

TO ENJOY LONG LIFE.

A Prescription Prepared by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Religion Will Offset the Disruptions and Destroyers of Life—The Gospel a Chariot for the Living.

(Copyrighted, 1899, by Louis Klopfch.) Washington, Sept. 21.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage gives prescriptions for the prolongation of life and preaches the gospel of physical health.

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sick beds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanative, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles.

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There are aged people who would have been dead 25 years ago but for the defenses and the equipage of religion. You have no more natural resistance than hundreds of people who lie in the cemeteries to-day slain by their own vices.

Suppose you had a supernatural neighbor who came in and said: "Sir, I want you to call on me in every exigency. I am your fast friend. I could fall back on \$20,000,000. I can foresee a panic ten years. I hold the controlling stock in 30 of the best monetary institutions of New York.

My design is to show that practical religion is the friend of long life. I prove it first from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigestible, whether there shall be thorough or incomplete mastication, are questions very often deferred to the realm of whimsicality.

Now, more than that is promised to every Christian business man. God says to him: "I own New York and London and St. Petersburg and Peking, and Australia and California are mine. I can foresee a panic a hundred years. I have all the resources of the universe, and I am your fast friend. When you get in business trouble or any other trouble, call on me, and I will help. Here is my hand in pledge of omnipotent deliverance."

I will. Yonder is a factory, and one wheel is going north, and the other wheel is going south, and the other plays laterally, and the other plays vertically. I go to the manufacturer and I say: "O manufacturer, your machinery is a contradiction! Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them go in opposite directions on purpose, and they produce the right result. You go downstairs and examine the carpets, and you are turning out in this establishment, and you will see."

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection while at the same time he kept the window of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air.

Suppose a man is all the time worried about his reputation? One man says he lies, another says he is stupid, another says he is dishonest and half a dozen printing establishments attack him, and he is in a great state of excitement and worry and fume and cannot sleep, but religion comes to him and says: "Man, God is on your side. He will take care of your reputation. If God be for you, who can be against you?" How much should that man worry about his reputation? Not much. If that broker who some years ago in Wall street, after he had lost money, sat down and wrote a farewell letter to his wife before he blew his brains out—if, instead of taking out of his pocket a pistol, he had taken out a well-read New Testament, there would have been one less suicide.

ther part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own folly!

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? It is the whispering gallery of the soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, its telescope sweeping the heavens. What is the hand? An instrument so wonderful that, when the ear of Bridgewater bequeathed in his will \$40,000 for treatises to be written on the wisdom, power and goodness of God, Sir Charles Bell, the great English anatomist and surgeon, found his greatest illustration in the construction of the human hand, devoting his whole book to that subject. So wonderful are these bodies that God names his own attributes after different parts of them. His omniscience—it is God's eye; His omnipotence—it is God's arm; His upholstery of the mid-night heavens—it is the work of God's fingers; His life-giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty; his dominion—the government shall be upon his shoulder.

"But," you say, "professors of religion have fallen, professors of religion have got drunk, professors of religion have misappropriated trust funds, professors of religion have absconded." Yes, but they threw away their religion before they did their morality. If a man on a White Star line steamer, bound for Liverpool, in mid-Atlantic jumps overboard and is drowned, is that anything against the White Star line's capacity to take the man across the ocean? And if a man jumps over the gunwale of his religion and goes down never to rise, is that any reason for your believing that religion has no capacity to take the man clear through? In the one case, if he had kept to the steamer, his body would have been saved; in the other case, if he had kept to his religion, his morals would have been saved.

There are aged people who would have been dead 25 years ago but for the defenses and the equipage of religion. You have no more natural resistance than hundreds of people who lie in the cemeteries to-day slain by their own vices. The doctors made their case as kind and pleasant as they could, and it was called congestion of the brain or something else, but the snakes and the blueflies that seemed to crawl over the pillow in the sight of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man, walked along by that unhappy one until you came to the golden pillar of a Christian life. You went to the right, he went to the left. That is all the difference between you. If this religion is a protest against all forms of dissipation, then it is an illustrious friend of longevity. "With long life will I satisfy Him."

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O nervous and feverish people of the world, try this slightly sedative. You will live 25 years longer under its soothing power. It is not chloral that you want or morphine that you want. It is the Gospel of Jesus Christ. "With long life will I satisfy Him."

Again, practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to become of him. If you get on board a rail train, you want to know at what depot it is going to stop. If you get on board a ship, you want to know into what harbor it is going to run. And if you should tell me you have no interest in what is to be your future destiny I would, in as polite a way as I know how, tell you I did not believe you. Before I had this matter settled with reference to my future existence the question almost worried me into ruined health. The anxieties men have upon this subject, put together, would make a martyrdom. This is a state of awful unhealthiness. There are people who fret themselves to death for fear of dying. I want to take the strain off your nerves and the depression off your soul, and I make two or three experiments. Experiment first: When you go out of this world it does not make any difference whether you have been good or bad, whether you believed truth or error, you will go straight to glory. "Impossible," you say. "My common sense as well as my religion teaches that the bad and the good cannot live together forever. You give me no comfort in that experiment." Experiment the second: When you leave this world you will go into an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for Heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state reformation which ought to have been effected in this state." Experiment the third: There is no future world. When a man dies, that is the last of him. Do not worry about what you are to do in another state of being. You will not do anything. "Impossible," you say. "There is something that tells me that death is not the appendix, but the preface, to life. There is something that tells me that on this side of the grave I only get started and that I shall go on forever. My power to think says 'forever,' my affections say 'forever,' my capacity to enjoy or suffer, 'forever.'"

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make, and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted. A mighty One on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightnings and the earth filled with volcanic disturbances, turned His pale and agonized face toward the heavens and said: "I take the sins and sorrows of the ages into my own heart. I am the expiation. Witness, earth and Heaven and hell, I am the expiation." And the hammer struck Him, and the spears punctured him, and Heaven thundered: "The wages of sin is death!" "The soul that sinneth, it shall die!" "I will by no means clear the guilty!" Then there was silence for half an hour, and the lightnings were drawn back into the scabbard of the sky, and the colors of the sky began to shift into a rainbow woven out of the falling tears of Jesus, and there was red as of the bloodshedding, and there was blue as of the bruising, and there was green as of the heavenly foliage, and there was orange as of the day dawn, and along the line of the blue I saw the words: "I was bruised for their iniquities," and along the line of red I saw the words: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin," and along the line of the green I saw the words: "The leaves of the Tree of Life for the healing of the nations," and along the line of the orange I saw the words: "The day spring from on high hath visited us," and then I saw the storm was over, and the rainbow rose higher and higher until it seemed retreating to another heaven, and, planting one column of its colors on one side of the eternal hill, and planting the other column of its colors on the other side of the eternal hill, it rose upward and upward, "and, behold, there was a rainbow about the throne. Accept that sacrifice and quit worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity, of this truth. Religion is sunshine; that is health. Religion is fresh air and pure water; they are healthy. Religion is warmth; that is healthy. Ask all the doctors, and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant anticipations are hygienic. I offer you perfect peace now and hereafter."

Monday, Oct. 2. F. L. Cowden, a student of the Eastman college at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., died from injuries received in a football game.

Senator Hanna says the booming of Admiral Dewey for the presidency is an insult to the naval hero.

President McKinley will be appealed to in behalf of Cour d'Alene miners imprisoned at Warden for rioting. It is alleged they are brutally treated.

Henry Lubin, formerly a wealthy Chicago druggist, committed suicide to provide \$5,000 life insurance for his mother.

Tuesday, Oct. 3. The enlistments Saturday were 330, making a total of 12,743.

At Pierpont Manor, N. Y., Mrs. Lucinda Clark and her aged mother were burned to death.

It is now estimated that 1,500 persons perished in the recent earthquakes near Adin, Asia Minor.

John Groulx, a Chicago balloonist, became entangled in the ropes of his balloon and fell 100 feet, being terribly mangled.

The buoy marked "Andree Polar expedition" found at King Charles' Island is the one which the explorer said he would drop if he passed the North Pole.

Charles Lehman, of Springfield, Ills., 13 years old, set fire to paper bunting, with which 12-year-old Carrie Cartwright adorned herself. She died and he was held for murder.

Wednesday, Oct. 4. General Velutini has left New York with a party of 500 men to join the revolutionists in Venezuela.

M. Grosjean, judge of the Versailles (France) court, has been arrested in connection with the Derouleux conspiracy.

Two masked men held up a stage near Ouray, Colo., but failed to find \$12,000 in gold which was secreted in the vehicle.

Mrs. Lucy Shea, of Brooklyn, captured a burglar in the cellar of her house after a hard fight and turned him over to the police.

Warrants are out for 30 prominent citizens of Racine, Wis., for refusing to pay street car fares except when collected by the motorman.

John O'Melveny, chief engineer of the Oregon Short Line railway, was shot dead at Salt Lake City by Captain J. F. Mills, ex-lieutenant governor of Idaho.

Three Asphyxiated by Gas. Baltimore, C. 4.—Three persons were suffocated by illuminating gas during Monday night in an upper room of No. 400 South Charles street. The dead are: Louise Willett, aged 5 years, daughter of John W. Willett, proprietor of the saloon; Nancy Massey, a colored servant, aged 32; Edward Massey, her 3-year-old son. When discovered the room was filled with gas and all three occupants were dead. The coroner gave a certificate of accidental death.

There are 1,000 vessels which cross the Atlantic ocean regularly every month, some of them twice a month.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Sept. 28. The contributions to the Dewey home fund to date amount to \$43,002. In a great storm and landslides of Sunday and Monday in India over 200 lives were lost.

Edward Bollerman and August Weigand, painters, fell from a scaffold at Hoboken, N. J., and were killed.

General Funston, of Kansas, predicts the end of the Philippines war by spring, and favors "the iron hand of military rule."

Sara Johnson, a young colored man, was sentenced to death at Oakland, Md., for assault on little Annie Kerfoot, near Hagerstown.

Friday, Sept. 29. Mrs. Michael Walsh, of Plainfield, N. J., was terribly gored by a cow. The fiercest September blizzard ever known in North Dakota is raging in the Red River valley.

Daniel Tracey, of Nyack, N. Y., was bitten by a copperhead snake, and had a narrow escape from death.

It is reported that fully a thousand people were killed by the earthquake around Smyrna, Asia Minor. Two thousand houses and two villages were also destroyed.

The steamer Scotsman was wrecked in the Straits of Belle Isle, N. F., and nine women and an infant were drowned on a capsized boat. Fifty-one sailors who robbed passengers are under arrest in Montreal.

Saturday, Sept. 30. The admissions to the National Export exposition at Philadelphia yesterday numbered 17,654.

W. F. McGaughey, 19 years old, died in Muscatine, Ills., from injuries received while playing football.

Soldiers in the Philippines may be permitted to send packages as mail matter without extra charge.

W. C. Lynn, first cousin of President McKinley, was killed by exploding giant powder near Deadwood, S. D.

At Paterson, N. J., 19-year-old William Badabed was killed while fencing with knives with Richard Growney.

Captain Watkins, ex-captain of the American liner Paris, will make a legal fight against our government inspectors, who suspended him for two years an account of the Manacle shoal wreck.

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P. T. BARNUM

Spent as high as \$400,000 a Year IN ADVERTISING.

To-day it Takes Seven Figures to Tell His Fortune.

The Moral is: Keep Your Business, and, Incidentally, Yourself, before the public.

Don't Depend on them To Discover You?

Farmers' Attention!

We have just received 3000 pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's shoes which we can sell you AT LOW PRICES

quality considered. Call and see them. Don't forget the Fine Egg Carrier given free with every \$15 worth of cash purchases.

Our Fine Shoes can't be excelled for the price. Walk-Overs for Men \$3.50. Caracens for Women \$3.00

Powers Shoe Company Bush Arcade, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

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ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY FREE

Garman's Empire House, MAIN STREET, TYRONE, PA. AL. S. GARMAN, Proprietor.

Everything new, clean and inviting. Special pains will be taken to entertain Centre county people when traveling in that section.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Time Table effective Nov. 21, 1898.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, STATIONS, No. 2, No. 4, No. 6, READ UP.

Patents. Designs, Trade-Marks and Copyrights Obtained Free.

C. A. SNOW & CO. C. A. SNOW & CO., PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Garman House. High Street, opposite the Court House, entirely new Furniture, Steam Heat, Electric Light, and all the modern improvements.

OUR GROCERY SUPREMACY

SECHLER & CO., was not attained in a day, nor a week, but by years of hard work and study.

By always giving a wide berth to trashy, inferior "cheap" goods. By always giving one hundred cents worth for one dollar.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

And variety, quality, freshness, cleanliness, fair dealing, courtesy and promptness, are the points by which we hope to obtain and retain your patronage.

WE BUY THE BEST, WE SELL THE BEST

SECHLER & CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after May 17, 1897.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9:53 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:30 a.m.; at Altoona, 1:50 p.m.; at Pittsburg 5:50 p.m.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 2:45 p.m.; at Altoona 5:55 p.m.; at Pittsburg 7:50 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9:32 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven 3:45 p.m.; at Williamsport 5:50 p.m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte 6:30 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg 8:30 a.m.; at Harrisburg 10:30 a.m.; at Philadelphia 11:30 a.m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. In effect May 17, 1897.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, STATIONS, EASTWARD, A.M., P.M.

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