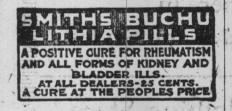
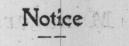
ARE YOUR KIDNEYS SICK?

Let your morning urine stand for 24 hours in a glass or vessel, and then if it is milky or cloudy, or contains a reddish brick-dust sediment, or if particles or germs float about in it, your kidneys are diseased. If the kidneys are well they filter just so much blood, but if they are sick or weak from any cause, they leave the poison in the blood, and this poison affects the entire

It is natural to pass urine three times a day, but many who regard themselves a day, but many who regard themselves as healthy are obliged to pass water six to ten times daily and are obliged to get up frequently during the night. They have sick kidneys and bladder and don't know it, Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills cure Rheumatism and all Kidney and Bladder diseases, and make news rich blood make new, rich blood.

We will send you a generous sample post paid Free, together with our large book on the above mentioned diseases. Address, W. F. Smith Co., 185 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.





Tenders will be received by the undersigned at the office of The Interbegun. I don't believe he needs as provincial Navigation Company Limmuch takin' care of as we think." ited Campbellton N, B. up to and including the fifteenth day of April A. devils that knocked his hat off?" asked D. 1905 at noon for the supply to the Judd Bennett. "I thought I see Bob Steamship "Lady Eileen" during the Skillett run up with a club." season of 1905 of all necessary Groceries, Meats and Ice required by said hind him. The hall was empty. "You steamship as per specification depos- may come in now." he said.

The Gentleman From Indiána By BOOTH TARKINGTON Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday (2. McClare Co. Copyright, 1902, by McClure, Phillips (& Co. Bardlock hustled his prisoners through "Ah, but I never forgot you!" he the doorway, and the crowd pushed up cried. "I thought I had. I didn't know the steps, while Harkless struggled to who it was I was remembering. I keep the vestibule clear until Watts thought it was fancy, and it was memgot the double doors closed. "Stand ory. I never forgot your voice, sing-

back, there!" he shouted. "It's all over. ing, and I remembered your face, too, Don't be foolish. The law is good | though I thought I didn't." He drew enough for us. Stand back, will you?" a deep breath. "That was why"-He was shoving vigorously with open "Tom has not forgotten you," she hand and elbow, when a compact little said as he paused, group of men suddenly dashed up the "Would you mind shaking hands steps together, and a heavy stick once more?" he asked. swung out over their heads. A straw She gave him her hand again. hat with a gay ribbon sailed through all my heart. Why?". the air. The editor's long arms went "I'm making a record of it; that's

out swiftly from his body in several all. Thank you." directions, the hands not open, but "They called me 'Sir Galahad's litclinched and hard. The next instant tle sister' all one summer because the he and Mr. Watts stood alone on the great John Harkless called me that. steps, and a man with a bleeding, blas-You danced with me in the evening." pheming mouth dropped his stick and "Did I?" tried to lose himself in the crow4. Mr. "Ab." she said, shaking her head, Watts was returning something he had "you were too busy being in love with not used to his hip pocket. pretty Mrs. Yan Skuyt to remember a "Prophets of Israel!" exclaimed Wilwaltz with only me! I was allowed to liam Todd ruefully. "It wasn't Eph meet you as a reward for singing my Watts' pistol. Did you see Mr. Harkvery best, and you-you bowed with less? I was up on them steps when he the indulgence of a grandfather and

"Wasn't it one of them Crossroads

CHAPTER VI.

high green slopes and cool cliff walls

little estuary waves he lazily watched

through half closed lids while the pale

smoke of his cigarette blew out under

cushioned. And again a woman pelted

with pleasure, and heard a young girl

looked so pure and bright and gentle

leaf. And the voice

Meredith's little cousin."

"I remember you."

and stretched out her hand to him.

Little Boy Had Ecsema

Salves and Ointments

No Good.

Eczema is one of the most torturing of the many itching skin diseases, and also the most prevalent, especially in ofildren. The cause is bad blood, aided by inactive skin, inflammation, etc. It manifests itself in small, round pimples or blisters, which later on break, and form crusts or scales. The skin has an itching, burning and stinging sensation. To get rid of Eczema, it is necessary to have the blood pure, and for this pur-pose nothing can equal

Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Florence Benn, Marlbank, Ont., writes .-- "My little boy had eczems for in months. I tried ointments and salves, but they healed for only a short

salves, but they healed for only a short time, when it would break out worse than ever. I then decided to give Burdock Blood Bitters a trial. I only gave him two bottles, and it is now two months since, and there is no sign of a return. I feel sure that as a blood regulator, nothing can equal it. I can-not say too much for what it has done for us."

THE T. MILBURN Co., LIMITED,

Toronto, Ont.

For Six Months.

asked me to dance." "Like a grandfather! How young was then! How time changes us!" "I'm afraid my conversation did not make a great impression upon you," she continued.

Harkless threw open the doors be-"But it did. I am remembering very fast. If you will wait a moment I will ign't tell you some of the things you said." The girl laughed merrily. Whenever she laughed he realized that it was be-HEY walked slowly back along the pike torong coming terribly difficult not to tell her how adorable she was. "I wouldn't risk it if I were you," she warned him, house. He was stooping very "because I didn't speak to you at all. much as they walked. He I shut my lips tight and trembled all wanted to be told that he could look at over every bit of the time I was dancher for a thousand years. The small ing with you. I did not sleep that face was rarely and exquisitely modnight, and I was unhappy, wondering eled, but perhaps just now the salient what the great Harkless would think characteristic of her beauty (for the of me. I knew he thought me unuttersalient characteristic seemed to be a ably stupid because I couldn't talk to different thing at different times) was him. I wanted to send him word that the coloring, a delicate glow under the I knew I had bored him. I couldn't the girl. "You needn't worry about white skin, a glow that bewitched him endure that he shouldn't know that I that, I guess, my dear." in its seeming to reflect the rich beneknew I had. But he was not thinking diction of the noonday sun that blazed of me in any way. He had gone to sea again in his white boat, the un-Once he had thought the way to the grateful pirate, cruising with Mrs. Van the little hand. "You'll make a great Briscoe homestead rather a long walk, but now the distance sped malignantly. Skuvt." "How time does change us!" said Strolled they never so slow, it was less than a "young bird's flutter from a John. "You are wrong, though. I did think of you. I have al"wood." With her acquiescence he rolled

across it, but save for these there was nothing but glorious and tender brilfaces at the town marshal. "Excuse liant blue. It seemed so clear and me," he said sadly to those behind him, close one marveled the liftle church but his dry voice penetrated everyspire in the distance did not pierce it. where. "I got up to hear Jim say 'we Yet at the same time the eye ascended again." miles and miles into warm, shimmer-Mr. Bardlock joined in the laugh against himself and proceeded with ing ether. Far away two buzzards swung slowly at anchor halfway to the his wife to some seats forty or fifty feet distant. When he had settled him-"O bright, translucent, cerulean hue, self comfortably he shouted over cheer-Let my wide wings drift on in you," fully to the unhappy editor. "Them Harkless quoted, pointing them out to shell men got it in fer you, Mr. Hark-Helen. less!" "You seem to get a good deal of fun "Hain't that fool shet up yit?" snarlout of this kind of weather," observed ed the aged Mr. Bodeffer indignantly. Lige as he wiped his brow and shifted He was sitting near the young couple his chair into the shade. and the expression of his sympathy "I expect you don't get such skies was distinctly audible to them and as this up in Rouen," said the judge, many others. "Got no more regards looking at the girl from between his than a brazing calf-disturbin' a feller lazily half closed eyelids. with his sweetheart!" "It's the same Indiana sky, I think,"

EVENTS

wanted to see more of the sky. The

others moved their chairs down to

join in the celestial vision. A feath-

ery thin cloud or two had been fanned

sun.

she answered.

at you.

ago.

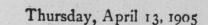
one else does."

"Skies as blue

"The both of 'em says they're going to do fer ye," bleated Mr. Bardlock; "I guess maybe in the city you don't "swears they'll ketch their evens with see as much of it or think as much vel" about it, then. Yes, they're the In-

Mr. Martin rose again. "Don't git diana skies," the old man went on. scared and leave town, Mr. Harkless!" he called out. "Jim 'll protect you." As the eyes of children when they smile Vastly to the young man's relief the band began to play and the equestrians "There aren't any others anywhere and equestriennes capered out from that ever seemed much like them to the dressing tent for the "grand enme. They've been company for me all trance," and the performance commy life. I don't think there are any menced. Through the long summer others half as beautiful, and I know afternoon it went on-wonders of there aren't any as sociable. They horsemanship and of horsewomanship, were always so." He sighed gently, hair raising exploits on wires tight and Miss Sherwood fancied his wife and slack, giddy tricks on the high must have found the Indiana skies as trapeze, feats of leaping and tumlovely as he had in the days of long bling in the rings, while the tireless "Seems to me they are the softest musicians blatted inspiringly through and bluest and kindest in the world." . it all, only pausing long enough to "I think they are," said Helen, "and allow that riotous jester; the clown. they are more beautiful than the Ital- to ask the ringmaster what he would

ian skies, though I doubt if many of do if a young lady came up and kissed us Hoosiers realize it, and certainly no him on the street, and to explode his witticisms during short intervals of The old man leaned over and patted rest for the athletes her hand. Harkless gasped. "'Us When it was over, John and Helen Hoosiers!" " chuckled the judge. "You're found themselves in the midst of a





ited with the undersigned. Tenders my courthouse.' shall specifically state prices per stan dard weights &c and may be presented for the whole or any portion of said specification. The Contractor is required to furnish good and sufficient sureties for performance of his contract to the satisfaction of the Secretary-Treasurer

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Dated the twenty first day of March

A. D. 1905 Frank S Blair

Secretary-Treasurer

overhead. New Announcement Fredericton **Business** College. A complete new outfit of Typewriters. Seating capacity increased by one-third Largest attendance yet in history of College College. Offer by the United Type Writer Co of a handsome GOLD WATCH. to the Shorthand Student making highest gentle, slow movement. marks. YOU may enter at any time. Send for Catalogue. Address roses, awoke again the old reminiscence of the night before. A clearly W. J. OSBORNE. outlined picture rose before him-the Frederictor, N. B. of the coast of Maine and the sharp

the rail of a waxen deck where he lay Handy his face with handfuls of rose petals and cried: "Up, lad, and at 'em! Yon-Rubber der is Winter Harbor!" Again he sat Stamps. in the oak raftered casino, breathless We are the Local Agents for sing the "Angel's Serenade," a young girl who looked so bravely unconscious MACK'S of the big, hushed crowd that listened, Celebrated Rubber Stamps. and good, that he had spoken of her as All kinds of Dies and Stencils made to order Anslow Bros. Publishers. CAMPBELLTON 10280 . 112280 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110 . 110



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D undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Durham Wharf" will bereceived at this office until Monday, May Is' 905, inclus-ively, for the construction of a wharf in the Parish of Durham Restigouche County Province of New Brunswick according to a plan and specificationto be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewan, Esq. Resident Engineer, St John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq, Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Richi-bacto, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for two thousand five hundred dollars (\$2,500.00), must ac-company each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work con-tracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest of any tender. By Order. FRED GELINAS.

Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, April 1 1995.

Newspapers inserting this advertisemen

a cigarette, and she began to hum light-"Yes," she interrupted, tossing her head in airy travesty of the stage coly the air of a song, a song of ineffably quette, "you think so-I mean, you say That, and a reference of the morning so-now, Away with you and your and perhaps the smell of his tobacco blarneying!" mingling with the fragrance of her

And so they went through the warm noontide, and little he cared for the heat that wilted the fat mullein leaves and made the barefoot boy who passed by skip gingerly through the burning dust with anguished mouth and watery eye. Little he knew of the katydid that suddenly whirred its mills of shrillness show day. in the maple tree and sounded so hot, .hot, hot; or that other that railed at the country quiet from the dim, cool shade around the brick house, or even the rain crow that sat on the fence and swore to them in the face of a sunny sky that | narian, Mr. Bodeffer, shaking on cane they should see rain ere the day were and the shoulder of posterity; here waddled Mr. Snoddy, who had hurried done. Little the young man recked of what he ate at Judge Briscoe's good noon dinner-chicken wing and young through the animal tent for fear of | day. meeting the elephant; here marched roas'n ear, hot rolls as light as the fluff of a summer cloudlet, and honey and milk and apple butter flavored like the good William hushed with the embarrassments of love, but looking out spices of Arabia and fragrant, flaky warily with the white of his eye for

"Sir Galahad's little sister." He had been much taken with this child, but cherry pie and cool, rich, yellow cream. he had not thought of her from that Lige Willetts was a lover, yet he said time to this, he supposed. He had al-most forgotten her. No! Her face suddenly stood out to his view as he asked no better than to just go on within a hundred yards of him; here eating that, cherry pie till a sweet rolled in the orbit of habit the town death overtook him; but railroad sand- | bacchanal, Mr. Wilkerson, who politely wiches and restaurant chops might answered in kind all the uncouth roarthough he saw her with his physical have been set before Harkless for all Angs and guttural ejaculations of jun-the difference it would have made to gle and fen that came from the an.mal eye, a sweet and vivacious child's face, with light brown hair and gray eyes and a short upper lip like a curled rose him. At no other time is a man's feeling of heart the populat 'n of Carlow and He stopped short. "You are Tom companionship with a woman so strong | part of Amo. as when he sits at table with her, not "The great Harkless," she answered at a "decorated" and becatered and be- a big family. Jim Bardlock, broadly waitered table, but at a homely, appe- smiling and rejuvenated, shorn of detizing, wholesome, home table like old pression, paused in front of the "re-Judge Briscoe's. The very essence of serve" seats, with Mrs. Bardlock on the thing is domesticity, and the im-plication is utter confidence and liking. man on a tier about the level of Jim's There are few greater dangers for a head: "How are ye? I reckon we were bachelor. An insinuating imp perches on his shoulder and, softly tickling the huh?" Five or six hundred people, evbachelor's ear with the feathers of an ery one within hearing, turned to look arrow shaft, whispers: "Pretty gay, at Jim, but the gentleman addressed isn't it, eh? Rather pleasant to have was engaged in conversation with a that girl sitting there, don't you think? | lady and did not notice. Enjoy having her notice your butter plate was empty? Think it exhilarating to hand her those rolls? Looks nice, doesn't she? Says 'Thank you' rather prettily? Makes your lonely breakfast seem mighty dull, doesn't it? How would you like to have her pour your coffee for you tomorrow, my boy? How would it seem to have such pleasant company all the rest of your life? Pretty cheerful, eh? It's my conviction

that your one need in life is to pick her up in your arms and run away with her, not anywhere in particular, but just run and run and run away!" After dinner they went out to the veranda, and the gentlemen smoked.

man. "I'll kill that fellow tonight," he added to Lige Willetts. "Some one ought to have done it long ago." "What?" "I said, What is it?" "I jest wanted to say me and you certainly did fool these here Hoosiers The judge set his chair down on the this morning. Hustled them two felground, tilted back in it with his feet | lers through the courthouse, and noon the steps and blew a wavery, dom. | body thought to slip round to the other ed city up in the air. He called it door and head us off. Ha, ha! We solid comfort. He liked to sit out from were jest a leetle too many fer 'em,' AUX weak

red.

a great Hoosier, young lady! How much of your life have you spent in the state? 'Us Hoosiers!'

"But I'm going to be a good one." she answered gayly, "and if I'm good enough when I grow up maybe I'll be a great one.

The buckboard had been brought around, and the four young people climbed in, Harkless driving. Before they started the judge, standing on the horse block in front of the gate, leaned over and patted Miss Sherwood's hand again. Harkless gathered up the reins. "You'll make a great Hoosier, all right," said the old man, beaming upon When he said "my dear," Harkless

spoke to the horses. "Wait," said the judge, still holding Hoosier some day; don't fret. You're already a very beautiful one." Then he bent his white head and kissed her

gallantly. "Good afternoon, judge," said John. The whip cracked, and the buckboard dashed off in a cloud of dust. "Every once in awhile, Harkless," the rough carelessness. old fellow called after them, "you must emember to look at the team." The enormous white tent was filled eyes with a divine gratitude. with a hazy, yellow light, the warm, dusty, mellow light that thrills the rein a low voice. joicing heart because it is found no-"Do what?" where else in the world except in the "Look like that." tents of a circus, the canvas filtered

Mr. Martin and determined not to sit

tent-in brief, here came with lightest

Helen had found a true word: it was

"Hi! Hi, there! Say! Mr. Harkless!"

bellowed Jim informally. The people turned to look at Harkless. His atten-

tion was arrested, and his cheek grew

"What is it?" he asked, a little con-

fused and a good deal annoyed.

Jim, putting his hand to his ear.

She not only looked like that, but sunshine and sawdust atmosphere of more so. "Young man, young man," she said, "I fear you're wishful of turn-Here swayed a myriad of palm leaf ine a ainl'a hala " fans; here paraded blushing youth and (To be continued.) rosy maiden more relentlessly arm in arm than ever; here crept the octoge-

Mrs. Green-John, this isn't a very good umbrella you've brought back to Mr. Green-I know it, but we had

sturdy yeomen and stout wives; here came William Todd and his true love, some one else have it awhile. It wasn't some one else have it awhile. It wasn't ours anyway.



The Kind That Turn To Bronchitis.

The Kind That End In Consumption.

Consumption is, in thousands of cases. nothing more or less than the final result

of a neglected cold. Don't give this terrible plague a chance to get a foot-hold on your system. If you do, nothing will save you. Take hold of a cough or cold immediately by using DR. WOOD'S

NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

"I don't hear what ye say," shouted The first dose will convince you that it will cure you. Miss Hannah F. Fleming, "What is it?" repeated the young New Germany, N.S., writes :- "I contracted a cold that took such a hold on me that my people thought I was going to die. Hearing how good Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was, I procured two

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"EVENTS"

