

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. SILENCE REIGNED IN HEAVEN.

The Sermon as Delivered by the Brooklyn Diviner.

TEXT: "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."—Revelation viii., 1.

The busiest place in the universe is heaven. It is the center from which all good influences start. It is the goal at which all good results arrive. The Bible represents it as a scene with wheels and wings and robes of white and processions mounted or charioted. But my text describes a space when the wheels ceased to roll, and the trumpets to sound, and the voices to chant. The riders on the white horses reigned in their chariots. The doxologies were hushed and the processions halted. The band of angels was put upon all the splendours. "Stop, heaven," cried an omnipotent voice, and it stopped. For thirty minutes everything celestial stood still. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

From all we learn it is the only time heaven ever stopped. It does not stop as our other cities for the night, for there is no night there. It does not stop for a plague, for the inhabitant never says, "I am sick." It does not stop for bankruptcies, for its inhabitants never fail. It does not stop for impossible streets, for there are no fallen snows nor sweeping freshets. What, then, stopped it for thirty minutes? Grotius and Professor Stuart think it was at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem. Mr. Lord thinks it was in the year 311, between the close of the Diocletian persecution and the beginning of the wars by which Constantine gained the throne. But that was all a guess, though a learned and brilliant guess. I do not know when it was and I do not care when it was, but of the fact that such an interregnum of sound took place, I am certain. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

And first of all we may learn that God and all heaven honour silence. The longest and wisest dominion that ever existed in the order which we call nature, is that of God. For an eternity there had not been a sound. World making was a later-day occupation. For unimaginable ages it was a mute universe. God was the only being, and there was no one to speak to; there was no commerce, no intercourse, no intercommunication of sound took place, I am certain. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

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My subject also impresses me with the immortality of a half hour. That half hour mentioned in my text is more widely known than any other period in the calendar of heaven. None of the whole hours of heaven are measured off, none of the years, none of the centuries. The millions of a year past and the millions of ages to come are not especially measured off in the Bible. The half hour of my text is made immortal. The only part of eternity that was ever measured by earthly timepieces was measured by the measure of half an hour.

Oh, the half hour! They decide everything. I am not asking what you will do with the years or months or days of your life, but what of the half hours. Tell me the history of your half hours and I will tell you the history of your whole life on earth and the history of your whole life in eternity. The right or wrong things you can think in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can say in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can do in thirty minutes are glorious or baleful, inspiring or desperate. Look out for the fragments of time. The half hour of my text is made immortal.

It was the half hours between shoeing horses that made Eliza Burritt the learned blacksmith; the half hours between professional calls as a physician that made Abercrombie the Christian philosopher; the half hours between his duties as school master that made Salmon P. Chase chief justice; the half hours between slave laws that made Henry Wilson a resident of the White House; the half hours between cash payments that made James A. Garfield a president.

Every half hour a day for good books or bad books, the half hour a day for prayer or indifference, the half hour a day for helping others or blasting others, the half hour before you go to business and the half hour after your return from business—that makes the difference between the scholar and the ignorant, between the Christian and the infidel, between the saint and the demon, between triumph and catastrophe, between heaven and hell. The most tremendous things of your life and mine were certain half hours.

The half hour when in the paragonage of a Christian, then I resolved to become a Christian. Then I was there. The half hour when I decided to become a preacher of the Gospel, the half hour when I first realized that my son was dead; the half hour when I stood on the top of my house in Oxford street and saw our church burn; the half hour in which I entered Jerusalem; the half hour when I ascended Mount Calvary; the half hour in which I stood on Mars hill; the half hour in which the delicate prayer of this temple was made, and about ten or fifteen other half hours are the chief times of my life. You may forget the name of the exact year or most of the half hours, but the half hour of my text, will be immortal.

And said there was silence in heaven for thirty days I would not have been startled at the announcement, but in less than thirty minutes. Why, there will be so many friends to hunt up; so many of the greatly good and useful that we will want to see; so many of the inscrutable things of earth we will need explained; my exciting earthly experiences we will want to talk over, and all the other spirits and all the angels will want the same; that there will be no more opportunity for cessation.

How busy we will be kept in having pointed out to the heroes and heroines that the world never fully appreciated—the yellow fever and cholera doctors who died, not flying from their posts; the female nurses who faced pestilence in the lazaretto; the railroad engineers who staid at their places in order to save the train though they themselves perished.

Hubert Gordon, the master miner, who, landing from the bucket at the bottom of the mine, just as he heard the waters rush in, and when one jerk of the rope would have lifted him into safety, put a blind miner in the bucket and jerked the rope for him to be pulled up, crying, "Tell them the water has burst in and we are probably lost; but we will seek refuge at the other end of the right gallery;" and then giving the command to the other miners to dig themselves so near out that the people from the outside could come to their rescue. The multitudes of men and women who got no crown on earth we will want to see when they get their crown in heaven. I tell you heaven will have no more half hours to spare.

Besides that, heaven is full of children. They are in the vast majority. No child on earth that amounts to anything can be kept quiet half an hour, and how are you going to keep five hundred million of them quiet half an hour. You know heaven is much more of a place than it was when that recess of thirty minutes occurred. Its population has quadrupled, sextupled, centupled. Heaven has more on hand, more of rapture, more of knowledge, more of intercommunication, more of worship.

There is not so much difference between Brooklyn seventy-five years ago, when there were a few houses down on the East river and the village reached up only to Sands street, as compared with what this great city is now—yes, not so much difference between New York when Canal street was far down town, and now when Canal street is far down town, than there is a difference between what heaven was when my text was written and what heaven is now. The most thrilling place we have ever been in is stupid compared with that, and if we now have no time to spare we will then have no half hour to spare. Silence in heaven only half an hour.

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I do not query what you will do with the Twentieth century. I do not query what you will do with 1892, but what will you do with the next half hour? Upon that hinges your destiny. And during that some of you will receive the Gospel and make complete surrender, and during that others of you will make final and fatal rejection of the full and free and urgent and impassioned offer of life eternal. Oh, that the next half hour might be the most glorious thirty minutes of your earthly existence.

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GLOBE MILLS, PA., FEBRUARY 11, 1892.

Snyder Co's Russian Fund.

GLOBE MILLS, Pa., Feb. 9th. T. H. HARTEL.—The following contributions for the relief of starving Russia have been received at the Globe Mills to date: S. H. Yoder, 2 bbls flour, wheat 10 bu, nearly Samuel Bilger, 2 " Charles Sauer, 2 " J. Allen Smith, 2 " Michael Erdley, 2 " Jacob B. Maurer, 2 " Mrs. E. A. Steininger, 2 " T. H. Harter, 1 " Wm. H. Snyder, 1 " A. R. Guntzberger, 1 " James Bottiger, 1 " Jacob Wise, 50 cents John Field, 50 cents Dr. L. E. Wolf, 50 cents We are nearly ready to make our first shipment of flour, preparatory to making up the first cargo. Our shipping directions are "Edgar & Reeve, Care William James, Foreign Freight Agt. N. Y. C. Railway, N.Y. City." Respectfully, W. GRANT YODER, Globe Mills, Pa.

TROXELVILLE.

Constable Middleswarth is out with his proclamation for holding the Spring election. Foster Smith has his new house up and is pushing it to completion at a lively rate. Last Friday A. W. Troxel raised his new stable. Christian Booney has now seven foxes on his string for this season. This makes 131 since he commenced their destruction. A protracted meeting is in progress in the Evangelical church. There is a pressure of about twenty tons to the square inch bearing on 'Squire Jim Middleswarth just now to become a candidate for judicial honors. If James will allow his name to be used then look out for a cyclone from the West End. The 'Squire is one of the boys of the gallant 49th and left some of his blood to enrich the soil of the "Old Dominion" in '64. Last Friday the Troxelville hunting party captured four more bears. This makes ten for this season. Uncle Rob found a nest that contained three cubs about ten days old which he put into his knap-sack and carried along till he came up with the rest of the party who were busy skinning an old bear that tipped the beam at over 200 pounds (actual weight). He was shot by Phares Fetterolf. This makes the 32d bear that Uncle Rob helped to slay, and he says it was the fattest of all. The thickness of the fat on the animal's rump was five inches (actual measurement). Uncle Rob and David L. Middleswarth each have for their share a gallon creek full of lard. This would be equal to seven gallons—counting all the shares. Two of Uncle Rob's dogs are laid up for repairs owing to wounds inflicted by the last animal which will delay the next trip a week or ten days. Goss & Matern's store room is decorated with sale bills to such an extent that their large stock of merchandise is almost hidden from view. They nearly all bear the modest imprint: "Post Print," and are models of the "art preservative." Bully for Tommy! CAL. JOE.

Sale Register.

Persons getting their Sale Bills printed at this office will have their notices carried to the date of the sale free of charge. Tuesday, March 1, Allen Hankenberg will sell a fine stock of cattle, horses and farm implements, on Bowers' farm, one mile south of Middleburgh. Tuesday, March 15, Amanda Stahlbecker will sell five horses, ten head of cattle and a large line of farming implements on the Evans farm, one mile west of Middleburgh. Monday, February 29, David Wetzel will sell seven horses, ten head of cattle and an extensive line of farming implements, 2 miles south of New Berlin. Wednesday, March 16, Sidney G. Ocker will sell 5 horses, 7 head of cattle, and a large stock of farming implements on the premises, 2 miles south of Centreville. Wednesday, February 17, J. Calvin Schuch will sell 6 horses, 7 head of cattle and a large lot of farming utensils, on his farm, 3 miles west of Middleburgh. Saturday, March 19, David Ocker will sell a large stock of farming implements on the premises in Centre township, 2 miles south of Centreville. Tuesday, February 16, A. M. Carpenter will sell 5 horses, 7 head of cattle and all his farming implements, one mile east of Beaverstown. Thursday, February 11, Adam Bubb will sell 4 horses, 3 head of cattle, and a full line of farming implements on the premises, in Jackson township, 1 1/2 miles south of New Berlin. Saturday, March 5, J. S. Kern will sell 3 horses, 4 cows, and a large stock of farming implements, one-half mile north of Beaverstown. Thursday, March 3, Geo. Krebs will sell 7 horses, 2 yearling colts, 3 cows, 3 head of young cattle, and a varied assortment of farm stock, 2 miles north of Crosscove Hill. Thursday, February 18, P. M. Freed will sell 2 mares, 1 cow, 1 Holstein heifer, 3 shoats, a lot of chickens, etc.; also household goods and farm stock, 2 miles east of Fremont. Saturday, February 20, D. Bolander will sell real estate at the Court House as the property of Louis and Peter Neitz, of Chapman township. Tuesday, March 22.—John W. Krouse will sell 6 horses, 4 head of cattle, and a large lot of new farm implements, on farm of Girard Bingaman, 3 miles west of Centreville, on road leading from Centreville to Troxelville. Saturday, March 12, Lewis Minum will sell a large stock of farming implements, 1 mile east of Centreville, on the new Berlin road. Thursday, March 4, W. C. Lown will sell 4 horses, 7 cattle, and farming utensils of various kinds, 6 miles west of Middleburgh on the road leading from Middleburgh to Troxelville. Thursday, March 10, Elmer E. Schambach will sell horses, cattle and implements in Centre township, 3 miles north of Middleburgh. Saturday, February 27, J. B. Keating will sell 5 horses, 6 head of cattle, and a large stock of farming implements, 1 1/2 miles north of Adamsburg. Saturday, February 26, B. Bolander will sell real estate at the Court House as the property of Mary and W. W. Warnett, situate in Perry township. Tuesday, March 8, H. S. Reckart will sell 5 horses, 6 head of cattle and a general lot of stock, one-half mile east of Shadel's Mill, Perry township. Tuesday, March 1, W. J. Hackenberg will sell 2 horses, 2 cows, and farming utensils of various kinds, 2 miles north of Adamsburg. Saturday, March 5, Hiram J. Bailey will sell horses, cattle and farming implements, 2 miles east of Centreville, on the new Berlin road. Friday, March 4, D. J. Bingham will sell personal property at the residence of Ner M. Middleswarth, one mile north of Troxelville. Saturday, February 20, D. Bolander, Sheriff, will offer at public sale at the Court House in Middleburgh, real estate situate in Perry township, as the property of Lydia and Henry Frazer. Saturday, March 12, Barbara Dolson will sell personal property, 2 miles west of Middleburgh. Wednesday, March 8, Levi Napp and James Bottiger will sell live stock and farm implements, 3 miles south-east of Middleburgh, at the home of the former. Friday, March 4, E. C. Mauback will sell a large stock of farm implements and live stock, one mile east of McClure. Tuesday, March 1, E. J. Boyer will sell live stock and farm implements, 4 miles west of Centreville on the road to Troxelville. Tuesday, March 29, Levi Artley will sell live stock and farm implements, 1 1/2 miles east of Kreamer. Friday, March 11, Henry Benner will sell 6 head of horses, 9 head of cattle and a general lot of implements on the Simon Miller farm at Oriental. Wednesday, March 21, James Mengel will sell 4 horses, 8 head of cattle and a full line of farm implements on the premises near Meiserville.

Fisher & Son, of the Lowell Mills have not yet reported, but as the West End always does its share we may expect a creditable report from them in a week or so. A two thousand ton cargo of flour will leave Philadelphia for Russia on the 16th inst. It will contain the first gifts from this republic, but by no means the last, as every state in the Union is aroused and whole train loads of provisions are daily arriving at the seaboard awaiting transportation. Its proper delivery is entrusted to officers appointed by the American Relief Committee. The Post has endeavored to place the matter before our people in a proper light. You know your duty. It is not a question of what can you give but what will you give. There are a thousand reasons for giving and only one for not giving, viz: unpardonable stinginess.

MONROE TWP.

Election next Tuesday. P. M. Teats is making preparations to erect a dwelling house. It is rumored that the Reading Railroad Company will exchange express companies. Don't fail to attend the P. O. S. of A's entertainment next Saturday evening. Jerry Hollenbach and family, of Sunbury, spent Sunday with Harry Smith's. In last week's Post I stated that David Kerstetter, of Iowa, was visiting at this place. It is Henry instead of David. Dr. Hottenstein went to Washington to live with his daughter. We are sorry to lose the Doctor as he is a good physician. A drum corps was organized at Shamokin Dam with ten members. After a little practice they will be prepared to give the citizens sweet music. A protracted meeting is in progress at Kratzerville. The Camp P. O. S. of A. of Shamokin Dam will hold an entertainment in Aurand's Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 13th. Prof. Wallace, the great ventriloquist, will perform feats of leger-de-main. Able speakers will be present. Come and laugh and grow fat. Admission 5 and 10 cents. The institute held at Fisher's school-house was largely attended. After recitations by the scholars of the school the topic "Who should receive the most attention, primary or advanced pupils," was then taken up and discussed by W. D. Jarrett, J. Willis, F. Schrader, S. Reichly, Jno. Lesher, Arthur Cooper, P. M. Teats and B. O. Kessler. The Chestnut Ridge Band furnished excellent music. The next meeting will be held at App's school-house Friday evening, Feb. 19th. HAL.

McCLURE.

Miss Lizzie Smith, who was employed at Sunbury, is home on account of ill health. Miss Gertie Shannon and Miss Ellen Waidman, of Adamsburg, were the guests of Jonathan Spangler over Sunday. Mr. E. C. Mauback has purchased H. W. Ullsh's store. Mr. H. W. Ullsh has purchased Andrew Ullsh's roller-mill at Middlecreek. We're happy to say that Mrs. Jacob Kinney and John Shilling are slowly recovering. The First National Bank of McClure will soon open its doors to the public with Jacob Shilling as president and Jane Jordan as cashier. A. A. Howell sprained his ankle, but is improving slowly. Mrs. Ner B. Middleswarth is very ill at this writing. Mr. Isaac Dreese sent his stove saw away to have it repaired. Mr. Samuel Wagner visited friends at this place over Sunday. Our young black-smith has changed his mind. He is studying medicine under Dr. R. E., you had better stay at your old trade. R. D. Bower, of Shamokin, was seen on our streets one day last week. W. F. Howell was taken suddenly ill on Saturday, but is better at this writing. There has been a complete revolution at the corner direct North of the station. I speak for the majority of the people when I say we are sorry to lose Mr. Ullsh as one of our leading merchants, and one whose motto was "honesty is the best policy" in his dealings with this community. We are happy, however, to state that he will remain with us. Joseph D. Ullsh purchased H. W. Ullsh's creamery.

GLOBE MILLS.

C. A. Moyer has a new clerk from McClure. No doubt he is the boy for the business. Simon Berger would like to sell his property at a reasonable price and on easy terms, as he is unable to farm it any more. It is a very desirable home when improved. Kreamer Bros. moved their saw-mill into John Kreamer's woods. The mock court held at Meiser's school house on Wednesday evening was a success. S. G. Fagely, of Shamokin is visiting friend and relatives here at present. J. O. Yoder spent Sunday at home, accompanied by a Mr. Wirt also a student of Missionary Institute. Rev. W. A. Haas preached an able sermon on our church on Sunday. W. A. Keeler, our much esteemed friend and neighbor, moved to Ashland last week where he will engage in the hotel business. No doubt he will make a good landlord. We wish him success in his enterprise. C. A. Moyer is prosecuting the horse-huckstering business to its fullest extent. C. A. Meiser pays the highest cash price for calves.