

VICTORY.

Newcastle Gives Campbellton a Black eye

60 TO 7

A Remarkable Score and a Remarkable Game up North.

In a downpour of rain the Newcastle ball team defeated the Campbellton boys on Wednesday last, at Campbellton, in one of the most remarkable games ever witnessed in this province. It was remarkable for the errors made by the home team, for the heavy batting of the visitors and for Harry Graham's puzzling twists.

Despite the wet weather, Graham was at his best and at all stages of the game had the Campbelltonians completely at his mercy. It was a pretty sight to see him striking out his opponents one after the other but it was decidedly disheartening to his victims. Before the game was half over the Campbellton boys knew what to expect, and took their medicine like men.

On the other hand the Khaki players found O'Keefe an easy mark, so easy in fact that they batted the ball every time whenever they wanted it. But at the same time if the fielders on the home team had put up any sort of a game, they could have saved several runs. They muffed ball after ball made rank throws and otherwise made themselves obnoxious to the hundreds of rooters who had come along to yell them to victory. Of course there is a slight excuse for their bad playing.

The rain was coming down in bucketfuls, the grounds were like a Westmorland County marsh and the ball was as slippery as an eel.

Enough about the bad playing of the home team, we will now speak of the good playing of the Newcastle boys. But in reality they had very little to do. Graham and Bell succeeded in holding the leather between them most of the time. But when Newcastle fielder did get it he knew how to handle it.

Probably the most brilliant play of the day, was Powell's foul, which Bell ran about fifty yards for and caught.

There were so many runs made by Newcastle and so many errors made by Campbellton that it is not worth while to give a summary of the game.

Mr. L. B. McMurdo, as score keeper had his hands full in marking down Newcastle's runs. He was always happy when Campbellton was at the bat.

The score:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

8 4 9 7 2 4 7 12 7-60

0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0-7

Congratulations—Manager Lawlor.

CHOKED TO DEATH

Miss Mary Jones Meets a sad Fate

A Miss Mary Jones, Newcastle, a woman advanced in years choked to death about six o'clock last evening. She was seated at the dining table in her house apparently enjoying her evening meal. Suddenly she commenced to cough violently. A piece of meat had lodged in her throat and she was unable to swallow it. Two minutes afterwards she was dead.

A WORTHY CHAPLAIN.

(Exchange.)

Of all the chaplains who went with the Canadian contingent good words are spoken. It is of interest to note that Protestants as well as Catholics are loud in their praises of Father O'Leary, the Roman Catholic chaplain. This priest was here, there, and everywhere, and was most kind to all, irrespective of creed. At Paardeberg, Father O'Leary buried all the dead, using the Church of England service for the Protestants. One poor fellow, a Protestant, who was wounded and dying, was ministered to by Father O'Leary. The kindly clergyman borrowed a prayer book and read to him and prayed with him, observing to the soldier from whom he had got the book: "It will comfort the poor fellow to hear a few words from some of the prayers of his own church, even if the priest who reads them belongs to another."

THERE ARE OTHERS.

(Fredericton Herald.)

Instead of going to church on Sunday, Rev. Geo. E. Foster and Dr. Stockton, who pose as leaders in the religious demonstrations to which they belong, were cruising for pleasure on the St. John river in Mr. Harry Thorne's yacht. As for Mr. Hazen, he makes no pretences to being religious. The fact is do.

WELL I SHOULD SAY SO.

St. John, N. B. Freeman.)

The tired, weary, sunbattered American priest may not show his enthusiasm over our St. John weather; but, oh! how he inwardly blesses it.

ABRILLIANT AFFAIR

Hon. L. J. Tweedie's Residence, scene of Gay Festivity

LAST THURSDAY NIGHT.

The Moonlight Hours Danced Away by a Jolly Crowd of Young Folks.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie's charming residence 'Elmhurst', was filled with a brilliant coterie of young ladies and gentlemen last Thursday evening. It was the leading social function of the season.

Dances on the Miramichi are like angel's visits—few and far between, so when those socially inclined get a chance to dance, scarcely a note of the music is wasted.

The ball room was exquisitely decorated with ferns and palms and exotic flowers, and illuminated by pretty colored lights. Cozy corners and other charming sitting out places had been arranged with exquisite taste and skill. The night, it goes without saying, seemed to have been made to order, moonlight, cool and bracing; an ideal one for dancing.

Many of the toilettes were very lovely, white being more in vogue than colors; flowers were much worn, several of the fair guests carrying beautiful bouquets of roses. At midnight an elaborate supper was served. Mr. McEachern supplied the musicians, and to their capital music, as a young guest remarked, "We danced the moonlight hours away."

The Newcastle folks present have voted 'Elmhurst', a most successful dance.

DANCE PROGRAMME.

1. Waltz.
2. Lancers.
3. Two Step.
4. Waltz.
5. Militaire.
6. Waltz.
7. Two Step.
8. Waltz.
9. Lancers.
10. Two Step.
11. Militaire.
12. Supper (Reserved).
13. Waltz.
14. Two Step.
15. Militaire.
16. Waltz.
17. Cotillion.

Among the guests were:

Miss Jones, Denver, Miss Watt, Miss Harley, Newcastle, Miss Bowser, Miss Sargeant, do. Miss Russell, Miss Thomson, do. Miss Muirhead, Miss Aitken, do. Miss Stewart, Miss Robinson, Millerton, Miss Morrison, Miss Troy, Newcastle, Miss Lowden, Miss Fleming, Newcastle, Miss Marshall, Miss Peters, Moncton, Miss Brown, Miss DeForest, St. John, Miss L. Snowball, Misses Clarke, Halifax, Miss Snowball, Miss McIntyre, Montreal, Miss Florence Blair, Montreal, Miss Salter, St. John, Miss McPeake, F'ron. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Neale, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sargeant, Mr. Weldon Robinson, Millerton, Mr. Fred Blair, Montreal, Dr. Coburn, Boston, Mr. Percy Hall, Newcastle, Mr. Walter Crocker, Millerton, Mr. R. T. D. Aitken, Mr. W. A. Park, Newcastle, Mr. R. Corey Clarke, do. Mr. T. P. Pugsley, St. John, Mr. R. A. Snowball, Fred Dyke, C. A. C. Bruce, Mr. Neale, Dr. Ritchie, Mr. Colter, Mr. Colter, Mr. Peters, Moncton, Mr. Bennett, Victoria, Dr. Vaughn, Mr. Loggie, Mr. Wilbur McLoon, Mr. V. A. Danville, Mr. Wm. Muirhead, Boston.

ABOUT RIGHT.

(Montreal Herald.)

Mr. Blair's greatest sin, according to his enemies, is that he dares to try to make the Intercolonial pay.

To Cure a Cold in one Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. Price 25 cts.—Sept. 19.

MARRIED

At the residence of Mrs. James Aiton, Newcastle, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. W. Aitken of St. James Church, Frank A. Peery of Newcastle to Isabella B. Steves daughter of John Steves of Elgin.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Newcastle by the Rev. F. H. W. Pickles, Heming Shaw of Nelson and Miss Janie Gerrieh of Indian Town.

At the Manse, on the 3rd. by Rev. J. D. Murray, Mr. William McDonald, Newcastle to Miss M. eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Matchett, Red Bank.

DIED.

At Lyttleton on the 23rd. ult. Mrs. Aliza May Somers, wife of Burton Somers and third daughter of Robert Taylor.

WANTED TO STOP

Private Harris Decided he Would Remain

IN SOUTH AFRICA

Until the Regiment Left— Epistle from Lieut. Anslow.

SPRINGS, S. A. R., July 4, 1900.

I am on outpost duty today. The night and morning were bitter cold with heavy fog until a couple of hours after sunrise. We had to sleep out in the open and I caught a lovely cold.

A Boer force is reported one and a half days' march from us, near the railway to Johannesburg. We have great sport stopping the natives and also the white inhabitants from passing in or out of the town. No one is allowed out of town and anyone coming in has to be accompanied to the station by an escort. It is really amusing when you stop a native and he can't speak English. He jabbars away at the rate of a mile a minute and makes innumerable signs with his hand. I generally jump at conclusions and allow him to pass.

I am writing today in a small building used for a pumping station to keep the water out of the mine close by. Two natives look after the place and the machinery. They can't talk much English so are not very sociable.

We hear lots of rumors about going down to the Cape. One thing we do know and that is that the Col. has telegraphed to all of our regiment scattered along the line to mobilize at the Cape. This probably means that we will follow shortly, and we all hope so, as we are tired of the trying duties here. We get one night in bed and one on duty. Pretty hard lines.

We saw by the London papers that we go to the great metropolis on our way home. It will mean lots of work for us and no end of drill on the boat, space permitting.

Joe Letson was wounded on April 30th or May 1st at Houtek. He wasn't feeling well and the doctor sent him to a native but not far from where we were "scrapping". He went, but he thought the boys would think he was playing sick to get away from the fight and he started to rejoin us. It was on his way up that he was wounded. I think the bullet struck him in the left foot. Don't think it is serious, hope not anyway. Joe is well liked by all and the boys know that he will be the last to "flunk."

I go the two Advocates of April, the last two, and the 2nd, 9th and 16th of May. The last of March and the others of April were probably captured by General DeWit down country with the remainder of our mail. I expect the next Advocate I get will contain eight pages.

This is all for this time.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

SPRINGS, July 8th.

We are still here or at least I am. Yesterday morning an attack was made on a Boer laager about ten miles northeast of here. F and G companies remained here. The other companies returned in the evening without firing a shot. General Hutton, however, is busy out there for yesterday and today we can hear the distant boom of guns. Last night F and G companies were detailed to take charge of the armored train which patrols the railway from Kroonstadt to Pretoria. They left last night, I remained behind as I have a bad cold—the result of sleeping out these extremely cold nights. It is a perfect snap on the armored train. I am quite comfortable here. We have a nice room and a stove so we have a good time. A fellow from Fredericton is with me.

I witnessed the native church service this morning. The bible is written in their language as was also their hymn book. They have fine voices and sing well considering. I am glad that you received the few souvenirs that I sent home from Bloemfontein. I thought that some of my letters would be lost on the Mexican. However they got through all right and that makes the Kruger shilling more valuable.

Bert McCullum was just in to see me. He has a wheel this afternoon and is seeing the country.

I hope we will be home in time for camp at Sussex, but I doubt it very much as we are liable to stay in this part of the country until the end of the war. Hope it is not far distant.

We are living high now. Good full rations. We buy lots of extras too. I have quite a quantity of Transvaal coin at present and will try to hold on to it. Will have to close for this time. Remember me to enquiring friends.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

The following letter was received by Major Malby from Benj. Harris of the 1st Contingent:

SPRINGS, July 3, 1900.

Dear Major:

I received your letter of May 1st last

THE PULP MILL

Site for the Proposed Mill Not Yet Chosen.

WOODSTOCK'S OFFER.

Promoters Guarantee the Erection of a Mill on the Miramichi.

In its Saturday issue the Chatham World leads its readers to believe that it has been decided to erect the proposed pulp mill at the Morrison mill property. Mr. Moravec, the promoter, tells the ADVOCATE that the site has not yet been chosen, and that Newcastle's prospects of securing the mill are as good as Chatham's. Mr. Moravec was in Woodstock recently, and while there he was offered a bonus of \$50,000 by that town if the mill was erected there. Bathurst offers to grant twenty years exemption from taxation. Both of these offers have been considered by the promoters but they have definitely decided to erect their mill on the Miramichi, and as has been stated in the ADVOCATE before, at some point between Chatham and Sinclair's bridge. Mr. Moravec was asked by the ADVOCATE if he had made provision for his raw material. He replied that he had. All the raw material necessary had been secured.

The company is about formed and work will be commenced as soon as the site is decided upon.

Chatham held a public meeting last night when a matter of a bonus for the company and exemption from taxation for a period of five years was considered. At the time of going to press we were unable to learn the result of that meeting. But it is believed that Chatham is willing to grant a bonus of \$5,000 and exemption from taxation for five years, or increasing the bonus from five thousand dollars to an amount equal to the proposed exemption.

It is likely the Newcastle Town Council will move in the matter at an early date.

I was very pleased to hear from you and have the news from home. I see by some letters of Chas. Anslow's in the ADVOCATE that I had a relapse of fever from eating grapes. Well, I don't know just where he got his information but it was not correct. Now I am sure Brother Anslow did not intend to misrepresent the case but he was wrongly informed. I had no relapse at all, neither had I any grapes, (I wish I had) at all until I got well and went to Capetown. My sickness ran as follows: I took typhoid, or interior fever as they call it here, at Belmont in January. I was at once sent down to Orange River hospital where I remained four weeks, two of which I knew nothing, being delirious. Then when the fever left me and I was a little better they sent me down to Rondebosch hospital four miles from Cape Town where I remained three weeks more, and that was the long three weeks, no hearing the boys were in action at the front and not able to join them or to get the particulars of the fight.

At the end of three weeks there I asked to get out of hospital and the doctor laughed at me and said, where do you want to go, I replied I want to go and join my regiment. He said we are going to send you home. I replied I guess I have something to say in that matter. He laughed and went out. Next morning he and the Major in command of the hospital came in and the Major said to me, "don't you want to go home to Canada, and I replied, not I, sir, not until our regiment goes. Then he said what do you want? I asked to be sent up to the regiment at once, so he said to the doctor, send him to Cape Town to the rest camp. So when I got all right I volunteered up again, now I am with the boys again. I joined the regiment at Irene, a few miles from Pretoria. I have seen all the principal places except Pretoria. Johannesburg is a fine city, built in European style, some as fine streets and buildings, as I ever saw. Bloemfontein is a very good place, if it was not deserted. A great many homes are empty. Kroonstadt is about as bad, lots of deserted houses in the town and that spoils the place.

Now we are at a place called Springs, about thirty miles from Pretoria. This is a great coal mining district, and coal is of little value so far from transportation. I don't know how long we may remain here, or how soon we may get the orders to pack up and go. We are on outpost duty almost every night, some one out night and day. The mines afford us a great observation post. Up on the shaft you can see as far as you like over the veldt, but we can't see Canada. See some Boer scouts almost every day but they won't come in rifle shot. They are afraid of the Canadians, they call us the dead shots.

I am well and healthy. I lost forty pounds when I had fever but I got it all back again. The boys are all well, that is Anslow and Kitchen. Gifford and Matheson were wounded. I saw Matheson in the Hospital, he hon fever with his wound, he was very low, but I think he will pull through all right. That is all for this time. Remember me to all the boys.

I have the honour to be, Sir, Yours truly,

BENJAMIN HARRIS

A MUSICAL TREAT.

Concert at Millerton Hall a Decided Success.

DRAMA WAS FINE.

The Hall was Crowded and Many Were Turned Away.

The new hall at Millerton was opened last Wednesday evening under most auspicious circumstances. Every seat and every available bit of standing room was occupied, at least 50 were turned away. It was a musical and dramatic treat so pure and so elevating as even the resident of a large city will rarely meet with.

A large number of Newcastle and Chatham people were present. Some drove up while a large number went up in the Rustler. The concert went off with a swing and a dash that usually characterizes a professional company and these in charge are to be congratulated. The concert opened with a piano solo by Miss Charles Sargeant. Her number proved a tremendous success. Her tone coloring and subtle use of the pedal were revelations and she richly deserved the applause bestowed.

"The hum of bees", was the title of Mrs. J. W. Miller's solo. Her rich resonant contralto voice handled it admirably. Her admirers on the Miramichi and legion, and the unrestrained applause attested to their faithfulness.

Miss Harley fully sustained the reputation she made on her last appearance in concert when she became such a favorite, and her rendition of the "Low Back'd Car", was a perfect gem and won hearty applause. She is possessed of a superb voice and meets the requirements of every note in fine style.

Mrs. J. W. Miller and Miss Helen Sinclair sang, "Like the Lark." When two such voices are heard together, they leave little to be desired. Their work was thoroughly artistic and the number was warmly encored.

Considerable was expected from Dr. Coburn and the audience was not in the least disappointed. But, on the contrary it was agreeably surprised. He has a bass voice of excellent quality, and a very musical temperament. His work throughout was thoroughly artistic.

Miss Robinson captivated the audience by her magnificent singing. She has great compass of voice and her high notes as low as very effective. Her solo was faultless and elicited round after round of applause. She has refinement of style and showed in "Mignon" that she can sing with passion as well as grace.

The next number on the programme, a solo by Dr. Hayes "The King's own", was unfortunately not rendered.

A feature of the evening was the double trio, "Distant Bells" Mrs. C. Sargeant, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson. It alone was a musical treat in the true sense of the word. The blending of voices was perfect, likewise the intonation, even in the most difficult passages.

Miss Sinclair's solo was, "Bonnie Doon." This young lady has a sweet, well trained voice, melodious in quality and of splendid range and her stage presence is very attractive. Her method is excellent, and in her interpretation of the words she showed more thought and expression than might have been expected from so young a singer.

Mrs. C. Sargeant and Mrs. Osborna Nicholson, accompanists, are to be congratulated on perfect successes.

The recitation "The Absent Minded Beggar", in the hands of Miss Frances Fish, has been criticized in these columns before. Suffice it to say she scored another great success last Wednesday night.

The drama, "Captain Dick" brought and kept the house down for sometime. It also has been reviewed in these columns before. Every member of the cast displayed considerable histrionic ability, and it is to be hoped we will see them at a near date in a new play. There was one change, in the cast Wednesday night, the part of "Ginger" was interpreted by Miss Elliott. She gave a masterly conception of the role.

To meet the insistent demand for the names of those who had charge of this successful affair, the ADVOCATE is authorized to announce them as Dr. Wm. A. Wilson, Messrs John Betts, R. N. Weeks, G. R. Vanderbeek and Miss McKay.

PROGRAMME.

1. Piano Solo, Selected.
2. Contralto Solo, The Hum of Bees, Molloy.
3. Soprano Solo, Low Back'd Car, Lover.
4. Recitation, Absent Minded Beggar, Kipling.
5. Bass Solo, Love's Sorrow, Shelley.
6. Vocal Duett, Like the Lark, Abt.
7. Soprano Solo, [a] Ashes of Roses, [b] Mignon, [by re]
8. Knight Wood, [b] Mignon, [by re]

AN UNLIKELY YARN

Reported Discovery of Mr. W. C. Anslow's Body

AT BLUEBERRY PLAINS

Four Miles from Fredericton ---Relatives have Not Been Notified.

On Monday the Moncton Transcript published the following special from Fredericton:

"A man's skeleton was found yesterday on Blueberry Plains, four miles from Moncton, on the survey of the old Central Railway, which is supposed to be that of W. C. Anslow, of Newcastle. Injury to a bone of the leg seems to point that way."

Mr. H. B. Anslow, son of the late W. C. Anslow, and one of the proprietors of the ADVOCATE, places little credence in the report. Up to the time of going to press he had not received any word from Fredericton. On the 14th October, 1897, Mr. Anslow was last seen. He was then in the woods on the Little South West, and it would be impossible for him to reach Moncton without passing through one or more settlements.

8. Baritone Solo, The King's Own, Bonheur. Dr. Hayes.

9. Trio, Distant Bells, McKenzie.

Mrs. C. Sargeant, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson.

10. Soprano Solo, Bonnie Doon, Miss Sinclair.

INTERMISSION.

11. Drama, Capt. Dick or the War Correspondent.

CAST.

Capt. Dick, Miss Troy. Nellie Norris, Miss Fleming. Bessie (Nellie's Sister), Miss Aitken. Mrs. Norris, Miss Russell. Miss Jennie, Miss Thomson. Ginger, Miss Elliott. Col. Norris, (retired), Mr. J. G. Kethro. Paul Wolfenstein (a Boer Officer), A. E. Shaw. Patsy O'Holligan, (of the Dublin Fusiliers), Dr. H. Sprad. Glendon, (a gambler), Mr. J. Russell. Jones, (his pard), Mr. B. Sprad. Moses, (a Britisher), Mr. H. Jeffries. Sam, Col. Norris' Servant, Mr. G. Lyles. Lieut. Noble, Mr. J. Stables. Rev. Simon Skylight, Mr. R. T. D. Aitken. Soldiers, Boers, etc.

ACT I.

Scene.—A room in the Norris Mansion.

ACT II.

Scene.—Moonlight on the Klip River.

ACT III.

Scene.—A poorly furnished room in the Norris Mansion.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

SEVENTY YEARS

The Finance meeting of the Chatham district will be held in Newcastle on Thursday at 9 a. m. It is expected 9 ministers will be present from as many fields of labor. Seventy years have passed since the first Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Rev. Mr. Pickles father of the Rev. F. H. W. Pickles the present superintendent of Newcastle Circuit, found his way up the Miramichi river. He landed in Chatham in the Spring of 1830. He was welcomed by M. Morrow and taken to his home. The second Sunday after his arrival he was in Newcastle. Before the year closed he wrote to the Chairman of New Brunswick:—"the congregations are large and very attentive; the building of the Chapel is going on at Chatham and another is proposed to be built in Newcastle to which proposition I hope you will give your consent. One gentleman has given the ground which is said to be worth 60 pounds and the amount of the whole subscription, one hundred pounds. Many other persons have promised." On the 10th of August of that year 1830, he wrote: "My Sunday labor is fixed in Newcastle and Chatham. During the week I have visited and preached considerably up both branches of the river and down this river as far as Bay du Vin Black River etc. Last week I paid a visit to Bathurst and New Bedford about 75 miles, the worst road I ever beheld, preached 3 times among them and returned before Sabbath. I cannot attend a fourth of the pressing solicitations to visit and preach." How much improved the circumstances of ministers of today. Who will come on horseback with saddle bags over road such as he deserves? None. They will come by rail in comfortable cars or drive their own horses before easy riding buggies we are glad for them and wish them a pleasant visit to our town and success in their mission.

Chicago's Population.

Chicago, Aug. 10—According to the school census figures given out to-day the population of Chicago is 2,007,625.

MINARD'S LIST of the Diphtheria.