Subject: "The Time of Departure."

TEXT: "The time of my departure is at

hand."-II Timothy iv., 6. Departure! That is a word used only twice in all the Bible. But it is a word often used in the courtroom and means the desertion of one course of pleading for an-

other. It is used in navigation to describe the distance between two meridians passing through the extremities of a course. It is a word I have recently heard applied to my departure from America to Europe for a preaching tour to last until September. In a smaller and less significant sense than that implied in the text I can say, "The time of my departure is as hand."

Through the printing press I address this sermon to my readers all the world over, and when they read it I will be in midocean, and unless something new happens in my ma-rine experiences I will be in no condition to preach. But how unimportant the word de-parture when applied to exchange of continents as when applied to exchange of worlds as when Paul wrote, "The time of my de-parture is at hand."

Now departure implies a starting place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world, what was the starting point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum, the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison, Rome, Italy. The top dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or ears but three-life. means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, that upper dungeon, but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon. and that was still more wretched, the light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last earthly res-

I was in that lower dungeon in November. 1889. It is made of volcanic stone. I measured it, and from wall to wall it was fifteen feet. The highest of the roof was seven feet from the floor and the lowest of the roof five feet seven inches. The opening in the roof through which Paul was let down was three feet wide. The dungeon has a seat of rock two and a half feet high and a shelf of rock four feet high. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him now, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, bine with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent up for to Troas and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding that he had written for it.

If some skillful surgeon should go into that

dungeon where Paul is incarcerated we might find out what are the prospects of Paul's living through the rough imprison-ment. In the first place he is an old man, only two years short of seventy. At that very time when he most needs the warmth, very time when he most needs the warmth, and the sunlight, and the fresh air he is shut out from the sun. What are those scars on his ankles? Why, those were got when he was fast, his feet in the stocks. Every time he turned the flesh on his ankles started. What are those scars on his back? You know he was whipped five times, each time getting thirty-nine strokes—one hundred and ninety-five bruises on the back (count them) made with rods of elmwood, each one of the one hundred and ninety-five strokes bringing

Look at Paul's face and look at his arms. Where did he get those bruises? I think it was when he was struggling ashore amid the shivered timbers of the shipwreck. I see a gash in Paul's side. Where did he get that? I think he got that in the tussel with highwaymen, for he had been in peril of robbers and he had money of his own. He was a mechanic as well as an apostic, and I think the tents he made were as good as his

sermon.

Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine to-day with the King. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the area of the come. "Hurry up, old man. Come dungeon: "Hurry up, old man. Come now; get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up. He had no baggage to take. He had been ready a good while. I see him rising up, and straight-ening out his limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his creviced forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his ex-ecutioners, and hear him say, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand:

Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of excution. They say: "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spear. Hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maitreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution—Acque Salvia—and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast.

He makes no resistance.

O Paul! why not now strike for your O Paul! why not now strike for John life? You have a great many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunderboit of the people upon those infamous soldiers. No! Paul was not going famous with his own coronation. He to interfere with his own coronation. He was too glad to go. I see him looking up in the face of his executioner, and, as the grim efficial draws the sword, Paul calmiy "I am now ready to be offered, and "I am now ready to be offered, and But the time of my departure is at hand. I put my hand over my eyes. I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does go to the banquet, and Paul does dine with the King. What a transition it was! From the ma-laria of Rome to the finest climate in all the

iniverse—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elimwood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome, for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in heaven. great in heaven.

He changed kings likewise. Before the hour of death and up to the last moment he hour of death and up to the last moment he was under Nero, the thick-necked, the crueleyed, the filthy-lipped and sculptured features of that man bringing down to us this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was among pictured marbles of Exppt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining-room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnifiand night with most bewitching magnifi-cence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been bedaubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illumine the darkness. That

was Paul's king.

But the next moment he goes into the realm of Him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose scepter is adorned with jewels of love, and whose paleo is lighted with levels of love, and whose paleo is lighted with levels. whose palace is lighted with love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text, "The time of my departure of the chand".

Now, why cannot all the old people have the same holy giee as that aged man had? Charles I., when he was combing his hair, found a gray hair, and he sent it to the queen as a great joke; but old age is really no joke at all. For the last forty years you have been dreading that which ought to have been an exhilaration. You say you most fear the struggle at the moment the soul and body part. But millions have endured that moment, and may not we as well? They got through with it and so can we. Now, why cannot all the old people have

besides this, all medical men agree in saying that there is probably no struggle at the last moment—not so much pain as the prick of a pin, the seeming signs of distress being altogether involuntary. But you say, "It is the uncertainty of the future." Now, child of God, do not play the infidel. After God has filled the Bible till it can hold no more with stories of the good things ahead, better not talk about uncertainties.

I remark again, all those ought to feel

I remark again, all those ought to feel this joy of the text who have a holy curios-

this joy of the text who have a holy curiosity to know what is beyond this earthly terminus. And who has not any curiosity about it? Paul, I suppose, had the most satisfactory view of heaven, and he says, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." It is like looking through a broken telescope, "Now we see through a glass darkly." Can you tell me anything about that heavenly place? You ask me a thousand questions about it that I cannot answer. I ask you a thousand questions about it that you cannot answer. And do you wonder that Paul was so glad when martyrdom gave him a chance to go over and make discoveries in that blessed country?

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself, but not now. No well man, no prospered man. I think, wants to go now. But the time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there and I want to be looking through the grates air, forever. through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of

this world, about God, about everything.

Columbus risked his life to find this continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn with alpenstock and guides and rockets and ropes, and getting haif way up stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just wanted to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alpa when in that ascent there is no peril? Alps when in that ascent there is no peril?

A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold and said in joy, "Now in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased, the little child that died last night knew more than Jonathan Edwards or St. Paul himself before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, t

the Christian is glorious explanation.

It is demonstraton. It is illumination.

It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and account in the scrolls. of positive and accurate information. of positive and accurate information. In-stead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology

and astronomy and theology.

I remark again, we ought to have the joy of the text, because, leaving this world, we move into the best society of the universe. You see a great crowd of people in some street and you say: "Who is passing there? What general, what prince is going up there?" Well, I see a great throng in heaven. I say: "Who is the focus of all that admiration? Who is the centre of that glittering company?" It is Jesus, the champion of all the world, the favorite of all area.

Do you know what is the first question the soul will ask when it comes through the gats of heaven? I think the first question will be, "Where is Jesus, the Saviour that pardoned my siz, that carried my sorrows, that fought my battles, that won my victor-ies?" Oh, Radiant One! how I would like to see Thee! Thou of the manger, but without its humiliations; Thou of the cross, but without its pangs; Thou of the grave, but

without its darkness. But when I meet my Lord Jesus Christ, of what shall I first delight to hear Him speak? Now I think what it is. I shall first want to hear the tragedy of His last hours, and then Luke's account of the crucifixion and Mark's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion will be nothing, while from the living lips of Christ the story shall be told of the gloom that fell, and the devils that arose, and the fact that upon His endurance depended the rescue of race; and there was darkness in the sky, and there was darkness in the soul, and the pain became more sharp, and the burdens became more heavy, until the mob began to swim away from the dying vision of Christ, and the cursing of the mob came to His ear more faintly, and His hands were fastened to the horizontal piece of the cross, and His feet were fastened to the perpendicular piece of the cross, and His head fell forward in a swoon as He uttered the last moan and cried, "It is finished?" All heaven will stop to listen until the story is done, and every harp will be put down, and every lip closed, and all eyes fixed on the Divine Narrator until the story is done, and then, at the tap of the baton, the eternal orchestra will rouse up finger on string of harp, and lips to the mouth of trumpet, there shall roll forth the oratorio of the Messiah, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world

what He endured, oh, who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell!

When there was between Paul and that magnificent Personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? Oh! my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over us! Hark! I hear the wed-ding bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the Lamb has come, and marriage of the Lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready. And now for a little while good by. I have no morbid feeling about the future. But if anything should happen that we never meet again in this world, let us meet where there are no partings. Our friendships have been delightful on earth, but they will be more delightful in heaven. And now I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build us up and give an inheritance among build us up and give an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.

DEALERS in rice would greatly increase the consumption of this food if through the food expositions, or in other ways, they would show the American people in now many ways rice may be prepared for use. Wheat is our great cereal and it enters into thousands of toothsome and delicious articles of food. Rice is generally prepared in only half a dozen different ways by English-speaking peoples. It is, however, an elegant substitute for potatoes, with fowl, fish and meats, and in India is made into the most delicate cakes and articles of confectionery. It is the staple food of hundreds of millions of the human race, and a little popular education as to its capabilities and value as a food would soon double its consumption in this country.

THE goose that laid the golden egg was killed long ago, but a Montana man who refused to be governed by the old fable has secured \$357 worth of gold nuggets from the gizzards of thirty-one chickens which scratched in a gravel bank.

Some writer, struggling to get ou of the worn rut, has been dilating upon the antiquity of gloves, yet every one knows that a majority of ! them are "kids" yet.



WHAT BEES WEIGH.

Key in his old but excellent work on bees, p. 92, says: "It takes 100 drones to weigh 1 oz., 200 workers; 4640 workers to weigh 1 lb., 1830 workers to make 1 pt." To see how the bees in the olden time agreed in weight with those of to-day, John W. White, Lancaster, Wis., by several trials, weighing the bees after long fasting found it took 4106 to weigh 1 lb.; they were stupified by chloroform, weighed, then as soon as they recovered were fed, when each bee weighed 15 mg. more than before, or when full fed it took only 3626 bees to weigh 1 lb. Surprised at these results, I repeated the experiment twice over, using the most delicate scales. It took 4222 to weigh 1 lb., or after sipping their full of honey, 3781. I think on the average we are pretty safe when we use round numbers and say it takes about 4000 bees to weigh 1 lb. It has been determined by very careful examination that there are often 40,000 bees in a single colony at the time of gathering in early summer; thus we see that a single hive may contain 10 lbs. Bees are now sold quite largely by the pound. A very populous colony would permit the sending out of ten 1 lb. packages and one queen .- Professor A. J. Cook.

HAYMAKING.

The advantages of early cutting of meadow grasses have been demonstrated over and over again by both the practical farmer and the scientist. By no means the least of the advantages gained by early cutting is the second crop. When the greater digestibility of the young hay is taken into account the gain ecomes still more evident.

Observation and experience lead to the conclusion that the farmer who cuts two or more crops of comparatively young grass in a season not only gets better hay, but more of it, than he who cuts but one over-ripe crop.

Late cutting of clover interferes decidedly with the clover seed crop, which, in many localities, commands a high price. The amount of seed is materially increased when clover is cut early. Some farmers claim that the seed crop is doubled by early cutting.

Every farmer has his own "best plan" of curing hay. The matter may be summed up in fewest words by saying that the method which involves the least handling, especially when hay is almost dry, is the most profitable one.

The farmer who is so fortunate as to have dry, sunless weather for haying will be certain to have the finest quality of hay, other conditions being favorable.

It is generally conceded that hay which has been exposed to rain is diminished in value, and yet the great majority of vine up the building, and the fruit thus farmers do not employ hay caps. Those, secured will be ample compensation for however, who have once used the hay caps rarely, or never, discontinue the practice. Good unbleached muslin covers often save their cost the first season. -New York World.

INSECTS IN THE STEMS OF WHEAT.

Farmers are often made aware that the growing wheat is being injured by insects with the names and habits of which they are unacquainted. To such the following information about insects which burrow in the stems of wheat, derived from a bulletin of the Ohio Experiment Station, will be both seasonable and interesting:

The joint worm, wheat-straw worm and wheat-stem saw-fly all belong to the same order of insects as the ant, bee and wasp. The eggs are deposited in the growing stems, and the insect passes the fall and winter in the stubble. Burning the stubble will probably destroy the majority of insects in a field, while a rotation of crops will do much to prevent their becoming abundant.

The grain sphenophorus destroys wheat by burrowing in the basal joints of the straw. This is one of quite a number of species which do serious inquiry to corn, being known as corn bill-

The stalk-borer is a near relative of the cut worm and army worm, but departs from the habits of these last by burrowing in the stems of wheat and other grains. Little damage is done to wheat, its chief injury being among corn and vegetables.

The wheat-stem magget is the young of a small fly which deposits its eggs on the leaves of growing wheat and grass in spring, summer and fall. The maggots burrow in and destroy the tender growing stems, and are particularly noticeable in wheat fields just before harvest, when they work just above the upper joint, causing the heads of the grain to wither and turn white.

At other times they cause the centre of the plant to turn yellow and die. Sowing plats of wheat in midsummer and plowing these under in September will destroy many of the larvæ, as will also the destruction of volunteer wheat. Some varieties of wheat are attacked more severely than others.

The companion wheat fly and the American frit fly are small, dark-colored flies, resembling minute house flies. The habits of their larvae are much the same as those of the wheat-stem maggot, and similar remedies and preventives will probably be found equally effective.

MARING GLAD THE WASTE PLACES. F. H. Valentine, of New Jersey. writes in the American Agriculturist that the results that may be secured from the utilization of waste places by planting them to fruits, flowers and vegetables, are often surprising. Besides the pecuniary returns, the gratification of sceing the barren or weed infested spots "sta bud and blossom, and bear fruit is ket.

great. The saying is as true in regard to the soil as it is trite in general, that nature abhors a vacuum; and, unless the soil be occupied with something useful, it will surely bring forth a crop of unsightly weeds. How much, in this direction, may be accomplished with a little effort, was evidenced by a last season's experiment. A board walk, parallel with the south

side of my dwelling, left a strip of earth less than a foot in width uncovered. At one end, a moon flower was planted so that it could be trained over a porch. Later in the season, its beautiful white and fragrant flowers were a daily-or rather nightly-delight for many weeks. Next this, a number of tomatoes were planted, and, as they grew, were trained up the side of the house by string. The warm, sunny exposure suited them perfectly, and they bore and ripened a great many splendid fruits, until long after the frost had killed those in more exposed situations. Nor was there much rot, though fruits on similar plants a short distance away in open ground rotted badly. It was a real pleasure to pick them as they hung in the air, clean and sound. Besides the tomatoes, there was a row of pole beans, which twined on stout cord, extending from nails driven into the edge of the board walk up to the side of the house as high as I could conveniently reach. In a short time, these formed a solid green wall, loaded with great fat, clean pods, filled with delicious, waxy beans. Meal after meal this short fow furnished us, besides a quantity saved for seed. Earlier in the eason, lettuce and radish seeds had been scattered, indiscriminately, over a part of the surface, and for many days these furnished an abundant family supply. The little strip, perhaps thirty feet ong, furnished a supply of the best quality of vegetables, that would have cost several dollars if purchased, and the satisfaction derived amply repaid all the labor. There are thousands of such spots that could be easily and profitably improved in a similar manner. But in addition to the profit thus derived there is the pleasure of caring for the plants, and the satisfaction of gathering and eating vegetables of one's

own raising. One of the best thing to plant near old or unsightly buildings is a grapevine. No place is better, if the soil be suitable, then the south side of a building. If there is only soil enough to hold the roots, that is all that is needed. A grapevine may even be planted in a paved yard, if a stone is removed to plant it, and then replacing the stone so as to leave a place for the cane between the stones. It is little work to train the all the labor expended.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. The new large-flowered French cannas find many admirers.

The polyantha roses are well adapted for bedding purposes.

Generally those who grow fruit can raise poultry with it to advantage.

It will help to maintain good health if the drinking ressels are scalded out A good silo, well filled, is the first

profitable. Young chickens will be better if an occasional meal of ground bone is given with the soft feed.

step toward making winter-dairying

Pekin ducks, if they have been well fed from the start should be ready to market when two months old.

Bees, hens, a cow and a garden will enable one to live on the fat of the land. These four little industries together can also keep him right busy.

Experiments have shown pretty conclusively that white wheat yield more heavily than the red, and the bald more heavily than the bearded.

Cotton-seed meal and pea meal are among the best things to combine with ensilage, if you are feeding with an eye to the manure pile, as you should be.

There are but two "special purpose" dairy breeds: Holstein for large milkers, for cheese and for milk to sell by the quart, and Jerseys for cream and butter.

There are three special lines upon which our agriculture will develop in the near future: Growing the sugar-beet, irrigating farm crops and the use of electricity for forcing.

Ten hens, with plenty of room, will pay better than twenty that are crowded. Vermin and disease are always tenants of over-crowded coops, and these will speedily destroy all the profit.

Unless one goes in for incubators and early broilers, making a business of the poultry business, the most profit in fowls will be found in egg production. The Dorkings are good for this branch of

Canada has an agricultural society whose express purpose is to collect and diffuse knowledge concerning preparing and feeding ensilage. A more practical reason for existence could hardly be de-It is well to know the formulas for

good feeding rations, but they are not of much use unless combined with good judgment in feeding them. You can't make cast-iron rules for feeding and handling stock.

The use of potash or wood ashes among the strawberry vines and other small fruit plants makes the berries firmer, and they bear transportation better, and, as the market men say, "stand up" better after they get to marAmerican-Grown Tea.

Forty or fifty years ago an attempt was made to introduce the tea plant into this country. Some were imported and planted in the upland regions of North and South Carolina. The trees or shrubs grew, and were found hardy, but the enterprise never paid, or rather cotton paid so much better that it occupied all the attention of planters. Now cotton is under a cloud, and these old tea plantations are coming to the front again. They yield a much better, stronger tea than we can or do import from China. Apparently the Chinese keep the best for themselves and send us only the poorest. We hope to hear that this industry is growing until the time comes when this country will be independent of of China and Japan for its tea supply .-Boston Cultivator.

At the Senside,

Malaria, Colds and Sore Throats are most prevalent. Dr. Hoxle's Certain Croup Cure will eradicate all symptoms of such attacks, such as Aching Bones, Chills, Fever, Dry Hacking Cough. Naop um, and no nausea caused by it. Sold by prominent druggists. 59c. Manufactured by A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The destruction wrought by the floods this year is tremendous.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we Deafness Can't be Cured case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, 0.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

My wife has used Bradycrotine for headache with the best imaginable results. I state this without solicitation. J. W. Mashburn, Abbe-ville, Ga. All druggists, fifty cents.

BEECHAM's PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all billious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LE, KY. NEW YORK, M.Y. LOUISVILLE, KY.



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease. Impure Blood,

Scrofuia, malaria, gen'i weakness or debility. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size, DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR

R beumatism Positively Cured by By Mail 50c. Standard Remedies Co, Danbury, Ct



-all the proper functions of womanhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It regulates and promotes their action, and removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. At the two critical periods in a woman's lifethe change from girlhood to womanhood, and, later, the "change of life" -it is a perfectly safe and an especially valuable remedial agent, that can produce only good results.

It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine; a legitimate medicinepurely vegetable, perfectly harmless - and carefully adapted, by an experienced physician, to woman's

delicate needs.

For all the derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses peculiar to the sex, the "Favorite Prescription" is a remedy so certain that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, the money is returned. No other medicine for women is sold in this way. No other medicine can be.



. MUSHROOMS "THE MILLION

SIE HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in dict. Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 219 West

45th Street, New York City. of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.





WELL DRILLING

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO.,

ENSION Washington, B. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.



