

A DRAMATIC TREAT

In Store for the People of Newcastle

"RICHELIEU"

To be Presented Friday Evening by the Lyceum Company

The Lyceum Company of New York who have been presenting Shakespeare in St. John, Halifax, St. John's Nfld, Moncton and Charlottetown will present Bulwer Lytton's famous play Richelieu in the Masonic Hall, Newcastle on Friday evening next.

It was the intention of the managers of this company to present "The Merchant of Venice" in Newcastle but owing to the illness of an actor who takes a prominent role in the Shakespeare play, "Richelieu" was substituted. But at the same time the public should appreciate the change, as the role of Cardinal Richelieu, is Mr. Doize's greatest success and Miss Hext, is eminently fitted to play Julia. The theatre goers of Newcastle should accord this company a grand welcome, as the organization is not only the best seen in Newcastle for years, but the best all round aggregation that has appeared in the Maritime Provinces, since the days of Lanesgrin, Booth, Felix Morris etc. In Moncton, on the opening night they played to the largest audience in the history of the house, and the same may be said of Charlottetown.

Shipman Bros, managers of the Lyceum company are the first men to make Shakespeare pay throughout the New England States," says a recent issue of the "Dramatic Mirror". They have secured the Canadian rights of Anthony Hope's famous play—"The Prisoner of Zenda," also "The Little Minister," made famous last season by Made Adams. If this company is accorded a good reception in Newcastle on this occasion, Mr. Shipman will probably favor us again next season. Besides Mr. D'Ortiz and Miss Hext, the company contains such well known people as Elmer Buffham, William Bokes, William Colvin, Joseph Selman, Manie Lormier, Beatrice Hamilton, Grace Adair and Clarence Warfield.

The following is from a recent issue of the Moncton Times:

One of the largest and best audiences the Moncton Opera House has ever held witnessed the production of Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" by the Lyceum company. The piece was given a beautiful interpretation and the large audience was highly delighted with the performance. The Lyceum company is well balanced, and is easily among the best ever seen here. The leading characters, Portia, Shylock, Bassanio, Antonio, Gratiano and Launcelot Gobbo were portrayed in a manner that left nothing to be desired, by Effie Hext as Portia, Edouard D'Ortiz as Shylock, Elmer Buffham as Bassanio, Joseph Selman as Antonio, Will Clifford as Gratiano, and William Colvin as Launcelot. The balance of the company rendered the support that is essential to a high class exhibition of this play. The audience evidenced its appreciation of the ability displayed in the different roles very frequently by rapturous applause and it was the universal opinion that the finished performance has not been seen in the Opera House for some time. The members of the Lyceum Company established themselves in the good graces of Moncton's best theatre going audience if they should ever return to this city. Mr. Buffham, who was a favorite role of Bassanio, won higher favor and audience by his very neat and delicate performance on behalf of the Lyceum and the management of the Opera House in the kind manner in which the play had been received.

DOMINION DAY.

Will be Celebrated by Newcastle.

A MONSTER PROCESSION.

To be Followed by Sports, Ball Game, and Bonnet Hop.

Newcastle is to have a celebration on Dominion Day. As July 1st comes on Sunday this year, the demonstration will take place on Monday, July 2nd. A committee composed of leading citizens took the matter in hand last week, with the result that Monday next promises to be a gala day in the history of the Shiretown of Northumberland County—a day also that will bring together in this northern town the youth and beauty, the old and infirm and the rich and poor of the Miramichi, from Escomiac to Boiestown. All will join in celebrating the Dominion Day of 1900.

The committee will give us a programme which will be varied and interesting, and one that should take second place to no other in Canada. In the morning we are to have a monster polymorphous and trades procession. The leading manufacturers and merchants of the Miramichi have signified their intention of participating in this affair, while the school children, societies, etc., will also be in line.

At 12 o'clock the guns from the Newcastle Field Battery will roar out a royal salute.

This will be followed by aquatic and field sports. Features of the sports will be an Indian canoe race and an Indian woman canoe race. The finish will be between the Park wharf and the public wharf. The finishes of the field sports will be in front of the Post Office.

The sports will be followed by a ball game, Chatham vs. Newcastle. Harry Graham will be in the box for Newcastle. He has regained his old time form, and in fact it is said he can put the ball over the plate better than ever. Lovers of the national game of America will probably witness an excellent game.

In the evening a bonnet hop will take place in the Masonic Hall.

Lovers of music will not be disappointed as five bands have tendered their services for the day.

Every store in town will be closed. The committee has arranged to have refreshment booths erected in different parts of the town, where the sightseers can quench their thirst and eat choice morsels.

A CRUEL STORY.

Rev. Mr. Gibson Made No Confession.

A city newspaper republishes the cruel western tale which first found publication months ago, alleging that the murders in a church in San Francisco of Minnie Williams and Blanche Lamont, for which Theodore Durant, the organist, was hanged on Jan. 7, 1898, were committed by the pastor of the church. The story says:— "A few days ago, on his deathbed, the Rev. Mr. Gibson, who at the time was pastor of Emmanuel Church, where one of the murders was committed, confessed that he killed both of the victims. He was an active and important witness at the trial of Durant, the reason of which is now quite plain, and also in view of the fact that suspicion was strongly directed to him at the time." The story is a false and apparently willfully malicious concoction. The report upon which it was based came into the hands of the Journal's correspondent in Montreal, Mr. Fred Williams, two months ago. He at once wired San Francisco. He received the reply that the Rev. Mr. Gibson was not dead and therefore could not have made a deathbed confession. The story has been formally denied in all the San Francisco papers and is stated to have started in a "Populist" paper in Wyoming, which published it with a view to seeing how far the authorities of the State of California could be discredited.—Ottawa Journal.

AT KROONSTADT.

Our Correspondent Writes of their Movements.

ON TO PRETORIA.

Have been Through Some More Severe Fighting, With Heavy Loss.

KROONSTADT, May 14, 1900. We have gone through considerable since I last wrote you from Wynburg. Our draft caught up to us there on Sunday afternoon and we moved off again in the evening and camped twelve miles out of town. The draft was small when it reached us and many were footsore and sick and were sent back to Bloemfontein. We rested Monday and Tuesday and resumed our journey on Wednesday morning. We covered thirteen miles before dinner and camped under cover of a hill quite close to the enemy's position on the Zand River. Our company and C company escorted the two big siege guns to a position on the top of a hill and remained with them until daylight when we were relieved by A and H companies. We returned to camp just as the brigade moved out to the attack. We had breakfast and then joined our regiment. The battle raged until about two o'clock. It was principally artillery fire but we held a very responsible position and suffered more than any other regiment in the division, having had one killed and seven wounded. One of the wounded has since died. The Boers intended to hold us at this point for two weeks, but they cannot stand our artillery fire. They had quite a lot of artillery but at the range they were firing from they couldn't do any damage. Their pom-pom was wiped out of existence by the siege gun. The gun layer placed a shell right under it and blew the gunners, gun and horses to pieces. The artillery chased the enemy up until dark and we have arrived outside Kroonstadt without opposition. The whole army, almost, is here and we move on again in the morning towards the Vaal river and Pretoria. Lord Roberts inspected us at noon today. We have been in three quarter rations since we left Thabanchu and are always hungry. But we still hope to get full rations. I am the only Newcastle boy left in the regiment. Have not heard from any of the rest of them and don't know anything about them so cannot give you any information.

I have not time to write any one else as I have been promoted to lance corporal and section commander of No. 4 section, which gives me numerous extra duties, and also because paper and envelopes are getting scarce.

I guess we will serve out our year in this country. Worse luck. The country itself is a poor affair. It may be rich in minerals and will make a fine cattle raising country, but at present it is "no class." Excuse blank.

Our mounted rifles are camped five miles away but we have not seen anyone we know. Several of the Ontario men have been over. Will McLeellan is orderly to the Rev. Mr. Lane in the C. M. R. It is a snap of a job and his mother need not worry about him as he is seldom or perhaps never under fire.

Our Colonel is expected to arrive here today and resume command.

We are almost out of tobacco, but we expect some will overtake us. If not we will have to commandeer some Boer tobacco.

We have not had a mail since April 21st, but expect to get a pile when it does come. We have done a lot of fighting since we left Bloemfontein, having been fairly in it seven days.—24, 25th, 28th, 20th, May 1st, 3rd and 10th.

Many of the Boers are giving up their arms and I think things are coming to a head.

I haven't anything more of interest to write about. Hope business is good. Remember me to all inquiring friends.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

BELMONT, May 6, 1900

We are at Belmont, arrived here last evening at five o'clock after five days marching from DeAar. We crossed the Orange River bridge on our march which was blown up by the Boers.

When we arrived here we were shown the hill where the battle of Belmont was fought and in the morning I took a walk out to see the sights. And Oh what a sight, I shall never forget it. Some of the dead have not been buried but were left just as they fell.

We leave here at 12 o'clock with Gen. Warren's column for Douglas, where the rebels are in possession. It is only forty miles from here, so the day after to-morrow we will show the Boers what the Canadian artillery is made of, or we expect to if the enemy will show fight.

We have been getting through the country very slowly but expect to make better time now that we have got started. We are all well and having a good time, although we don't get the best of everything to eat, but there is no danger of us starving.

Best wishes to all friends.

SAML. CRAIG.

A BIG SURPRISE.

Angry Native and Guide on the Cobbossee.

MAD CLEAN THROUGH

On Account of the Actions of Three Boston Fellows.

"I hate to get mad on a fishing trip," says my friend, who has just come down from Cobbossee. "When a fellow gets mad on a fishing trip he isn't carrying out the principles of Uncle Isaac Walton, which command a fishman to keep cool and let his hair grow. When a man gets mad the fish won't bite."

Three Boston men have been occupying the cottage across the lake from us. We'd been over once, and they seemed to be the right sort. Had a first rate commissary department.

"One pretty windy day we were fishing across about two miles from them. Everything was quiet on Cobbossee. Suddenly from the direction of their boat there came one of the most terrible howls I ever heard. As I looked I could see both men splashing in the water.

"Great God, said my guide, 'them two Boston fellows have gone overboard.'"

"We could see the third man dancing up and down on the piazza of the hotel and waving his arms. We could hear even his howls. But in the direction of the boat all was still. The guide and I said never a word, but he cut away the anchor—couldn't wait to pull it up. Then we grappled our paddles and struck away for the scene of disaster.

"I never paddled so hard in all my life. I paddled till my arms cracked, till my eyeballs hung out like a lobster's. I paddled till my teeth grated and my lungs felt as though I had swallowed a nutmeg grater."

"One of the men, gasped the guide, 'has swum off—towards the camp.'"

"Can you see—the other? I splashed between strokes."

"No said the guide. He must have done down."

"And then we paddled all the harder. Oh, how we did hang to the ash. It seemed as though my fingers dented the wood. The sweat ran down into my eyes till I could hardly see. The guide was just as bad off as I."

"So it happened that we got on to the canoe before we saw the other man. He was on the side opposite from us."

"As we came foaming up he bobbed his head out and then treading water, he raised a leg over the bottom of the canoe."

"Hello friends, said he, blamed if you didn't give me quite a start. Never heard you coming till you were most here. I was watching Frank out there claving for the shore."

"He pointed off to where the head of his friend was bobbing along in the water by this time close in shore."

"Talking about starts, said I, gripping the side of my canoe and gulping so as to get my breath and swallow the end of my windpipe, 'talking about starts, how about the one you have just given us? Aint you you drowning here?'"

"Not so you'd notice it, he said. Why what's the trouble with you—racing for exercise?"

"Dag blame ye, says I, when you flopped over and hollered you scart us near to death. We thought you were drowning and we came over here to rescue you."

"That fellow laughed till he rolled off into the water again. He splashed on his back and kicked his feet into the air."

"It's on you, too, shouted he, ho, ho, haw, haw."

"Then he got his breath and came up over the side of his canoe. 'Why I dumped Frank out of here on purpose, said he. Bill and I always do that every year with the new fellow that we bring down. Didn't you see Bill over there on the piazza, dancing? Ticked Bill more to death. We've been having a year of fun watching Frank scratch for the shore sailor, scratch for the shore. But to get the thing on you too, that was rich. How long did it take you to paddle over."

"But looked at the blood that had settled under my fingernails and says I: 'I guess I won't enter into conversation with you just at present, for I have not got language to suit this case. But you will please me very much and make up for the loss of a \$2 hat and a gallon of sweat valued at \$2 a drop, you'll kindly sink there just were you are and drown. I'll recover the body after two hours and send it home to your friends.'"

—Lewiston Journal.

A Request.

Mayor Morrison requests every citizen to illuminate his place of business and residence on the evening of July 2nd.

CLOSING DAY

Exercises in the Harkins Academy Yesterday

VERY SUCCESSFUL

A Fine Programme Interpersed With the Distribution of Prizes.

The school children left the Harkins Academy yesterday with feelings akin to joy. They were happy in the first place because they had witnessed one of the most successful years in the history of the institution,—an institution which stands as a monument to the educational work of the Province of New Brunswick. They were joyful also because they had assisted in one of the most happy affairs in the history of the institution, and because they had bidden au revoir to the school room with their minds full of flowing at the prospects of happy days in store for them during the next two months. The closing exercises took place in the assembly hall, a large portion of which was reserved for visitors, or rather friends and relatives of the teachers and parents. Every bit of available space was occupied.

Principal Yonston and his staff of teachers are deserving of the highest praise for the high state of efficiency attained by the scholars during the past year and for the excellence of the programme, the beauty of the decorations and the skill displayed in the drawings. Patriotism was a prominent feature of the occasion, the red, white and blue were the predominating colors and many of the young lady scholars were attired in Khaki uniforms.

Addresses were delivered by Mayor Morrison, Rev. P. G. Snow, Rev. Dr. Cirmichael, Messrs. P. Hennessy, J. D. Craighan, John McKeen, S. McLeod and Dr. Nicholson.

The following interesting programme was carried out without the least fiction, every number being finely rendered:—

Chorus—Welcome Song. Recitation:—Welcome—Jean Morrison. Presentation of prizes to Miss Harriman's Department. Grade I, Eugene Taylor, Grade II, Jennie McMaster. Attendance—Arthur McMurray. Recitation—Jessie Copp. Presentation of prizes to Miss Bell's Department.—John Casey, Grade II, Gerlie Black, 1st Prize Grade I, Rahno Wiseman 2nd, Grade I, Attendance—Adella Ingram. Flag exercises—Presentation of prizes to Miss Falconer's Department—Grade III—Willie Taylor, Grade IV, Michael Foran. Hon. mention, Allison Clarke. Grade IV, Evelyn Williamson, Grade III, Chorus—Up with the Union Jack. Presentation of prizes to Miss Troy's Department. Grade IV, Gertrude Clarke, Grade III, Elsieh Weldon. Hon. mention—Willie Harriman. Exercise—Britannia. Presentation of Prizes to Miss Dunnet's Department. Grade V, Minnie Sweeney. Attendance and good conduct—Eddie Wiseman. Recitation—Laura Aitken. Presentation of prizes to Miss McLellan's Department. 1st prize Ingram, 2nd, prize Maggie Irving. Hon. mention—Jennie Tozer, Marjorie Davidson, Gerlie Williamson. Recitation—Cyril Craighan, Edith Clarke. Chorus—Evening to-night. Recitation—Jessie Corbett. Recitation, Sadie Fish. Presentation of Prizes to Mr. McLean's Department. Grade VIII—Mary Malby, Grade VII, Mabel McGeorge. Hon. mention. Grade VII Stewart Demers, Grade VIII Alder Baker. Recitation—Eva McMurray. Presentation of prizes to Mr. Yonston's department—1st book prize—Osborn Brown, 2nd book prize—Annie Clark. Medal—Arthur Aitken. Hon. mention—Isa Leighton, Chas. Corbett, Annie Harrison.

The exercises were brought to a dignified termination by the singing of the national anthem.

That Square Again.

Nelson, June 22, 1900.

DEAR ADVOCATE: I noticed in a recent issue of your much improved paper, a communication about the Public Square, the significance of which came forcibly to my mind the other day, on my journey from this side of the river to the Bank of Nova Scotia at Newcastle.

I found I had to cross the street from Park's corner and go up to Stable's store and cross another street to get into the park, and at once my mind reverted to the correspondence in a late Advocate's signature to which I forget.

The genial Geardie is an alderman and on the park committee and I think may take the credit of closing up the south eastern pathway; now if he could persuade the other gentlemen of the committee to allow him the privilege of placing a "cheap park" bulletin board on the path leading to his own store door, it would probably bring more grieve to his mill, and would be another evidence that the canny Scot knows quite well what he is doing.

The bulletin board might have an index finger pointing across the street.

NELSON.

Do you ever get poor Tea? You never would if you used Red Rose Tea.

OVER THE WIRES.

Latest News From China and Africa.

ANXIETY

As to the Fate of Foreigners at Tien Tsin and Peking.

Toronto June 21.—The Telegram's special cable from Paris says Canada has been awarded first prize for its display of timber at the exposition.

LONDON June 21.—Lady Randolph Churchill has announced that her marriage to Lieutenant George Cornwallis West, of the Scots guards, will take place in July.

St. Petersburg, June 21.—The Russian Minister of foreign Affairs, Count Muraviev died suddenly this morning.

Count Muraviev was about 53 years of age. He succeeded Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky, who also died very suddenly at Kiel on August 20, 1896, while travelling with the Czar.

OTTAWA, June 21.—(Special.)—Mr. McInnes is no longer Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia.

His resignation has been sent to Lord Minto.

Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere has been offered the Lieutenant-Governorship and has accepted the position.

Mr. Michael Edras Bernier, M.P. for St. Hyacinthe, Que., has been offered the portfolio of Inland Revenue now held by Sir Henri, and has accepted the honor.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—To-day's meeting of the National Republican convention witnessed the unprecedented spectacle of both the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates being nominated by acclamation.

Chairman Lodge called the convention to order at 10.30 and the band struck up the National Anthem. As the music ceased, Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, stepped forward and delivered the opening invocation.

William McKinley was then renominated for the Presidency and Roosevelt for the Vice-Presidency, both by acclamation.

LONDON, June 25.—Anxiety as to the fate of foreigners in Tien Tsin and Peking and the position of Admiral Seymour, is daily growing more intense. It is reported at Chfoo, says the Express message, that 3,000 Chinese troops have reinforced the Boxers at Tien Tsin. Capt. Beatty and Lieut. Wright of the U. S. Navy are believed to have been severely wounded.

According to the Central News message, 800 Sikhs and 200 Welsh Fusiliers have affected a junction with the allied forces, which had been cut off about nine miles from Tien Tsin, and a combined attack was to have been made on the Chinese troops Sunday night. The operations of the international force are, says a Shanghai telegram to the Times, suffering from want of a recognized head, defective organization and the absence of transport.

LONDON, June 26.—The following is the latest from Lord Roberts to the War office:

"Pretoria residency, June 25.—Clements successfully engaged a body of Boers yesterday near Wynburg, where he had gone to pick up supplies and some heavy guns preparatory to acting in combination with columns from Lindley, Heidelberg and Heidelberg. He drove the enemy north of Sand Spruit with considerable loss. No casualties are reported."

"Ian Hamilton reports that Heidelberg is the most English town he has ever seen. The inhabitants gave him a great reception. The streets were crowded and decorated with bunting. Capt. Valentine hoisted the Union Jack on the market square amidst the cheers of the populace, the British, Australian and other Colonial troops. God Save the Queen was sung, the crowds heartily joining. The poor Royalist have had rough times lately."

"Hutton's mounted infantry skirmished with the Boers yesterday a few miles south-east of Pretoria. Capt. Auley is reported to have managed the little business very well. Lieut. Crisp and one Northumber and fusilier wounded."

Resolution of Condolence.

CHATHAM, N. B., June 19, 1900.

MY DEAR MRS. RAE:— Having heard that death has entered your home and taken your dear husband from you, we wish to convey to you the sincere sympathy and heartfelt prayers of the members of the Chatham W. C. T. U. May God, the loving Father bless and comfort you, and may you fully realize that He is your refuge and strength, and very present help in this your time of need.

We feel that we cannot say anything at this time to help you, but we pray the Father that He may send the Comforter to you, and that He may abide with you forever.

Yours very truly,

Mrs. B. E. HAVILAND, Mrs. J. McLean.

Signed on behalf of the Chatham W.C.T.U.

One of the Best.

MEDICINE HAT, N. W. T., June 16, 1900.

Publishers, 'Union Advocate':—

The changes you have made recently in the style and appearance of the Advocate go to make it one of the best weekly papers published.

To one living away from old Miramichi it is a pleasure to pick up your paper and I trust that the efforts you are making to give the town an up-to-date paper will be rewarded by increased patronage.

Your paper printed on Wednesday reaches here early Sunday morning.

Yours truly,

C. R. MITCHELL.