was a three years. Your Compound cured burden— me when doctors failed." Mrs. Breier, Sheriff's office, Dec. I, '96. life was a three years. Your Compound cured yourCom- 2834 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

pound If space would allow we could go cured me on with such extracts as above to -I indefinite length. These, however, will feel suffice to confirm the claims made in ten the leading lines of this article.

a when doctors tanea. S34 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo. If space would allow we could go in with such extracts as above to indefinite length. These, however, will suffice to confirm the claims made in the leading lines of this article. A STANDING INVITATION. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pink-ham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely invite illness to a woman: A BROCKERDOFF. A BROCKERDOFF. ter than ever. I can never say enough by women only. A woman can freely in its praise." Mrs. T. H. Johnston, talk of her private illness to a woman; "After great suffering with female confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and weakness your Compound made me the women of America which has never Mrs. A. H. Cole, New been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw "After three years' suffering with from it is more than possible that she constant backache, bearing down pains, has gained the very knowledge that etc., caused by falling of the womb, I will help your case. She asks nothing truthfully say your Compound cured in return except your good will, and me entirely." Mrs. Maud Boyd, Clar- her advice has relieved thousands. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is

"Your Vegetable Compound cured very foolish if she does not take adme when physicians failed." Isabell vantage of this generous offer of assist-Oberg, 20 Chestnut St., Woburn, Mass. ance.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Shekhivi's SALE. By virtue of a writ of Pi Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Picas and to me direct-ed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1896.

<sup>60</sup> BATURDAY, DEC. 19, 18%.
at 10:20 o'clock a. m., the tollowing real estate:
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At 10:20 o'clock a. m., the tollowing real estate:
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At 10:20 o'clock a. m., the tollowing real estate:
At 10:20 o'clock a. m., the tollowing real estate:
At a tollows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the north flue of Pine street 101 feet south 60° west of N. W. corner of Pine and Frontstreets, said point being located by an iron pin being driven into the ground and being the point where the west line of a private eleven foot aley intersects or cuts the north line of Pine street. Hence is the south west corner of this lot and the point where the east line of a private eleven foot aley intersects or cuts the north line of Pine street. Hence is the line of said public alley north 30° with the east line of a private eleven foot aley intersects or cuts the north line of Pine street. Hence is the line of Said public alley north 30° with 50° feet to an iron pin, thence further along the same north 21° 25° wise55 feet to an iron pin the nece further along the same north 42° 25° wise55 feet to an iron pin thence further along the same north 60° east 44.2 feet to a private alley between these premises and hands owned by L. C. Finiton and others, thence along the west ine of a private alley between these of beginning, thereon erected a large two story frame building and a two story brick addition, stable, ice house and other along brick and then or the west ine of a private alley be a large two story frame building and to two story brick addition, stable, ice house and other along briek and then or the west income allow and the part and the south and the private alley be the estate and place of beginning. Thereon erected a large two story frame building and the south alley inort be alwes berewent. Selzed taken in execution and to be al

TERMS-No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full. Sheriff's Office, JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff. Bellefonte, Dec. 1, 1896.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre county, ss: I. George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the L.s. Orphans' court of said county of Centre, do hereby cortify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 25th day of Nov., A. D. 1859, before the Honorable the Judges of A. D. 1890, before the Honorable the Judges said Court, on motion a rule was granted up the heirs and legal representatives of Jac Brickley, deceased, to come into court on t fourth Monday of January next to accept refuse to accept at the valuation, or shu cause why the real estate of said deceas should not be sold. Same notice to be given in inquisition. In testimony whereof 1 ha hereunto set my hand and affixed the yeal said Court at Bellefonte the 25th day of No A. D. 1896. GEO. W. RUMPERGER C. O.

Orvis Bower & Orvis, Attorneys.

### CHANGE OF BUSINESS

On the 28th day of October, 1896, I purchased from Charles R. Rine, his entire stock of mer-chahdise, consisting of clears, tobacco, confec-tionaries, etc., and also the building in which the same now is located in the Borough of Beilefonte, on High street, where I will con-tinue the business with the same attention and care that has made popular the business as conducted by Chas. R. Rine. I earnestly invite a fair share of public patronage. EDWARD RINE.

LEGAL NOTICE

your immortal soul-do not do that. I would like to see some of you this hour press out of the ranks of the world and lay your conquered spirit wandering vagabond staggering over the earth, it is a winged messenger of awhile it may be rough, wild and precipitate. There comes a crisis in the history of every man. We seldom understand that turning point until it is way to happiness." "This is the way to ruin." How apt we are to pass the fork of the road without thinking whether it comes out at the door of bliss or the gates of darkness.

Do not get the fatal idea that you and useful, rather than high-flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam, even in his unfallen state, to have at work, they would not have been them and their posterity-a proof positive for all ages to come that those

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly, and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass, whatever be our occupation. You know how

"Rejoice, 0 young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

