

ONLY ONE CURE FOR A BAD STOMACH.

Indigestion and Similar Troubles
Must be Treated Through
The Blood.

Indigestion can be treated in many ways, but it can be cured in only one way—through the blood. Purgatives cannot cure indigestion. By main force they move the food on still undigested. That weakens the whole system, uses up the natural juices of the body and leaves the stomach and bowels parched and sore. It is a cause of indigestion—not a cure. Others try purgatives and get no relief. But drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its power. The digestive organs can never do the work properly until they are strong enough to do it themselves. Nothing can give the stomach that power but the new, rich, red blood, abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So the reason for their success is plain. The health of the stomach depends upon the blood in its delicate veins. If that blood is weak and watery the gastric glands haven't the strength to secrete the juices which alone can digest the food. If the blood is loaded with impurities it cannot absorb the good from the food when it is digested. Nothing can stimulate the glands, and nothing can absorb the nourishment but pure, red blood. And nothing can give that pure, red blood but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Alfred Gallant, Mill River, P. E. I., says:—"For several years, previous and up to two years ago, I suffered continually from indigestion. I could not eat enough to keep my strength, and what little I did eat, no matter what kind of food, caused great pains, so that I became much reduced in flesh, strength and energy. I consulted several doctors and took medicine from them but without any benefit whatever. On the advice of a friend I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and soon good results were noticed. I could slightly increase the amount of food day after day, and suffered no inconvenience, until after taking ten boxes I could eat any kind of food in a short time, got back to my normal state of health, and feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have surely cured me of a most stubborn case of indigestion."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

L. O. A. SERVICE.

The Orangemen of Newcastle and many of Chatham and Loggieville will attend divine service in the Methodist church here next Sunday.

WHAT MAKES YOU DESPONDENT?—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nerve is nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitutional builder for run-down people. One lady says:—"I owe my life to it." Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—70

Organizer Brewster of Hopewell Hill has established a court of the I. O. F. at Nelson.

DERBY JUNCTION.

Having seen no notes from this place for some time, I thought I would send a few current events. The "Khaki" lads from Moncton are here, applying a new coat of paint to the steel bridges erected by the Dominion Bridge Co. in 1902-3.

Our J. R. C. station agent, Mr. Atkinson, is spending his vacation in Boston, and other New England points, accompanied by Mrs. Atkinson. They will be absent two weeks.

Mr. Harold McNair of Jacquet River is relieving Mr. Atkinson. He spent Saturday evening in Chatham, accompanied by a friend.

Miss Emma Branch of Fall River, Mass., who has been spending a few months at her home in Bathurst, is visiting her sister Mrs. H. D. Atkinson for three weeks before returning to her duties as nurse in Fall River.

Miss Ethel Atkinson, stenographer of the New Brunswick Pulp and Paper Company of Millerton, with her aunt, Miss Branch, spent Sunday evening in Douglas-town with friends.

We are pleased to see Miss Maud Atkinson in our midst again, after an absence of nearly a year. She has completed the shorthand course at Mount Allison Academy, Sackville, N. B.

Mr. Henry Jonah of the "Khake Brigade" spent last Sunday at his home in Moncton.

McElwee's mill has stopped sawing for the season.

The young ladies are looking forward to the excursion down river Dominion Day.

THE LOGGIEVILLE BURGLARY.

Defendant is Sent up for Trial at
the July Session of
Court.

The preliminary examination of F. H. McQuestion, charged with burglary of Montgomery & O'Leary's store, resumed before Justice R. L. Maltby Wednesday morning.

M. Gratton O'Leary, sworn, gave pretty nearly the same evidence as Henry Archibald on Tuesday.

I. R. C. Detective Noble, sworn, said that he and J. J. Letoile had on June 17th interviewed the defendant at the Newcastle jail, with a view of getting his assistance in connection with locating the thief. He told defendant that he was not obliged to say anything, and if he did it would be used against him at his trial. Accused said he had not given any explanation where he received the goods, but told him (Noble) that one night last winter he was wheeling shavings near the store in question when he found the two odd mitts now in court. Defendant said he bought the gloves for 10 cents on the train enroute to Fredericton. He said he bought gloves from a man in Chatham and he received the slippers as a Xmas gift. After further conversation accused said he had not got the mitts, gloves, etc., as he had stated; accused again said he had bought the articles from Raymond C. Landry in Loggieville for 50 cts. After his friend Mr. Letoile, had left the room at the jail accused asked him what difference it would make if he (McQuestion) stated he had stolen the goods, but did not steal them on night of burglary. Accused admitted to him (Noble) that he had taken the articles at different times but not on night of the burglary. Accused said he could account for his movements on night of robbery, from the dates marked down in his note book, but afterwards said he marked them on Saturday, June 12, when he knew he was suspected of the burglary. He (Noble) was present with other officers when the articles were found.

To Mr. Lawlor—This conversation took place in a room occupied by the sheriff. At the request of both Mr. Letoile and himself Mrs. Irving allowed them access to prisoner. He did not open any letters peeping to prisoner. He (Noble) saw Sheriff Irving with a letter purporting to be written by Alex. McGrath. The prisoner told him three different stories. He would not swear any of them were true. He interviewed the prisoner twice.

The case was continued on Friday, and on Saturday the prisoner was sent up for trial.

HARCOURT.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Thurber and Miss Thinda Wether returned on Wednesday from Rexton, where they were attending the marriage of Mr. Livingstone to Miss Pauline Lennox, which took place in that town on Tuesday morning.

Miss Ruth Thurber, who has been taking the Manual Training Course at the Provincial Normal School, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Andrew Dunn and Miss Dunn went to Moncton on Wednesday to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Maggie Wellwood is spending the week in Loggieville the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. J. Buckley.

E. E. Buckenfield spent Sunday with home friends and returned to Moncton on Monday.

A number of people from the village drove to Bass River on Monday afternoon to attend the confirmation service in the R. C. church there. Nineteen children were confirmed by His Lordship Bishop Barry of Chatham, assisted by Rev. Fathers McLaughlin, Verner and O'Leary. An impressive and appropriate sermon was delivered by Rev. Fr. McLaughlin. Bishop Barry also addressed the children.

Miss Mary Mulroney is spending the week with friends in Moncton.

Misses Jean Thurber, and Marguerite Cash and James Thurber returned on Wednesday from a trip to St. John, Fredericton and other points.

A recital on Friday evening last by Mrs. Manaton's music pupils was much enjoyed by a large number of guests. The several numbers on the programme were most acceptably rendered, reflecting credit on Mrs. Manaton's pains taking efforts as teacher, and also on the performers, many of whom are quite young, one of whom, Josephine Cormier, is only 5 years old.

Mr. Robert Saulnier and daughter Evangeline, drove to St. Louis on Wednesday to attend a concert given by the Convent pupils on that evening.

OUR BASEBALL COLUMN

A WOMAN'S IDEAS OF BASEBALL.

BY LULA GLASER

Comic Opera Prima Donna

I just love baseball. I think it's the greatest game in the world. Next to being a star on the stage, I think that there can be no other life as attractive and full of incident as that of a baseball player. If I were a man I would surely try to get out and make good with one of the big league teams. I know the game pretty well. In fact I feel safe in saying that there are very few women in the country who follow the game more closely than I do. In every big city in which I am playing I go out to the ball games every possible chance I get. There's nothing in the world, not even the first night appearance with a new play, that's so exciting as watching a man smash out a long hit with three men on bases. Why it makes one feel glad to be living for days afterward. I was talking with a reporter in Boston a short while ago, and I have reason to think that I surprised him with my knowledge of what he called essentially a man's game. In fact, in his headline with the story of the interview, he declared that in my case the accident of birth had deprived the diamond of a great star. I believe that women, were it not for the conventionalities, would excel the members of the "stronger" sex when it came to playing ball. They have the high nervous temperament and the quickness of perception that go to make up the good ball player. Then they would be far more daring and willing to risk their chances on some sudden strategic move.

My favorite ball team is the Pittsburgh Club of the National League. Pittsburgh is my home and I always root hard for the Pirates. These boys certainly had their share of hard luck in the pennant race last season, but this year you've probably noticed that they are running away from all the others. And I feel secure in saying that they're going to stay in front until the season closes. Of course my favorite player is on the Pittsburgh team, and of course he's Hans Wagner. Every one who knows anything at all about baseball, knows that there is no one living who can compare with the great Dutch short-stop. No matter what department of the game you look at, he's at the head of it. A man who can make more hits, steal more bases, and score more runs than any other player in the country is surely a person to be admired. He seems to be awkward, but really you'll have to call him graceful. He invariably accomplishes what he sets out to do, and he does it with the greatest speed and accuracy. Of course he is not an artist's model as to physique and countenance, but he is far more interesting to watch than some of his more comely fellow players. What impresses me most about him is that he never seems to become chesty or self satisfied, despite the everlasting praise that is being showered on him at all times. He works as hard as the veriest tyro, and his interest in his playing never seems to slacken or grow cold. He loves the game and he will play it just as long as he can, despite the fact that now and then rumors go the rounds that he is going to retire. I do not think he could stop playing if he wanted to. He might lay off for a week or so, but then I know he'd have that lonesome feeling and get back into harness once more. The good ball player, I imagine, is just like the actor or actress. After he has made good, to quote the popular phrase, he tries to hang on just as long as possible, and that fine day in the summer that he is out of uniform, finds him homesick and tidy.

When I was a girl I used to play ball a lot and filled in every position on the diamond. It was in those days that I picked up whatever little I know about baseball. I remember that then the one great sorrow of my youthful heart was that I had not been born a man so that I might be a great ball player. Even now, at times, I have the same feeling. Why, I'd rather sit on a fence in the burning sun and watch a crowd of youngsters playing scrub, with trees for bases and a bunch of string for a ball, than go anywhere

else that I know of. I remember one day several years ago I was watching one of these boys' games, just where I cannot recollect. The score was pretty even, and the umpire, a ragged little urchin, much smaller than the boys in the game, was having all kinds of trouble, in fact, I expected every moment to see several of the players whom he had enraged, pounce upon him and handle him roughly. Still, he escaped punishment and bawled forth his decisions in stentorian tones. It came to the last of the ninth and the score was a tie. The team at bat had one out and the youngster up hit a little grounder to the pitcher. Another one of the players who was on third dashed madly for the plate. The pitcher picked the ball up and hurled it swiftly to the waiting catcher. His umps, who was passing his judgments from back of the pitcher, ran also to the base that he might watch the play better. The baserunner was palpably out but just as the arbitrator was about to make his announcement, one of the team that was in, rushed over to the plate with a bat poised over his shoulder, and looking at the umpire asked gruffly: "How was he?" "He's safe," came the reply after a terrified glance at the questioner. Then the unhappy youth increased his speed, dove through the fence and hopped on the running board of a passing trolley, and before the enraged members of the losing team had realized what had come to pass, was gone from sight. Then ensued the bloody conflict incidental to most boys' contests. That little umpire will be a good ball player some day, I think. He surely showed that he knew how to use his head on this one occasion.

Travelling as much as I do, one meets all kinds of people and sees all kinds of sights. In the course of my wanderings I have had occasion to meet quite a few of the big leaguers, and in every instance I have found them delightful gentlemen, by no means the rather uncultured beings that many people seem to consider them. From the members of the profession that I am acquainted with, I am sure that I was not wrong in my girlhood days when I thought that to be a ball player was one of the greatest things on earth.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent at this time and too often a little life is lost after a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles or if the trouble comes suddenly will bring the little one through Mrs. George Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says: "My baby was suffering from colic, vomiting and diarrhoea, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CAMPBELLTON

LETTER BOXES

The letter boxes promised by the post office department, on request of the Board of Trade delegation which recently visited Ottawa, have arrived, and will early next week be placed in prominent locations throughout the town, and the service will begin July 1st.

Mr. Geo. Cummings has the contract for making the collection and this will be done every evening commencing at ten o'clock. The boxes will be located as follows:—Corner Sugar Loaf and Gerard streets, corner Andrew and Rosebury Streets;

Notice of Sale

To John Brooks of Newcastle in the County of Northumberland, Province New Brunswick, Trader, and Janet Brooks of the same place his wife and to all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the tenth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and four, and made between the said John Brooks and the said Janet Brooks of the one part and William Wilkinson of the parish of Chatham in the said County of Northumberland, then County Court Judge of the other part, registered the tenth day of May A.D. 1904 in volume 81 of the said County Records on pages 338, 339, 340, and 341 and numbered 214 in said volume, there will for the purpose of satisfying moneys due on, and secured by the said Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Mitchell street in front of the premises in the Town of Newcastle in said county, on Monday the second day of August next at the hour of 12 o'clock noon. All and singular the lands and premises situate in the Town of Newcastle in the county of Northumberland bounded and described as follows, namely, commencing on the southerly side of Mitchell street in the said Town and extending sixty-four feet on the said street bounded easterly by lands of John McCullum, southerly by the factory ground so called and on the westerly side by lands of David Dinan and northerly by said street being the same lands and premises that were conveyed by the said John Brooks to Janet Stewart (now the said Janet Brooks) by Deed dated twentieth day of April one thousand nine hundred and six as are described in said Mortgage and being the lands and premises on which the said John and Janet Brooks have resided for some years past.

Together with all and singular the houses, buildings and improvements thereon and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances thereon or to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated 26th day of June A.D. 1909.

WM. WILKINSON
MORTGAGEE

POOR MAIL SERVICE.

The Mail and Transportation Committee of the Moncton Board of Trade met Friday evening when the matter of mail service Moncton and Albert County and points along the I. C. R. to St. John was discussed.

In the new train schedule, the morning train will carry mail for St. John city alone and not for intervening points. The mail for Albert Co will go by No. 1 train at six o'clock in the evening. This mail will be taken to St. John and the next morning taken back to Salisbury and transferred to the S. and H. Railway. Mail matter from north via the Maritime Express will reach Moncton at 7.15 and will be held there all day, if destined to points between there and St. John.

corner Water and Ramsay streets; corner Dalhousie and Prince William streets; corner Ramsay and Dalhousie streets; one near Harquail's factory and another near the Monte Hotel.

Messrs. Mann and Baxter have the contract of placing the boxes.

Much of the so-called kindness is buttermilk.

Ladies' Cash Store

Next door to the Post Office.

We are showing:

A new lot of Shirt Waists.

" " " Children's Dresses.

" " " Boys' Blouses.

" " " Children's Underwear.

Ladies' and Children's White Wear.

Also all kinds of Hair Dressing Supplies

Mrs. S. McLeod,

Newcastle, N. B.



In the Spot Light

On the stage of business the spot light is on the man who advertises. Our Classified Want Ads will place you or your needs in the limelight of public attention. If you have not tried them, their illuminating power will surprise you.

G. J. McCULLY, M. A., M. B.

Graduate Royal College of Surgery London England.

SPECIALIST

Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

Office of the late J. H. Morrison

St John N. B.

Dr. F. C. McGrath

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Pleasant Street, Newcastle N. B.

No. 30-1yr. pd.

FOR SALE.

Motor Boat 26ft long, 4ft. 4in. beam, less than half price also

ROYAL GASOLINE MARINE ENGINES,
IDEAL PORTABLE GASOLINE ENGINES

for wood-cutting and farm use

Apply

MILLER'S FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS

Chatham, N. B.

Pure Percheron Stallion

"HUGO"

will travel during Season of 1909 in this County. Will stand at Newcastle, Chatham, Ferryville, Napan, Bay-du-Vin, Loggieville, Derby, Indiantown, Blackville, Whitneyville and Redbank. For dates see posters.

TERMS FOR SEASON \$10.00.

James Vickers, Groom.

THE PURE PERCHERON STOCK CO. OF Nfld.

RARE OPPORTUNITY

To learn Telegraphy on a Railroad.

Then why not attend the

G. T. P. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHERS

Open all summer. Students may enter at any time. Free Catalogue to any address.

W. T. LITTLE, Principal.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Great Bargains

\$5,000 Worth of
Dry Goods, Boots
and Shoes,

to be sold

At Cost Price

Men's Shirts, from 25c up.

Men's Suits, worth \$8.00 for \$5.00.

Women's Skirts, worth \$2.50 for 1.50

Boys' Suits, worth \$5.00 for 3.50

Small Boys' Suits, worth \$3.50 for

\$1.75.

BARGAINS IN ALL OTHER GOODS.

John O'Brien,

Castle Street.

WANTED

A FEW MORE SALESMEN

Salary or Commission.

Address HIRSH H. GURNEY & CO.

Nursesmen,

(McC-AUBURN, ME., U.S.A.)

Nurseries in both Canada and U.S.