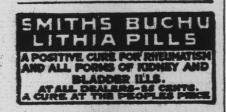
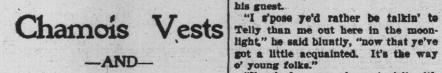
ARE YOUR **KIDNEYS SICK?**

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 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, Moutreal, Canada.





Chest Protectors



answered Uncle Terry. "I've got it in ICLE TERRY and Albert had my wallet now, an' on the locket was just seated themselves on the the letters E. P., an' on a piece o' paper point that evening when Telthat was pinned to the baby's dress ly came out with a thick gray was the name Etclka Peterson.' shawl and wrapped it around her fa-"And did, you send these proofs

ther's shoulders. "It's a little chilly to-Frye?" asked Albert quickly. night," she said, "and I think you need "I sent 'em six months ago," was the it." Then, turning to Albert, she reply, "an' I've jest 'bout made up my added, "Wouldn't you like one, too, mind I was a fool to 'a' done it, an' a Mr. Page?" bigger one to keep sendin' money. "It would have been all right," an-

"I would, thank you," he answered, "if you have another to spare." swered Albert after a pause, "If you He would have answered yes if she had put them into an honest man's had asked him to put on woolen mithands. As it is you are lame-in fact, tens. She returned to the house and utterly at the mercy of Frye, who is came back, this time bearing a white robbing you." Then, after thinking a moment, he added: "I will gladly do zephyr wrap, and handed it to Albert. "I will bid you good night now," she what I can to help you, Mr. Terry, said, "for I presume you will sit here long after bedtime." and at no cost to you for my own services. The first step must be to get Uncle Terry's eyes followed her back possession of these material proofs, the

to the house, and then he turned to next to find what firm has employed his guest. Frye. We are helpless until we get

"I s'pose ye'd rather be talkin' to ssession of those proofs." "Ain't my word an' Lissy's as to light," he said bluntly, "now that ye've savin' the baby no 'count?" asked got a little acquainted. It's the way | Uncle Terry.

o' young folks." "I've had a very pleasant visit with "Very good, so far as it goes, but really no proof that the child you your daughter this afternoon," resaved is the one wanted for this inonded Albert. "She was good enough heritance. In the matter of a legacy to go with me to where I got left yesthe law is very exacting and demands terday. I wanted to finish the sketch absolute proof. No, the only way is I began there." Uncle Terry made no to use duplicity and trick Frye or ask ng away at one him to name his price and pay it. and of the cigars Albert had given him. as the estate may be large his price "Mr. Page," said Uncle Terry at will naturally be extortionate." last, "I've worried a good deal since Albert thought a moment and then last night 'bout what ye told me, an' added, "Has Frye ever written you admitting he has received or has those I've made up my mind to tell ye the hull story an' trust ye with what no one else knows. To begin with, it's proofs in his possession?" "Not a word," answered Uncle Ternineteen years ago last March when ry. "All he writes is: 'Your case is thar war a vessel got afoul o' a ledge jest off'n the p'int here in a snowstorm, progressing favorably. I need so much more money,' an' I send it an' lay an' all hands went down-that is, all 'wake nights worryin'." but a little yearlin' baby that cum

she remarked as she looked at the pertection. I'm old an' weary o' wait sketch, "but as they will never see me, m'. I'm humble an' bereft o' kin. I'm I don't care." sad an' none to comfort me. I eat the "My friends will never see it," he

EVENTS

crust o' poverty an' drink the cup o' answered quietly, "only my sister. humility. My pertector an' my staff And I am going to bring her down have bin taken from me, an' yet fer here next summer." all these burdens thou in thy infinite "Tell me about her," said wisdom hey seen fit to lay on me I

once. "Is she pretty?" thank thee. They hast led my feet "I think so," replied Albert. "She among thorns an' stuns, an' yet I has eyes like yours, only her hair is thank thee. Thou hast laid the cross not so light. She is a petite little body o' sorrow on my heart an' the burden and has a mouth that makes one want o' many infirmities fer me to bear, an' to kiss her." yet I bless thee, yea, verily shall my "I should like to see her ever so voice be lifted to glorify an' praise

much," responded Telly, and then she thee day an' night, for bast thou not added rather sadly, "I've never had a promised me that all who are believers girl friend in my life. There are only in thy word shall be saved? Hast thou a few at the Cape of my age, and I not sent thy Son to die on the cross fer don't see much of them. I don't mind my sake, poor an' humble as I am? An' it in the summer, for then I work on fer this, an' fer all thy infinite marcy my pictures, but in winter it is so lonean' goodness to me, I praise an' thank some. For days I do not see any one thee tonight, knowin' that not a sparexcept father and mother or old Mrs. rer falls without thy knowin' it, an' Leach." that even the hairs o' our heads are

"And who is Mrs. Leach?" "Oh, she's a poor old soul who lives alone and works on the fish racks. She is worse off than I am." It was a little glimpse into the girl's ife that interested Albert, and, in the

light of what he knew of her history, a pathetic one. Truly she was alone in the world, except for the two kindly ouls who made a home for her. "You will go away tomorrow, I suppose," she said with a faint tone of

regret as they were rowing home. wilt keep thy promise, an' that even I, "Father said your boat was coming poor an' humble, shall live again, jinin' after you today." those that have gone before, to sit at He looked at her a moment, while a thy feet an' glorify thee fer life everlight smile showed beneath his muslastin'. Fer this blessed hope, an' fer

tache. "I suppose I shall have to," he answered, "but I should like to stay bere a month. I've not made a sketch of your house, even."

"I wish you would," she said with charming cander, "it is so lonesome here, and then maybe you would show Amen." To Albert, a student of Voltaire, of me a little about painting." Hume, of Paine, and an admirer of "Could you endure my company every day for a month?" he asked, Ingersoll, a doubter of Scriptural au-thenticity and almost a materialist in

in rows not over a dozen people were there. On a small platform in front

was a cottage organ and beside it a small desk. A few more entered after

they did, and then a florid faced man

arose and, followed by a short and

stout young lady, walked forward to

the platform. The girl seated herself

at the organ, and the man, after turn-

ing up the lamp on the organ, opened

the book of gospel hymns and said in a nasal tone, "We will naow com-

mence our sarvices by singin' the Forty-

third Psalm, and all are requested to

rise an' line." In the center of the

room hung a large lamp, and two more

on brackets at the side shed a weak

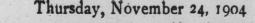
light on the gathering, but no one

the Forty-third selection.

seemed to feel it necessary to look for

Albert and Telly arose with the rest,

looking her full in the face. belief, this weird and piteous utterance "I den't believe you could endure ours," she replied, dropping her eyes, came with peculiar effect.



VEGETABLE SICILIA Renews the hair, makes it new again, restores the freshness. Just what you need if your hair is faded or turning gray, for it always restores the color. Stops falling hair, also." " The Hall & Co., King and St. 自制 Montreeal Canada PROGRESS Mattreat y PROGRESS The Label **Proves The Quality** "PROGRESS" tailoring is progressive tailoring. The "PROGRESS" label, on "I thank thee, O Lord, fer the suna suit, is the best proof of right styleshine every day, an' the comin' o' the right workmanship-right fabrics. birds an' flowers every season. I thank thee that my eyes are still per-See that the label, with a man climbing mitted to see thy beautiful world, an' my ears to hear the songs o' praise. I a ladder, is on the next suit you buy. thank thee, too, that with my voice I can glorify an' bless thee fer all thy goodness, an' fer all thy marcy. An' Sold by Leading Clothiers Throughout Canada, when the day o' judgment comes an' the dead rise up, then I know thou C.C. TRUCK all thy other promises, I lift my voice Progress Brand Clothing may be had from Fraser, Fraser & Co. in gratitude an' thankfulness an' praise to thee, my Heavenly Father, an' to thy Son, my Redeemer, tonight an' tomorrer an' forever an' forever.

Don't Let Sick Kidneys Sap Health and Strength

A man ought to be in his prime at 50; and hale and hearty at 70. Some are, most are not. Look at the men of 50, 60 and 70 who can't do a good day's work-whose backs ache-

Chest Protectors. 500. 750, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Chamois Vests, Men and Women.

\$2 00 to \$3.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price."

T. Wran & Co Druggists and Chemists. Campbellton, N. B.



Let Us Drop In On You

and get your order for the best cuts of roast meats, steaks, sausage, ham, ... etc. We will do the "drop in" courteously, if not gracefully, and fill your orders to a nicety. Our best reference is the multitude cf our long time customers.

Berry's Meat Market. yer, an' I b'lieve an honest one, I ask ye what's best to be done."



The Waverly Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout under the management of the new proprietor, Mr. R. Flana-gan Mr. Flanagan is also proprietor of the Bowser House at "Chattam day's duties, and to those who are trou-bled with nervors headaches at night, it acts as a calmative, and insures refresh-ing sleep and bright mental activity the which has become so popular of late with commercial men and travelling public generally which fact is a guarantee that the Waverly isbeing conducted on up-to-date lines. The sample rooms in connection are large and airy and in the business centre of the town, and with best cuisine and every attention given to the comfort of guests this hotel will be found one of the most comfortable and pleasant in the province. 42.3m

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR RAWHIDES

including Calfskin and Sheepskin

"How long since he has sent for noney?" asked Albert. ashore tied up 'tween two feather beds. I fished her out o' the surf, an' "'Bout a month, I reckon," replied Lissy an' me has taken care on her Uncle Terry. ever since, an' today she's worth a "I confess, Mr. Terry, I am stump-

thousand times more'n she cost. How much she thinks o' me I'll let ye jedge After a pause Albert asked Uncle

by the way she thought bout my comfort tonight. There was a few Terry: "How does your-I mean, how does trinkets came ashore with her-picturs Telly feel about this matter, Mr. Ter-ry, for I suppose she knows the story?" "That's suthin' I hate to talk 'bout, o' her father an' mother, we knew, an' a locket an' ring an' some other things so we knowed her name an' whar but as ye're likely to see more o' us an' more o' Telly it's better ye know it "Since then we have never heard a all. When she was 'bout ten we told her the story an' showed her the word from no one regardin' her people, or whether any was livin', till last winthings we'd kep' locked up. She didn't ter I cum across a notice in a paper seem to mind it then, but as she's growsayin' information was wanted 'bout an heir to an estate in Sweden, an' telled older it sorter shadders her life, as it were. We used to ketch her lookin' in' facts that made me sure Telly was at the things once in awhile an' cryin'. the one wanted. The notice was signed by that lawyer, Frye, that I asked ye

When I sent 'em to Boston she took on 'bout, an' I went to see him. He want- a good deal an' ain't been the same sence. We try to keep her from thinked proofs an' all that, an' I gave 'em in' 'bout it all we can, but she's curis to him, an', wussen that, he wanted money, an' I gave that to him. He's kep' askin' fer money ever since, an' I, like a fool, kep' sendin' it, in hopes it in her ways, an' I've thought she was kinder 'shamed, an' mebbe broodin' over it makes it wuss."

"You do not mean that you fear she would make away with herself in a fit Telly had anything comin' she'd git has dues. I've sent him the locket an' things that belonged to her, an' all I've got so far is letters askin' fer of melancholy, do you?" "I dunno what to think." was the an-

swer, "only I hate to have her out o' more money an' tellin' 'bout expenses sight much, an' the more lovin' she is an' evidence an' witnesses' fees an' bonds to be filed. Lissy an' Telly know 'bout the case but they don't the more I worry." "One thing please promise me," said 'bout the case, but they don't

Albert when they had started for the know how much money I've paid out, house, "do not hint either to her or an' I don't want they should. That's your wife that you have told me anythe hull story, an' now as ye're a lawthing about this matter. . I will do all that can be done and consult only with you in private." "I see now, Mr. Terry, why you dis-

CHAPTER XXIV.

been swindled in the most outrageous Uncle Terry around the cir-cuit of his lobster traps in the N the morning Albert followed anner by Frye. He no doubt is acting for some law firm who have instructed him to find an heir, if there s one, to this estate, and they would naturally advance all expense money. Do you know the vessel's name, where hauling and rebaiting those elongated coops and taking out his prizes. The she sailed from and who her master "She was a square rigger, an' the master's name was Peterson. In the newspaper piece the name was Neils

passed all too quickly. is the grandest, most scientific and safest cure for any kind of headache. Without being a laxative, it regulates a disordered stomach, and is therefore something en-tirely new for a bilious headache. It clears the brain and makes you fit for the

savage could have thought them fit for food."

That afternoon Telly invited Albert to row her up to a cove, at the head of which was a narrow valley where blueberries grew in profusion. "I want to pick a few," she said, "and you can make a sketch of the cove while I do." Helping her picking berries proved more attractive, and when her pail was full Albert made a picture of her ferns.

and then she added quickly: "There is a prayer meeting tonight at the Cape. Would you like to go?"

"Most certainly," he answered. Albert had expected to see the Gypsy in the harbor when they returned that afternoon, but was happily disappoint-ed. "I hope they will stay at Bar Harbor a week," he thought. That evening when Telly appeared, ready to be escorted to the prayer meeting, he was certain that no fairer

girl was to be found anywhere. She was dressed in simple white, her masses of sunny hair half concealed by a thin blue affair of loosely knitted wool and had a cluster of wild roses at her throat. It was a new and pleasurable experience to be walking beside a well dressed young man whose every look and word bespoke enjoyment of her society, and she showed it in her

as she did tonight?"

simple, unaffected way. That evening's gathering was a unique one in Albert's experience and the resays she is a little cracked about such matters. He pities her, though, and helps her a good deal, and so does ligious observances such as he never forgot. The place was a little square, unpainted building, and when Telly most every one else here who can. She needs if." Then, after a pause, she added, "How did you enjoy the meeting Mr. Page ?" and he entered and seated themselves on one of the wooden settees that stood

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Early Use of Petroleum. From a diary kept by one of the surveyors it appears that the first use of petroleum as a remedy in this country occurred in the neighborhood of the head waters of the Allegheny, in the western part of New York, about the beginning of the nineteenth century. As the oil flowed from a spring it accumulated on the surface of shall low pools, and its medicinal properties were first recognized by the Indians in that section of the country. This oil, which was then known as "Seneca oil," was collected and dried in the sun, and in addition to its medicinal use it was also employed for mixing

and the girl at the organ began to chase the war paint for the tribe. the slow tune up and down the keys. Then the red faced man started the singing, a little below the key, and the congregation followed. Telly's voice,

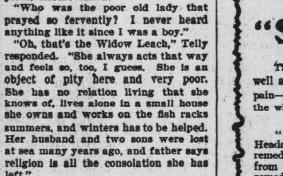
clear and distinct, joined with the rest. A long prayer, full of halting repetitions, by the man at the desk followed Gypsy's boat, with Telly as a and then another hymn, and after that companion, and watched the eld man came a painful pause. To Albert's mind it was becoming serious, and he began to wonder how it would end, when there ensued one of the most weird and yet pathetic prayers he had close to the wall and beneath one of when she began her utterance she look-

ed around as if to find sympathy in the assembled faces, and her deep set, piercing eyes seemed alight with intense feeling. At first she grasped the back of the settee in front with her long, fieshless fingers, and then later clasped and finally raised them above her upturned face, while her body swayed with the vehemence of her feelings. Her garb, too, lent a pathos, for it was naught but a faded calico dress that hung from her attenuated frame like the raiment of a scarecrow. It may

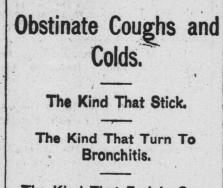
have been the shadowy room or the mournful dirge of the nearby ocean that added an uncanny touch to her words and looks, but from the moment she arose until her utterance ceased Albert was spellbound. So peculiar and yet so pathetic was her prayer it shall be quoted in full:

"O Lord, I come to thee, knowin' I'm as a worm that crawls on the airth; like the dust blown by the sitting in front of a pretty cluster of winds, the empty shell on the shore, small spruce trees, with the pail be or the leaves that fall on the ground. side her and her sun hat trimmed with I come poor an' humble. I come hungry an' thirsty, like even the lowliest

When the prayer meeting was con cluded with an oddly spoken benediction by Deacon Oaks, and Albert and Telly were on their way back to the point, Albert asked: "Who was the poor old lady that



"Does she always pray as fervently "Ob, yes; that's her way. Father



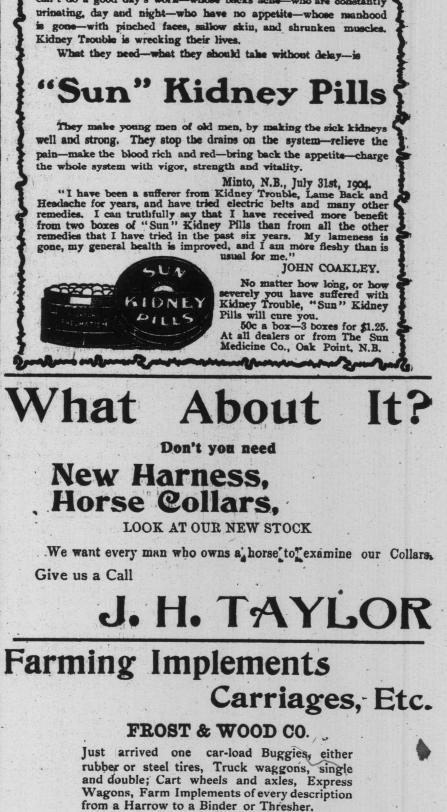
The Kind That End In Consumption.

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 syste If you do, nothing will save you. Take

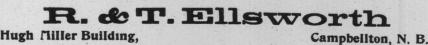
hold of a cough or cold immediately by using DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

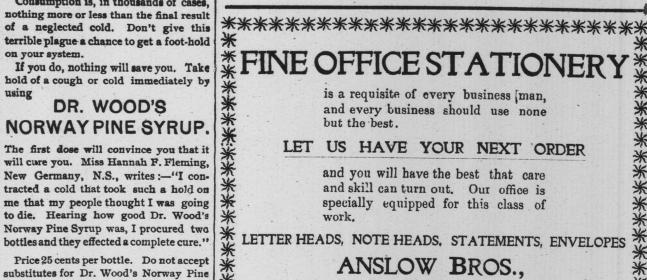
The first dose will convince you that it will cure you. Miss Hannah F. Fleming, New Germany, N.S., writes :-- "I contracted a cold that took such a hold on me that my people thought I was going to die. Hearing how good Dr. Wood's

Price 25 cents per bottle. Do not accept substitutes for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Be sure and insist on having the



Prices right. Terms to suit the purchaser, Write for Catalogue, but better to call and see for vourself.





"EVENTS"

day was a perfect one, the sea just ruffied by a light breeze, and as her first timidity had now worn away, he found ever listened to. It was uttered by an Telly a most charming companion. It old lady, tall, gaunt and white haired, was an entirely new experience to him, who arose from the end of a settee and the four hours' pull in and out of the island coves and around isolated the smoke dimmed lamps. It could not ledges where Uncle Terry set his traps be classed as a prayer exactly, for

"Do you know," said Albert when they had returned to the little cove where Uncle Terry kept his boats and as he sat watching him pick up his morning's catch and toss them one by one into a large car, "that the first man who thought of eating a lobster must have been almost starved? Of all creatures that grow in the sea there is none more hideous, and only a hungry

Nour physician will tell you that the safest and best form in which to take a headache cure is a tablet. Powders and headache cure is a tablet. "They ain't overhansum." replied Uncle Terry, "but fried in pork fat they go middin' good if ye're hungry." or too little of a prescription. All Hedrite tablets contain the same ingredients to a 1-rooth part of a grain. They can be easily broken or crushed and swal-lowed with a drink of water. You will find that after taking Hed-rite for a few attacks that your headaches will come less frequent, and in time will altogether

wafers vary, containing either too mu

disappear, unless brought on by careless and irregular living. We are the only head-ache specialists in the world. •A postal card will bring you a sample box, containing two doses, free. Don't country girl you found down in Maine," o' the airth. I come an' kneel at thy genuine. H. A. CHARY, * Printers and Publishers, at the feet believin' that I, a poor worm o' Campbellton, N. B. THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Next door to Post Office the dust will still have thy love an' ********************************** buy before you try. The Herald Remedy TORONTO, ONT. Co., Chicago, Montreal. 8[†]3m Campbellton, N B