

HOME VERSUS HOTEL.

Dr. Talmage Speaks of the Blessings of the Former.

Points Out Disadvantages of a Life Spent in Hotels and Boarding Houses—Wholesome Influences of Home.

(Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klopfch.) Washington, July 9.

Home life versus hotel life is the theme of Dr. Talmage's sermon for today, the disadvantages of a life spent at more or less temporary stopping places being sharply contrasted with the blessings that are found in the real home, however humble. The text is Luke 10:34, 35: "And brought him to an inn and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed he took out two pence and gave them to the host and said unto him: 'Take care of him, and whatsoever thou spendest more when I come again I will repay thee.'"

This is the good Samaritan paying the hotel bill of a man who had been robbed and almost killed by bandits. The good Samaritan had found the unfortunate on a lonely, rocky road, where to this very day depredations are sometimes committed upon travelers, and had put the injured man into the saddle, while this merciful and well-to-do man had walked till they got to the hotel, and the wounded man was put to bed and cared for. It must have been a very superior hotel in its accommodations, for, though in the country, the landlord was paid at the rate of what in our country would be four or five dollars a day, a penny being then a day's wages, and the two pennies paid in this case about two days' wages. Moreover, it was one of those kind-hearted landlords who are wrapped up in the happiness of their guests, because the good Samaritan leaves the poor wounded fellow to his entire care, promising that when he came that way again he would pay all the bills until the invalid got well.

Hotels and boarding houses are necessities. In very ancient times they were unknown, because the world had comparatively few inhabitants, and those were not much given to travel, and private hospitality met all the wants of sojourners, as when Abraham rushed out at Mamre to invite the three men to sit down to a dinner of veal; as when the people were positively commanded to be given to hospitality; as in many of the places in the east these ancient customs are practiced to-day. But we have now hotels presided over by good landlords, and boarding houses presided over by excellent host or hostess in all neighborhoods, villages and cities, and it is our congratulation that those of our land surpass all other lands. They rightly become the permanent residence of many people, such as those who are without families, such as those whose business keeps them migratory, such as those who ought not for various reasons of health or peculiarity of circumstances to take upon themselves the cares of housekeeping.

Many a man falling sick in one of these boarding houses or hotels has been kindly watched and nursed; and by the memory of her own sufferings and losses the lady at the head of such a house has done all that a mother could do for a sick child, and the slumberless eye of God sees and appreciates her sacrifices in behalf of the stranger. Among the most marvelous cases of patience and Christian fidelity are many of those who keep boarding houses, enduring without resentment the unreasonable demands of their guests for expensive food and attentions for which they are not willing to pay an equivalent—a lot of cranky men and women who are not worthy to tie the shoe of their queenly caterer. The outrageous way in which boarders sometimes act to their landlords and landladies shows that these critical guests had bad early rearing and that in the making up of their natures all that constitutes the gentleman and lady was left out. Some of the most princely men and some of the most elegant women that I know of to-day keep hotels and boarding houses.

But one of the great evils of this day is found in the fact that a large population of our towns and cities are giving up and have given up their homes and taken apartments, that they may have more freedom from domestic duties and more time for social life, and because they like the whirl of publicity better than the quiet and privacy of a residence they can call their own. The lawful use of these hotels and boarding houses is for most people while they are in transitu, but as a terminus they are in many cases demoralization, utter and complete. That is the point at which families innumerable have begun to disintegrate. There never has been a time when so many families, healthy and abundantly able to support and direct homes of their own, have struck tent and taken permanent abode in these public establishments. It is an evil wide as Christendom, and by voice and through the newspaper press I utter warning and burning protest and ask Almighty God to bless the world, whether in the hearing or reading.

In these public caravansaries the demon of gossip is apt to get full sway. All the boarders run daily the gantlet of general inspection—how they look when they come down in the morning and when they get in at night, and what they do for a living, and who they receive as guests in their rooms, and what they wear and what they do not wear, and how they eat, and what they eat, and how much they eat, and how little they eat. If a man proposes in such a place to be isolated and reticent and alone, they will begin to guess about him: Who is he? Where did he come from? How long is he going to stay? Has he paid his board? How much does he pay? Perhaps he has committed

some crime and does not want to be known. There must be something wrong about him, or he would speak. The whole house goes into the detective business. They must find out about him. They must find out about him right away. If he leaves his door unlocked by accident he will find that his rooms have been inspected, his trunk explored, his letters folded differently from the way they were folded when he put them away. Who is he? is the question asked with intense interest until the subject has become a monomania. The simple fact is that he is nobody in particular, but minds his own business.

The best landlords and landladies cannot sometimes hinder their places from becoming a pandemonium of whisperers, and reputations are torn to tatters, and evil suspicions are aroused, and scandals started, and the parliament of the family is blown to atoms by some Guy Fawkes who was not caught in time, as was his English predecessor of gunpowder reputation. The reason is that while in private homes families have so much to keep them busy, in these promiscuous and multitudinous residences there are so many who have nothing to do, and that always makes mischief. They gather in each other's rooms and spend hours in consultation about others. If they had to walk a half mile before they got to the willing ear of some listener to detraction they would be out of breath before reaching there and not feel in full glow of animosity or slander, or might, because of the distance, not go at all. But rooms 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 are on the same corridor, and when one carriage comes goes "Caw! Caw!" all the other crows hear it and flock together over the same carcass. "Oh, I have heard something rich! Sit down and let me tell you all about it." And the first puff increases the gathering, and it has to be told all over again, and as they separate each carries a spark from the altar of Gossip to some other circle until, from the coal heaver in the cellar to the maid in the top room of the garret, all are aware of the defamation, and that evening all who leave the house will bear it to other houses until autumnal fires sweeping across Illinois prairies are less raging and swift than that flame of consuming reputation blazing across the village or city.

Those of us who were brought up in the country know that the old-fashioned hatching of eggs in the hayrow required four or five weeks of brooding, but there are new modes of hatching by machinery, which takes less time and do the work by wholesale. So, while the private home may brood into life an occasional falsity, and take a long time to do it, many of the boarding houses and family hotels afford a swifter and more multitudinous style of moral incubation, and one old gossip will get off the nest after one hour's brooding, clucking a flock of 30 lies after her, each one picking up its little word of juicy regalement. It is no advantage to hear too much about the faults of others. It is no advantage to hear too much about the faults of their neighbors, for your time will be so much occupied in taking care of their faults that you will have no time to look after your own. And while you are pulling the chickweed out of their garden, yours will get all overgrown with horse sorrel and mullein stalks.

One of the worst damages that come from the herding of so many people into boarding houses and family hotels is inflicted upon children. It is only another way of bringing them up on the commons. While you have your own private house you can, for the most part, control their companionship and their whereabouts, but by 12 years of age in these public resorts they will have picked up all the bad things that can be furnished by the prurient minds of dozens of people. They will overhear blasphemies and see quarrels and get precocious in sin, and what the bartender does not tell them the porter or hostler or bell boy will.

Besides that, the children will go out into this world without the restraining, anchoring, steadying and all controlling memory of home. From that none of us who have been blessed with such memory have escaped. It grips a man for 80 years, if he lives so long. It pulls him back from doors into which he otherwise would enter. It smites him with contrition in the very midst of his dissipations. As the fish already surrounded by the long wide net swim out to sea, thinking they can go as far as they please, and with gay toss of silvery scales they defy the sportsman on the beach, and after awhile the fishermen begin to draw in the net hand over hand and hand over hand, and it is a long while before the captured fins begin to feel the net, and then they dart this way and that, hoping to get out, but find themselves approaching the shore and are brought up to the very feet of the captors, so the memory of an early home sometimes seems to relax and let men out farther and farther from God and farther and farther from shore—five years, ten years, 20 years, 30 years—but some day they find an irresistible mesh drawing them back, and they are compelled to retreat from their prodigality and wandering, and, though they make desperate effort to escape the impression and try to dive deeper down in sin, after awhile are brought clear back and held upon the Rock of Ages.

If it be possible, oh, father and mother! let your sons and daughters go out into the world under the semi-omnipotent memory of a good, pure home. About your two or three rooms in a boarding house or a family hotel you can cast no such glorious sanctity. They will think of these public caravansaries as an early stopping place, malodorous with old victuals, coffees perpetually steaming and meats in everlasting stew or broil, the air surcharged with carbonic acid and corridors along which drunken boarders come staggering at one o'clock in the morning, rapping at the door till the afflicted wife lets them in. Do not be guilty of the sacrilege or blasphemy of calling such a place a home.

A home is four walls inclosing one family with identity of interest and a privacy from outside inspection so complete that it is a world in itself, no one entering except by permission—bolted and barred and chained against all outside inquisitiveness. The phrase so often used in law books and legal circles is mightily suggestive—every man's house is his castle. As much as though it had drawbridge, portcullis, redoubt, bastion and armed turret. Even the officer of the law may not enter to serve a writ except the door be voluntarily opened unto him. Burglary or the invasion of it is a crime so offensive that the law clashes its iron jaws on anyone who attempts it. Unless it be necessary to stay for longer or shorter time in family hotel or boarding house—and there are thousands of instances in which it is necessary, as I showed you at the beginning—unless this exceptional case, let neither wife nor husband consent to such permanent residence.

The probability is that the wife will have to divide her husband's time with public smoking or reading-room or with some coquetish spider in search of unwary flies, and if you do not entirely lose your husband it will be because he is divinely protected from the disasters that whelmed thousands of husbands with as good intentions as yours. Neither should the husband without imperative reason consent to such a life unless he is sure his wife can withstand the temptation of social dissipation which sweeps across such places with the force of the Atlantic ocean when driven by a September equinox. Many wives give up their homes for the same public residences so that they may give their entire time to operas, theaters, balls, receptions and levees, and they are in a perpetual whirl, like a whiptop spinning round and round and round very prettily, until it loses its equivoque and shoots off into a tangent. But the difference is, in one case it is a top and in the other a soul.

Besides this there is an assiduous accumulation of little things around the private home, which in the aggregate make a great attraction, while the denizen of one of these public residences is apt to say: "What is the use? I have no place to keep them if I should take them." Mementos, bric-a-brac, curiosities, quaint chair or cozy lounge, upholsteries, pictures and a thousand things that accrete in a home are discarded or neglected because there is no homestead in which to arrange them. And yet they are the case in which the pearl of domestic happiness is set. You can never become as attached to the appointments of a boarding house or family hotel as to those things that you can call your own and are associated with the different members of your household or with scenes of thrilling import in your domestic history. Blessed is that home in which for a whole lifetime they have been gathering until every figure in the carpet and every panel of the door and every casement of the window has a chirography of its own, speaking out something about father or mother or son or daughter or friend that was with us awhile. What a sacred place it becomes when one can say: "In that room such a one was born; in that bed such a one died; in that chair I sat on the night I heard such a one had received a great public honor; by that stool my child knelt for her last evening prayer; here I sat to greet my son as he came back from sea voyage; that was father's cane; that was mother's rocking chair." What a joyful and pathetic congress of reminiscences!

The public residence of hotel and boarding house abolishes the grace of hospitality. Your guest does not want to come to such a table. No one wants to run such a gantlet of acute and merciless hypercriticism. Unless you have a home of your own you will not be able to exercise the best reward of all the graces. For exercise of this grace what blessing came to the Shunammite in the restoration of her son to life because she entertained Elisha, and to the widow of Zarephath in the perpetual oil well of the miraculous cruse because she fed a hungry prophet, and to Iahab in the preservation of her life after the demolition of Jericho because of his entertainment of Jacob, and to Lot in his rescue from the destroyed city because of his entertainment of the angels, and to Mary and Martha and Zachæus in spiritual blessing because they entertained Christ, and to Publius in the island of Melita in the healing of his father because of the entertainment of Paul, drenched from the shipwreck, and of innumerable houses throughout Christendom upon which have come blessings from generation to generation because their doors swung easily open in the enlarging, enabling, irradiating and divine grace of hospitality. I do not know what your experience has been, but I have had men and women visiting at my house who left a benediction on every room—in the blessing they asked at the table, in the prayer they offered at the family altar, in the good advice they gave the children, in the gospelization that looked out from every lineament of their countenances, and their departure was the sword of bereavement. The queen of Norway, Sweden and Denmark had a royal cup of ten curves, or lips, each one having on it the name of the distinguished person who had drunk from it. And that cup which we offer to others in Christian hospitality, though it is of the plainest earthenware, is a royal cup, and God can read on all sides the names of those who have taken from it refreshment, but all this is impossible unless you have a home of your own.

It is the delusion as to what is necessary for a home that hinders so many from establishing one. Thirty rooms are not necessary, nor 20, nor 15, nor ten, nor five, nor three. In the right way plant a table, and couch, and knife, and fork, and a cup, and a chair, and you can raise a young paradise. Just start a home on however small a scale, and it will grow.

BRITANNIA DEFEATED

By Sir Thomas Lipton's America's Cup Challenger.

THE SHAMROCK WAS NOT PUSHED

Though the Irish Yacht Came in Thirteen Minutes Ahead of Britannia It Is Believed That She Could Easily Have Done Better.

Southampton, July 19.—Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Shamrock yesterday defeated the Prince of Wales' Britannia in a 40 mile race. The Shamrock covered the distance in 3h., 43m., 50s., and the Britannia came in 13 minutes later. The Prince of Wales was on board his yacht during the race.

As the starting gun boomed the Britannia immediately crossed the line, the Shamrock following in a way to give the impression that she had no objection to giving the Britannia a slight lead. The latter, however, did not long maintain this advantage. It was a dead beat to windward, and little distance was covered before the Shamrock, which started on the short leg to port, overhauled her, and on the following long leg to starboard the Shamrock forged ahead rapidly. It was at once noticed that she was sailing nearly half a point nearer to the wind than the Britannia. The Shamrock was carrying her mainsail jib headed, topsail, jib and foresail. The Britannia carried the same canvas, but in addition her club topsail. The Shamrock was half a mile ahead passing Warner.

Hogarth was at the helm of the challenger. The boat held up admirably, and there was not a drop of water on deck. She proved extremely quick in putting about, taking only 104 seconds.

On the actual difference in the times of the Shamrock and Britannia at the various points and the times at the finish of the race it does not appear that the Shamrock has a great chance of winning the America's cup. Those signs, however, may be deceptive. It was the opinion of those who closely watched the race from the steamer following the yachts that the Shamrock was never pushed to her utmost in the trial, and that Mr. Fife, the designer of the yacht, who practically engineered the contest on behalf of Sir Thomas Lipton, merely desired to ascertain whether the Shamrock could show the Britannia a clean pair of heels. He had no desire, however, to let everyone into the secret of the actual merits or best speed of the challenger.

Confirmation of the foregoing opinion is found in the fact that while the Britannia carried every possible stitch of canvas, the Shamrock was running before the wind from Nab lightship to the Solent bank buoy, and only had her jib headed with the topsail instead of the club topsail, like the Britannia, and that on the broad reach home from the Solent buoy the Shamrock lowered her jib topsail, which would have been of material assistance had her skippers really wished to show her at her best. Mr. Fife and Mr. Jameson were on board the Shamrock, but Sir Thomas Lipton followed on board the Eria, which, with a few yachts and one solitary, but crowded excursion steamer, escorted the racers around the course.

The Shamrock is decidedly the fastest boat ever launched in these waters. The opinion was freely expressed that the Shamrock did not appear to be so well handled as the Britannia, which was in the hands of the veteran Carter.

Not in It With Columbia.

New York, July 19.—Commodore Clarence A. Postley, of the schooner Colonia, said when he heard of the Shamrock's victory: "I don't attach much importance to the Shamrock's performance. It is, of course, good for the first trial of a new boat, but you must remember that the Navahoe has beaten the Britannia, and the Vigilant has beaten the Navahoe, and the Defender can beat them both more than the same course, to say nothing of what the Columbia will do with the Defender when she is tuned up. No, I should say that to win the America's cup the Shamrock will have to beat the Britannia more than 30 minutes over a course of that length."

The New Recruits.

Washington, July 19.—Colonel Ward, chief of the recruiting division of the adjutant general's office, has prepared a statement showing that since recruiting began, July 10, for the Philippines volunteer service, the total enlistment to date has been 2,268 men, of whom 594 were recruited on Monday. The statement does not include any of yesterday's recruiting. General Corbin says that the number of volunteers already obtained satisfies him that the ten volunteer regiments will be completely organized by Aug. 15.

The Wealth of the Klondike.

Washington, July 18.—Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the treasury, returned yesterday from a month's trip through the west on business connected with the government mints and assay offices. He said that what appears to be a conservative estimate of the amount of gold which will come out of the Klondike this summer is \$18,000,000, a large proportion of which, he added, will go through the government assay office at Seattle.

The Buffalo to Be a Transport.

Washington, July 19.—The board of naval chiefs decided at their meeting yesterday to completely refit the cruiser Buffalo as a naval transport, at a cost of about \$70,000. The ship was bought of the Brazilian government at the time of the war, and was commonly known as a dynamite cruiser. She has not proved all that was expected, however, and it seemed desirable to transform her into a transport for the Philippines service.

To Greet Admiral Dewey.

Trieste, July 19.—Addison C. Harris, United States minister to Austria-Hungary, Charles V. Herdlika, secretary of the American legation, and Frank W. Mahin, consul at Rechenberg, have arrived here to greet Admiral Dewey upon the Olympia reaching this port.

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully, made with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for it.
Refined Paraffine Wax
In every household. It is clean, tasteless and colorless—dissolves in water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

E. K. RHOADS

At his yard Opposite, the P. R. R. Passenger Station, Sells only the Best Qualities

ANTHRACITE — AND — BITUMINOUS

COALS

ALSO ALL KINDS OF Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builder's and Plasterers' Sand.

Telephone Calls: Central..... No. 1312 Commercial.... " 682

Grant Hoover,

...RELIABLE...

Life and Fire Insurance

MONEY TO LOAN.

CRIDER'S EXCHANGE, BELLEFONTE.

PLANING MILL WORK.

Floring, Siding, Beams, Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Etc.

The undersigned would announce to the public that he is fully equipped with the latest improved machinery to do all kinds of planing mill work. Has had the experience of many years in the business and can give perfect satisfaction to all customers. Carry in stock all kinds of kiln-dried lumber, floorings, Wainscoting, doors, sash, blind and moulding of all descriptions always kept in stock. Also have over 1500 designs of American homes for those expecting to build, Porch and stair building a specialty. Special attention given to carpentering and building. Mill is located 1-2 mile west of Rebersburg and will deliver all mill work to Rebersburg and Kramerville free. Your patronage solicited, G. F. GARRETT, Contractor & Builder, Rebersburg, Pa.

Circulation Statement.

1894	1100
1895	1450
1896	1733
1897	2052
1898	2342

Good Advertising Medium. Fine Job Printing. Prices Reasonable, Never Exorbitant.

MONEY TO LOAN

On first-class real estate security. A limited amount in sums of from \$500 to \$1000 and any number of loans desired in larger sums. Bring deeds and apply in person to W. GALER MORRISON, 214 E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa.

—BLACK DEATH—An absolute annihilator 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.

Every package is guaranteed to be full strength and full weight. For sale by R. F. VONADA, COBURN, PA.

The Art of Living

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.

The Prices Are Always Right.

We watch the market, buy in quantities, and Pay Cash, and that counts. Our policy is to sell at a living profit only. We want your regular-all-the-year-round trade and to secure and hold it.

We Keep Nothing but the Best.

Let us sell you all you can eat? Everything we have is of the best quality. We don't pretend to sell cheap stuff but we do claim to sell high grade groceries, provisions, vegetables, fruit, canned goods, bananas, oranges, meats, tobacco, cigars and the like at a reasonable price. Goods delivered free of charge.

SECHLER & CO

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, - - PENN'A

Papering! Painting!

Decorating!

That is our business, and we have been at it for these many years. Therefore we can extend to our patrons the best inducements that long experience can furnish.

PAPERING:

This is the season of the year when you want to clean up, brighten and enliven your home or business office. Every season brings new creations and designs in Wall Paper, and this year's product seems to be the tastiest ever on the market. We have the very latest in this line on exhibition at our store. Then we have expert mechanics who know how to put it up; and the price, well you need only inquire, the result will be satisfactory. We call especial attention to the linerusta-walton, burlap, plastic and stucco designs.

We have all grades of paper, the cheapest and the best. All we ask is for you to call and see them.

PAINTING:

That is another branch of business in which we can give the very best service. Interior or exterior work will be done on short notice.

DECORATORS:

When you want your home handsomely decorated consult us, as we have every facility. Picture framing and moulding is another branch of our business that should not be overlooked.

Good service and reasonable prices always.

S. H. WILLIAMS

HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, - - PENN'A