STATIONS						
Gowayo	6	50		7	40	
Wellsville	7	00		8	00	
Rose Lake	7	10		8	10	
Andover Fairmount	7	18		8	18	
Elkburg	7	25		8	25	
Chapman's	7	30		8	30	
Genesee	7	41		8	41	
Fairville	7	48		8	48	
Culters	7	55		8	55	
Edward's Crossing	6	15	4	40	7	00
Barney's Mill	6	18	4	43	7	03
Keeler	6	25	4	50	7	10
Rough & Ready	6	30	4	55	7	15
GREENWOOD	6	35	5	00	7	20
Norton Hollow	6	40	5	17	7	35
Bennett's	6	48	5	24	7	42
Fall Creek	6	53	5	32	7	50
Cameron	6	58	5	40	7	55
Erie Junction	7	05	5	45	8	05

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

Fine rain Monday evening.

Potatoes selling at 40 cents Monday.

Messrs. Whiteman and White, our blacksmiths, broke the record Tuesday of last week. They sharpened and set 119 horse shoes in ten hours.

Mark Todd of Buffalo is the guest of G. M. Woodward.

Rev. James French and family are stopping with Mr. French's parents at present, having recently returned from quarterly meeting at Wallace.

The remains of Charles D. Phillips, who died on Monday at Corning, were brought to Greenwood Thursday and interred at the Rough and Ready cemetery.

M. V. B. Stephens of Hornellsville was renewing acquaintance Friday and Saturday with his old neighbors.

Harmon Hoyt and family of Corning are visiting the parents of Mrs. Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Chapman.

The fragrance of orange blossoms are scented in the air of South Main street. Particulars later.

Mrs. Dr. Van Fleet of Rexville was visiting relatives in-town Saturday.

George White of Troupsburg was the guest of his son Fred over Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Plaisted and son David of Rexville visited E. W. Plaisted Sunday.

Married, on Tuesday of last week, by Rev. J. H. Cheesman, at his residence in Greenwood, Mr. Mott Allen and Miss Edith Cross.

Minor Shaw and wife visited at H. Guernsey's in Jasper last week.

Will Scott of Troupsburg was a caller at E. W. Plaisted's Monday.

Vern. Johnson has recently renovated and repaired the ball room of his hotel and has the same tastily decorated for the social hop that is to come off there on the evening of Feb. 22d.

Mrs. George York and children of Oswayo are visiting at her mother's, Mrs. L. Shelly.

The sermons of Presiding Elder Hubbell, Saturday evening and Sunday morning, are highly spoken of by all who listened to them.

Greenwood Legion, No. 313, expect the presence or Organizers Slade and Stanton to their meeting Thursday of this week.

The revival meetings at the M. E. church will continue this week. A deep interest is being awakened.

Mrs. Burdette Freeman and daughter of Iowa, formerly of this place, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Reimann.

Mrs. Ernest French is visiting friends in Hartsville and Alfred.

Mary Coston, daughter of N. E. Coston, is suffering with sore throat.

Mrs. E. W. Wescott is calling on friends in Andover.

Leon Mills of Belmont stopped over Sunday with friends in Greenwood.

Hon. M. F. Smith was in town Thursday on a flying business trip.

Rufus L. Alvord died at his home in Greenwood Feb. 6th, and in his death Greenwood loses a highly esteemed citizen. Mr. Alvord was born in Homer, Cortland county, Feb. 29, 1824, and moved to Troupsburg when about 21 years of age. In December, 1847, he was united in marriage with Miss Melissa Perry, and lived thereafter in Jasper until about eight years ago, when he removed to Greenwood, where he resided until his death. He left surviving him his wife, two sons, Alburn of Kansas and Forrest K. of this place, and three daughters, Mrs. A. W. Baker of Greenwood, Mrs. C. White of Troupsburg, and Mrs. L. Whipple of Jasper, to mourn his loss. Mr. Alvord was a thoroughly honest man in all his dealings and in his connections. He always held out an open hand to the poor, and no one that was needy appealed to him in vain. He was a happy, genial disposition, with a friendly word and cordial greeting for all, and although an invalid for years he seldom complained. The funeral was at his late residence, Rev. J. H. Cheesman officiating, and he was buried at the cemetery at Highup. Among those from out of town at the obsequies were, Mrs. L. Bowen and V B. Stephens of Hornellsville; Lucern Alvord and Mrs. J. Leeland of Homer; Kirk Perry, A. Price, P. Clark and Mrs. A. Perry of Troupsburg.

Horatio N. Seeley died at Greenwood Feb. 8, 1900, in his 80th year. Mr. Seeley had been a resident of this place for many years, and had by his sterling integrity won the respect of all who knew him. Over a year ago he fell from a wagon and received injuries from which he never recovered. Through all of his sufferings he exhibited patience and fortitude until the end came. Deceased left a wife and four children, Charles, Byron, Clarence, and a daughter, Elizabeth. His sons Charles and Byron were unable to be present at his funeral, which was held at the Christian church, Rev. J. H. Cheesman conducting the services. He was buried at Whitesville beside a companion who died many years ago. His funeral was largely attended and many were the kind expressions spoken of the deceased. Among those who were present to comfort him during his last days were his son Clarence of Harrison Valley, his grandchildren, Hubert and Mabel Seeley of Hornellsville, Mrs. Patterson and daughter of Wellsville, Mrs. Raplee and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. Perry and C. Hunt of Andover, who did all that friends could do to alleviate his sufferings.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures it. Try it. Druggists sell it.

For Sale.

I have several fine Jersey cattle of solid color, both sexes, all young and thoroughbred, which I wish to sell to reduce stock. Call early and get your choice. WM. B. MILLER,
feb 12 2w Cold Spring Farm.

Church Directory.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Class meeting at 12 m.
Sunday School at 12 m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Rev. C. E. Sutton, pastor.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Young People's Christian Union at 3 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday School at 12 m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

Card of Thanks.

The family and friends of H. N. Seeley wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors for their many expressions of kindness during Mr. Seeley's illness.

The Best Medicine for Rheumatism.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Hermine, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Misses' Box Calf School Shoe, $1.25 at Coston's.

JASPER.

The roads were so bad that the news could not travel on foot and no one went after it.

M. Lathrop and Dell Miller of Woodhull were at W. B. Miller's Sunday

Mrs. Margaret Dowley of Hartsville called at her uncles, Seymour Dennis, on Friday.

Willis Whiting and wife called at Wm. Hales' Thursday.

Court week every week at Woodhull and Jasper parties furnish some of the cases. The last was Wesley Houghtaling vs. his wife, action to recover goods. Many Jasper people went as witnesses.

John Quigley was in Hornellsville Tuesday and Friday.

Dr. N. P. Hunter was called to Woodhull to treat Mrs. Myrta Williams, daughter of M. Lothrop.

Craig Bros. have put two gasoline lamps in their store.

George Tafts and family will go west in the spring.

M. L. Drake is slowly recovering and Seymour Dennis is failing.

Stephen Potter has a large pile logs out and ready for the mill.

Mr. Zeh, father of Mac and George Zeh, is failing, cause, a cancer on the face.

Half a million feet of basswood will be cut into lumber in Jasper this winter.

Jasper is in need of new sidewalks, a fire engine, a good Public Hay Scales, a free reading room, a curfew and a street sprinkler.

C. D. Miller, son of J. B. Miller of Jasper, is employed by the Remington Co., of Chicago, as typewritter.

We hear of wedding bells about to jingle around Mr. Rede Holts' ears.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

West Jasper.

Rev. J. S. French returned with his new wife last Thursday. He reports a very profitable quarterly meeting at Wallace last week.

Congratulations to Rev. and Mrs. J. S. French has been the order of the day the past week.

J. E. Schenck and wife are at Hector this week assisting Miss Laura White in a series of meetings.

Several of our people have been attending the meetings at Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Swope are staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Schenck during their absence, caring for Mrs. Schenck's mother.

M. S. Swope has been on the sick list for a few days past.

A business meeting last Thursday night at the W. M. church.

Rev. W. A. Scribner of Shingle House, Pa., is in this vicinity this week.

Some of our farmers are moving their potatoes to Greenwood at 40 cents per bushel.

Elsworth Freeland and wife attended quarterly meeting at Potter Brook, Pa., last Saturday and Sunday.

Marshel Barnard and wife of Canisteo are visiting at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Williamson.

Several of our people went to Greenwood Saturday night to hear Presiding Elder Hubble at the M. E. church.

Auctioneer.

All who are in need of the service of an Auctioneer will make no mistake in employing W. B. Miller of Jasper. Charges reasonable. Write or call on W. B. Miller, Jasper.

YOUNG HICKORY.

Mrs. George Brooks of Jamison, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. S. Grinolds, on this place.

H. Bennett and daughter have returned from their trip, and report a good time.

F. B. Lewis and wife made a visit to his sister, Mrs. Saxton of Hallsport.

Bert Hardy is no better at this writing.

J. O. Potter and daughter Hattie are visiting in Chenango and Otsego counties.

Freeman Canfield of Crystal, Pa., is visiting at J. D. Barclay's.

Mr. Brace and wife of Westfield, Pa., visited at Mrs. J. O. Potter's.

William Hauber has gone to Minnesota to attend the funeral of his brother.

Mrs. J. O. Potter and daughter were pleasant callers at the home of Mrs. Fannie Auble on Wednesday last.

Easson Lewis of Woodhull is in town visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Lydia Hardy has returned from her work in Knoxville.

Miss Annie Day was home from her work at Troupsburg Sunday.

Ernest Fenton and wife of Troupscreek were calling on friends in this place Sunday afternoon. C. O. D.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlains Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs, and was neglected until I feared that consumption had gained a firm hold on my system. I was constantly coughing and also trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a fair trial and using a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to perfect health.—Mrs. B. S. Edwards, Publisher of the Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

TIP TOP.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Lanphear and Mrs. Lois Langworthy visited friends in Wellsville one day last week.

F. M. Lee has finished filling his ice house, assisted by Eddie V. Green and Wm. Fenton.

T. A. Burdick and wife and Miss Phebe Burdick visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Lusk Thursday of last week.

D. L. Langworthy is on the sick list with the grip.

W. E. Baker and family visited their aunt, Mrs. Catherine Walker, at Andover, on Thursday of last week.

W. H. Townsend, track foreman, visited his mother at Alfred Sunday.

Miss Mae Baker and Miss Euphemia Green are taking music lessons of Miss Minnie Clair at Andover.

John C. Burdick of Ulysses, Potter Co., Pa., visited at F. M. Lee's and with other friends Sunday.

Prof. H. R. Palmer of New York visited C. N. Capen one day last week.

N. M. Lanphear and family are on the sick list with grip.

Will Dodge is ill with neuralgia in the head.

M. A. Green was in Hornellsville on business Friday.

Miss Nina Peck is the home of her aunt, Mrs. L. L. Spencer, sick.

ELM VALLEY.

A. J. Dayton is working on the store of Scoville, Brown & Co., at Wellsville, which was badly injured by the fire.

Mrs. A. E. Beebe visited her relatives in Scio and Belmont last week.

Miss Sarah Tucker was home on a short visit the latter part of last week.

Mrs. E. J. Holmes and son Harold are visiting in Wellsville and Allentown.

Charles Bliven of Scio was in this place Thursday.

Ed. Arnold gave a dance Thursday night to the young people of this place.

Jay Burdick has a very sick horse.

Mrs. A. J. Cole passed Sunday with her parents in Andover.

Orville Howland is home. He got his foot jammed, working at an oil well in Alma.

Miss Clara Bullard is staying here for a short time.

Otis Bliven has opened his store, and is now ready for business.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Bennett's Creek.

W. C. Bassett went to Whitesville Monday.

Miss Grace Waight and a lady friend from Canisteo visited at Emmon Crusen's over Sunday.

James Powell loaded a carload of potatoes at this place Friday and Saturday.

S. S. Cross, who is seriously ill with pneumonia, is no better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bassett and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Thompson were in Alfred the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Crusen visited at Dell Taylor's, Sunday.

Miss Edith Cross of this place and Mott Allen of Col. Bill's Creek were married in Greenwood Wednesday, Feb. 7th. We wish to extend our heartiest congratulations.

Miss Lena Bassett came home from Purdy Creek Thursday, on account of illness, She expects to return on Tuesday.

There will be a special business meeting at the Putnam school house next Saturday evening. All members of the Christian church and all interested in the church at this place are requested to be present.

For the Babies.

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and thorough cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia or other serious consequences. It also cures croup and has been in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it lessens the severity, frequency, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus driving the disease from all dangerous consequences. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Rexville.

There were no services at the M. E. church Sunday, on account of the quarterly meeting held at Greenwood.

Robert McCormick and family, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to their home in Billings, Mont., the first of the week.

Margaret Ward has gone to Troupsburg for a brief visit, after which she goes to Buffalo for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Mary Wilbur and son of Allegany, N. Y., are spending a few days at P. W. Failing's.

Mrs. Drum, Anna McDonald, Geo. Denison and Joshua Saunders are on the sick list.

Maroa Denison of Hornellsville is spending a few weeks with her parents in this place.

Dr. Vaughn was called to Whitesville Friday to assist in performing an operation.

Mrs. and Mrs. D. W. Plaisted visited at E. W. Plaisted's in Greenwood Sunday.

Mrs. Willis Campbell and Mrs. Hezekiah Campbell have gone to Cohocton for a visit among relatives.

Best line of Shilling Dress Goods at Coston's.

ALFRED STATION.

Tea party at T. R. Chase's last Thursday for the young people and Friday for the old ones.

Ward Brown and wife were up from Hornellsville Sunday.

S. B. Stillman has begun building his green house.

Keller & Willard shipped potatoes last week and this week, paying 40 cents per bushel.

Will Robinson, wife and mother were at L. M. Emerson's Sunday.

Dr. Burdick and wife of Andover were at F. L. Pettibone's visiting Sunday.

Dr. G. E. Burdick and Maxson A. Green were in town Monday in the interest of the Andover telephone line.

Joel W. Burdick, an old resident of Hornellsville, passed away Monday noon. Mr. Burdick has been failing for some time.

O. E. Langworthy and wife were at F. L. Pettibone's Sunday. They stopped there a while on their way to Alfred to attend the funeral of Mr. Langworthy's aunt, Mrs. Clark Rogers. Her remains were brought on train 3.

B. B. Clair of Andover was here Tuesday looking after the hay he had bought.

Green Cornelius was arrested Tuesday for selling whisky without a license in the Livingston county jail, which is called Sychar, but to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

8 Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus on the well; and it was about the sixth hour.

7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her: Give me to drink.

8 (For the disciples were gone away into the city to buy meat.)

9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto Him: How is it that Thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10. Jesus answered and said unto her: If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee: Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water.

11. The woman saith unto Him: Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence hast Thou that living water?

12. Art Thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13. Jesus answered and said unto her: Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:

14. But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

GOLDEN TEXT.—God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.—John 4:24.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

This lesson immediately follows the close of Jesus' first year of public ministry, December, A. D. 27. This marks the close of that period known as the Judean ministry. For convenience we will follow in the study of the text and context the following outline:

Introductory.....John 3:22-36, 4:1-3
Jesus and the Samaritan Woman....vs. 4-9
The Water of Life.....vs. 10-15
Jesus Reads the Woman's Heart...vs. 16-18
True Worship.....vs. 19-24
Jesus the Messiah.....vs. 25-26
Jesus and His Disciples.....vs. 27-38
Preaching to the Samaritans.....vs. 39-30

Introductory.—All through the early ministry of Jesus thus far John the Baptist had been preaching and baptizing in Judea. Jesus' preaching attracted large crowds. John observed this, and said: "He must increase, but I must decrease." It was in the self-renunciation on the part of John that he could see that it was his measure of success that he could have helped attract the people to Jesus, while his own following was falling away. Here is a self-renunciation of which the pharisees (always bitter) were not slow in taking advantage. They tried to awaken jealousy and conflict between the disciples of John and those of Jesus, but it did work, however, was not yet done, so Jesus, with a practical wisdom disciples of our later day would do well to study and imitate departs from Judea and turns toward Galilee.

Jesus and the Samaritan Woman.—Traveling through Samaria Jesus came to Jacob's well just without the city of Sychar. Here He stopped to rest, sending His disciples on into the city to buy food. While they were gone there came a woman to draw water from the well. The request of Jesus for a drink surprised the woman. A strict Jew would not have asked any favor of a Samaritan. Much less would a strict Jew have made such a request the way for opening a conversation. Undoubtedly Jesus was tired and thirsty, yet we may imagine that He used just this opportunity in just this way for winning the woman's heart. "How is it," she said, "that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria?"

The Water of Life.—The question not only showed the woman's surprise, but indicated a willingness to talk with the stranger. So Jesus followed up His advantage, and said: "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water." That expression, "Gift of God," is very significant, meaning the Messiah or Christ and His salvation. But the Samaritan woman did not realize this hidden significance any more than she did the double meaning Jesus put into those words "living water." She only thought of the water that is necessary to sustain physical life.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep." Jesus had to open to her mind His real and hidden meaning. "The water that I shall give him," He said in reply, "shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

Jesus Reads the Woman's Heart.—Jesus would not have completed His mission to this woman had He stopped with this truth. He must convince her of her sinfulness, show her the need of a change of heart. This He did by the very gentle reminder of her past life, yes, and even of her present living in sin.

True Worship.—Naturally now came the idea of worship; but where? In the holy mount of the Samaritan, or at Jerusalem? Jesus showed her that the infinite God is not confined by place or circumstance. "God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth."

Jesus the Messiah.—This Samaritan woman had heard of the Messiah, and after what Jesus had said, it took only His "I am He" to send her back to the city to there proclaim the man "who told me all things that ever I did."

Some time ago the dead letter office in Washington received a foreign letter addressed to the "Firat House in America." The chief clerk of the puzzle bureau sent the letter to the federal barge office of New York on the theory that this would be the first house entered by a foreign immigrant landing in America. His theory, says Collier's Weekly, proved correct; for, when the letter was opened, it was found to contain a communication to Russian informing the immigration commissioner of the impending arrival of some Polish Jewesses who expected to be met at the barge office by their relatives. "The first house in America" is not a bad description for the little gray stone building that stands at the tip end of New York, surmounted by a turret and flagstaff flying a faded specimen of old glory above the vertical stripes and stars of the customhouse. This is where all immigrants admitted to New York first set foot on dry land.

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

YOU will find that the best

PERFUMES,

STAIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY,

DRUGS,

GROCERIES, &c, &c.

Can always be found at

G. W. SMITH & CO'S.

A WORK FOR THEM.

This food for the body will not feed the life of the soul.

Jesus offers the water of life to the sin-stained, thirsty soul.

A chance meeting by the well—yet only God knows how much of chance it was. In the providence of God the people we meet will be one from whom we may learn or one whom we may help.

Prejudice shall never stand in the way of giving or receiving help.

Holy mounts count not so much with God as holy moments.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the loins is further convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding urine, or passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

THEY ALL PLAY THE GUITAR.

The Portuguese Are Universally Published Manufacturers of the Strings.

In Portugal men play upon the guitar as naturally as Yankees whittle. The peasants are universally given to the instrument, chiefly as an accompaniment to the voice. In towns and villages the artisans are often expert guitar players and walk in groups to and from their work, enlivening the journey with music and song. The carpenter who comes to your house to execute a small job brings his guitar with his tools and the blacksmith is a far better performer on the guitar than the anvil.

When Portuguese day laborer or workmen has finished his long day's toil he does not hie him to a wine shop to squander the few cents he has earned; he does not even lean against a post and smoke, nor whittle a stick while swapping yarns with his fellows. If he did not bring his guitar with him he goes straight home and gets it, rests and comforts himself with the music while supper is being prepared. Afterward he spends the evening singing doggerel songs to a strumping accompaniment, tilted back in a chair against his own house wall or on the doorstep of a neighbor.

"Given Up

to die several times, yet I am spared to tell how I was saved," writes Mrs. A. A. Stowe, 237 N. 4th St., San Jose, Cal. "I had valvular heart trouble so severe that I was pronounced 'gone' two different times. The valves of my heart failed to work properly, and circulation was so sluggish that the slightest exertion produced fainting. There is no hope' said my physician, so I decided to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and the result I consider miraculous. I am satisfied it saved my life."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

is sold by all druggists on guarantee first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

Lesson for the International Sunday School Series for February 18, 1900—Jesus at Jacob's Well.

[Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.]

THE LESSON TEXT.
(John 4:5-14.)

5 Then cometh He to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel

Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Duties of the Strong.

Representations Of Those Who Possess Physical Power to Do the Lord's Work—The Value of Health.

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.]
Washington, Feb. 11.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage sets forth the responsibility of those who are strong and very, very, sick in a former discourse he preached to the disabled and "the shut in;" text, Judges, 14:11: "And Samson went down to Timnath."

There are two sides to the character of Samson. The one phase of his life, if followed into particulars, would administer to the grotesque and the mirthful. But there is a phase of his character fraught with lessons of solemn and eternal import. To these graver lessons we devote our sermon.

This giant no doubt in early life gave evidences of what he was to be. It is almost always so. There were two Napoleons—the boy Napoleon and the man Napoleon—but both alike; two Howards—the boy Howard and the man Howard—but both alike; two Samsons—the boy Samson and the man Samson—but both alike. This giant was no doubt the hero of the playground, and nothing could stand before his exhibitions of youthful prowess. At 18 years of age he was betrothed to the daughter of a Philistine. Going down toward Timnath, a lion came out upon him, and although this young giant was weaponless he seized the monster by the long mane and shook him as a hungry hound shakes a March hare and made his bones crack, and left him by the wayside bleeding under the smiting of his fist and the grinding heft of his heel.

There he stands looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh, his arms bunched with muscles that can lift the gate of a city, taking an attitude defiant of everything. His hair had never been cut, and it rolled down in several great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his bulk, fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and, desirous of finding out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is an evil woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah, who thinks she can get the secret of the strong man. The Philistines have gathered in her house, building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven withes such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me, I would be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withes. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come on the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again, and says: "Now tell me the secret of this great strength!" and he replies: "If you should take some ropes that have never been used and tie me with them, I should be just like other men." She tied him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts: "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before—not a single obstruction. She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair and by this house loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him.

But after awhile she persuades him to tell the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor or shears and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing help is called in. You know that the barbers of the east have such a skillful way of manipulating the head to this very day that instead of waking up a sleeping man they will put a man wide awake sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears or razor accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do. Suddenly she claps her hands and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone. He is in the hands of his enemies.

I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is open, and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world in captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza!

First of all, behold in this giant of the text that physical power is not always as large of moral power. He was a huge man—the lion found it out, and the 3,000 men whom he slew found it out; yet he was the subject of petty revenges and outgianted by low passion. I am far from throwing any disrepute upon physical stamina. There are men who are able to have great endurance and strength and stubbornness of constitution. I never could see any glory in weak nerves or sick headache. Whatever effort in our day is made to make the men and women more robust should have the favor of every good citizen as well as of every philanthropist.

Good people sometimes succumb to a wicked heart what they ought to ascribe to a slow liver. The body and the soul are such near neighbors that they often catch each other's diseases. Those who never saw a sick day and who, like Hercules, show the giant in the world, have more to answer for than those who are the subjects of lifelong infirmities.

How often it is that you do not find physical energy indicative of spiritual power! If a clear head is worth more than one dizzy with perpetual vertigo, if muscles with the play of health in them are worth more than those drawn up in chronic "rheumatics," if eyes quick to catch passing objects is better than one with vision dim and uncertain, then God will require of us efficiency in proportion to what He has given us. Physical energy ought to be a type of moral power. We ought to have as good digestion of truth as we have capacity to assimilate food. Our spiritual hearing ought to be as good as our physical hearing. Our spiritual taste ought to be as clear as our tongue. Samsons in body, we ought to be giants in moral power.

It is a most shameful fact that much of the business of the church and of the world must be done by those comparatively invalid. Richard Baxter, by reason of his diseases, all his days sitting in the door of his tomb, yet writing more than 100 volumes and sending out an influence for God that will endure as long as the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." Edward Payson, never knowing a well day, yet how he preached and how he wrote, helping thousands of dying souls like himself to swim in the sea of glory. And Robert McCheyne, a walking skeleton, yet you know what he did in the church and what he did for God with zeal for God. Philip Doddridge, advised by his friends because of his illness not to enter the ministry, yet you know what he did for the "Rise and Progress of Religion" in the church of the world.

It is not the small, weak men of the day who do the damage. These small men who go around and hoofing about your stores and shops and dwelling houses, assailing Christ and the Bible and the church—they do not do the damage. They have no influence. They are vermin that you crush with your foot. But it is the giants of the day, the misguided giants, giants in physical power, or giants in mental acumen, or giants in social position, or giants in wealth, who do the damage—the men with sharp pens that assail religion and throw their poison all through our literature, the men who use the power of wealth to sanction iniquity and bribe justice, and make truth and honor bow to their golden scepter. Misguided giants—look out for them! In the middle and latter part of the last century no doubt there were thousands of men in Paris and Edinburgh and London who hated God and blasphemed the name of the Almighty; but they did but little mischief—they were small men, insignificant men. Yet there were giants in those days. Who can calculate the havoc of a Rousseau, going on with a very enthusiasm of iniquity, with fiery imagination seizing upon all the impulsive natures of his day, or David Hume, who employed his life as a spider employs its summer, in spinning out silken webs to trap the unwary, or Voltaire, the most learned man of his day, marshaling a great host of skeptics and leading them out in the dark land of infidelity, or Gibbon, who showed an uncontrollable grudge against religion in his history of one of the most fascinating periods of the world's existence—"The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"—a book in which, with all the splendor of his genius, he magnified the errors of Christian disciples, while with a sparseness of notice that never can be forgiven he treated of the Christian heroes of whom the world was not worthy?

Oh, men of stout physical health, men of great mental stature, men of high social position, men of great power of any sort, I want you to understand your power, and I want you to know that that power devoted to God will be a crown on earth, to you typical of a crown in Heaven, but misguided, bedragged in sin, administrative of evil, God will thunder against you with His condemnation in the day when millionaire and pauper, master and slave, king and subject, shall stand side by side in the judgment and money bags and judicial ermine and royal robe shall be riven with the lightnings.

You who are seated in your Christian homes, compassed by moral and religious restraints, do not realize the gulf of iniquity that bounds you on the north and the south and the east and the west. While I speak there are tens of thousands of men and women going over the awful plunge of an impure life, and while I cry to God for mercy upon their souls I cry to you to marshal in the defense of your homes, your church and your nation. There is a banqueting hall that you have never heard described. You know all about the feast of Ahasuerus, where 1,000 lords sat. You know all about Belshazzar's carousal, where the blood of the murdered Jews flowed into the faces of the guests. But you know not of the secret set before Ahasuerus one dish of food that cost $400,000. But I speak now of a different banqueting hall. Its roof is fretted with fire. Its floor is tessellated with fire. Its chairs are made of fire. Its song is a song of fire. Its walls are buttresses of fire. Solomon refers to it when he says: "Her guests are in the depths of hell."

Our American communities are suffering from the gospel or free lovism which 30 years ago was preached on the platforms and in some of the churches of this country. I charge upon free lovism that it has blighted innumerable homes and that it has sent innumerable souls to ruin. Free lovism is bestial; it is worse—it is infernal! It has furnished this land with many thousands of divorces annually. In one county in the state of Indiana it furnished 11 divorces in one day before one judge. It has caused up elopements north, south, east and west. You can hardly take up a paper but you read of an elopement. As far as I can understand the doctrine of free lovism, it is this—that a woman may love one man somebody else's wife and every wife somebody else's husband. They do not like our Christian organization of society, and I wish they would all elope, the mischief they would do would be confined to the men of the world, and to-morrow morning for the great Sahara desert until the simoom shall sweep seven feet of sand all over them and not one passing caravan for the next 800 years bring back one miserable bone of their carcasses! Free lovism! It is the double distilled extract of nux vomica, of rattlesnake and adder's tongue. Never until society goes back to the old Bible and hears its eulogy of purity and its anathema of uncleanness—never until then will this evil be extirpated.

The day approaches, and I see one who in this world was an invalid, and as she stands before the throne of God to answer she says: "I was sick and you came to me." I had but very little strength, but I did as well as I could, and it being kind to those who were more sick and more suffering." And Christ will say: "Well done, faithful servant."

And then a little child will stand before the throne, and she will say: "On earth I had a curvature of the spine, and I was very weak, and I was very ill, but I used to gather flowers out of the wildwood and bring them to my sick mother, and she was comforted when she saw the sweet flowers out of the wildwood. I did not do much, but I did something." And Christ shall say, as He takes her up in His arms and kisses her: "Well done, well done, faithful servant; enter thou

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