AN ETERNAL GLOOM.

Dr. Talmuge Pictures the Earth Without the Gespel.

Vividly Portrays the Gloom of an Infidel World-Triumph of Atheism Would Mean Death of Civilization.

Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.] [Washington, May 14.

In this sermon Dr. Talmage gives a glimpse of what the world would be if the Gospel were abolished and the human race left without Divine guidance. The text is Acts 2:20: "The sun shall be turned into darkness."

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the uprolling vapors of skepticism and the smoke of their blasphemy to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the archangels of malice and horror should be let loose a little while and be allowed to extinguish and destroy the sun in the patural heavens! They would take the oceans from other worlds and pour them on the luminary of the planetary system, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion, until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out until the vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that whitens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and going out until there is not a speck left in all the mountains of ashes and the valleys of ashes and the chasms of ashes. An extinguished sun! A dead sun! A buried sun! Let all worlds wail at the stupendous obsequies.

Of course this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a universal chill, and the tropics become the temperate, and the temperate becomes the arctic, and there are frozen rivers and frozen lakes and frozen oceans. From arctic and antarctic regions the inhabitants gather in toward the center and find the equator as the poles. The slain forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces and stirred into rage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out, and the nations begin to die. Cotopaxi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, California geysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of hailstorms remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their last breath. Ships with sailors frozen at the mast, and helmsmen frozen at the wheel, and passengers frozen in the cabin, all nations dying, first at the north and then at the south. Child frosted and dead in the cradle. Octogenarian frosted and dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All congealing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackled to hemisphere by chains of ice. Universal Nova Zembla. The earth an ice floe grinding against other ice floes. The archangels of malice and horror have done their work, and now they may take their thrones of glacier and look down upon the ruin they have wrought. What the destruction of the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth, the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral world. The sun turned into darkness!

Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to hear Christianity caricatured and to hear Christ assailed with quibble and quirk and misrepresentation and badinage and harlequinade. I propose to-day to take infidelity and atheism out of the realm of jocularity into one of tragedy and show you what infidels propose and what if they are successful they will accomplish. There are those in our communities who would like to see the Christian religion overthrown and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what is the end of this road and what is the terminus of this crusade and what this world will be when atheism and infidelity have triumphed over it, if they can. I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they

In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of womanhood. I will prove it by facts and arguments which no honest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and states and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant woman's condition has been ameliorated and improved, and she is deferred to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his hat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggests gracious surroundings. You know there are no better schools and seminaries in this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladies. You know that while woman may suffer injustice in England and the United States she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere

Now, compare this with woman's condition in lands where Christianity has made little or no advance-in China, in Barbary, in Borneo, in Tartary, in Egypt, in Hindustan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo Bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music or look out of the win dow in the absence of her husband and gives as a lawful ground for divorce a woman's beginning to eat before her husband has finished his meal. What mean those white bundles on the ponds and rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide following infanticide. Female children destroyed simply because they are female. Woman harnessed to the plow as an ox. Woman veiled and barricaded and in all styles of cruel se-

life a torture. Her death a horror. The missionary of the cross to-day in heathen lands preaches generally to two groups-a group of men who do as they please and sit where they please; the other group, women hidden and carefully secluded in a side apartment, where they may hear the voice of the preacher, but may not be seen. No refinement. No liberty. No hope for this life. No hope for the life to come. Ringed nose. Cramped foot. Disfigured face. Embruted soul. Now, compare those two conditions. How far toward this latter condition that I speak of would a woman go if Christian influences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a certain point and not fastened there and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long before that object will fall down to the point from which it started? It will fall down, and it will go still farther than the point from which it started. Christianity has lifted woman up from the very depths of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn she falls clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, not going any lower, because there is no lower depth. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that the only salvation of woman from degradation and woe is the Christian religion-and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scale is Christianity-I have head that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. In the silence of your own soul make your observations.

If infidelity triumph and Christianity be overthrown, it means the demoralization of society. The one idea in the Bible that atheists and infidels most hate is the idea of retribution. Take away the idea of retribution and punishment from society, and it will begin very soon to disintegrate, and take away from the minds of men the fear of hell, and there are a great many of them who would very soon turn this world into a hell. The majority of those who are indignant because of the idea of punishment are men whose lives are bad or whose hearts are impure and who hate the Bible because of the idea of future punishment for the same reason that criminals hate the penitentiary. Oh, I have heard this brave talk about people fearing nothing of the consequences of sin in the next world, and I have made up my mind it is merely a coward's whistling to keep his courage up. I have seen men flaunt their immoralities in the face of the community, and I have heard them defy the judgment day and scoff at the idea of any future consequence of their sin, but when they came to die they shrieked until you could hear them for nearly two blocks, and in the summer night the neighbors got up to put the windows down because they could not endure the horror.

I would not want to see a rail train with 500 Christian people on board go down through a drawbridge into a watery grave; I would not want to see 500 Christian people go into such disaster, but I tell you plainly that I could more easily see that than I could for any protracted time stand and see an infidel die, though his pillow were of eider down and under a canopy of vermillion. I have never been able to brace up my nerves for such a spectacle. There is something at such a time so indescribable in the countenance. I just looked in upon it a minute or two, but the clutch of his fist was so diabolic and the strength of his voice was so unnatural I could not endure it. There is no hell, there is no hell, there is no hell!" the man had said for 60 years, but that night when I looked in the dying room of my infidel neighbor there was something on his countenance which seemed to say: "There is, there is, there is, there is!" The mightiest restraints to-day against theft, against immorality, against libertinism, against crime of all sortsthe mightiest restraints are the retributions of eternity. Men know that they can escape the law, but down in the offenders' soul there is the realization of the fact that they cannot escape God. He stands at the end of the road of profigacy, and He will not clear the guilty. Take all idea of retribution and punishment out of the hearts and minds of men, and it would not be long before our cities would become Sodoms. The only restraints against the evil passions of the world to-day are Bible restraints.

Suppose now these generals of athesm and infidelity got the victory, and suppose they marshaled a great army made up of the majority of the world. They are in companies, in regiments, in brigades-the whole army. Forward, march, ye hosts of infidels and atheists, banners flying before, banners flying behind, banners inscribed with the words: "No God! No Christ! No Punishment! No Restraints! Down with the Bible! Do as You Please!" The sun turned into darkness!

Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists! And first of all you will attack the churches. Away with those houses of worship. They have been standing there so long deluding the people with consolation in their bereavements and sorrows. All those churches ought to be extirpated, they have done so much to relieve the lost and bring home the wandering. and they have so long held up the idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm of this life is over. Turn the St. Peters and St. Pauls and the temples and tabernacles into clubhouses. Away with

those chuches! Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and next of all they scatter the Sabbath schools filled with bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked little ones who are singing songs on Sunday afternoon and getting instruction when they ought to be on the street corners playing marbles or swearing on the commons. Away with them! Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and clusion. Her birth a misfortune. Her atheists, and next of all ther will at-

tack Christian asylums, the instituions supported by Christian philanthropies. Never mind the blind eyes and the deaf ears and the crippled limbs and the darkened intellects. Let paralyzed old age pick up its own food and orphans fight their own way and the half reformed go back to their evil habits. Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and with your battleaxes hew down the cross

and split up the manger of Bethlehem. On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and now they come to the graveyards and the cemeteries of the earth. Pull down the sculpture above Greenwood's gate, for it means the Resurrection. Tear away at the entrance of Laurel Hill the figure of Old Mortality and the chisel. On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, into the graveyards and cemeteries, and where you see "Asleep in Jesus" cut it away, and where you find a marble story of Heaven blast it, and where you find over little child's grave "Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me" substitute the words "delusion" and "sham," and where you find an angel in marble strike off the wings, and when you come to a family vault chisel on the door: "Dead once, dead forever."

But on, ye great army of infidels and atheists, on! They will attempt to scale Heaven. There are heights to be taken. Pile hill on hill and Pelion upon Ossa, and then they hoist the ladders against the walls of Heaven. On and on until they blow up the foundations of jasper and the gates of pearl. They charge up the steep. Now they aim for the throne of Him who liveth forever and ever. They would take down from their high place the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. "Down with them!" they say, "Down with them from the throne!" they say. "Down forever! Down out of sight! He is not God. He has no right to sit there. Down with Him! Down with Christ!"

A world without a head, a universe without a king. Orphan constellations. Fatherless galaxies. Anarchy supreme. A dethroned Jehovah. An assassinated God. Patricide, regicide, deicide. That is what they mean. That is what they will have if they can. I say, if they can. Civilization hurled back into semibarbarism and semibarbarism driven back into Hottentot savagery. The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark agest The clock of the centuries put back 2,000 years. Go back, you Sandwich islands, from your schools and from your colleges and from your reformed condition to what you were in 1820, when the missionaries first came. Call home the 500 missionaries from India and overthrow their 2,000 schools, where they are trying to educate the heathen, and scatter the 140,000 little children that they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliterate all the work of Dr. Duff in India, of David Abeel in China, of Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burma, of David Brainerd amid the American aborigines, and send home the 3,000 missionaries of the cross who are toiling in foreign lands, toiling for Christ's sake, no use. Send home the medical mis- the rest of the year put together .- N sionaries who are doctoring the bodies Y. Sun. as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary society. Go home, American board of foreign missions. Go home, ye Morayians and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift.

Oh, my friends, there has never been such a nefarious plot on earth as that which infidelity and atheism have planned. We were shocked a few years ago because of the attempt to blow up the parliament houses in London, but if infidelity and atheism succeed in their attempt they will dynamite a world. Let them have their full way, and this world will be a habitation of three rooms-a habitation with just three rooms, the one a madhouse, another a lazaretto, the other a pendemonium. These infidel bands of music have only just begun their concert-yea, they have only been stringing up their instruments. I to-day put before you their whole programme from beginning unto close. In the theater the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in this infidel drama of death the farce comes first and the tragedy afterward. And in the former atheists and infidels laugh and mock, but in the latter God himself will laugh and mock. He says so. "I will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh."

At the beginning God said: "Let there be light," and light was, and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask in its light. Men may shut the window blinds so they cannot see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under their own vaporing, but the Lord God is the sun! This white light of the Gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and Heaven-violet plucked from amid the spring grass, and the indigo of the southern jungles, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sunsets. All the beauties of earth and Heaven brought out by this spiritual spectrum. Great Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States are going to take America for God. Both of them together will take all Asia for God. All three of them will take Africa for God. "Who art thou, O, great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Halleluiah, amen!

He Was a Real Boy.

Lady (who is about to move, to neighber's little boy)-And what will you do when I go away, Sammy, and leave no one in the house?

Sammy-Break all the windows .-

Harlem Life.

the Go-Cart-The Baby Carriage Season.

Brakes Now on Nearly All-Rise of

CONCERNING BABY CARRIAGES

The predecessor of the present prevailing style of baby carriage, 30 or 40 years ago, was built like a chair; it had but two wheels, and the body. which had a folding carriage top, was supported on straps attached to a wooden frame. This carriage was drawn by means of a tongue in front, and attached to the under side of the tongue, near the body of the carriage, was an iron foot or rest upon which the carriage was supported when the tongue was not held. The immediate successor of the old style chaise was the perambulator, a baby carriage with three wheels, two at the back and one at the front, the perambulator being pushed instead of drawn. The perambulator was succeeded by the four-wheeled carriages now in common use.

In the course of time baby carriage brakes appeared, to prevent accidents when the carriage was left unguarded. One of the first was a sliding bar attached to the running part of the carriage and having a forked end which fitted a spoke, thus locking the wheel There are now a number of styles of brakes, and they are in common use, being applied to low-priced carriages as well as to the more expensive ones.

The modern baby carriage is made in a great variety of styles, cheap and costly, some of them being sold at prices remarkably low. It is a vehicle admirably adapted to the uses to which it is put, and it seemed, excepting as to details, as though in its present shape it had reached the final stage of its evolution; but now the go-cart, a baby carriage of very different model. is pushing it hard. It is estimated that of the total stock of vehicles used for baby carriages this season go-carts will occupy a third, or perhaps more. The go-cart is produced this year in a greater variety of styles than in any previous season; and the cheapest of them costs considerably less than the cheapest baby carriages. The go-cart has been in use but four or five years, but the demand has increased from the start and is still increasing.

The go-cart is propelled from behind like the ordinary baby carriage, but is a vehicle of much less bulk and more like a chair on wheels. Originally it was used only for older children, that is for children old enough to sit up, but it is now made with a movable back that can be tipped at any angle and held in place by set screws and so made a reclining as well as situp vehicle. One characteristic that is supposed to commend the go-cart especially for city use is its smaller size. It can be more easily taken in and out of the house, and more easily stored than the four-wheeled vehicle.

The great season for the retail baby carriage trade is spring. The babies have been more or less cooped up in the house through the winter, and every mother wants them to have the benefit toiling themselves into the grave. Tell of the air. As many baby carriages are these 3,000 men of God that they are of sold here in the spring season as in all

ENGLISH USED IN HAVANA.

Some Specimens of the Newly-Acquired Language Are Truly Exeruciating.

The new citizens of the United States down in Havana are losing little time in their frantic efforts to master the English language. Their struggles are wonderful and excruciating and the manner in which they juggle with words would put an acrobat or prestidigitateur to blush.

As an illustration of their awful efforts the following paragraphs, taken from a tobacco journal, published in Havana and printed in both Spanish and English, classifying the factories and descriptive of the exceptional merits of a certain brand of cigars, are herewith quoted:

"Actualyter ar in Havana and herniehbor cities, as der the Register of the Secretary of the 'Union of Fabricantes of Tabaco' 120 manufactories classify in three classes, first and second are those that work with Vuelta Abajo leaf, and third those that use for his production the leaf of the province of Habana.

"In the firsteles is the older, or by the less one of the first is the universally known by 'Flor de Tabacos de Partagas & Ca.'"

"The 'Flor de Tabacos de Partagas' is without doubt one of the Factories of first class and of the must universal credit and we afirm that no other has this credit with more merits, by the goodnes intelligency and care empoyed in the preparetion and perfectionment of his productions."

As an advertiser in extolling his wares the writer of the article does not begrudge his productions the highest praise. For instance:

"From his great factory going out the first especial vitolas, that appear in the tables of the King & Emperors and that have been selled at agold dollar a

"In this great Factory, that give work to about 1,000 workingmen were the place wheremeet the more principal and select of the art, so that, that it is very difficult to found to day in the Manufactureses, one that by the years from 1850 to 1870, do not has bens clerk or laborer of him."

The writer finally winds up in a blaze of glory in praise of his partner, one Mr. Gonzalez, "who intelligently know he bussiness."-Chicago Times-Herald.

Paper Water Bags.

The Japanese make water bags of rice paper, which are said to be more durable, as well as less expensive, than similar articles made of rubber. Between the layers of paper, which is soft and flexible, resin is used, and the outside is covered with lacquer .- Alhany Argus.

Help... The Art Of Living,

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.



will generally correct this Clificulty.

if you will put from onefourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

toc. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates will be charged for an nouncements under this head, and none will be inserted unless paid in advance: Sheriff, \$7.00; Treasurer, \$6.00; Register, \$6.00; Recorder, \$5.00; Commissioners, \$5.00

Nothing in derogation of any candidate will be published at any price, but notices of endorsement or articles setting forth the merit of candidates will be received at 10 cents pelline each insertion. These rates will be rigidly adhered to and the cath must accompany every order.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, Editor.

SHERIFF. T. F. KENNEDT, of State College, requests us to announce that he will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the Democratic County Primaries and County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of TRUE BRUMGART, of Millheim, as a candidate or Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Demo-ratic County Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of ELLIS SHAFFER, of Madisonburg, as a candi-date for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

SAMUEL HARPSTER, JR., of Ferguson rp, authorizes us to announce his candidac r the office of Sheriff, subject to the Demo ratic primaries and County Convention We are authorized to announce the name of GEORGE W. KEISTER, of Haines township, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Conven-

COUNTY COMMISSIONER. We are authorized to announce the name of THOMAS F. RILET, of Harris twp., as a candi date for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention We are authorized to announce the name of REEN DECKER, of Gregg twp., as a candidate or County Commissioner, subject to the decis on of the Democratic County Convention. We are authorised to announce the name of PHILIP H. MEYER, of Harris twp., as a candi-date for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. DANIEL HECKMAN, of Benner township, requests us to announce that he will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Fry, of Ferguson township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of ADAM BARTOES. Of Haines tewnship, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

REGISTER.

DEAR SIR: - Please announce my name as a condidate for the office of Register, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. I am yours truly, Miles township. W. J. CARLIN. Miles township.

G. F. Weaver, of Gregg Twp., desires us to announce that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register.

P. O. address, Penns Cave.

We are authorized to announce that A. G. ARCHEY, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for the nomination of Register, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Con-RECORDER,

We are authorized to announce the name of J. Cal.vin Habrer, of Bellefonie boro, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of BOYD A. MUSSER, of Bellefonte boyo, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. TREASURER.

To the Democracy of Centre Co:—I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, and would respectfully solicit your influence and support. Successful or not, I am yours,

W. T. SPEER.
Bellefonte, Pa.

At the coming Democratic primaries and County Convention I will be a candidate for Treasurer and would respectfully solicit favorable consideration of my candidacy.

J. D. MILLER,

We are authorized to announce the name of H. A. MOORE, of Howard boro, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Please announce my name as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. Yours respectfully.

Moshannon, Pa. J. TONER LUCAS.

We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN E. BOMER. of Philipsburg borough, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratica County Convention. -BLACK DEATH:-An absolute anni-

hilator of all insects, bugs or beetles that prey on vegetation; positively kills potato bugs, squash bugs, pumpkin bugs, water melon bugs, currant worms, cabbage worms, etc. It will kill all kinds of creeping things, that eat the leaves of vegetables or plants.

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and living well, is in judicious marketing. Where you buy is of as much importance as what you buy and what you pay for it, when it comes to food. You want to know the surroundings of the things you are going to eat. Notice the cleanliness of this store. Everything is fresh and appetizing.

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