

## 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 of 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 system.

It is natural to pass urine three times 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, Montreal, Canada.

**SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS**  
A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.  
AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS.  
A CURE AT THE PEOPLE'S PRICE.

## Notice of Sale

Notice is hereby given, that there will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, in front of Carquet Railway Station in the Parish of Carquet in the County of Gloucester, on SATURDAY the ELEVENTH day of MARCH next at TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON, the following described lands and premises, that is to say:

FIRST. All that lot of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Parish of Carquet aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—Bounded on the north by land owned and occupied by James Antegone, on the east by land occupied by Frederick Doucet on the south by the King's Highway, and on the west by land occupied by Desire Dorian and containing twenty acres more or less.

SECOND. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land and marsh situate on the west side of Pokesudie in the Parish of Carquet aforesaid, said to wit: One undivided half part share or interest of and in lot number one hundred and thirty-one originally granted to Eustache Hache, that is to say one undivided half part of March and one undivided half part of upland said lot No. 131.

THIRD. A certain piece or lot of marsh and land situate lying and being in a Little Pass (so called) in the Parish of Carquet, County and Province aforesaid, being one undivided third share of inheritance from the father of the late Narcisse LeBoutillier, in a lot of land and marsh or ignally granted to Edward LeBoutillier.

FOURTH. All that certain lot or tract of land situate at the north side of St Simon Inlet bounded as follows: viz: southerly by the north branch of St Simon Inlet east by land belonging to the heirs of the late Vital Duquay, north by the rear line of the original grant, and west by land belonging to Thomas Chasson, containing fifty acres more or less.

Together with all and singular alt buildings, erections and improvements on said lots of land standing and being and all easements, privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging. The lots will be sold separately; Terms of sale CASH.

Dated this twenty-eighth day of January A. D. 1905.

D. D. Landry  
Assignee, Joseph N. LeBoutillier

## New Announcements from Frederickton Business College.

A complete new outfit of Typewriters, Sewing capacity increased by one-third. Largest attendance yet in history of the College.  
Offer by the United Type Writer Co. of a handsome GOLD WATCH to the Shorthand Student making highest marks.  
YOU may enter at any time. Send for Catalogue. Address

W. J. OSBORNE,  
Frederickton, N. B.

## Handy Rubber Stamps.

We are the Local Agents for  
**MACK'S**  
Celebrated Rubber Stamps.  
All kinds of Dies and Stencils made to order

**Anslov Bros.,**  
Publishers,  
CAMPBELLTON

## Uncle Terry

CHARLES CLARK MUNN

Copyright, 1900, by LEE & SHEPARD

How kindly that wrinkled face beamed on him behind her spectacles while he insisted that she stand by and let him unharness and see to the horse as she directed. And how willingly he carried baskets of wood in and started the parlor fire.

"I did know you could make yourself so useful," Alice observed. When supper was over he asked her all manner of questions about her school, when she meant to open it again, how the old miller was, what had become of the boat, how the mill pond looked in winter, and had she been there since the day she gathered lilacs. "Always back to that spot," she thought.

When he asked her to sing "The Last Rose of Summer," she exclaimed with a pretty pout: "I do not want to sing that. It reminds me how scared I was when I sang it last."

"But you brought tears into most of our eyes that night," she said.

"Do you want to weep again?" she asked archly, looking up at him and smiling. "If you say so, I will sing it."

"No," he answered, and then hesitating a moment added: "I do not feel that way tonight. I may when train time comes tomorrow."

Her eyes fell, and rising quickly, like a scared bird anxious to escape, turned away.

But a strong hand clasped one of hers, and then she heard him say: "Am I to go away tomorrow happy or miserable? You know what I came up here to ask. You know what I have worked and studied and waited for all the long year since first I saw you and for whom I have tried to become a useful man in the world instead of an idler. It was to win you and to ask this that I came here today."

Then she felt an arm clasp her waist and a voice that trembled a little say: "Answer me, sweet Alice, is it yes or no?"

And then he felt her supple form yield a trifle, and as he gathered her close in his arms her proud head touched his shoulder.

CHAPTER XLII  
THE winter had passed and March returned when one morning Albert received a bulky envelope bearing Stockholm postmark and containing numerous legal papers and a lengthy letter. He did not notice Frank when he came in or even hear his greeting, and well might Albert be keenly absorbed in those documents, for they made him the emissary privileged to lay at the feet of the girl he loved—a fortune!

No more need she devote herself to her foster parents, no more need Uncle Terry putter over lobster traps in rain or shine, or good, patient Aunt Lissy bake, wash and mend, year in and year out.

Here was more than they could spend in all the years that were left them, and what a changing privilege it would be to him to place in her loving hand the means to make glad and bless those kindly people who had cared for her as their own, and what a sweet door of hope it opened for him!

Then, for the first time, he noticed Frank watching him with smiling interest.

"Well," remarked that cheerful young man, "I'm glad to see you emerge from your trance and return to earth again. I've said good morning twice and watched you for half an hour and you didn't even know I was in the room."

When Frank had perused the most interesting of the documents he gave a low whistle and said:

"Now, methinks, somebody will be taking a wedding trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun in the near future. I congratulate you, my dear boy, and you can have the Gypsy when you are ready." Then he added shyly, "Maybe it can be arranged so there can be four in the party."

Miss Edythe Lindsay, Stromness, Ont., writes:—  
"It affords me great pleasure to say that I have experienced great relief from your Heart and Nerve Pills. For over two years I suffered from violent palpitation of the heart, was very nervous and easily startled. I was in an extremely weak condition before I started to take the pills, but four boxes effected a complete cure. I cannot praise them too highly for their relief from nervous weakness and heart trouble."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or  
THE T. MILLER CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT.

The next morning Albert, bearing the legal evidence of Telly's heritage and with buoyant heart, left for Southport. Late in the afternoon the little boat bearing him as sole passenger halted at the head of the island, and he saw the smiling face and muffled form of Uncle Terry standing on the wharf alone.

"Bless your heart, Mr. Page," exclaimed Uncle Terry, grasping both of Albert's hands in his, "but the sight of ye is good for sore eyes."

"And how are Aunt Lissy and Telly?" responded Albert, smiling into the glowing face of the old man.

"Oh, they're purty middlin', an' they'll be powerful glad to see ye, too. It's been a long time since ye left us. How vividly came to Albert every detail of his last parting from Telly, framed as she was in a background of scarlet and brown foliage! He could see her as he last saw her, standing with bowed head and tear wet face, and feel a tinge of the keen pain that pulled at his own heartstrings then.

He could almost hear the sad rustle of the autumn winds in the dry leaves of the scrub oaks, and beneath the thickets of spruce still remained a white trail of snow. A half gale was blowing over the island, and when they halted in front of Uncle Terry's home the booming of the giant billows filled the night air, and by the gleam of the lighthouse rays Albert could see the spray tossed high over the point rocks.

"Do right and said Uncle Terry, 'an' don't stop ter knock; ye'll find the wimmin folks right glad ter see ye, an' I'll take keer of the boss."

With Telly it had been a long, dreary winter. Her only consolation had been the few letters from the only man who had ever uttered a word of love to her, and how eagerly they had been read again and again!

At times, when the cold desolation of winter was at its worst, only mildly reserve had kept her from writing him of her loneliness and heart hunger.

She had no inkling of his coming, and when Uncle Terry bade him enter the house she was alone in the sitting room, with only the cold hearth.

And it might Albert be keenly absorbed in those documents, for they made him the emissary privileged to lay at the feet of the girl he loved—a fortune!

No more need she devote herself to her foster parents, no more need Uncle Terry putter over lobster traps in rain or shine, or good, patient Aunt Lissy bake, wash and mend, year in and year out.

Here was more than they could spend in all the years that were left them, and what a changing privilege it would be to him to place in her loving hand the means to make glad and bless those kindly people who had cared for her as their own, and what a sweet door of hope it opened for him!

Then, for the first time, he noticed Frank watching him with smiling interest.

"Well," remarked that cheerful young man, "I'm glad to see you emerge from your trance and return to earth again. I've said good morning twice and watched you for half an hour and you didn't even know I was in the room."

When Frank had perused the most interesting of the documents he gave a low whistle and said:

"Now, methinks, somebody will be taking a wedding trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun in the near future. I congratulate you, my dear boy, and you can have the Gypsy when you are ready." Then he added shyly, "Maybe it can be arranged so there can be four in the party."

Miss Edythe Lindsay, Stromness, Ont., writes:—  
"It affords me great pleasure to say that I have experienced great relief from your Heart and Nerve Pills. For over two years I suffered from violent palpitation of the heart, was very nervous and easily startled. I was in an extremely weak condition before I started to take the pills, but four boxes effected a complete cure. I cannot praise them too highly for their relief from nervous weakness and heart trouble."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or  
THE T. MILLER CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT.

Mr. Page: it's upset her a little an' made her hysterical. She don't quite understand yit what it all means. She ain't much used ter havin' a fortin' dropped in her lap."

And then, rising, he added, "We'd best go to bed now, Lissy, an' mebbe Mr. Page'll want a lawyer, can 'splain matters to Telly."

When they had left the room Albert seated himself on the sofa beside Telly and said: "I am a trifle puzzled and a little disappointed, Telly, at the way you feel about this inheritance. It is rightfully yours and will enable you to do much for the future comfort of those who are devoted to you. I had



A glad cry escaped her, and then—  
"I hoped also it would relieve your feeling of obligation to a little."

"No money can do that," she answered quickly, "and all this won't be worth to father the care he has grown accustomed to from me."

"But won't this money do more for him than you can, Telly? Is there any need of his remaining here to putter over lobster traps and drive a wagon, rain or shine? He is getting too old for that, anyway. Why not build a home for them in Boston, or better still, share ours there?"

A flush came over Telly's face. "We haven't a home there yet," she answered, turning her face away.

"But we will have, darling, and as soon as you consent I shall begin to make it ready. I want you, darling, and I want a home. Life to me with you buried here is only desolation, and how much so to you the past five months can only tell. I know how you feel toward your foster parents, and your care for them shall be my care."

Telly hid her face behind her hands, and as she yielded a little to his clasp he whispered: "Do not say 'no' again, Telly! Do not say 'no' to me, and me of love and home and happiness any longer! Make what plans for them you wish. Do as you will with your heritage. All I want is you. As he paused, holding her close while he waited for her answer, only listening love heard it whispered.

And outside the billows that years before tossed her when she was a girl, she still felt the requiem, but she heard them not. She had entered the enchanted castle of illusions.

CHAPTER XLIII  
WHEN June had again clad Sandgate's hills and village with green and spangled its meadows with daisies, there occurred two events of sacred import to four young people.

The first was a wedding in the village church where the sweet voice of Alice Page had often been heard, and where now as a bride she walked timidly to the altar.

Her pupils, aided by their parents, had turned into a bowery of green, brightened by every flower that grew in field or garden. Even the old mill pond contributed its share, and the altar was whirled round, and almost every resident of the town was present, and the aged miller sat in one corner and watched with wistful eyes.

The Nason family, with Aunt Susan and Albert, shared the front pew. Two weeks later occurred the other event, when the Gypsy steamed into the Cape harbor and a select party became the guests of honor at Uncle Terry's home. Long tables, decked with flowers and ledged with the best Aunt Lissy could prepare, stood under the trees in front. The little porch was a bower of ferns and clusters of red bunch berries, and every man, woman and child that dwelt on the island was there.

Then, after Albert and Telly had uttered the simple but sacred words that bound them for life, the gladsome party gathered and made merry at the tables.

The sun was low in the west ere Telly kissed the tear wet faces of Uncle Terry and Aunt Lissy and the Gypsy sailed away. Far to seaward the purple line of coming night was slowly creeping in, and side by side on the little knoll where stood a low white headstone those two sat and watched her pass out of their lives.

When only the wide ocean was visible and the line of shadow had crept up to the wave washed rocks beneath them, Uncle Terry arose.

"We'd best go in, Lissy," he said. And she saw that she must lead him, for he was blinded with tears.

THE END.  
An Ape of 1738.  
The human ape of the Hippodrome is not without its parallel in former days. An eighteenth century chronicle tells us that in 1738 "a most uncommon creature was brought from Carolina. It was a female, whose height was about four feet and in every part formed like a woman except the head,

which nearly resembled an ape. She walked upright and sat down to her food and fed herself as a human creature. It was supposed to be the female of the creature which is called chimpanzee, or the mock man." A charming touch is added in the remark, "She expressed great respect for a boy who was on board the ship with her and seemed very unhappy at his absence."

—London Globe.  
An Elongated Love Letter.  
English is put to strange and eloquent uses in India. Here, for instance, is a letter addressed to a native gentleman by a youth seeking the hand of his daughter:

"To Baboo —, Paternal father of Miss —, Dear Sir,—It is with a fluttering penmanship that I write to have communication with you about the prospective condition of your damsel offspring. For some remote time to past a secret passion has been burning in my bosom internally with loving for your daughter. I have navigated every channel in the magnitude of my extensive jurisdiction to cruelly another the growing love-knot that is being constructed in my wish-inside, but the humid lamp of affection, trimmed by Cupid's productive hand still nourishes my love-sickened heart. Needless would it be for me to numerically describe the great conflagration that has been generated in my head and heart. Hoping that having debated this proposition to your pregnant mind you will concordantly corroborate in espousing your female progeny to my tender bosom and thereby acquire me into your family circle. Your dutiful Son-in-Law."

Guarding Against Tangles.  
To keep the 30,000 odd miles of telegraph line in order in Great Britain and provide for the proper despatch and delivery of the millions of messages that pass over them every month, entails an expenditure of about £2,250,000 a year, and of this total more than £1,500,000 goes in paying the salaries and wages of the immense staff of engineers, skilled operators and messengers, and of those who direct their operations and keep the accounts straight.

War Medals Are Cheap.  
There is a surplus of South African war medals on the market, and they can be had for a mere song. A medal with the common Cape Colony or Natal clasp is worth practically nothing, but some of the claspless medals, from their rarity, have considerable value. The defence of Mafeking clasp will fetch from £8 to £9, and the clasp for the defence of Wepener, a small place which some eighty British soldiers successfully held, is worth £6.

The poor fellow with the years ago of Lady Smith medal can, however, get only a few pence.

The pawnshops are offered large numbers of medals, but in most cases refuse to take them, as the dealer who happens to lend money on a medal belonging to a man still in his regiment is liable to be prosecuted by the commanding officer. One man was recently warned of these establishments said: "If you don't give me something for it I shall give it away. It took me twenty-nine months to win it, but I won't keep anything that will remind me of the worst time in my life." He got four shillings.—London Daily Mail.

Oldest Love Letter in the World.  
In the British Museum is an ancient love letter, supposed to be the oldest in the world. It is a proposal of marriage, inscribed on a brick, to an Egyptian Princess, and made thirty-five hundred years ago. A brick doubtless was the correct form for polite correspondence in those days. But how have our postage bills made have been! Only a prince could afford to send a billet doux!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Obstinate Coughs and Colds.

The Kind That Stick.

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.**

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 Norway Pine Syrup was, I procured two bottles and they effected a complete cure."

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

THE T. MILLER CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT.

## HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not, then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color of early life restored to your hair.

## 74 Years of Age and Cured of Rheumatism by "Sun" Kidney Pills

"I am 74 years of age, and have suffered for years with Rheumatism. My left leg shrank in size, and at times with my foot, was much swollen from the inflammation. Since taking 'Sun' Kidney Pills, the pain has left my arm, the swelling has disappeared from my foot, and my leg has improved so much that now I can, at times, walk short distances without support, a thing impossible before. As a remedy for urinary weakness, I cannot speak highly enough regarding 'Sun' Kidney Pills. I now retire to rest in comfort without having to arise during the night."

Think of the disadvantages of treating a case like this. Mr. Palmer was 74 years old. He had suffered for years. His kidneys were badly diseased. His whole system was filled with uric acid which caused the swelling. Yet "Sun" Kidney Pills cured him just as easily and as quickly as though it was a simple touch of Rheumatism in a strong, vigorous man.

That's the way with "Sun" Kidney Pills. They cure ANY case of Rheumatism Gout, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. Whether you've had it 6 months or 30 years—"Sun" Kidney Pills will cure you. The first box stops the ache—relieves the shooting pains through the hips—reduces the swollen limbs—brings back the appetite—and makes you feel so much better in every way, that you know you have found the right medicine at last.

Don't trifle with the kidneys. Start in now to cure yourself with "Sun" Kidney Pills. 50c a box—3 boxes for \$1.25. At all dealers or from The Sun Medicine Co., Oak Point, N.B.

## WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

Good shells in your gun mean a good bag in the field or a good score at the trap. Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Smokeless Powder Shells are good shells. Always sure-fire, always giving an even spread of shot and good penetration, their great superiority is testified to by sportsmen who use Winchester Factory Loaded Shells in preference to any other make.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

## What About It?

Don't you need  
**New Harness, Horse Collars.**  
—LOOK AT OUR NEW STOCK!

We want every man who owns a horse to examine our Collars. Give us a Call

## J. H. TAYLOR

Farming Implements  
Carriages, Etc.  
FROST & WOOD CO.

Just arrived one car-load Buggies, either rubber or steel tires, Truck wagons, single and double; Cart wheels and axles, Express Wagons, Farm Implements of every description from a Harrow to a Binder or Thresher.

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

## R. & T. Ellsworth

Hugh Miller Building, Campbellton, N.B.

## FINE OFFICE STATIONERY

is a requisite of every business man, and every business should use none but the best.

LET US HAVE YOUR NEXT ORDER  
and you will have the best that care and skill can turn out. Our office is specially equipped for this class of work.

LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES  
**ANSLOW BROS.,**  
"EVENTS"  
Printers and Publishers, Campbellton, N. B.