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CLEAN—No dust or flying ashes. Ash chutes guide all ashes into convenient pan.

# McClary's Sunshine Furnace

No ash shovelling necessary. See the McClary dealer or write for booklet.

Sold by H. Marquis, Campbellton.

## Success in Retailing.

An essential factor in achieving success in a retail business is ADVERTISING—telling the buyers of your community what you have for them.

One doesn't need to be exceptionally clever or a genius to be a success, but one must have an aim, and pursue it resolutely and intelligently.

The businesses that are prospering and expanding are those that purposefully seek out new customers and place before both old and new customers the news of their service, in the form of newspaper advertising.

### A NOTE TO THE PUBLIC

Who serve you best—busy or half-busy men? busy or half-busy shops? Where is your custom most desired and appreciated? Is it not at those shops which stretch out the hand of welcome and invitation—in the form of advertisements in the CAMPBELLTON GRAPHIC?

Shop Where You are Invited to Shop

### GAGNIER RECAPTURED

#### AFTER RUNNING FIGHT

Deputy Sheriff Doucet Fired Twice at Retreating Jail Breaker

(From the Gloucester Northern Light)

The people of Bathurst and vicinity will now sleep in greater security, when they know that Wm. Gagnier, after burglarizing Kent's store and breaking out of jail twice, is again under the eye of the authorities, who will see that hereafter he is given no possible chance to escape.

The details of the would-be desperado's arrest, read like a chapter from a dime novel, and the people of Gloucester County should congratulate themselves that their officers are lacking neither nerve nor courage under the most trying circumstances.

Friday night about half past ten o'clock, Gagnier appeared at the I. C. R. Ticket Office and asked for a ticket to Campbellton. Mr. Ham Chalmers, the night agent, told him that there was lots of time as his train did not leave until half past one. He asked again, saying that he would take the train then at the station, but was told he could not travel on that train. At that he went out on the platform, where he was seen by Mr. Ben Glasier, the assistant night agent, and recognized Chalmers and Glasier came out of the station soon afterwards with the intention of capturing him, but when they saw the well defined shapes of two revolvers, which he was holding in his pockets, they considered the job too risky for two unarmed men. Glasier then went to Doucet's bakery across the street from the station, and telephoned Deputy Sheriff Doucet. Gagnier eyed Glasier suspiciously as he returned to the station, but did not interfere with him. In a very short time, the Deputy Sheriff arrived, but by that time Gagnier was not in sight, so he started in search of him. Above the tank, was a string of open cars, and the Sheriff proceeded to examine each of them. He had passed four or five, when as he passed between them he saw Gagnier running, turned towards him as if to shoot, so he again fired. Gagnier still kept on with the Sheriff after him, and running across the track, ran full force into a wire fence. This knocked him down, and as the Sheriff came up to him, Gagnier held

## The Sable Lorcha

By Horace Hazelton.

"What steamer?" I cried, suddenly realizing that the one really vital piece of information we should have obtained, had all this while been delayed. "What steamer?" Did he give you the name of it?"

"In just a moment, Mr. Clyde," she said, with a smile that I confess exasperated me.

"Harden me," I returned, insistently, "but you do not realize, I fear, what minutes even may mean in this matter."

"No," still very calm, "I really don't. The steamer has been at sea now twenty-five days. It is bound for Hong Kong. If there was a chance of overtaking it, I—"

"There's every chance of overtaking it," I interrupted once again. "Tomorrow, or next day, or even today, it may put into Rio. We must telegraph the United States Consulate at every possible port."

And then, for the first time, apparently, Miss Clement seemed to appreciate there was a real urgency.

"The steamer is the Glamorgan-shire," she said, quickly. "A freighter; a tramp, I suppose; bound for Hong Kong. She sailed on Wednesday, the twenty-eighth of last month, and Mr. Cameron was put aboard, half-dressed, as one of the crew."

### CHAPTER XXVII.

#### The Tortoise and the Hare.

Although Miss Clement's interesting chapter of disclosures was by no means ended with the name of the steamer and its date of sailing, it there came, so far as I was concerned, at least, to an abrupt intermission. For, as though the delay and inaction of the past month but served to swell the food of my eager energy, the tide, so long checked but now set free, overrode all barriers. With scant apology, I sprang to the telephone, and Mr. Clement, who had been in conversation with Dr. Addison, I was deaf to what she said.

What I sought, first of all, was corroboration. Did a steamship, named the Glamorgan-shire, sail for Hong Kong on October 28th? In less than five minutes, the facts were mine. Such a steamer had sailed for the east on that date. Her agents were Bartlett Brothers. Their offices were in the Produce Exchange Building. Another minute, and Bartlett Brothers were on the wire. No, the Glamorgan-shire did not take the South American route. Her course was through the Mediterranean and the Suez Canal. She carried no passengers. She was British. She was very slow. She had called at the Azores and then at Gibraltar, where she had been delayed in coal. Yes, she would make several Mediterranean ports. If all went well, she would reach Port Said about December 6th. Certainly not before that. Probably a day or so later.

I dare say it was excellent that I secured all this information with so little trouble, and without giving any hint as to why I desired it, but merely on the statement that I was Mr. Clyde, of the Week.

So far as I could judge, the Glamorgan-shire would call at Algiers in a few days; and for a while I considered the advisability of communicating with the United States Consulate at that port, through the State Department at Washington. But a knowledge of the tortuous involutions of official red tape deterred me. After all, I believed that if Cameron was to be rescued from the grueling slavery of servitude on this British freighter, the work must not be entrusted to the personally distasteful.

Thereupon I consulted calendars, steamer schedules, and Continental time-tables. By the fast transatlantic liner sailing on the morrow, I could reach Paris in six days. Forty-eight hours later I could be in Brindisi. If good fortune followed, less than four days more would land me at Port Said. It was now Monday, November 23. Twelve days hence would be December 6th, and the Glamorgan-shire, her agents had told me, could not possibly reach there before December 6th. The margin was not wide, but it seemed to me sufficient, and the thought of further inaction, now that the trail lay

is revolver to shoot, but fainting before he could pull the trigger, and toppled over into the Sheriff's arms. He was soon disarmed, but was so weak that for a few minutes he could not stand up, so had to be dragged along the platform. His left hand was bleeding profusely from the wound inflicted by the Sheriff's first shot, so he was hurried to town in the White House cab, and a doctor sent for. The wound was found to be slight, the bullet having passed right through the fleshy part of the hand, breaking no bones. He was soon lodged in one of the jail cells, where a guard was placed over him.

It is no small matter to attempt the arrest of a man armed as Gagnier was, particularly when it is known that the ill balanced youth might get desperate enough to use his arms, so the greatest credit is due Deputy Sheriff Doucet for his display of pluck, in fearlessly discharging his perilous duty.

bars, was nothing less than unendurable torment.

Wisdom, I suppose, would have dictated the advisability of securing some badge of authority from my own government before setting forth on a mission involving so delicate a point of international maritime law as that which was here embraced; but the saving of time was with me, just then, the paramount consideration. The loss of a day meant the possible missing not only of connections, but of the main object of my journey; and so, armed with nothing more potent than good health, strong determination, and a well-filled purse I boarded the Kronprinz Wilhelm and started on my diagonal race to head off a quarry which already had twenty-five days' start of me.

Speed being all-important, my wish was to travel alone and unencumbered, but at the last moment I was persuaded to consent to the company of both Evelyn Grayson and Dr. Addison. Realizing the brave, unfaltering assistance which the young woman and afforded me from the first, I could hardly refuse to gratify her wish to be present at what we both hoped would be the victorious end. Moreover, the thought of absence from her for a month at least, and probably much longer, was far from the most pleasant contemplation; my yielding, therefore, was not altogether unselfish.

Dr. Addison's case was different. At the last moment he decided to go aboard by the same ship; and, on the way over, touched by his cordiality and his almost pathetic desire to make amends to his quondam friend at the earliest possible minute, I myself invited him to go with us the rest of the way.

Evelyn had proposed that Mrs. LeMaster should also be included in the party, but this I would not hear of. If, for propriety's sake, another presence was necessary, her maid, and, ultimately, Dr. Addison, afforded all the security the conventions could demand.

The fever of haste was upon all of us from the start. The time on shipboard, in spite of our common subject of converse dragged eternally.

Should we reach Cherbourg in time to connect with the P. & O. Express at Paris? That was the one construction recurring question, to be speculated upon with varying degrees of hope and despair.

As good fortune would have it, we made the train with fifteen minutes to spare, and the run to Brindisi was completed without accident or untoward delay.

Here, however, we were compelled to wait six hours. The steamer was late, owing to some seismic disturbance off the coast of Spain, and the uncharted volcanic islands, which he demanded slow and cautious sailing.

However sinister had been the prime fate played with us in the early stages of our quest, the over of the present mood could not be gaining. That we were now reasonably sure of reaching Port Said in advance of the Glamorgan-shire was in itself a welcome relief from trying anxiety; but that was only a small part of the banquet of good things provided for us.

I was still exercised in a measure over the steps which must be taken to secure Cameron's release. Without proper introduction to the authorities, it was becoming more and more a question in my mind whether, after all, I should be able to accomplish my end in the brief time to which I was restricted.

With this felt possibility of failure dinging in my reflections, I was striding the white deck of the P. and O. steamer, in the early morning following the night of our departure from Brindisi, when a hand, dropped heavily on my shoulder, spun me round to face a laughing, sun-browned, young Englishman in white flannels.

For just a moment I was literally, as well as figuratively, taken aback, for the tone of the ringing voice which greeted me carried me five years at least into the past, when Lionel Hartley and I had ridden to hounds together at Melton Mowbray, while fellow guests at a house-party in the neighborhood.

### To be Continued.

Information is said to have reached Berlin, that a fresh plot is brewing for the seizure of the throne of Persia. Once upon a time, over a hundred years ago, the Shah of Persia, went down into India, and stole the Peacock throne from Agra, which was worth over thirty millions of dollars. On the Shah's return, the richness of the theft enabled him to run his country for three years without taxes. We do not suppose that there is anything left of this throne at the present day, but if there is, it would be worth seizing.

There was a travesty of justice in the case of Harry Thaw, who murdered Sanford White in cold blood, but the four gunmen, hired for a thousand dollars to slay a gambler who was about to give evidence against the evil police system have paid the death penalty. New York has partially redeemed its reputation.

### COL. McLEOD DENIES

#### THE ALLEGATION

Says Any Money Received Was For Lawyer's Fee For Work Done to Corporations

Ottawa, April 19.—In a statement to your correspondent today, Harry F. McLeod, the present M.P. for York, N. B., and formerly a member of the Flemming government in New Brunswick, gave a denial to the charges recently made in the legislature at Fredericton by L. A. Dugal, M.P.P., that Mr. McLeod has been one of the provincial ministers to whom contractors were compelled to pay large sums before they could obtain contracts on the construction of the St. John Valley railway.

"I have nothing to fear from any charges made against me," said Mr. McLeod today. "As a lawyer I rendered professional service to some contractors and all the money I ever received from these contractors, was for such services."

Asking concerning the ethics of his rendering legal services in this connection while a provincial minister of the crown, Mr. McLeod replied: "In these days you cannot live by politics alone. I made no bones of practicing my profession while a member of the government."

## You Can't Save Money When You're Laid up

There are a lot of people in this town who cannot afford to be sick. Perhaps none of you feel that you can, but certainly some of you can't, for as soon as you are sick, your wages stop and worry and debts begin to pile up. The sensible thing for you to do, as soon as you feel run-down and worn out, no matter what the cause, is to take something just as quick as you can to build up strength and health. Make yourself more comfortable and provide against serious sickness.

We don't believe there is any other medicine made that will do as much towards saving your health and thus helping you save your money as Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. It is a medicine that gets right at the trouble and relieves it by toning the nerves, enriching the blood, and giving new strength and health to the whole body. It doesn't do this by means of alcohol or habit-forming drugs, because it contains none. Its strength and health-giving power is due to pure Olive Oil and the Hypophosphites, long endorsed by successful physicians, the one for its food value, the other for its tonic value. Here, for the first time, they are combined, and the result is a real nerve, blood, and body-building medicine—a real strengthener that we are proud to tell you about. You don't need to hesitate in using it, because it doesn't do all we say it will and satisfy you in every way, it will cost you nothing. If it doesn't make you strong and well again, come back and get your money. It will be given to you without word or question. Sold only at more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us, \$1.00. Thos. Wm. Druggist, Water Street, Campbellton, N. B.

### \$500,000 FIRE

#### IN VANCOUVER

Alberta Lumber Company's Premises Get Badly Damaged By Fire

Vancouver, B. C., April 18.—Damage to the extent of half a million dollars was done by fire which broke out this morning on the premises of the Alberta Lumber Company.

The fire started in the boiler house, and a fierce wind was blowing at the time, though fortunately towards the water. Efforts of the firemen were considerably hampered by bad pressure of water, and danger of a boiler explosion was very great and electric light wires were strewn all over the ground.

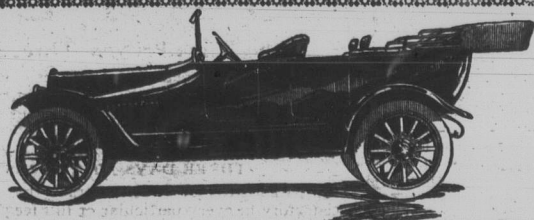
The yards contained millions of feet of lumber.

Prominent surgeons in convention at New York have announced the modern rifle as a "comparatively harmless weapon." But with such a "certificate of good character," it isn't even yet safe to let children play with the rifles.

The first fish story comes from Pittsfield, Mass., and concerns two men who were fishing together at a brook. One of them lost his watch fob while jumping across the brook in order to land a fish. Later the other caught a fish in whose gills was found tangled the lost fob.

Some enterprising ship-owner might clean up a fortune by hurriedly transferring the war correspondents from Ulster to Tampico.

There is not a doubt that the Studebaker is the best car for the money offered today. The car on display at our store is the admiration of all who have inspected it. Call and get full particulars.



## THE STUDEBAKER

## THE FORD

This popular, low priced, high valued Car is meeting with a ready sale. Already a number of orders have been placed. Book your order for early delivery and avoid delay, which may result later.

Farm Machinery, Carriages, Furniture, Pianos, Etc.

We carry always in stock Farm Machinery of all kinds, also Carriages and Wagons.

Our Furniture Department is now a specialty with us. We have always in stock a very fine line of Dining Room, Parlor, Library and other Furniture. Also a nice range of Wiltons, Brussels and Tapestry Carpet Squares.

AUTOMOBILE CONTEST COUPONS GIVEN ON ALL PURCHASES AT OUR STORE.

THE LOUNSBURY COMPANY, LTD.  
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