ASWE SHALL SEE HIM



Tuture life

The Bible is the most forceful and pungent of books. While it has the sweetness of a mother's hush for human trouble, it has all the keenness of a scimiter and the crushing power of a lightning bolt. It portrays with more than a painter's power, at one stroke picturing a heavenly throne and a judgment conflagration. The strings of this great harp are fingered by all the splendors of the future, now sounding with the crackle of consuming worlds, now thrilling with the joy of the everlasting emancipated. It tells how one forbidden tree in the garden blasted the earth with sickness and death, and how another tree, though leafless and bare, yet, planted on Calvary, shall yield a fruit which shall more than antidote the poison of the other. It tells how the red, ripe clusters of God's wrath were brought to the wine press, and Jesus trod them out, and how, at last, all the golden chalices of heaven shall glow with the wine eye with an Ezekiel's vision of wheel and wing and fire and whirlwind, and lps to the ear of a dying child and say, 'Come up higher."

cesponsibility of saying that it is only thou knowest not now, but thou shalt an indistinct mirror and that its mis- know hereafter." You will know w tion shall be suspended. I think there God took to himself that only child may be one Bible in heaven, fastened Next door there was a household of to the throne. Just as now, in a mu- seven children. seum, we have a lamp exhumed from from that group instead of your only Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look one? Why single out the dwelling in poor a light it must have given com- responsive to yours? Why did God pared with our modern lamps!" so I its comparatively feeble light and the ject and then, when every fibre of your illumination of heaven. The Bible, own life seemed to be interlocked with

hat in this world our knowledge is that? Yea. He will make it plainer comparatively dim and unsatisfactory, than any mathematical problem-as out nevertheless is introductory to plain as that two and two make four. grander and more complete vision. In the light of the throne you will see This is eminently true in regard to that it was right-all right. "Just and our view of God. We hear so much true are all thy ways, thou King of thout God that we conclude that we un- saints!" derstand him. He is represented as having the tenderness of a father, the the world. He always seems to buy at firmness of a judge, the majesty of a the wrong time and to sell at the worst king and the love of a mother. We disadvantage. He tries this enterprise hear about him, talk about him, and fails; that business and is disapwrite about him. We lisp his name in infancy, and it trembles on the has a lucrative trade, out he lacks custongue of the dying octogenarian, tomers, A new prospect opens. His We think that we know very income is increased. But that year his much about him. Take the attri- family are sick, and the profits are exbute of mercy. Do we understand it? pended in trying to cure the ailments. The Bible blossoms all over with that He gets a discouraged look. Becomes It speaks word-mercy. again of the tender mercles of God; of pect disasters. Others wait for somethe sure mercies; of the great mercies; thing to turn up; he waits for it to of the mercy that endureth forever; of turn down. Others with only half as the multitude of his mercies. And yet much education and character get on I know that the views we have of this twice as well. He sometimes guesses great Being are most indefinite, one- as to what it all means. He says: sided and incomplete. When, at death, "Perhaps riches would spoil me. Perthe gates shall fly open and we shall haps poverty is necessary to keep me took directly upon him, how new and humble. Perhaps I might, if things surprising! We see upon canvas a pic- were otherwise, be tempted into dissiture of the morning. We study the pations." But there is no complete soclouds in the sky, the dew upon the lution of the mystery. He sees through grass and the husbandman on the way a glass darkly and must wait for a to the field. Beautiful picture of the higher unfolding. Will there be an exmorning! But we rise at daybreak planation? Yes; God will take that and go up on a hill to see for ourselves man in the light of the throne and that which was represented to us. say: "Child immortal, hear the expla-While we look the mountains are nation! You remember the failing of transfigured. The burnished gates of that great enterprise-your misfortune heaven swing open and shut, to let past in 1857, your disaster in 1867. This is a host of flery splendors. The clouds the explanation." And you will anare all abloom, and hang pendent from swer, "It is all right." arbors of alabaster and amethyst. The waters make pathway of inlaid pearl of Providence. There is no question for the light to walk upon, and there we ask oftener than Why? There are is morning on the sea. The crags un- hundreds of graves in Oak Hill and cover their scarred visage, and there is Greenwood and Laurel Hill that need morning among the mountains. Now to be explained. Hospitals for the you go home and how tame your pic- blind and lame, asylums for the idiotic ture of the morning seems in contrast! and insane, almshouses for the desti-Greater than that shall be the contrast tute and a world of pain and misforbetween this Scriptural view of God tune that demand more than human soand that which we shall have when jution. Ah, God will clear it all up. standing face to face. This is a picture In the light that pours from the throne, of the morning that will be the morning itself. Again, my text is true of the Saviour's excellency. By image and sweet | written on the jasper wall or sounded rhythm of expression and startling an- in the temple anthem. Bartimeus will tithesis, Christ is set forth-his love, thank God that he was blind, and Lazhis compassion, his work, his life, his arus that he was covered with sores, denta, his resurrection. We are chal- and Joseph that he was cast into the larged to measure it, to compute it, to pit, and Daniel that he denned with lispeigh it. In the hour of our broken ons, and Paul that he was humpbacked enthraliment we mount up into high and David that he was driven from Jeexperience of his love, and shout until the countenance glows, and the blood she could get only a few pence for makbounds, and the whole nature is exhil- ing a garment, and that invalid that for arated. "I have found him!" And yet 20 years he could not lift his head from it is through a glass, darkly. We see the pillow, and that widow that she had not half of that compassionate face. We feel not half the warmth of that children. You know that in a song loving heart. We wait for death to let us rush into his outspread arms. Then we shall be face to face. Not shadow then, but substance. Not hope then, but the fulfilling of all prefigurement. That will be a magnificent un- but pauper children will sing it, begfolding. The rushing out in view of gars will sing it, redeemed hod carriall hidden excellency, the coming again are will sing it, those who were once of a long absent Jesus, to meet us, not the offscouring of earth will sing it, in rags and in penury and death, but The halleluish will be all the grander ist a light and pomp and outbursts joy such as some but a giorified in-

ipon the feet that were nalled; to stand tiose up in the presence of him who prayed for us on the mountain, and thought of us by the sea, and agonized Taking his subect from the text for us in the garden, and died for us a horrible crucifizion; to feel of him, Corinthians xiii, to embrace him, to take his hand, to 12, "For now we tiss his feet, to run our fingers along through 8 the scars of ancient suffering, to say: glass, darkly, but 'This is my Jesus! He gave himself then face to face." for me. I shall never leave his pres-Dr. Talmage plcence. I shall forever behold his glory. tures glowingly the I shall eternally hear his voice. Lord nappiness of the Jesus, now I see thee! I behold where

the blood started, where the tears coursed, where the face was distorted. I have waited for this hour. I shall never tarn my back on thee. No more looking through imperfect glasses. No more studying thee in the darkness. But as long as this throne stands and this everlasting river flows, and those garlands bloom, and these arches of victory remain to greet home heaven's conquerors, so long shall I see thee, Jesus of my choice, Jesus of my song, Jesus of my triumph, forever and forever, face to face!"

The idea of the text is just as true when applied to God's providence. Who has not come to some pass in life thoroughly inexplicable? You say: "Wast does this mean? What is God going to do with me now? He tells me that all things work together for good. This does not look like it." You continue to study the dispensation and after awhile guess about what God means. "He means to teach me this. I think he means to teach me that. Perhaos of that awful vintage. It dazzles the it is to humble my pride. Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent. Perhaps to teach me the uncertainty of stoops down so low that it can put its life." But after all it is only a guessa looking through the glass, darkly.

The Bible assures us there shall be a And yet Paul, in my text, takes the satisfactory unfolding. "What I do Why not take one at it with great interest and say, "How which there was only one heart beating give you a child at all if he meant to hink that this Bible, which was a lamp take it away? Why fill the cup of your to our feet in this world, may lie near gladness brimming if he meant to dash he throne of God, exciting our interest it down? Why allow all the tendrils 'o all eternity by the contrast between of your heart to wind around that obnow, is the scaffolding to the rising the child's life, with strong hand to temple, but when the building is done, tear you apart, until you fall, bleeding there will be no use for the scaffold- and crushed, your dwelling desolate, your hopes blasted, your heart broken? The idea I shall develop to-day is, Do you suppose that God will explain

> Here is a man who cannot get on in pointed. The man next door to him again and faithless as to success. Begins to ex-I see, every day, profound mysteries no dark mystery can live. Things now utterly inscrutable will be illumined as plainly as though the answer were rusalem, and that sewing woman that such hard work to earn bread for her different voices carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the halleluish of heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places and gave sumptuous entertainments, for earth's weeping eyes and aching hends and exhau

ts of t when applied to the enjoy ighteous in heaven. I think we h out little idea of the number of t righteous in heaven. Infideis st Your heaven will be a very small place compared with the world of the ost; for, according to your teaching he majority of men will be destroyed. I deny the charge. I suppose that the multitude of the finally lost, as comfor \$1525. pared with the multitude of the finally

saved, will be a handful. I suppose that the few sick people in the hospial to-day, as compared with the hundreds of thousands of well people in the city, would not be smaller than the number of those who shall be cast out in suffering, compared with those who shall have upon them the health of heaven. For we are to remember that we are living in comparatively the beginning of the Christian dispensation and that this world is to be populated and redeemed and that ages of light and love are to flow on. If this be so, the multitudes of the saved will be in vast majority.

Take all the congregations that have today assembled for worship. Put them together and they would make but a small audience compared with the thousands and tens of thousands and ten thousand times ten thousand, and the hundred and forty and four thousand that shall stand around the throne. Those flashed up to heaven in martyr fires, those tossed for many years upon the invalid couch, those fought in the armies of liberty and rose as they fell, those tumbled from high scaffoldings or slipped from the mast or were washed off into the sea. They came up from Corinth, from Laodicea, from the Red Sea bank and Gennesaret's wave, from Egyptian brickyards, and Gideon's thrashing floor. Those thousands of years ago slept the last sleep, and these are this moment having their eyes closed, and their limbs stretched out for the sepulcher.

A general expecting an attack from the enemy stands on a hill and looks through a field glass and sees in the great distance multitudes approaching, but has no idea of their numbers. He says: "I cannot tell anything about them. 'I merely know that there are a great number." And so John, without attempting to count, says: "A great multitude that no man can number."

We are told that heaven is a place of happiness, but what do we know about happiness? Happiness in this world is only a half fiedged thing-a flowery path, with a serpent hissing across it; a broken pitcher, from which the water has dropped before we could drink it; a thrill of exhilaration, followed by disastrous reactions. To help us understand the joy of heaven, the Bible takes us to a river. We stand on the grassy bank. We see the waters flow on with ceaseless wave. But the filth of the cities are emptied into it, and the banks are torn, and unhealthy exhalations spring up from it, and we fail to get an idea of the river of life in heav-

We get very imperfect ideas of the reunions of heaven. We think of some festal day on earth, when father and mother were yet living, and the children came home. A good time that! But it had this drawback-all were not there. That brother went off to sea No. 1 in Adams twp. for one doland never was heard from. That sister lars and several judgments amount--did we not lay her away in the freshness of her young life, never more in this world to look upon her? Ah, there was a skeleton at the feast, and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day. Not so with heaven's reunions. It will be an uninterrupted gladness. Many a Chrisian parent will look around and find all his children there. "Ah!" he says, "can it be possible that we are all here-life's perils over? The Jordan passed, and not one wanting? Why, even the prodigal is here. I almost gave him up. How long he despised my counsels, but grace hath triumphed. All here, all here! Tell the mighty joy through the city. Let the bells ring, and the angels mention it in their song. Wave it from the top of the walls. All here!" No more breaking of heartstrings, but face to face. The orphans that were left poor and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hardships, shall join their parents, over whose graves they so long wept and gaze into their glorified countenances forever, face to face. We may come up from different parts of the world, one from the land and another from the depths of the sea: from lives affuent and prosperous, or from scenes of ragged distress, but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee, face to face. Many of our friends have entered upon that joy. A few days ago they sat with us studying these gospel themes, but they only saw through a glass, darkly-now revelation hath come. Your time will also come. God will not leave you foundering in the darkness. You stand wonder struck and amazed. You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out. You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave. Wait a little. In the presence of your departed and of him who carries them in his bosom you shall soon stand face to face. Oh, that our last hour may kindle up with this promised joy! May we be able to may, like the Christian not long ago, de-parting, "Though a pilgrim, walking through the valley, the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak!" or, like my dear friend and brother, Alfred Cookman, who took his flight to the throne of God, saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics, "I am sweeping through the pearly gate, washed in the lood of the Lambi"

COURT HOUSE CHIPS.

Beeds Entered for Record.

Jacob Zweiler to Simon D. Yeager, permit to use private road 22 ft wide and 610 feet long for \$20.

Geo. R. Hendricks a strip of land Revival meetingstill is in progress in enough, written as they were by 25 feet long and 16 inches wide for both Evangelical and Lutheran young John Rollston, a boy studen \$60.

Stimeling 4 acres and 108 perches for \$216.87. Same to same, right of way for

one dollar.

Bunyan Shaeffer and wife to Jacob township for \$2,500.

Penn township for \$3,320. Simon Berge and wife Josiah M.

township for \$12.

in Spring township for \$2,500. Geo. Stetler and wife to Frank Beaver 3 acres and 75 perches in Beaver township for \$30o.

What Holtzworth and wife to Hiram Singer, lot on Isle of Que for \$50.

Frank E. Parks to Hiram Singer lot on Isle of Que for \$45.

perty. Ed. Post.]

grove for \$250.

for the heirs of Elizabeth Bickel, de- songceased, and Wm. J. Bickel and Catherine, his wife, to George Leach 4 acres and 130 perches in Chapman township for \$500.

IsaacC. Ha kenburg to Louisa M. Hackenburg 2 acres and six perches in tract No. 2 and six acres in tract ing to about \$1,400.

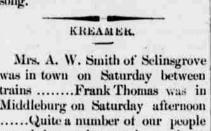
CENTREVILLE.

Good health and prosperity..... War with Spain is the talk, even our gallant soldiers who have fought The one single contribution of note that America has made to this never dying literature of childhood so bravely in 1864, are ready to Wm. Stahl and wife to Wm. D. fight once more Rev. Gramly Little Lamb. Perhaps it is because Brown S4 acres in Union township pastor of the St. Paul's united Ev. church left on Tuesday to attend the strong hold upon the popular fancy, Julia Amig and Lewis Amig to annual conference at Hughesville... churches. . . . O. W. Reichley preach-Frederick Miller and wife to John ed an excellent sermon on Sunday tended seventy years ago by Mary evening in the united Ev. church... William Tittle and Miss Emma was completed long after the demis Loss were united in matrimony on Saturday evening at the county quite celebrated author. That its seat. May they have success where admirers are legion was shown at a D. Shaeffer 125 acres in Perry Heaven be their home....The fol-ber. A stocking knitted from the lowing programme was carried out Samuel F. Maurer and Beniamin Maurer to Enos Maurer land in in the Centreville Grammar school with the autograph of Mary, the room March 4, 1898 :

Essay, Welcome, Mattie Bowersox; was the demand that one hundred Maurer 56 acres in Middlecreek recitation, My country's hope, W. and forty dollars was thus won to G. Bingaman; recitation, Only a the Old South Church .- Agnes Carr Paul Benfer and wite to Mary penny, Grace Pick; A song by six Sage, in March LIPPINCOTT's. Gearhart, 83 acres and 92 perches girls; recitation, by Homer Bowersox; essay, Industry and Frugality leads to wealth, Charles Smith; dialogue, Grateful by 6 pupils of the Grammar school; singing, The little brown church; recitation, My captain, Celesta Swineford; A song by Marshall and Jay Hartman; A reading recitation; Singing, Song of the brooklet; recitation, Carrie Stine; recitation, Ira Bingaman; dialogue, Lydia Coxey, wife of Robert Dat ole pipe, Russel Boyer and Ar-Coxey, deceased, Edward J. Coxey thur Bowersox; Singing by 2 girls, and Annie Coxey, his wife, James recitation, God bless our stars for-Coyne and Sallie, his wife, Michael ever, Norah Stine; dialogue, How E. McHale and Gertrude, his wife, they ride, by 3 girls; recitation, Emma Feagley and Ida Coxey to Carrie Hartman; recitation, Dried John F. Long, lot No. 21 in Leiser- apple pies, Clare Hartman; recitation, ring's, Selinsgrove, for \$400. [It Great as Washington, Henry Kline; might be of interest to note that the Singing, Sun Snowers; dialogue, Coxey family above named are re- Scintillate, by 4 pupils of the Gramlatives of Jacob Coxey, the man who mar school; recitation, the five sentread upon the grass at the Capitol ses, Cloyde Napp; Song, Oh carry at Washington. The property is me back; discussion, How can we and Ida Steffen, aged 2 years, 4 m

located north of Rev. Haas' residence most successfully win parents to and 12 days, funeral was held a in Selinsgrove and was not transferr- visit the schools; Singing, No. 86; the Ebenezer U. B. church, on the ed since May 16th, 1855 when John recitation, Jennie Sheary; A song by 22nd inst. Rev. O. G. Rom Kessler, high sheriff of Union Co., Mattie Bowersox and Bertha San- officiated. gave a deed poll for the above pro- ders; recitation, Spring, Estella Hartley; recitation, John Markle; Elizabeth, wife of Philip Herma

wife, to John F. Long lot in Seline- Ghost in the kitchen, by 5 pupils of the Grammar school; recitation, by wife of Perry Ulrich, aged 66 yr Wm. J. Bickel, attorney-in-fact Florence Hartman; Singing closing 11mo. and 21 days.



of its truth that it has taken such for some of the verses are crude at the same Massachusetts school atand her devoted pet. But the poem ber. A stocking knitted from the woven fleece of the famous lamb an aged lady, attached; and so great

Mary's Lamb.

The one single contribution of

never dying literature of childhood

is the true story of Mary and her

Post Office Robbed

The Selinsgrove Post Office was broken into last Saturday morning and the safe was blown open at about 3 o'clock, Cashier North, wh sleeps in the adjoining building heard the explosion and immediately went in company with his se Roscoe to ascertain the cause of the noise. The entrance was gained it was discovered by a door in rea of the building. The robbers ha escaped but the Post Office room wa filled with smoke. As near as car be ascertaineb about \$100 in stamp and money were taken.

DIED

On Feb. 19, 1898, at Freeburg Belva Pearl, daughter of Perciva

Feb. 18, at Kratzerville, Mar Charles Stauffer and Adeline his recitation, Melvin Erdley; dialogue, aged 58 years 4 mo. and 20 days.

Feb. 19, at Selinsgrove, Mar

MARRIED.

March 5, at the court house by M. Shindel, clerk O. C., Willia F. Tittle of Spring township Emma S. Loss of Centre twp.

February 22, by Rev. B.Quite a number of our people Kautz at Adamsburg, James attended court last week Ralph Markly of Adamsburg and No Heintzelman and Frank Mitchell B. Sellers of Beaver Springs.

The wonderful part of the Manim un is that it has only one barrol, and ot it can di

Will Probated.

The last will and testament of Sarah Aumiller, late of Monroe and daughter is at present the guest township, was probated on Monday afternoon by Recorder Willis. Geo. C., her husband, is named as excutor and heir to all exceet \$200 which goes to Sarah Eberly.

Marriage Licenses.

William Prunkard, Katie Suffel, C. M. Sauer, Middlecreek twp. Dillia M. Benfer, C. H. Heider, Selinsgrove. Kratzerville. Jessie Hummel, Spring twp. Wm. F. Little, Centre "

Emma S. Loss, E. H. Young, Monroe twp. Jane Saunders,

OLD COPIES WANTED.

In order to complete our files we want the following named issues of the Post:

July 8, Sept. 16, 1869; Oct. 6, 13, 1870; Jan. 26, 1871; Apr. 17, 1873; Nov. 4, Dec. 23, 1875; June 15, 1876 : Mar. 7 and July 25, 1878; May 15, 1879; Feb. 17, Mar. 10, 1881; Apr. 23, 1883; gage in farming.... We have pro-Mar. 27, June 12, Aug. 7 and Oct. tracted meeting in progress in the 30, 1884 ; Sept. 17, 1885 ; Jan. 28, May 6, Oct. 28, Dec. 23, 1886; Dec. 29, 1887.

Any of our readers having copies of the above issues will confer a favor by letting us know. Such copies in good condition will command a fair price.

Ocker's building to the new build-ing on the Bank lot near the county isil where we shall be pleased to greet our many friends and patrons.

and their lady friends drove to Middleburg last Friday evening to attend church Mrs. Park Feicher of Frank Seaman's of this place..... Erwin Buck and Fisher Walter were

in Middleburg on Wednesday attending court There is a medical advertising show here at present, they are showing in the Altoona, school house every evening, they Rachael Knepp, Decatur twp. charge no admission except Saturday C. E. Heintzelman, Chapman T. evening thus far. They sold quite an amount of medicine already and it apparently gives satisfactory

results. Misses Ida Fields and Erma Magee and Mrs. Felcher drove to Middleburgh on Saturday after-

noon.

UNION TWP.

P. W. Ziegler of Bristol Ind. was visiting among friends and relatives here last week. Mr. Ziegler is a first class auctioneer.....Chas. Walter of Staten Island, N.Y. is holding forth at the residence of Gottleob Schrey....J. S. Aucker and family spent Sunday at Shamo-kin with his brother R. S. Aucker I. J. Bordner and family start-

ed on Tuesday of last week for Bilger Nebraska where he will en-U. B. church at present....A. W. Aucker and W. H. Hoch clipped one of Mr. Aucker's horses on Friday.

Important to Subscribers.

Those of our subscribers who expect to change their postoffice ad-dress this spring, should notify us of the same. Be especially careful All persons having business with this office please remember that we have moved our quarters from David actly as you find it printed on the

MIDDLEBURGH MARKET.

Correcte	d weekly by our merchan
Eggs	
Onions	
Lard	
Tallow	
Chickens	per ib
Turkeys.	
Side	
Shoulder	
Ham	
Wheat	
Rye	
Potatoes.	
Old Corn.	
Oats	
Bran per	100 lbs
Middling	8 **
Chop	**
Flour per	bbl
Chop	**

Sale Register.

Thursday, Mar. 10, one mile north of r. J. S. Melser, administrator of Mary vill sell personal proyerty.

Saturday, March 12th. 14 mile east of own, E. S. Mittering will sell wh town, E. S. boards and shingles

Saturday, March 12, Henry Howell will 1 mile west of Fremont, 2 horses, 2 cows yo cattle and farming implements-

Saturday, Mar. 12th, in Middle Iarriet W. Smith will sell at publi old goods.

Tuesday, Mar. 15th, at Fremont, ese will sell Shorses, a lot of cat and farming implements.

Thursday, Mar. 17th, one-half mile west of Richfield, Thos. Shellenberger horses, one cow and farming impleme Monday, Mar. 21st, James Erdley will miles west of Middleburgh, live stock and

ing implements. day. Mar. 22, two and on south of New Berlin, Isaac Bilg horses, 3 Cows and farming imple Tuesday March, 23, on the road i McKees to Melserville, Mrs. Sadie

It pays It pays Time and money School BURG, PA

Moving Notice.