

## GRAND SUCCESS

Efforts of the Patriotic Concert Committee

## GREATLY APPRECIATED

Large Audience Attends an Excellent Performance last Night.

This town is tired this morning; worn out in fact with the great outburst of applause and enthusiasm which greeted every number on the programme of last night's patriotic concert in the Masonic Hall. But tired or not, nobody would have missed a bit of it for the world. Why should we be enthusiastic? Why should we all pay tribute to the cause? The Miramichi has sent several of her sons over the seas to fight the empire's battles. The people were jubilant because the parts were all splendidly carried out and because Johnny Canuck has proved himself on the empire's battlefields worthy to rank with the historic regiments that have made the motherland the mistress of the world. Bravo, Canadians. Bravo, ye sons of the Miramichi, who in the minds of everyone as they wended their way to the Masonic Hall, amid the glorious strains pealed forth from the instruments of the Orange band and the C. M. B. A. band, Newcastle patriots? Well I guess. After last night nobody can accuse Newcastle and the surrounding country of not being as loyal to the mother country as any city or town she boasts of.

A banner on which was the picture of that grand old lady which we love so well—Queen Victoria—stretched high over the door was the sight which cheered the populace as they entered the hall and prepared to witness one of the grandest entertainments ever witnessed in Northumberland County. Flags, flags, flags, were here there everywhere. The interior was a mass of color. The place of honor was given everywhere to the red, white and blue, and mingle with the stars and stripes, variegated hues of banners made a sight rarely if ever equalled in Newcastle. Along the side were the names of Miramichi's sons who are fighting for their Queen and country in South Africa. The audience was the largest that has been seen in the Masonic Hall for some time. Nor was the star the only feature of the gathering. It was a most excellent performance and intensely appreciated.

It was said such inspiring surroundings as these that shortly after eight o'clock the first number of the programme was rendered. It was a chorus—"Forth to the Miramichi." The chorus, well, it is hard to say too much in their favor. They worked in unison, and it was a treat to hear them take hold of the ringing choruses and send them ringing through the house, as though there were a hundred voices on the stage.

"Blue Bells of Scotland," was the title of Mrs. Wm. Sutherland's solo. She possesses an excellent voice, full of volume, and the large amount of applause extended to her was richly merited.

Dr. Hay's solo was a feature of the evening. It was decidedly a pretty piece, and the way he handled it brought out round after round of merited applause.

Mrs. J. W. Miller chose "My Laddie" as her solo. She possesses an exceptional contralto voice and it seemed as though the audience could have listened to her singing for the balance of the evening.

Next came the May Pole Dance, participated in by eight young ladies. The dance was interspersed with "Rule Britannia." It was ably carried out and the young ladies are deserving of considerable credit. The May Pole was very patriotic, being a mass of red, white and blue.

Miss Harley rendered "The Boys of England," with excellent effect. She possesses a charming voice, and the audience was loath indeed to allow her to depart at the conclusion of her solo. She was at her ease and her rendering of "The Boys of England," was very happy.

The sextet "Distant Bells," in the hands of Mrs. C. Sargent, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson was very finely rendered. Their voices blend well and they are used to the best effect.

Miss Frances Fish, attired in a Khurki costume, recited the "Absent Minded Beggar," and a collection was taken up for the absent ones. Miss Fish is an eloquentist of marked ability and the way she brought out "Pass the hat for your credit's sake and pay, pay, pay," would make the dullest heart burn with enthusiasm.

The next was a solo "Mignon," by Miss Robinson. It is the first time the Newcastle public has had an opportunity of hearing Miss Robinson since her return from Boston. Her always remarkable voice shows signs of improvement on every occasion and though she was suffering from a severe cold her solo was a revelation even to those who have heard her of late. She rendered "Mignon," with fine taste and expression. "Say, yes, say yes, Mignon," enthused the audience beyond expression. Miss Robinson was very prettily gowned in white crepe de chine over white tulle with lace and chiffon.

The military drill participated in by eight young ladies and eight young gentlemen was decidedly a strong feature of the programme. They showed signs of excellent training. It was a sword drill, and the participants were gowned in bright cavalry uniforms. It was a very pretty scene and evoked round after round of applause.

"Her Majesty" a very patriotic piece was the title of Miss Sinclair's solo. Miss Sinclair stirred the audience profoundly by her rich and powerful voice. It was indeed fascinating and it was only after she had departed that the spell was broken and applause broke forth, and the audience certainly wanted Miss Sinclair to appear again but their efforts were of no avail, as it was distinctly understood that there were to be no encores. Miss Sinclair is not only an excellent singer but she has elocution as well.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

At a Special Meeting Held Monday Night

## DECIDES THAT PRESENT

Assessment is Illegal and Orders a New One Immediately.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held Monday evening. Present: Mayor Morrison and Ald. Hennessy, Lounsbury, Phinney, Williston and Hickson.

The meeting was called for the purpose of ordering a new assessment for the town for the present year, as the assessment made was discovered to be illegal. Section 73 of the Town Incorporation Act states assessors must be appointed at the first meeting of the Town Council after the annual election. The assessment must be made for the ensuing year, so the old council had no power to order an assessment for the year 1900. Such is the opinion of Mr. Samuel Thomson and Mr. E. P. Williston, legal advisers.

Mayor Morrison said the present assessment was illegal and could not be legalized or ratified, except by an act of legislature. Ald. Hickson moved that a new assessment be ordered and warrants issued for same.

Carried. Ald. Williston moved that the council go into a committee of the whole to take into consideration the amount of assessment to be levied for 1900.

Carried. The committee recommended the following assessments:—

Roads,	\$600.
Park and Fire,	600.
Police and Light,	1,000.
Interest,	480.
Sinking Fund,	200.
Contingencies,	1,000.
Schools,	3,300.

On motion of Ald. Williston the report was received and adopted.

Ald. Hickson moved that the Town Clerk be authorized to issue warrants for amounts just passed.

Carried. Adjourned.

Many persons with good voices are utterly lacking in elocution. A singer ought to study the words as faithfully as the notes.

Of Jennie Lind, P. T. Barnum once said "I have heard greater voices but never a greater singer. She spoke deliberately to the heart. The object of the singer ought to be to fold—no bring out the beauty of the melody and to express the sentiment of the words."

A piano duet entitled "Salute a Peth," by Misses Ryan and Black was rendered with fine taste and evoked lots of applause. It was very pretty.

The comedy drama, "Capt. Dick," or the War Correspondent interpreted by an exceedingly clever cast, was next put on. The piece is cleverly written, with a vein of comedy which makes it delightful. It is wholly some, romantic, patriotic and interesting and tells in a direct and definite way an interesting story of the triumph of right over wrong. The scene is laid at Kimberley S. A. during the present war.

Col. Norris and his family are residents of the beleaguered town. Paul Wolfenstein, a Boer officer is also found within the limits of the town and Glendon, a gambler tries to make it interesting for him. Both are desperately in love with the colonel's daughter, but the Boer appears to have won the young lady's affection; so the gambler employs foul means to win the fair damsel.

This was the climax of the second act, and it formed a vivid picture of fascinating interest that will be long remembered by those present. In the third and last act Rev. Simon Skylight appears on the scene to join Paul Wolfenstein and Nellie Norris in the holy bonds of matrimony.

He is about to proceed with the ceremony when he hears the roar of artillery. He is somewhat of a coward and attempts to run and hide, but Captain Dick again appears on the scene and forces him to pronounce the contracting parties man and wife. Then comes news of Cronje's surrender and everything ends happily.

Of course the situations are strong elements in the success of the play but it is mainly due to the excellent acting.

Mrs. Troy, as Captain Dick, commanded the close attention of the audience from the time she went on the stage until she disappeared. She is an ideal war correspondent.

Miss Fleming as Nellie Norris, Miss Aitken as Bees, Miss Russell as Mrs. Norris, Miss Thomson as Miss Jimmie, and Miss Nicholson as Ginger, were all capital in their respective roles.

Mr. Kethro gave a novel and certainly a good interpretation of the role of Col. Norris. He meets the arduous demands of every act in a superb fashion. He is certainly admirably adapted to play the role.

Mr. Shaw, as the Boer officer, was forceful and manly and displayed considerable histrionic ability.

Dr. Sproul, as Patsy O'Holligan, is a screamingly funny, quite the best Irish (Continued on fourth page.)

## FOREST FIRES.

Sinclair's Mill Threatened on Wednesday.

## A SERIOUS BLAZE

Able Fought by the Fire Department.—Rotary Mill Destroyed.

Brush fires in the vicinity of the town have done considerable damage to property. On Wednesday last the fire department turned out in response to a telephone message from Bridgetown, which stated that the woods in the vicinity of Mr. E. Sinclair's mill and residence were ablaze. The hand engine and hose reel were at once despatched to the scene of the conflagration. The location of the fire and the distance between the several buildings were a serious menace to the firemen, and for several hours it was an even question which would have the mastery, the flames or the men who were struggling with might and main to confine them to the woods, and from which they for a long time manifested a decided inclination to extend. At last the efforts of the firemen were successful and the blaze was not allowed to reach Mr. Sinclair's property. Nearly a square mile of brush land was burned. The blaze originated from a spark from a locomotive.

Forest fires did serious destruction in Rogersville parish Thursday. The whole settlement was in darkness by the thickness of the smoke. In fact horses were almost suffocating, smoke entering buildings by every possible inlet. Fire spread with wonderful rapidity, extending over twenty miles; that is all the extreme extension of the parish. All fences in rear of lots, are burned, and the farms are in the commons. The new rotary saw mill put up last year by the Maritime Colonization company was totally destroyed, with a large quantity of sawn lumber. Nothing was safe. It is a serious loss to the proprietors and to the settlement. The fire caused a serious depression among the settlers.

The house and barn of Mr. Joseph Dunphy of Upper Blackville, were burned to the ground on Wednesday says the Chatham World. Forest fires were the cause. Ald. McDonald has just returned from that section, and reports the Dunphy bridge also destroyed. The fire passed over very little Crown land, most of the property damaged belonging to residents of Upper Blackville. The fire has been extinguished.

## ANOTHER BRIDGE SCANDAL.

TO THE EDITOR "UNION ADVOCATE":—Ways Bridge was carried away by the ice freest completely isolating the inhabitants in that section and as many are living there with their children, grand and great grandchildren, it's an outrage to longer delay the building of the bridge across this public highway. The Provincial Secretary's very many arduous duties may prevent him giving Ways Bridge the attention it merits but there are other members of Parliament that this county expects fully as much from and while the representatives residing in Nelson may tolerate one of the worst pieces of road and curdery right in front of their own property, they can't afford to overlook Ways Bridge and their friends in that locality or it will be a cold day for the ticket at the next election.

Within gun shot of each other right there reside four old men whose united ages is greater than the number of days in the year and whose record is a great credit to this county. I saw Mr. Fitzgerald sowing grain with the elastic step of a man half his age—Mr. McCoombs was following his team harrowing oats, while Mr. Bailey was herding his cattle and Mr. Kingston attending to his flocks and herds while his son Paul was swimming the river on his white horse at the risk of his life and property. These people are all workers from the cradle to the grave; even the women were cutting seed and the children planting and the loss of any one of them who risk their lives daily crossing this river is incalculable besides the pittance of one dollar a day that the government gives the ferryman who has to furnish his own leaky skiff would soon pay the interest on a good steel bridge and give the public what it's entitled to.

This is an excellent chance for some of those contractors who were so anxious to furnish steel bridges at half their cost but we'd prefer one of Mr. Ruddocks that would last as long as the life of one of the residents.

Gerald Massey says:—Through all the long dark night of years The peoples cry ascended, The earth was wet with blood and tears Ere their meek sufferings ended.

The few shall not forever sway The many toil and sorrow The bars of hell are strong today But Christ shall reign tomorrow.

June 1, 1900. E. SINCLAIR.

Men's Suits from \$2.85 up at

SCHACHTER'S.

Wrappers and Shirt Waists galore at SCHACHTER'S.

## AFTER THE BOERS

The First Contingent is Again on the Move.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

An Interesting Letter From Wm. McLellan of the 2nd Contingent.

TABANOCHE, April 29.

We are after the Boers again. Left Bloemfontein on Saturday 21st, arriving at Springfield at dusk. Left Springfield on Monday and camped the same night about two miles from the pumping station which supplies Bloemfontein with water. Tuesday we advanced and crossed the Modder at the water works, Gordons in advance. Encountered a small Boer scouting party on the hills about a mile east of the river. Camped in a beautiful spot and rested until about 10 o'clock Wednesday when we again advanced, the Royal Canadians in advance. Covered about ten miles and encountered a large outpost of Boers on a semicircle range of hills. Artillery shelled the enemy's position and we advanced but when we had occupied the hills the birds had flown. One of H company was killed and four from different companies were wounded, including Col. Otter, who was hit on the chin and shoulder. Do not think wound is serious.

We entered Tabanoch on Thursday and were immediately told off for outpost duty. Returned to town in the afternoon of Friday and joined our brigade. Orders were issued at night that we were to storm a large kopje on Saturday and relieve Kitchener's Horse, who were surrounded by the enemy on Friday. Saturday we turned out at 3 a. m. and marched in the direction of the hills, Gordons and Cornwalls in advance, R. C. R. in support. Encountered heavy firing from several hills on the way, evidently from outposts. Gordons occupied a large hill to the east of one to be stormed, Cornwalls encountered artillery, R. C. R. were given a position to hold at any cost. Artillery then commenced shelling, which lasted all day until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We then advanced on the hill and gained several of the lower slopes and fortified ourselves for the night. After dark we left the hill as quietly as possible and came back to camp. The Boers would probably be surprised when they found that we had left in the night. The movement was only a bluff to draw all the enemy to that side of the hill to give the artillery a better chance. We had a narrow escape, however, as they were beginning to swarm on the hills above us and perhaps were also getting in our rear to cut off our retreat. However we came through all right and reached the town at half past ten at night completely tired out.

General French captured nearly a hundred wagons, with provisions, and two hundred more wagons are surrounded by our forces. The Boers received a heavy reinforcement yesterday afternoon and are reported to number about 15,000 in this vicinity.

To-day is the Sabbath, at beautiful day just like a May day at home.

Will close now as mail leaves shortly. Best regards to all.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

BLOEMFONTEIN, April 28.

I have had very little time to write letters, my duties keeping me employed at all hours, but have a few spare minutes and will endeavor to let you know some of the things I have seen and a little about our movements.

We left Cape Town and marched to DeWit where we were supplied, with remounts as our horses were nearly played out. We were there but a few days when we were ordered to Bloemfontein, but only got as far as Springfield when we were held. We were at DeAar Junction, where the first contingent stayed for a time and from there we marched to Norval's Point, where the big bridge was blown up. It was quite a wreck. We marched from there to Bloemfontein, and had only been in the city a few hours when we were ordered out to meet the Boers at the water works, where we had quite a fight. Nobody was killed but an officer had his horse shot under him and a shell exploded quite near two others. It is getting interesting and we expect to see some fierce fighting before long.

As you know, I am orderly for the Chaplain. Well, the other day he sent me a message and I got lost and strayed into the first contingent's camp. I hunted out G company and saw Gifford, Anslow, Kitchin and Aitken. I guess they thought I had dropped from the clouds. I was very glad to see them and they were pleased to see me. I had dinner with them and told them all the news. They were all looking well; were dreadfully sunburned and black, but that is to be expected from exposure in this country. Bert's wound is healed nicely and he is ready for the Boers again.

I think we will be in Pretoria by June 1st and the war will probably be over soon but you never can tell.

(Continued on 5th page.

## A PRO-BOER

Gets More than He Bargained for.

## A LIVELY SCRAP.

Finds Himself Landed in a Corner for Sympathizing With Kruger.

A gentleman from up Northeast way, with sharp penetrating eyes, heavy soled boots and a long stemmed pipe, and in fact having every appearance of being one of Oom Paul's adherents, walked into a Newcastle store the other day, obviously to transact some business and at the same time air his views on the struggle in the dark continent. As his appearance indicated he was a Pro-Boer, and the way he raked the British would make your hair curl.

"The British are up against it this time," quoth he.

"How do you make that out," asked a stalwart citizen of the shiretown of Northumberland County.

"How do I make it out, oh? Why the Boers are too much for 'em. They'll learn 'em to mind their own business, and let the poor down-trodden Burghers alone."

"Pshaw! You're one of those fellows who live in Canada but imagine their planting buckwheat down in South Africa. You're like a cow that eats in another man's field and gives you the milk. Damn it man be loyal to the flag that protects you," retorted the Newcastle man.

"Loyal be hanged,—loyal to a country that opposes the weak, never."

"Hum! Have you got a wife?"

"Yes."

"How many children have you?"

"Seven."

"Got a farm?"

"Yes."

"How many cows?"

"Nine."

"How many horses?"

"Two."

"How many pigs?"

"Four."

"Five counting yourself. How many sheep?"

"Twelve."

"How many hens?"

"Sixteen."

"Well, now then take my tip and take your wife, children, farm, cows, horses, pigs, sheep and hens and go along with Paul Kruger. Canada is no place for men of your type."

"No you won't," replied the Newcastle man, emphasizing his remarks by sending an upper cut to the jaw of the Boer, and that individual measured his length on the floor.

"Biff, biff, biff re-echoed through the building until the Pro-Boer gasped for breath and pleaded for mercy.

"Now are you British or Boer?" asked the gallant defender of Great Britain, as he calmly surveyed the prostrate form of the Canadian Oom Paul.

"B-r-i-t-i-s-h," gasped the man, as he slowly raised himself up and wiped his blood stained face with his coat sleeve.

## ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

Every effort is being made by the St. John Exhibition Association to avoid a clash of dates between their show and that at Halifax, and it is hoped that the latter will meet the St. John advances in friendly spirit. The dates of opening for St. John had been named for the tenth of September, that of Halifax for the twelfth. St. John has offered to either precede or follow Halifax if the latter will open either on the 14th Sept., or the 1st. The public await the Halifax reply with interest.

Committees have been in session this week in St. John considering the various departments of the exhibition prize list. This list will be revised, printed and ready for distribution in June. Anyone wishing a copy should send name and address to the Secretary, Chas. A. Everett, St. John, N. B.

The rule this year has been imperative that all cattle, sheep and swine in the pure bred classes at the St. John Exhibition must show their certificate of registration. This rule has not been rigidly enforced in the past but the stockmen are now demanding that it shall. Stockmen will do well to attend to the registering of their animals in proper time.

It has been recommended by the Dairy Committee of the St. John Exhibition prize list that the Butter-making Competition which last year evoked so much interest should this year be continued and also that inducements be offered to have cheese made on two or three days in the Dairy Department.

There will probably be a milking competition at the St. John Exhibition this year. Three prizes will be given for the three cows which give the largest amount of milk in a day. The number of milk, the amount of butter fat and the amount of other solids will all be considered and carefully weighed and tested by competent experts.

## TOWN CELEBRATES

In honor of British victories in Africa

## AN EXCELLENT PARADE

Followed by the burning of Kruger in Effigy—Telegram to Minto.

Never in the history of the Miramichi has a grander demonstration of loyalty taken place than that which occurred here on Thursday last,—the day on which the British entered Pretoria or rather the day on which they didn't enter Pretoria. The news of the evacuation of the Transvaal capital reached here about 10 a. m., and immediately afterwards, Mayor Morrison burning with enthusiasm and loyalty declared a half holiday.

Flags and bunting were in readiness for the occasion and before noon the town was a mass of red, white and blue. People gave vent to their joyous feelings and old and young joined in revelry.

Major Maltby and the 12th Field Battery hurried to the armory and fired a royal salute amid the plaudits of hundreds of citizens. The Major's residence in the evening was brilliant with colored lights and the pictures of the principal actors in the South African drama adorned the windows.

Mayor Morrison sent the following telegram:—

TO LORD MINTO,

GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA:—

Town of Newcastle, Miramichi, rejoices at the news of the occupation of Pretoria by the British army and would request you to convey our congratulations to the British government for the victory thus achieved.

D. MORRISON,

Mayor.

At noon the whistles of all the mills were blown as they were never blown before and every church bell pealed forth a joyous strain.

The Miramichi men in South Africa were not forgotten and words of praise for their gallantry were heard on every side. By the war Newcastle in proportion to its size probably sent more men to the front than any other town in Canada.

The young men of the town encouraged by the enthusiasm of the older citizens organized a parade and at 7 o'clock the participants formed in front of the town hall. The procession was headed by Major Maltby, mounted and following him were a dozen members of the battery also mounted, then came the Orange band and following were about twenty young men in costume on horse back, after this came the C. M. B. A. band and more equestrians, and a dromey of Oom Paul Kruger brought up the rear supported by two stalwart citizens. After parading through the principal streets the cortege halted in front of the Post Office. Kruger was hoisted high in the air and burned in effigy. After this proceeding the bands played alternately until the people could no longer remain silent. Cheer upon cheer rent the air and it seemed as if the populace would remain in the open for ever. It was nearly midnight when the crowd dispersed and it was with feelings of a merry, merry night.

## Missionary Meeting.

The Second Annual Convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church for Chatham District, met in St. Luke's Church, Chatham, on Thursday afternoon, May 31st.

Delegates were present from Derby, Newcastle and Chatham. The evening session was led by Mrs. T. A. Clark of Newcastle, after which the district president, Mrs. A. G. Woods, took the chair. Mrs. T. A. Clark was appointed Sec. Treasurer.

Reports of Auxiliaries and Bands were responded to by the following:—Richibucto Auxiliary and Band; Campbellton Auxiliary; Chatham Auxiliary, Circle and Band; Newcastle Band and Derby Bands.

Mrs. Young read an address of welcome to all the visiting delegates, and especially to Miss Palmer, of St. John, who was present to assist in the exercises of the afternoon.

A very helpful and interesting paper on "The Importance of Mission Bands," was read by Miss M. Tweedie of Chatham.

An excellent paper on "Our Missionary Literature" written by Miss Stewart of Sackville was read by Mrs. T. A. Clarke.

Mrs. G. M. Young read a paper on Mission Band work.

A conference and discussion, led by Miss Palmer, followed the reading of each paper, and Miss Palmer gave some very useful hints with regard to our work. The questions handed in were answered by Miss Palmer, and the meeting closed with a consecration service led by Mrs. S. McLeod of Newcastle.

The Lecture, with lime-light views, which was to have been given by Miss Palmer in the evening was postponed until further notice.

## Governor of Gibraltar.

LONDON, June 1.—The Official Gazette announces that General Sir George Stewart White, the hero of Ladysmith, has been appointed Governor of Gibraltar.