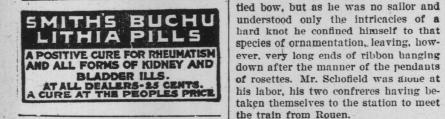
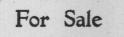
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EVENTS

nestly. "I am sure Mr. Harkless would approve. Don't you think he would?" whom she liked. She turned to Parker.

"Market reports." Mr. Fisbee exclaimed. "I should never have thought of market reports, nor do I imagine would either of my-my associates. A woman to conceive the idea of market reports!"

The editor blushed. "Why, who but do you think you could possibly would, dear, if not a woman or a specfind Mr. Watts and ask him for some ulator, and I'm not a speculator, and information as to their progress and if neither are you, and that's the reason it would be too much trouble for him to you didn't think of them. So, Mr. call here tomorrow afternoon or the Parker, as there is so much pressure, day after? I want him to give me an and if you don't mind continuing to act interview if he will. Tell him, please, as reporter as well as compositor until he will very greatly oblige us." after tomorrow, and if it isn't too wetyou must have an umbrella-would it

be too much bother if you went around to all the shops-stores, I mean-to all the grocers and the butchers and the leather place we passed, the tannery, and if there's one of those places where they bring cattle, would it be too much to ask you to stop there-and at the flour mill, if it isn't too far, and at the dry goods store-and you must take a blank book and a sharpened pencil, and will you price everything, please, and

jot down how much things are?" tremor wearing her rain cloak over his Orders received, the impetuous Parker was departing on the instant when shoulders, which garment, as it covshe stopped him with a little cry, "But | ered its owner completely when she wore it, hung almost to his kness. He you haven't any umbrella!" And she forced her own, a slender wand, upon darted around a corner, and there, him. It bore a cunningly wrought breathing deeply, tenderly then borrowing paper and ord at a neighboring store wrapped it neatly and stole back to the prior of the neatly handle, and its fabric was of glistening silk. The foreman, unable to decline it, thanked her awkwardly, and and stole back to the printing office, on as she turned to speak to Fisbee he the ground floor of the Herald building, bolted out of the door and ran down and left the package in the hands of the steps without unfolding the um- Bud Tipworthy, charging him to care brella, and then as he made for Mr. for it as for his own life and not to open it, but if the lady so much as set Martin's emporium he buttoned it securely under his long Prince Albert, one foot out of doors before his return determined that not a drop of water to hand it to her with the message, "He borrowed another off J. Hankins." should touch and ruin so delicate a Left alone, the lady went to the desk thing. Thus he carried it, triumphantly dry, through the course of his reand stood for a time looking gravely at portings of that day. Harkless' chair. She touched it gently.

When he had gone the editor laid her as she had touched it once before that hand on Fisbee's arm. "Dear," she said, morning, and then she spoke to it as if "do you think you'd take cold if you be were sitting there and as she would went over to the hotel and made a note not have spoken had he been sitting of all the arrivals for the last week and "You didn't want gratitude, did the departures too? I noticed that Mr. you?" she whispered. with sad lips. Harkless always filled two or threesticks, isn't it?-with them and things (To be continned.) about them, and somehow it 'read' very nicely. You must ask the landlord all about them, and if there aren't any, we can take up the same amount of space lamenting the dull times, just as he Results of Multiplication. used to. You see, I've read the Herald In the matter of rooks and starfaithfully. Isn't it a good thing I alings, says a writer in The Daily ways subscribed for it?" She patted Graphic, it seems to be the unanimous opinion of observers that changed habits have resulted from Fisbee's cheek with her soft hand and laughed gayly into his mild, vague old their multiplication in consequence of the growing sentiment in favor of eyes. "It won't be this scramble to 'fill

up' much longer. I have plans, gentle-

news; and we must buy 'plate matter'

And I went to the hospital this morn-

Tom to go to the jail, and he saw some

of those beasts, and I can do a column

of description besides an editorial about

them, and I will be fierce enough to

suit Carlow, you may believe that. And

I've been talking to Senator Burns-

that is, listening to Senator Burns,

which is much stupider-and I think I

can do an article on national politics.

I'm not very well up on local issues

yet, and I"- She broke off suddenly.

"There, I think we can get out tomor-

row's number without any trouble. By

the time you get back from the hotel,

father, I'll have half my-my stuff

written-'written up,' I mean. Take

your big umbrella and go, dear, and

please ask at the express office if a

She laughed again with sheer delight,

like a child, and ran to a corner and

got the cotton umbrella and placed it

in the old man's hand. As he reached

the door she called after him, "Wait!"

and went to him and knelt before him

and, with the humblest, proudest grace

in the world, turned up his trousers to

keep them from the mud. Ross Scho-

lier Bayard's spurs for him, and you're

a great deal nicer than the Chev-

You haven't any rubbers! I don't be-

lieve any of you have any rubbers!"

And not until both Fisbee and Mr.

Schofield had promised to purchase

overshoes at once and in the meantime

not to step in any puddles would she

let the former depart upon his errand.

He crossed the square with the strang-

est, jauntiest step ever seen in Platt-

ville. Solomon Tibbs had a warm ar-

gument with Miss Selina as to his

identity, Miss Selina maintaining that

the figure under the big umbrella-only

the legs and coat tails were visible to

them-was that of a stranger, probably

In the Herald office the editor turn-

talk in Rouen of an oil company that

sene in Carlow "nty. Do you know

Ross, surfeited with honor, terror, and

possessed by a sweet distress at find

an Englishman.

dig for it yet?"

"Ma'am?" said Ross.

typewriter has come for me."

Thursday, June 8, 1905





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UNDERTAKING

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Warerooms in Taylor's New Building

to that locality availed themselves of the shelter of the waiting room, but the gentlemen of the Herald were too agitated to be confined save by the limits of the horizon.

They had reached the station half an hour before train time and consumed the interval in pacing the platform under a big cotton umbrella, addressing tricate festivities of May day. It needeach other only in monosyllables. Those in the waiting room gossiped eagerly and for the thousandth time about the late events and particularly about the tremendous news of Fisbee. Judd Bennett looked out through the rainy doorway at the latter with reverence and a pride of townsmanship. He de-

Fisbee

dear!"

gasping against the station.

of pain passed over his brow. But the clared it to be his belief that Fisbee girl examined the room with a dancing and Parker were waiting for her now. eye, and there were both tears and For all Carlow knew why Fisbee had laughter in her heart. gone to meet the strange lady at the "How beautiful!" she cried. "How station when she had come to visit beautiful!" She crossed the room and the Briscoes, why he had come with gave her hand to Ross. "It is Mr. her to the lecture, why he had taken Schofield, isn't it? The ribbons are supper at the Briscoes' three times and delightful. I didn't know Mr. Harkdinner twice when she was there. Fisless' room was so pretty." bee had told the story to Parker on a Ross looked out of the window and melancholy afternoon as they sat to-

laughed as he took her hand, which he gether in the Herald office, and Parker shoek with a long up and down motion, had told the town. It was simple but he was set at better ease by her enough indeed, and Fisbee's past was apparent unconsciousness of the fact a mystery no longer. It might have that the decorations were for her. "Oh, been revealed years before had there it ain't much, I reckon," he replied, been anything in particular to reveal and continued to look out of the winand if it had ever occurred to Fisbee dow and laugh. to talk of himself and his affairs. She went to the desk and removed Things had a habit of not occurring to

The Gentleman

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either!"

nothing.

rickety stairway.

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

to study economy, so I didn't come on

The drizzle and mist blew in under

the top of the "cut under" as they

tle drops sparkled on the fair hair

above the new editor's forehead and on

the long lashes above the new editor's

cheeks. She shook these transient

gems off lightly as she paused in the

doorway of the office at the top of the

Mr. Schofield had just added the last

touch to his decorations and managed

to slide into his coat as the party came

up the stairs, and now, perspiring,

proud, embarrassed, he assumed an at-

titude at once deprecatory of his en-

deavors and pointedly expectant of

commendations for the results. (He

was a modest youth and a conscious.

After his first sight of her as she stood

in the doorway it was several days be-

fore he could lift his distressed eyes

under the new editor's glance or, in-

deed, dare to avail himself of more

than a hasty and fluttering stare at

her when her back was turned.) As

she entered the room he sidled along

the wall and laughed sheepishly at

Every chair in the room was orna-

mented with one of his blue rosettes,

tied carefully and firmly to the middle

slat of each chair back. There had

been several yards of ribbon left over,

and there was a hard knot of glossy

satin on each of the inkstands and on

the doorknobs. A blue band passing

around the stovepipe lent it an antique

rakishness suggestive of the charioteer,

and a number of streamers suspended

from a hook in the ceiling encouraged

a supposition that the employees of the

Herald were contemplating the in-

ed no ghost to infer that these garni-

tures had not embellished the editorial

chamber during Mr. Harkless' activity,

but, on the contrary, had been put in

place that very morning. Mr. Fisbee

had not known of the decorations, and

as his eye fell upon them a faint look

drove rapidly into town, and bright lit-

From Indiana

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CHAPTER XI.

ribbon, the purchase of which at the

Dry Goods Emporium had been direct-

ed by a sudden inspiration of his supe-

rior, Mr. Parker of the composing

force. It was Ross' intention to gar-

nish each chair with an elaborately

It was a wet, gray day. The wide

country lay dripping under formless

wraps of thin mist, and the warm, driz-

zling rain blackened the weather beat-

en shingles of the station, made clear

reflecting puddles on the unevenly

worn planks of the platform and damp-

ened the packing cases too thoroughly

for occupation by the station lounger.

The bus driver, Mr. Bennett, and the

proprietors of two attendant "cut un-

ders" and three or four other worthies

M

20 M

ROSS SCHOFIELD was en-

gaged in decorating the bat-

tered chairs in the Herald edi-

torial room with blue satin

her gloves and laid her rain cloak over a chair near by. "Is this Mr. Harkless' Mr. Parker, very nervous himself. chair?" she asked, and, Fisbee answerfelt his companion's elbow trembling ing that it was, she looked gravely at it against his own as the great engine, for a moment, passed her hand gently reeking in the mist and sending great over the back of it and then. throwing clouds of white vapor up to the sky, the rain cloak over another chair, said swooped down the track, rushed by cheerily them and came to a standstill beyond Jo you know, I think the first thing the platform. Fisbee and the foreman -or us to do will be to dust everything

made haste to the nearest vestibule very carefully?" and were gazing blankly at its barred "You remember, I was confident she approaches when they heard a silvery would know precisely where to begin," laugh behind them and an exclamation was Fisbee's earnest whisper in the "Upstairs and downstairs and in my willing ear of the long foreman. "Not lady's chamber! Just behind you, an instant's indecision, was there?"

"No, siree," replied the other, and as Turning quickly, the foreman beheld he went down to the pressroom to hunt a blushing and smiling little vision, a for a feather duster which he thought vision with light brown hair, a vision might be found there he collared Bud enveloped in a light brown rain cloak Tipworthy, the devil, who, not admitand with brown gloves from which ted to the conclave of his superiors, the handles of a big brown traveling was whistling on the rainy stairway. bag were let fall as the vision dis-"You hustle and find that dustbrush appeared under the cotton umbrella, we used to have, Bud," said Parker. while the smitten Judd Bennett reeled And presently as they rummaged in the nooks and crannies about the ma-"Dearest," the girl cried to the old chinery he melted to his small assist-

man, "you should have been looking ant. "The paper is saved, Buddiefor me between the devil and the deep saved by an angel in light brown. You sea, the parlor car and the smoker I've given up cigars. and I've begun can tell it by the look of her." "Gee!" said Bud. Mr. Schofield had come, blushing, to

join them. "Say, Cale, did you notice the color of her eyes?" "Yes. They're gray." "I thought so, too, show day and at

Kedge Halloway's lecture. But say Cale, they're kind of changeable. When she come in upstairs with you and Fisbee they were jest as blue-near matched the color of our ribbons."

"Gee!" repeated Mr. Tipworthy. ed, smiling, to the paper's remaining vassal, "Mr. Schofield, I heard some When the editorial chamber had been made so neat that it almost glowed, though it could never be expected to had been formed to prospect for keroshine as did Fisbee and Caleb Parker anything about 1. " it's that Eph Watts' foolishness."

Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyscompetents sat watching the little figure with the expression of hopeful and trusting terriers. She knit her brow for a second, but she did not betray an instant's indecision.

protecting all bird life. Almost every men, and before long we will print game preserver and gamekeeper will tell you that, owing to their increasinstead of patent insides; and I had a ed numbers, the rooks have become talk with the Associated Press people almost worse robbers of nests than in Rouen, but that's for afterwhile. even the carrion crow, while the hard things which the fruit growers say about the multiplied starling, usualing before I left. They wouldn't let me ly bracketed with the rook as one of see him again, but they told me all farmer's two best friends would about him, and he's better, and I got fill large volumes

> An Opinion. "She didn't speak to her husband for six months.' "My! It must have been very uncomfortable."

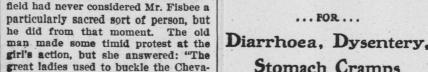
"Yes; for her."-Chicago Inter Ocean. What It Was.

"That's a very pretty new cloak Miss Blicksley has on." "I thought there was something nice about her I hadn't noticed before."-Boston Traveler.

Far, Far Away. "Papa, will you send me to Europe to study music?" "No; you can study it here, and I'll send you to Europe to practice."-Hous ton Post.

He-Too much wit is a bad thing. She-Yes. It's depressing to stupid people .- Detroit Free Press.

Agreed.



Stomach Cramps and all

take

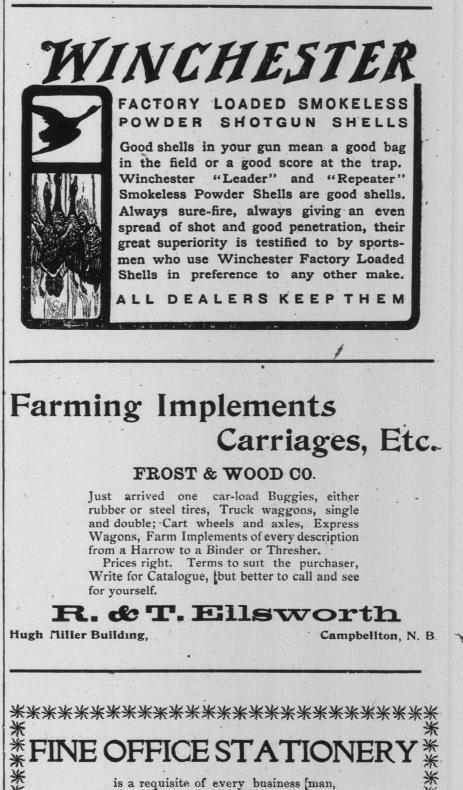
Summer Complaints



which has stood the test of time. ing himself tete-a-tete with the lady. looked at the wall and replied, "Oh, Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satis-"Do you know if they have begun to faction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels "Have they begun the diggings yet?" constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. "No, ma'am, I think not. They've THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

got a contrapshun fixed up about three mile south. I don't reckon they've be-MRS. BRONSON LUSK, Aylmer, Que., writes: "I gun yet, hardly. They're gittin' the nave used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry machinery in place. I heard Eph say for Diarrhea for several years past and I find it is they'd begin to bore-dig, I mean, the only medicine which brings relief in so short a time.'

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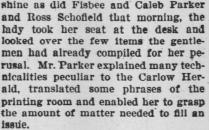
ANSLOW BROS., "EVENTS"

Completites NI D



pepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath. Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable;

neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy "I think we should have



men had already compiled for her perusal. Mr. Parker explained many technicalities peculiar to the Carlow Herald, translated some phrases of the printing room and enabled her to grasp the amount of matter needed to fill an When Parker finished the three in-

