

Restigouche,  
Gloucester,

# EVENTS

Bonaventure,  
and Gaspé.

Volume 10

ANSLAW BROS.  
Publishers

CAMPBELLTON, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 4 1908

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Number 44

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**New Goods**

"The fabric for every occasion"

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More new goods have arrived in Dress Goods, Muslins, Smart models in Corsets, Veilings, Belts, Neckwear, Laces, Ribbons, Shirt waists, Gloves, Fancy Hosiery, Whitewear, White Pique Skirts, Costumes, Summer Shoes, etc.

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Children's White Lawn Dresses, Children's Reefer Coats, Children's Cashmere Coats, Children's Pique Coats.  
Never has this store had a better display than at present. Better service, larger stores, largest assortment, lowest possible prices for best goods obtainable.

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Send us \$1.00. Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you may return the balance satisfactory. This Fine Gun gun makes every shot and piece fired perfectly and reliably. It cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top best quality steel works extra strong, spring, steel, and strong, rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for accuracy, penetration and strength. Shoot to-day or write for Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at \$5.75 up and every thing in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsman's goods at factory prices.  
T. V. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL.

**DONT MISS**  
**D. SCHEFFER'S**  
**GREAT LIQUIDATION SALE**

Smart people take advantage of this great outpouring of generous values. Our low prices are attracting men, women and children to buy here, of our varied and extensive stock of high grade merchandise, consisting of Clothing, Boots and shoes, Hats and caps, Gent's Furnishings, Trunks, Valises, Suit Cases, Fur Coats, Cravenette Rain Coats, Dress goods, Ladies' ready-to-wear Skirts, Coats, Waists, Fancy Belts and fancy Collars, house furnishings of all kinds, Jewelry, smallwares, etc., at prices never before heard of in Campbellton or vicinity.

**D SCHEFFER,**  
**The Outfitter**  
Opposite LaCasse Hotel Campbellton, N. B.

**The REFUGEES**  
By A. CONAN DOYLE  
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"  
Copyright, 1908, by Harper & Brothers  
(Continued.)  
"Ah, sire, I would that you could see that great land. It is so vast, sire, so rich, so beautiful! Where are there such hills, such forests, such rivers? And it is all for us if we will but take it. Who is there to stand in our way? A few nations of scattered Indians and a thin strip of English farmers and fishermen. Turn your thoughts there, sire, and in a few years you would be able to stand upon your citadel at Quebec and to say there is one great empire here from the snows of the north to the warm southern gulf and from the waves of the ocean to the great plains beyond Marquette's river, and the name of this empire is France, and her king is Louis, and her flag is the fleur-de-lis."  
"On my word, count," said the king, "you have caught something of this gift of Indian eloquence of which we have heard. But about these English folk. They are Huguenots, are they not?"  
"For the most part, especially in the north."  
"Then it might be a service to the holy church to send them packing. Tell me now, Frontenac, what force would you need to clear these people out of one regiment, two regiments and perhaps a frigate or two?"  
But the ex-governor shook his grizzled head. "You do not know them, sire," said he. "They are a stern folk, these. We in Canada, with all our gracious help, have found it hard to hold our own. To put New England into your majesty's hands I would ask 15,000 of your best troops and twenty ships of the line."  
The king, impatiently from his chair and caught up his cane. "The matter may stand until our council. Reverend father, it has struck the hour of chapel, and all else may wait until we have paid our duties to heaven."

**CHAPTER III.**  
WHILE Louis had been affording his court that which he had opened stated to be the highest of human pleasures, the sight of the royal face, the young officer of the guard outside had been very busy passing on the titles of the numerous applicants for admission and exchanging usually a smile or a few words of greeting with them, for his frank, handsome face was a well known sight at the court. Three years ago he had been an unknown subaltern bush fighting with Algonquins and Iroquois in the wilds of Canada. An exchange had brought him back to France and into the regiment of Picardy, but the lucky chance of having seized the bride of the king's horse one winter's day in Fontainebleau when the creature was plunging within a few yards of a deep gravel pit had done for him what ten campaigns might have failed to accomplish.  
A gentleman very richly dressed in black and silver advanced, as the door opened, with the assured air of a man whose rights are beyond dispute. Captain de Catinat, however, took a quick step forward, and barred him off from the door.  
"I am very sorry, M. de Vivonne," said he, "but you are forbidden the presence."  
"Forbidden the presence! I? You are mad!" He stepped back with gray face and staring eyes, one shaking hand half raised in protest.  
"I assure you that it is his order."  
"If I could have one word with the king."  
"Unfortunately, monsieur, it is impossible."  
The angry nobleman stamped his foot and stared at the door as though he had some thoughts of forcing a passage. Then, turning on his heel, he hastened away down the corridor with the air of a man who has come to a decision.  
"There, now," grumbled De Catinat to himself, as he pulled his thick dark mustache, "he is off to make some fresh mischief. I'll have his sister here presently, as like as not, and a pleasant little choice between breaking my orders and making an enemy of her for life. By my faith, here is a lady, as I feared. Ah, heaven be praised, it is a friend and not a foe. Good morning, Mlle. Nanon."  
"Good morning, Captain de Catinat." The newcomer was a tall, graceful brunette, her fresh face and sparkling black eyes the brighter in contrast with her plain dress.  
"A note from Mme. de Maintenon."

**A Hair Dressing**  
Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!  
The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."  
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
The great secret of SASSAPILLA, CHERRY PECTORAL.

to the king. You will hand it to him, will you not?"  
"Certainly, mademoiselle. And how is madame?"  
"Oh, her director has been with her all the morning, and his talk is very, very good, but it is also very sad. We are not very cheerful when M. Godelet has been to see us. But I forget, monsieur is a Huguenot and knows nothing of directors."  
"Oh, but I do not trouble about such differences."  
"Ah, if monsieur could talk to Mme. de Maintenon a little! She would convert him."  
"I would rather talk to Mlle. Nanon, but—"  
"Oh!" There was an exclamation, a whisk of dark skirts, and the subterfuge disappeared down a side passage.  
Along the broad lighted corridor was gliding a very stately and beautiful lady, tall, graceful and exceedingly haughty. The lady was past her first youth, it is true, but the magnificent curves of her queenly figure, the purity of her complexion, the brightness of her deep lashed eyes and the clear regularity of her features enabled her still to claim to be the most handsome woman in the court of France.  
"Ah, it is Captain de Catinat!" said Mme. de Montespan, with a smile.  
"Your humble servant, madame."  
"I am fortunate in finding a friend here, for there has been some ridiculous mistake this morning."  
"It was about my brother, M. de Vivonne. It is almost too laughable to mention, but he was actually refused admission to the levee."  
"It was my misfortune to have to refuse him, madame."  
"You, Captain de Catinat? And by what right?" She had drawn up her superb figure, and her large blue eyes were blazing with indignant astonishment.  
"The king's order, madame."  
"The king! Is it likely that the king would cast a public slight upon my family? From whom had you this preposterous order?"  
"Direct from the king through Bonfons."  
"Absurd! Do you think that the king would venture to exclude a Mortemart through the mouth of a valet? Go, tell the king that I am here and would have a word with him."  
"Impossible, madame. I have been forbidden to carry a message."  
"To carry any message?"  
"Any from you, madame."  
"Come, captain, you improve. It only needed this insult to make the thing complete. You may carry a message to the king from any adventuress, from any decayed governess—she laughed.

He slipped in front of her, shrilly at her description of her rival—"but none from Francoise de Mortemart, mistress of Montespan."  
"Such are my orders, madame. It was no deeply to be compelled to carry them out."  
"You may spare your protestations, captain. You may yet find that you have every reason to be deeply pained. For the last time, do you refuse to carry my message?"  
"I must, madame."  
"Then I carry it myself." She sprang forward at the door, but he slipped in front of her with outstretched arms.  
"For God's sake, consider yourself, madame!" he entreated. "Other eyes are upon you."  
"Fah! Canaille!" She glanced at the

knot of Switzers, whose sergeant had drawn them off a few paces and who stood open eyed, staring at the scene. "I tell you that I will see the king." "You will ruin me if you pass." "And none the less I shall do so." The matter looked serious. De Catinat was a man of resource, but for once he was at his wit's end. Mme. de Montespan's resolution, as it was called in her presence, or, if contrary, as it was termed behind her back, was proverbial. If she attempted to force her way, would be venture to use violence upon one who only yesterday held the fortunes of the whole court in the hollow of her hand and who, with her beauty, her wit and her energy, might very well be in the same position tomorrow? If she passed him, then his future was ruined with the king, who never brooked the smallest deviation from his orders.  
"If madame would deign to wait," said he soothingly, "the king will be on his way to the chapel in an instant." "It is not yet time."  
"I think the hour has just gone."  
"And why should I wait like a lackey?"  
"It is but a moment, madame." She took a step forward toward the door.  
But the guardsman's quick ear had caught the sound of moving feet from within, and he knew that he was master of the situation. "I will take madame's message," said he.  
"Ah, you have recovered your senses! Go, tell the king that I wish to speak with him."  
He must gain a little time yet. "Shall I say it through the lord in waiting?"  
"No, yourself."  
"No, no; for his private ear." (To be continued.)

**EARTHQUAKE IN RUSSIA**  
ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—Despatches received here from Yalta, report that, repeated earthquakes occurred there between 1.22 and 4.25 Sunday morning. Four of the shocks were especially heavy. The inhabitants fled from their homes and went to the roof of the night in the streets and on the quays. Many of the houses in the town were slightly damaged.  
Yalta is a fashionable seaside resort of the Crimea in the Russian Government of Taurida. It is situated on the south coast of the peninsula, thirty miles from Sebastopol.

W. A. Thomson will D. V. preach at Matapedia next Sunday, June 7th at 1.30 p. m.

**NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK**  
  
LYDIA E. PINKHAM  
Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.  
In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering. The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.  
From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.  
Mrs. J. M. Tweedale, 12 Napanee Street, Toronto, Canada, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:  
"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, had those dreadful bearing down pains, and during my monthly periods I suffered so I had to go to bed. I doctored for a long time but the doctor's treatment failed to help me. My husband saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and got a bottle for me. I commenced its use and soon felt better. I kept on taking it until I was well and an entirely different woman. I also found that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made childbirth much easier for me. I would recommend your Vegetable Compound to every woman who is afflicted with female troubles."  
What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Tweedale, it will do for other suffering women.

**JOHN HALL KELLY**  
B. A. L. L. M.,  
ADVOCATE  
NEW CARLISLE P. Q.

**TOBIQUE**  
(Special News Service.)  
TOBIQUE, Wednesday.—We had a very heavy rainstorm last Sunday, which was the heaviest of the season. Farmers are thankful for it, as the ground was rather dry.  
Miss Agnes Lagassay of Green Point is visiting friends at Seven Mile Ridge. Mr. Jos. Bartholot and family of Balmoral have removed here last Saturday, and are making improvements on their new residence.  
Mr. George St. Onge of Campbellton was here on business last Friday.  
We regret to hear that our school teacher, Miss Annie Porter, has resigned her position, and will be leaving on the 26th of June.  
Mr. Peter Savoy of Dalhousie drove here last Sunday.  
Mr. Joseph Tardie, Jr., and Mr. Simon Dittie of Balmoral paid us a flying visit last Saturday.  
A young man of this place, by the name of Eugene Theriault reported having had a narrow escape while coming from the drives of the port Logan last week. He was met on the road by a big moose who pretended to play with him, but the young man soon saw that the game the animal was playing was getting hard on the nerves and therefore made for an axe which he chanced to see by the roadside. With his weapon he succeeded to defend himself although the game lasted for about an hour. Neither the man nor the animal were wounded, though, and Mr. Theriault could only save the hide and heart of the moose. The animal ran off at full speed, so he did not dare to kill him. That's what he should have done, for he was at his self defence, but he was afraid of the law. He knew the law was harder on a poor man, who kills a moose than on a gentleman.

**DO NOT NEGLECT THE CHILDREN**  
At this season of the year the first natural business of a child's body should have immediate attention. The child that can be given is Cham-cham's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, followed by castor oil as directed with each bottle of the remedy. Available by all druggists.

**MILLINERY!**  
I wish to announce to my many customers that I have returned from Montreal with a full line of millinery. Ladies wear, etc.  
**MOLLIE A. TAPP,**  
Barachois, P. Q.

**Dr. Cates, Dentist,**  
Will be at his Campbellton Office every day in the month excepting the 25th at Jacques River, (falling on Sunday the 26th)  
Attention is called to the latest, best and most scientific preparation for the painless extraction of teeth. Also Porcelain Inlay Fillings, Porcelain plastic fillings, enamel, Crown and bridge work, regulating with perfect fitting and appearing artificial teeth—best appliances used at this office, with a lifetime of experience.  
Ether and Chloroform administered by experienced Physician.  
—Telephone 132

**Dr. P. McNichol**  
Surgeon-Dentist  
Campbellton Office, 1st to 27th  
Dalhousie Office, 27th to 29th  
New Mills Office, 29th to 31st  
Bathurst Office, 31st and 32nd  
Each Month.  
Local Anaesthetic, Laughing Gas, Chloroform or Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

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