

A RARE TREAT.

Select Audience Witnesses
the Presentation

OF "RICHELIEU"

By the Lyceum Company.---
The Best Production
Ever Seen Here.

The best dramatic production ever seen in Newcastle, was the verdict of all who had the pleasure of seeing "Richelieu" at the Masonic Hall, Friday evening. Despite the disagreeable weather the theatre was well filled with a large, but very select and critical audience.

The programme was before all things else an object lesson. Those unbelievers in the sound and healthy taste of play goers must have had their eyes opened. Let us hope that other companies of the Lyceum stamp will give us similar good plays, well acted. The applause in every instance was timely and well deserved. Edward D'Oize, as Cardinal Richelieu, gave an original interpretation of the role, and one that Louis James or Charles Hanford might commend enviously. It was artistic in the extreme and he made so much of every situation that it would be difficult to pick out one that stirred the audience more profoundly than another.

Miss Hext, the charming, coquettish, willful heroine, Julie won all hearts with her presentation of the part. She threw herself into her character with spirit, and, by her grace and spontaneity and sweet, clear voice fully deserved the praise she received. There were no two opinions about Miss Hext's cleverness as an actress and her success in her profession is assured. Her reception was so hearty that it was quite evident that the majority present held her in kindly remembrance.

One of the best actors of the company is Elmer Buffham, who, as Francois, made a decided hit, and was accorded especial favor in the third act, when crazed with grief over his failure to carry out his mission.

Joseph Selman, as the handsome young lover, and William Clifford as Count Baradas won and deserved a large share of the good will of the audience. In fact every member of the company is an artist, and such a well balanced company is seldom seen, even in large cities.

The company was in no way responsible for the absence of music, for through a misunderstanding the local management was unable to provide it.

Grand Concert

A concert in connection with the opening of the new Temperance Hall Millerton, will be given in the said hall on the evening of Wednesday 11th of July.

The entertainment will consist of Solo's by leading singers of the county, Recitation by the best elocutionist, ending with that beautiful Patriotic Drama entitled Captain Dick or the War Correspondent. Concert will begin at 8 p. m., Miramichi time. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 50c. Proceeds in aid of new hall. Arrangements are being made to run the Steamer Rustler in connection with the concert.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. J. W. Miller rendered a very pretty solo in the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening in a delightful manner.

Mr. John Ferguson was at the Big Hole last week, and in a very short time landed seven grise and one salmon.

The remains of Mrs. Caroline Smallwood who died in Harcourt on Wednesday, were brought to Newcastle on Thursday and interred in St. James' cemetery.

In the report of the closing of the schools last week the following names were unintentionally omitted in the honorable mention list of Grade V:—Louise Mauny, C. Deniers and Aggie Corbett.

Dr. McCully of Moncton, specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, will be at the Bywater House, Chatham from Tuesday, July 17th to Tuesday, July 24th, inclusive office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 a. m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

L. O. L. No. 47.—The members of above Lodge are requested to meet at their hall on Sunday, July 8th, at 9 o'clock to go to Chatham to attend Divine Service.

Thos. A. Clarke,
W. M.

For about twenty square miles, at a place near Boiestown, there is not a leaf to be seen on the trees, as a result of the army worm invasion. The Canada Eastern experiences difficulty in proceeding through that section nearly every day.

In St. John, on Wednesday last Miss May E. McKenney, daughter of Mr. H. L. McKenney, Newcastle, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Cooper also of Newcastle. The ceremony which was performed by Rev. David Long, took place at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. J. McKenney, in the midst of only the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. Many useful and costly presents were received.

THE TOWN EN FETE ON MONDAY

A GALA DAY IN NEWCASTLE—GRAND PARADE FOLLOWED BY SPORTS, BALL GAME AND BONNET HOP.

Bright and early Monday morning the people of this town were awakened by the sound of fire crackers, the blasts from every steamer in the harbor, and the sound of the hammer in the hands of some decorator putting the finishing touches on his exhibit for the parade.

If Newcastle had had her choice, she could not have picked out a fairer day than Monday for celebrating the 33rd birthday of the Dominion of Canada. There was a clear blue sky, and just sufficient breeze to make the golden rays of a July sun bearable. High temperature and humidity were more to be desired than the wrath of Jupiter Pluvius. Prophets who delight in the pleasant phrase, "I told you so," were in their glory on Monday, as their forecasts along back of "fine weather coming," were verified.

As early as 8 o'clock visitors began to arrive, and when the parade started at 10 o'clock there were at least 10,000 visitors within Newcastle's gates. They came from far and near, from Chatham and Douglas town, from Nelson and Millerton, from the Northwest and the Southwest. They came on trains, they came in carriages, they came on bicycles built for one, and they came on bicycles built for two and the docks and cabins of all the steamers were a mass of humanity, and all were bent upon the one object, that of witnessing the big demonstration, and they did witness it and more-over they enjoyed it—enjoyed it because it was the grandest and most elaborate celebration ever seen on the grand old Miramichi. The very water itself lent a smiling countenance to all that took place.

There were all kinds of sights to be seen on the streets. One never grew weary of seeing the sights, since there was a constant variation. The blending of bright colors in the shifting panorama was pleasing to the eye. There were refreshment booths in different parts of the town and it was interesting to listen to the caterers yelling out in reverberant tones. "Here you are one and all. Come and get a cool drink of lemonade, only five cents." The sight reminded one of the Beaudy Dazar Road in Bombay. The eyes never tired of watching the human Kaleidoscope that moved and changed before him. Pretty girls attired in bright summer costumes striding along beside their gallant's, the small boy with his bunch of fire crackers dangling at his side, the lordly merchant and his wife, each picking his or her way along without touching others, which faculty made the crowd endurable.

Sometimes your attention would be drawn to some particular spot whence loud voices of discussion arose. But as a whole, the crowd was very peaceably inclined. Once or twice as one wandered along during the balmy evening, the angry voices of half drunken men were heard. Finally there is a hubbub, and one knows the disputers have launched forth other arguments than words.

Around the square could be seen the young ladies in the prettiest and daintiest gowns imaginable introducing their visitors which would be followed by a merry hubbub of conversation and laughter. The young men at the booths had their hands full serving ices and confections. Here the visitors rested or stopped to look at the gay promenaders.

Words cannot express sufficient praise for the manner in which every detail of the demonstration was carried out. Mayor Morrison, Major Maltby, Clerk Aitken, Mr. J. R. Lawlor, Mr. Howard Williston and the other gentlemen who managed the affair can look back in years to come with feelings of intense joy over the thought that to them was due the credit of managing the grandest demonstration ever witnessed in the shire town of Northumberland, and in fact every citizen can look back with pride upon the "Dominion Day" of 1900. Signs of that day will never be effaced from the memories of those who spent the 33rd birthday of our Dominion in Newcastle.

THE PARADE.

The Best Though not the
Longest Ever seen in
Newcastle.

As early as nine o'clock, exhibitors with their floats began to assemble at the Court House. Major Maltby, mounted on a beautiful black steed was the marshal, and he was on hand to place the floats in their respective positions. He had the assistance of Capt. Lawlor and Lieut. Aitken, and everything was carried out without the least hitch.

The procession was wondrously impressive and highly picturesque. It seemed as if a mosaic from the eastern world had fallen from the skies. The figures in the cavalcade stood forth in all the varied extravagance and gaudiness. The parade was the

grandest ever seen here, although not the longest. It is worthy of the highest commendation and representing as it did, almost every business interest in the town, it can be looked backward to by the citizens in years to come with feelings of pride.

Sharply at 10 o'clock the parade started on its march over a route about three miles in length, through the principal business and residential streets of the town. The roads were lined with people, and cheer upon cheer rent the air as the procession passed along. The parade was led by the marshal, Major Maltby and following him was the Orange Band. Then came Lieut. Col. Call mounted on a brown steed, then came Mayor Morrison of Newcastle and Mayor Loggie of Chatham seated side by side behind a pair of spanking bays.

Ald. Lounsbury, Hickson, Hennessy and Ritchie followed in a two seated carriage, and directly behind them were Ald. Stables, Phinney, Williston and Judge Niven.

Then came Bishop Rogers, and Revs. Fathers Dixon and Power, and following them were Mr. Samuel Thomson, Q. C. and Judge Wilkinson.

Then the procession came in the following order:—

C. M. B. A. Band.
Newcastle Fire Brigade.
A Boer Long Tom.
"Moving the Capital."
"Southern plantation scene."
"Fishermen with nets, rods, etc."
J. D. Phinney's display.
L. B. McDermid's display.
Calico Ball Scene.
George Stables' display.
St. Michael's band.
Miss Treadwell's exhibit.
George Stothart's display.
M. Bannan's display.
Colored folks behind "Shank's mare."
An exhibit entitled "A Basket of Monkeys"
H. M. S. Magnificent.
G. A. Lounsbury's display.
Charles Park's display.
Sky Town Brigade.
Young men and ladies in cavalry uniforms mounted.
E. Holohan's display.
Cow Boys.
Citizens Band.
A Fort scene.
John Morrissey's display.
McCormack Harvesting Machinery.
St. Michael's Band.
F. Fleiger's display.
Anselow Bros. display.
J. M. Falconer's display.
Messrs. Shaw and Wilson on a bicycle.
Logs from the boom.

An exhibit entitled a "wagon load of monkeys, with a clown seated on the horse's back drew forth lots of praise.

McMurdoo & Co. had a very fine display. It consisted of sewing machines, razors, scissors, needles, thread, etc. and in fact everything required to make a first class tailoring establishment.

An exhibit entitled "A Calico Ball" drawn by four horses was very fine. There were five couples attired in bright costumes. A feature of the parade was the exhibition of Boers. First came a "Long Tom," hauled by four horses, that looked as if they had been imported from the South African veldt for the occasion. On each side of the gun were groups of Boers with imitable whiskers. Following the Long Tom, was a Boer shanty drawn by two horses. It was entitled "Moving the Capital," and the following notice was on the side of the vehicle "all bills payable in Pretoria," July 2nd 1900. Paul Kruger was on front, with his famous long stemmed pipe and Mrs. Kruger was on behind, holding a cage containing a parrot. Boer officers, mounted, followed the vehicle.

Mr. P. Hennessy had a very excellent display of flour, etc.

Miss Eliza Treadwell had a display which was decidedly original and called forth many words of praise. It was a veritable washing establishment. There were the tubs, the wash boards, clothes and clothes lines, and persons engaged in washing and hanging out the materials.

Mr. George Stothart had a grand display of sashes and doers.

Mr. H. J. Phinney had a very nice exhibit drawn by a pair of black horses. It consisted of kitchen furnishings of all kinds. Mr. Chas. Park's exhibit drawn by a pair of prancing bays was a very creditable one. It consisted of all kinds of fancy goods, and pictures of Her Majesty, Field Marshall Roberts, Generals Kitchener and Baden-Powell were shown. The display of McCormick machinery, for which Mr. Park is the local agent, was splendid.

An exhibit entitled H. M. S. Magnificent evoked lots of applause. It was a miniature man of war, with midshipmen, gunners, guns, etc., bound from London to Ladysmith.

Mr. Georges Stables had a very fine display. It was in reality a small sized grocery store, containing as it did a clerk attired in a white costume and surrounded by everything that goes to make up an excellent grocery establishment.

One of the best exhibits in the parade was "Condren's big Southern Plantation Co., Sporting in Sky Town." There were sixteen members of the company, eight males and eight females, and the way they sported would make an Alabama coon green with envy.

G. A. Lounsbury & Co. had several exhibits in the procession, and all reflect great credit on the decorators. There was a kitchen scene which was entitled "An Up-to-date Farmer's wife," rocking the baby in a cradle, and at the same time keeping an eye on the automatic churn. Then there was a display of harness, and all sorts of Deering harvesting machinery. Then there was a drawing room scene with

a handsome upright piano, and clever musicians to manipulate the keys.

The fire brigade was out with the engine, hose carts and hand engine. All were very tastefully decorated. Red, white and blue were the predominant colors.

Mr. M. Bannan had an excellent display of groceries and flour. The latter included such well known brands as "Four Seasons," "Cambridge," "Woodburn" and "Five Roses."

Clark, Skilling & Co., made a grand display of spool wood. They showed to advantage the products of one of our leading manufacturers.

A Turkish torpedo boat, with the Sultan, Osman Pascha and other dignitaries on board caused considerable attention. It was well gotten up.

Mr. O. Fleiger had on exhibition a veritable harness shop.

Mr. J. M. Falconer, one of our leading manufacturers, had a fine display of carriages, sleighs, etc.

Mr. John Morrissey had several exhibits and all were very tastefully arranged. One was an exhibit of a handsome piano, surrounded by flags and bunting, with a beveled glass mirror at the rear. Another exhibit of Mr. Morrissey's and one that evoked lots of applause was a bedroom scene, with curtains, bed, etc. A cradle was in the room, with pretty nurses in charge.

One of the strongest features of the parade was an old time farm scene. It showed the log cabin of days gone by. There were pigs, cows, calves, milkmaids, etc. It made a very creditable showing.

One of the prettiest and most original exhibits was a double bicycle ridden by Messrs. Shaw and Wilson. They were covered by a white canopy decorated with red roses.

And last but by no means least was the Advocate's exhibit. A printing press was in operation and souvenirs of the occasion were turned out by the thousand.

THE SPEECHES.

Short Addresses by Mayor Morrison, Mayor Loggie, Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Mr. Samuel Thomson and Judge Wilkinson.

After the parade had traversed the principal streets, it was reviewed from the grand stand by Mayor Morrison, Mayor Loggie, Hon. L. J. Tweedie and others.

After the procession had passed, Mayor Morrison stepped forward and addressed the assembly. He was pleased to see such a magnificent parade, and thanked the citizens one and all for the interest they had taken in the affair. He congratulated the participants, remarking that they had done honor to the town of Newcastle. He spoke of the great interest taken in the demonstration by the laboring men. They had sacrificed time and money in order to make a show, and he must congratulate them on their attainments. He referred to the short time that was taken in organizing the affair. Some had thought it an unwise step to take at such short notice, but he thought all would agree that the committee was justified in going ahead with the work. He was pleased to have on this the 33rd birthday of the Dominion of Canada, the Mayor and citizens of Chatham, and also the residents of the neighboring parishes. He extended to them all a hearty welcome, and hoped they would enjoy the day. He felt that there was not a more loyal place in the Dominion of Canada, than the Miramichi. It was only right that the day should be celebrated. We had a country we should feel proud of. The year just passed had been an interesting and important one for Canada. He thought there was only thing more than anything else that had happened in the world what Canada was, and that was our Canadian soldiers, who had gone forth to fight the Empire's battles and some to die for their country. We had felt that they would do honor to Canada, but they had not done so up to our expectations and called forth the highest praise from our Queen and the British generals. He referred to the great wealth of the Yukon, our great north west, and our wealth in forests and minerals. Mayor Morrison brought his remarks to a close by introducing Mayor Loggie of Chatham.

Three cheers were given for Mayor Morrison, followed by three cheers for Mayor Loggie.

Mayor Loggie said it was a very pleasing duty for him to be present on this occasion. He thanked the town council of Newcastle for the privilege of being present, and representing the town of Chatham. He then explained the absence of the Chatham Board of Aldermen, most of whom had made engagements for the day before receiving the invitation from Newcastle. He congratulated the citizens of the town on having such an excellent man at the head of the city government, as Mayor Morrison. Both he and the mayor of Newcastle were born at Chatham Point, and it seemed a coincidence that they should be the chief magistrates of two sister towns at the same time. He congratulated Mayor Morrison on the confidence the citizens reposed in him. The parade was a decided credit to the shiretown, and Newcastle had got ahead of Chatham. He also referred to the grand showing made by the laboring men. He spoke of the improvements being made in the town, such as sewerage, good roads, etc., and thought Newcastle was at present taking greater strides than Chatham in this respect, although the Chatham board was doing all possible. He would like to see the two towns more united. He thought the citizens of Chatham and Newcastle should foster this spirit of unanimity, and let these two northern towns go hand in hand in everything. He was pleased Provincial Secretary Tweedie was present. Perhaps Mr. Tweedie might be able to tell the

assembly of the prospect of having an exhibition. Chatham would probably be the location, but the other towns of the county must contribute to it, in order to make it a success. He again thanked the council for the privilege of being present and again congratulated the citizens on the successful display.

Mayor Morrison before introducing Hon. L. J. Tweedie, said that all lines between Chatham and Newcastle had been obliterated. They were distinct like the billow but one like the sea. He then introduced Mr. Tweedie.

Mr. Tweedie said he had listened to the remarks of Mayor Morrison and Mayor Loggie with pleasure, and he cordially endorsed all they had said. Thirty-three years ago today the first Dominion day was celebrated. Some people prophesied that that confederation was a mistake, but he thought we had found that it was not a mistake. He asked the people to contrast the position of Canada today with that of thirty-three years ago, and he thought they would be proud of the advancement Canada had made. Mr. Tweedie paid a glowing tribute to the late Hon. Peter Mitchell. There was no man more loyal to his country and to the Miramichi than the late Hon. Peter Mitchell. He thought there was no such thing as a difference between small towns. There might be little jealousies and so forth but they were all loyal. He was proud to see his friend Mr. Samuel Thomson present. They had both spoken at a similar affair in Newcastle eleven years ago. He was glad to see the town of Newcastle making rapid strides in water works, roads, etc., and he as the representative of the government would do all he could to encourage it. He congratulated the citizens on the procession. He felt that it would compare favorably with any he had ever witnessed in the province. He thought the soldier boys from the Miramichi fighting in South Africa, should be given a grand reception upon their return. The boys would always be respected and their children would be respected. He congratulated the citizens on the evident prosperity of the town, and said he would assist in every intelligent way to promote the interests of the County of Northumberland.

Mayor Morrison after thanking Mr. Tweedie for his kind words, introduced Mr. Samuel Thomson.

Mr. Thomson said that he had had the honor of addressing the citizens eleven years ago, on a similar occasion. Since then many changes had come. A great many of our best citizens had joined the great majority. Most of the fathers of confederation had died. He referred in glowing words to the late Hon. Peter Mitchell and the great work he had accomplished. He thought the L. C. R. route by the north shore, stood as a monument to his great work. He spoke of the able manner in which the Minister of Railways had made the Intercolonial a paying institution. It stood now with a surplus of \$120,000. It was fitting we should celebrate the day. Thirty-three years ago the Dominion of Canada was formed out of four provinces, and today it covered seven provinces. It extended from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We should be proud of our country, of our educational advantages, of our wealth in minerals, forests, etc., and we should be proud to display our loyalty. Mr. Thomson then paid a splendid tribute to the late Hon. Michael Adams.

Mayor Morrison introduced Judge Wilkinson as the next speaker.

Judge Wilkinson said that he would have gone away feeling somewhat out of place, if he did not have the opportunity of expressing his appreciation of the magnificent display. It was far ahead of his expectations, and one of the best he had ever seen. He was proud to congratulate the mayor and citizens of the town, and he was pleased to find that both mayors came from the same place. It was a good thing to have celebrations such as these, and another time would come for Chatham, perhaps when the boys arrived home from the front. They had done more than anything to give glory and honor to Canada, and he hoped we would have another grand day when they returned.

At the close of Judge Wilkinson's remarks he was given three hearty cheers. Mayor Morrison then thanked the assembly for their attention, and hoped all would enjoy the day and make it a red letter day.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

At 12 o'clock the guns of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery roared out a royal salute under the direction of Major Maltby.

AWFUL DEATH.

Michael Whalen Struck By
a Sling of Deals

ON A STEAM SHIP

Death Almost Instantaneous—
Jury Bring in a Verdict of
Accidental Death.

Michael Whalen of Chatham met an awful death on the steamer Anloni, loading at Lynch's mill, Nelson, early Monday morning. A sling of deals which he was engaged in hoisting struck the hatch and the deals fell out. Before Whalen could get out of the way, the lumber fell upon him, crushing him to the floor. Death was almost instantaneous.

Coroner Hays empanelled a jury and an inquest was held. The jury brought in a verdict of accidental death, and did not attach the blame to anybody.

Mr. Whalen was an unmarried man and was considered an honest and industrious workman.

dash. Pallen finished first, Thibodeau second and Fitzgerald third.

The following were the starters in the quarter mile: Mowat, Pallen, Dickson, Thibodeau, Savoy and Fitzgerald. Pallen, 1st; Thibodeau, 2nd; Savoy, 3rd.

Corbett, Fairman, Manny, Bell, McLean, Russell, Hennessy and Dilleneau were the starters in the sack race. Fairman, 1st; Dilleneau, 2nd; McLean, 3rd.

Lake and Bell were the winners in the three legged race and Dilleneau and Russell were second.

R. Corbett won the potato race, McLean, 2nd and Fairman, 3rd.

Mr. R. T. D. Aitken was the starter and Mr. Howard Williston was the referee.

BALL GAME.

An Interesting Match between
Newcastle and
Chatham.

In a game that will be long remembered by the hundreds who saw it, the Chatham nine sprung one of the biggest surprises in years by defeating Newcastle by a score of 16 to 9. It looked as though the game was spoiled in the first inning when Chatham got in six runs, but the Khaki players evened up things in the next two or three innings, by securing six runs and blanking Chatham.

To Walsh must be given the lion's share of credit for the victory. The favorite batsmen of the Newcastle team with the exception of Harry Graham, who bagged the batting honors as far as Newcastle was concerned, found Walsh an unsolvable puzzle. Graham was right up to the mark, with the exception of the first inning, until the eighth, when he weakened perceptibly and the Chatham nine took the game.

The game was called at 2:30 o'clock, with a crowd of 1,500 people to witness it. A couple of brass bands were brought along. Chatham's delegation of rooters, numbering about 150, were quartered near the third base line and armed with mighty voices, never ceased to lend encouragement to the visiting nine.

The