

## STOMACH DISTRESS.

And all Misery from Indigestion  
Vanishes Five Minutes Later.

Every family here ought to keep Diapiesin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of indigestion or stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you or lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take one triangle after supper to-night. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with noxious odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for all stomach misery, because it will take hold of your food and digest it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Actual, prompt relief for all your stomach misery is at your Pharmacist's waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure a case of Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

## TO DEMAND PROHIBITION.

N. B. Temperance Federation To  
Meet The Government  
To-morrow.

ST. JOHN, Jan. 13.—The N. B. Temperance Federation will interview the local government in this city on Thursday, 21st inst., and petitions will then be presented from all sections of the province asking for the enactment of a prohibitory law. So far 8,500 signatures are in hand but all the large centres are yet to be heard from and it is hoped that this number will be increased even to 50,000. The delegation will represent all the large temperance bodies and different sections of the province.

At a meeting of the St. John county branch of the federation last night, E. M. Sippel, J. R. Woodburn, Rev. C. W. Squires, Rev. S. W. Anthony and R. H. Cother were appointed members of the delegation to represent the branch. Among the other organizations to be represented are the W. C. T. U., the Sons of Temperance, the L. O. G. T. and the Evangelical Alliance. Rev. Thos. Marshall, who it will be remembered was a member of the commission appointed by the late government to inquire into the workings of the law in P. E. Island and who brought in a minority report in his favor, will also be a member of the delegation.

## QUEEN WAS SHOT

Victoria of Spain Accidentally Shot  
While Hunting

VIENNA, Jan. 11.—In spite of unusual efforts to keep it secret, it became known here today that Queen Victoria of Spain was shot accidentally in the forehead while out hunting with King Alfonso and several others. The bullet made but a slight flesh wound, but the wound bled so badly that it was at first feared the bullet had entered the Queen's head. The accident occurred when the King and Queen of Spain were guests of Archduke Frederick at his hunting lodge. The Queen was riding ahead of the others, when suddenly she screamed. The King and Archduke Frederick heard the outcry and hastened to her side. They found the Queen lying on the ground, blood flowing from a wound in the head. The King sobbed violently when he saw his injured wife. Physicians were summoned and they found that the bullet had made only a slight flesh wound. It was believed at first that an effort had been made to assassinate the Queen and several secret arrests were made. All the evidence pointed, however, to the supposition that the shooting was accidental and the suspects released.

A MOTHER'S AID  
IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy always at hand is therefore an absolute necessity, and there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, cure simple fevers, expel worms and make teething easy. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate. Mrs. L. W. Smith, S. Giles, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ills of childhood, and find them the best medicine I have ever given my little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CONFESSION OF  
DEAD PREACHER.

Browning's Wife Gives Her Husband a Poor Reputation.

The confession of Rev. J. H. Carmichael is as follows:

Carthage, Ill., Jan. 11, 1909  
To Mr. Waggoner,  
Port Huron, Mich.

Honored Sir,—I write this letter to explain some things in connection with the Columbus church tragedy. I am guilty, only because I am a coward. The man had such a hypnotic influence over me, that I felt that something must be done. I felt greatly ashamed that a man said to be short-minded, should be able to compel me to yield to his will, but I said nothing about it.

At first he said: 'It's all right, Elder, don't be afraid.' Then he began to talk about how we two could get rich. Three times he came to the fear of my barn and talked to me through the manure hole; twice he was at the river when I went to water my stock, and each time I felt that he was doing something that he was proud of.

Once, when I was going out to Columbus, he was on the pike near the Pink schoolhouse. When I overtook him, he asked me to ride. I could not refuse. He asked me if ever I had driven up the pike to Port Huron, to which I answered, 'No.' Then he said, 'Come, let's drive up.' I dissented but he kept on until he persuaded me to go. He got out and stood at the corner while I went to the barn with the rig. Then, after we had been at the restaurant, for which he paid, also for the horse, he gave me a half-dollar and said he wanted me to go across there and buy a small hatchet for his boy to play with. I began to tell him to go and do his own buying, when he set his eyes upon me in the queerest sort of a look, something like the look of a snake's eyes. Then I left his influence tightening his grip on my mind, so I went, intending to go into the store and out the back door to get the horse and rush off for home.

When I turned to close the door he stood looking upon me through the window, and I just bought the hatchet, and came out again, but by that time, he had disappeared, so I went to the barn, got my rig and started for home. When I made the turn out to Military street, he was at the corner, got in. He rode as far as South Park, where he got out to take the car. He took the hatchet with him, and said nothing nor did I think anything at the time about the chase.

Once at the depot at Adair he came out of the house in his shirt sleeves and exercised me by compelling me to walk the rails. All the while I felt as small as a bantam chicken.

When he arranged, with me about his wedding he said he would go to Port Huron and meet me on the road between that place and the church. I thought he fully meant to get married when he engaged my services, but when we met on the road and he was alone, I began to feel uneasy, but he said it was alright, the others would come in a carriage. When he went into the church I wanted to light a lamp, to which he dissented, saying, 'No, Elder, no light unless they should come.' Presently he said: 'Maybe you'd better have a little fire,' so I went out and passed wood to him through the window.

When I had put in what I thought would be enough, he said: 'Now, Elder, the moon is shining right on the front door and if you go around there to come in, some one may see you. Just put up some wood here and come in at this window.' I brought a few sticks and laid them across each other from the top of which he helped me into the building. He let the window nearly down again and we kept looking through the opening to see the others come down the state road.

Presently he took a big hearty laugh and said: 'There ain't no use looking, for there ain't going to be no wedding.' He was sitting where the gleam of light shone on his face and his eyes were so brilliant that I was thrilled through and through with the queerest sort of feeling. I asked why then he had made the present arrangements, when he said: 'Well, Elder, I just wanted to have a little fun. You considered yourself an educated man and look down on a poor ignorant fellow like me. And I just thought I would show you what I could do. I know'd I could handle you, I could handle other men too, and make a big thing out of it.'

Then he said: 'Now, if I say raise your hand, up she goes, see that's no dream.' I felt my hand raise without effort whatever on my part. Then he said: 'If I say let down your hand, down it goes,' and I felt it going down in a singular manner.

By this time I was so alarmed that I was in a cold sweat. I then leaned over to see if anyone might be on the road, when he began to laugh again, and I saw that he was holding a

weapon of some sort up his sleeve. Instantly I made a grab for it and got the hatchet from him and asked what he meant to do with it.

He said: 'I'll show you,' and from his overcoat pocket drew out a knife in each hand. He came to me, striking with both hands, while I backed across the church, down the side aisle and across the front, but I did not dare to turn about to open the front door. Then I threw the hatchet and struck him and he fell. I then turned to open the door, when he grabbed my leg and threw me down, where his hands came upon the hatchet. There was a desperate struggle in which I used the hatchet until he laid still and quiet.

I cannot tell all that happened after that, I was wild to dispose of the body. I was in a horrible terror, so began pulling off his garments that I might drag the body away somewhere and hide it. Then, when my eyes fell upon one of those knives, I flew into a rage and began to cut it, when he woke up and grabbed me again. Then for a while I used that hatchet until I was sure he was dead.

Then I saw the fire was hot, enough to make the stovepipe red up to the elbow, so I grabbed him by the feet and dragged him down there and cut him to pieces, putting in each piece as it was dismembered. Then I began to put the garments into the front stove, when I remembered that it had a poor draft and the things might not burn.

Then I saw that my clothing was torn and bloody while some of his were yet whole and I exchanged and then took all but a few of mine and piled them in along with the body.

I then went up nearly to Turnbull station, where I turned my rig about and started it on the back track. My big coat hid my torn and bloody garments until I got to Chicago, where I purchased others. I am tired of trying to hide, though I have succeeded in eluding the detectives so far. If you get this while I am yet alive, come and get me. I shall not be far from Carthage, Ill.

(Signed) J. H. Carmichael.  
AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Sarah T. Browning, wife of Gleason Browning, the Battle Run, Mich., man who the Rev. John H. Carmichael confessed at Carthage that he killed, talked freely of her life and of her dead husband, when seen by a representative of the Associated Press here tonight. Mrs. Browning was evidently affected by the news of her husband's death, despite the charges she made against him. Of her life with Browning, Mrs. Browning said:

I married Gleason Browning in the town of West Bloomfield, N. Y. February 12th, 1894. He had been a resident of the town of Richmond, Ontario county, where he was born and came to West Bloomfield. After our marriage we lived there for a year and then moved to Adair, Mich. We stayed there but a short time, from April until October, when we moved back to West Bloomfield until three years ago, when Gid began to drink and abuse me. He would not work and compelled me to go out washing. Then we moved to Canadaigua. I stood this treatment as long as I could until September 1, 1907, when I left him and came here to Auburn to live with my aunt.

Gid was not able to find me at first, but he came here February 19th a year ago, and asked me to come back with him. I said: 'No, Gid, I won't go back. You have another wife out there in Michigan.' He said that was a lie and kept on saying so. Then he tried to scare me and swore he would kill me if I did not come back. I was a little afraid of him as he went away for when he was mad he acted as if he was crazy. Although he frightened me, I felt safe after he was gone. He did not come back, but soon after he said he was going to sell me out.

Mrs. Browning described the sale of her effects at Canadaigua and how her husband disposed of all their property and had given her nothing. 'A few days later,' she continued, 'he took all the money from the sale of our little garden spot and household effects and went back to Michigan. He would not write to me and would not let Willie write, but I heard about him from my relatives and through his sister, Mrs. Frank Smith, of Adair, Mich. I knew of his doings and got a letter December 23 that told me about him.'

Mrs. Browning said she never knew Rev. Mr. Carmichael. WELLSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 13.—Rev. Mr. Carmichael wrote his brother, C. Carmichael, of this place in part: 'I have now shipped you a little package containing some things. If any of these can be published so that the

## LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and a prey  
to Disease in Many Forms

La Grippe starts with a sneeze and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid La Grippe entirely by keeping your blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this, and the disease lays you low, you can banish all its evil after-effects with this same great blood-building, nerve restoring medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mr. P. E. Paulin, Collector of Customs at Caraquez, N. B., says:—'In the winter of 1907 I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which broke me down entirely. I had to take to bed for several weeks. During that time I employed a doctor, but without benefit, fact I seemed to be getting worse and worse. I did not sleep; suffered from night sweats, and had no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility, with great benefit, so I decided to again try them. I sent for half a dozen boxes and began to use them at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day, and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. Now I enjoy the best of health, and although 63 years old, am feeling quite young. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid medicine for troubles of this kind.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic. In this way they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, and partial paralysis. They are the best medicine in the world for the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

family may get good of them in their living.'

It is stated here that as a boy the dead man was often easily mesmerized and that he had a horror of hypnotism.

## EARTHQUAKES FELT AGAIN

Central And Northern Italy Shaken By Internal Power.

ROME, Jan. 13.—A slight earthquake was experienced early this morning throughout Lombardy, Venetia and Tuscany. No damage was done and no one was injured but owing to the general uneasiness resulting from the recent disastrous visitations the people for a moment were thrown into a panic.

According to the records of the observatories the centre of the disturbance was near Leimbach, Austria. The quake was the strongest in Italy at Treviso, sixteen miles north of Venice. VENICE, Jan. 13.—Two earth shocks were experienced this morning. The people rushed out from their homes and gathered in the place of St. Mark and other open squares. There was much excitement and questioning but calm in general was maintained.

No damage was done and this is thought to be due to the fact that the houses of Venice are built on piles. The people congratulated themselves on this system of construction. MILAN, Jan. 13.—An earth shock was felt here this morning and caused considerable alarm. A number of people rushed from their homes and congregated in the cathedral square. There was no repetition of the quake, and calm was subsequently restored. No damage was done.

FLORENCE, Jan. 13.—Several earth shocks were recorded this morning at intervals of two seconds. The people rushed out from their homes in considerable trepidation, fearing a repetition of the Messina and Calabria disasters. No damage was done, and as the tremblings soon ceased calm was restored and the work of the day resumed.

MCKENZIE & MANN AND  
THE INTERNATIONAL  
Minister of Railways Gives Denial to  
Rumor in Circulation in Reference  
to the People's Railway

OTTAWA, Jan. 13.—A relaxation in the Canadian cattle quarantine regulations has been made in favor of American horses for export. Under the regular rules which were made at the time of the foot and mouth disease outbreak in the United States no vessel carrying live stock from an American port could touch at a Canadian port. The provision has been amended so as to allow vessels to take horses from Boston.

Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways, this morning gave a flat denial to the report that arrangements had been made with McKenzie & Mann for the sale or lease of the Intercolonial to them by the government. Mr. Graham said: 'Not only has there been no arrangement for the sale of the Intercolonial to McKenzie & Mann or to anyone else, but the government has had no negotiations with McKenzie & Mann for either the sale or the leasing of the Intercolonial to them or to any company or parties whatsoever.'

HAVE YOU BEEN TO  
OUR JANUARY SALE.

If not. Then you are letting  
an opportunity go by which  
only comes once a year—and  
at one place—CREAGHANS.

Furs,  
Blankets,  
Prints,  
Hose,  
Flannelettes,  
Underwear.

Ladies' Coats,  
Dress Goods,  
Heavy Cloths,  
Gloves,  
Fur Coats,  
Scarfs.

All our winter stock reduced.

See poster for PRICES.

J D Creaghan Co., Ltd.

## CLASSIFIED ADS.

Flowers for Christmas  
Choice Roses, Carnations, Lilies,  
Hyacinths, Narcissus, Violets,  
etc. Also fine berried Holly and  
Mistletoe, Holly Saurer and Im-  
mortal wreaths.

H. S. CRUIKSHANK,  
Florist,  
150 Union St. St John N. B.

## Wanted.

A capable dining room girl.  
Highest wages paid. Apply at  
Miramichi Hotel. 13-1f.

INTERCOLONIAL  
RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, Jan. 10th,  
1909, trains will run daily, Sun-  
day excepted.

LEAVE NEWCASTLE  
GOING NORTH.

No. 39. Mixed for Campb. 4.10  
" 37. Mixed for Campb. 12.50  
" 35. Express for Campb. 14.00  
" 33. Maritime Express for  
Quebec and Montreal, 24.35

## GOING SOUTH.

No. 40. Mixed for Moncton. 2.20  
" 34. Maritime Express for  
St. John, Halifax and  
Moncton 8.05

" 36. Express for St. John  
Moncton and Halifax, 11.25  
" 38. Mixed for Moncton, 13.55  
" 40. Mixed for Derby Jet, 16.00

All trains run on Atlantic Standard  
time south of Campbellton, twenty-  
four hour notation; twenty four o'clock  
is midnight.  
Moncton, Oct. 7th, 1908.

Some of the  
Reasons for  
our Success

We give our attention to the stud-  
ents we have rather than to those we  
wish to get.

We give them the very best courses  
of up-to-date training it is possible to  
provide.

We devote ourselves entirely to  
their interests, and we make no fuss  
about it.

Send for Catalogue.

THE  
ST. JOHN  
SCHOOL  
COLLEGE

S. Kerr  
Principal.

WANT  
AD  
BART

Fishing  
For Dollars

Are you satisfied  
with the catch?  
Are you using the  
best bait?  
Classified Want  
Ads. in this  
paper bring  
results.

## MILLINERY

For the balance of the season  
we are selling all our

## HATS

at a big discount,

We have a nice line of Silk and  
Linen, Plain and fancy Handker-  
chiefs, Side and Back Combs,  
Slides and Hairpins, Ribbons in  
Plain, Fancy and Dresden in all  
widths and colors.

We carry the largest stock of  
Veilings in town.

The Sargeant Store.  
MRS. H. A. QUILTY

MEN WANTED AT ONCE on sub-  
sidiary and expenses. One good man  
on each locality with rig or capable  
of handling horses to advertise and  
introduce our guaranteed Royal Purple Stock and  
Poultry Specifics. No experience necessary;  
we lay out your work for you. \$25 a week and  
expenses. Position permanent. Write  
W. A. JENKINS MFG CO., London, Ontario.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT, York Co.,  
Jan., '07.

Messrs. C. Gates & Co.,  
Middleton, N.S.

Gentlemen:—For several years  
I have used your ACADIAN  
LINIMENT, but recently have  
been unable to obtain it.

I can truly say it is the best  
LINIMENT I have ever used, and  
can confidently recommend it to  
the public.

Yours very truly,  
ALFRED CHRISTIE  
Sold by druggists and stored  
throughout the Maritime Provinces.

## YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?  
Have you Shortage of Breath, Fender-  
ness, Numbness or Pain in left side,  
Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before  
the Eyes, Sudden Starting in Sleep,  
Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells,  
Oppressed Feeling in Chest, Choking  
Sensation in Throat, Painful to Lie on  
Left Side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult  
Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of the feet  
or ankles, or Neuralgia around the heart?  
If you have one or more of the above  
symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to  
use Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart  
Tablets, the remedy which has made  
so many marvelous cures. Not a  
secret or "patent" medicine. One out  
of four have a weak or diseased heart.  
Three fourths of these do not know it,  
and thousands die who have been wrong-  
fully treated for the Stomach, Lung,  
Kidneys or Nerves. Don't drop dead  
like hundreds of others when Dr. Kin-  
sman's Heart Tablets will cure you. For  
sale by Nathaniel McLean, Millerton,  
N. B. No. 12-1f.