

The Gathering of the Clans

The Sons of Scotland Had a Successful Demonstration.

Ideal weather, good games and good music.

The Sons of Scotland held their Annual Demonstration here on Monday and like all its predecessors it passes into history as a success, both at regards the games and the financial returns. The morning was rather hazy, but all who had taken note of the weather in the past predicted a fine day after the sun broke through the mists. So it was, and if the Society had the matter in their own hands they couldn't have ordered anything better.

Up to noon the crowd didn't seem to be very encouraging, but shortly after midday a constant stream of vehicles was seen coming from all directions. About two o'clock the visitors made their way to the Agricultural Grounds, and the natural grand stand was soon lined with sight seers.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons were one of the chief advertised attractions, and an exhibition of hurdle jumping formed one of the opening acts. Eight horses and their riders constituted the portion of the Dragoons sent here, and even this small number, dressed in full uniform and carrying the Union Jacks, gave a decidedly military appearance to the day's program. Besides the hurdle jumping the sword exercises and wrestling contests were delightfully admired by all present, and deep interest was taken throughout in the military exhibitions.

A Pipe Band consisting of eight or nine members had been brought here from London, and at intervals during the day and at intervals during the evening, every lover of Scottish National Music was delighted with the "skirl" of the pipes. Our musical education is not sufficiently developed to make anything like a valuable comparison between the music of this year and that of former occasions, but we presume it was all right, and judge it was so, from the appreciation shown by the audience.

The Misses Stalker the two little Highland girls from Acton, gave some very pretty exhibitions of Scottish dancing and carried off the chief prizes as may be seen by the list of winners. They were not only prize winners but winners of general admiration by their graceful step and courteous unassuming demeanor.

The Palaro Bros., a couple of athletes from Toronto, gave a good exhibition of muscular strength and agility as tumblers. Their pantomimic performances "Fun at the Mill" was a laughable portion of the work they supplied. They also appeared at the Concert at night, but their quota was rather a gross mixture to sandwich in with the excellent selections furnished by the other performers.

The sporting portion of the programme was well sustained and the contests were quite numerous. An unfortunate thing occurred in the high vaulting contest which was brought to an abrupt termination through one of the contestants, (a young Bricker, fourteen years of age), breaking the pole and falling forcibly to the ground receiving injuries that will lay him up for several weeks if not injure him permanently. Drs. Hutton and MacLachlan were on the ground, and gave what assistance they could to the unfortunate young lad who was soon taken to the hotel and cared for till next morning when he was able to take the train to his home in Listowel. We have neither time nor space to go into the merits of each particular case, and shall ask our readers to be satisfied with the prize list as follows:—

Putting Shot—A. McDonald, 34 ft. 11 in.; A. Bricker, 34 ft. 7 in.; Angus McArthur, 32 ft. 5 1/2 in. 5 entries.

Throwing Hammer—A. McArthur, 70 ft. 11 in.; A. Ferguson, 67 ft.; T. McDougall, 66 ft. 2 in. 6 entries.

Tossing Caber—Don. McLachlan, 21 ft. 4 in.; A. McDonald, 20 ft. 11 in.; E. Sullivan, 20 ft. 10 in. 5 entries.

Vaulting—There were four entries for this event: S. Wrtson, C. Butler, T. McDougall, J. Bricker. All had jumped twice at least when the pole broke in the hands of the last named, though the lightest of the four. The committee divided the purse, \$10, equally among the four contestants.

Running Hop, Step and Jump—Butler, 41 ft. 5 in.; A. C. Bricker, 38 ft. 6 in.; W. C. Pickering, 37 ft. 5 in. 4 entries.

Half Mile Race—C. Butler, B. Moore, —, Benton. 5 entries.

100 Yds. Race—Butler, Bricker, Pickering.

200 Yds. Race—A. C. Bricker, Butler, S. Watson.

Boys' Race—J. Bricker, B. Saunders, T. Smith.

Girl's Race—Ida Harbottie, Del Lauder and Annie McKinnon tied for second place, and each got half of the two prizes.

Highland Fling—J. Stalker, M. Stalker.

Seann Triubhas—J. Stalker and M. Stalker, purse equally divided.

Sailor's Hornpipe—J. Stalker, M. Stalker.

Sword Dance—M. Stalker, J. Stalker.

Bag Pipe Contest—Hamilton, London; Ross, Toronto; Kerr, London.

Judges, Dancing and Piping, John Burns, Grand Camp Organizer, and John McArthur, Priceville.

The concert in the evening was well attended and must have been nearly a two hundred dollar house. The committee were determined to give a good bill of fare and secured excellent talent for the occasion with the result that all were satisfied.

Harold Jarvis, of Detroit, has a reputation all over the continent and his name alone is sure to draw a crowd. Those who heard him Monday night last have a fuller conception than ever of his vocal abilities. "Scots Wha Hae" is considered one of the most patriotic pieces ever written, and we feel that no person could take out of it the sentiment in any way better than Mr. Jarvis did in his vocal rendering. Every number he gave was in good taste and so well rendered that he was forced to respond to every number by a highly appreciative audience.

Mr. J. H. Cameron has been heard here before and Durhmites who hear him once are always pleased to hear him again. He is one of the most gentlemanly entertainers on the road and though he indulges in what might be looked upon as a little nonsense he never descends to anything low or vulgar. We have known Mr. Cameron as an entertainer for nearly twenty years and have always found him a gentleman off the stage or on it. He recites some very heavy selections and sing some very pathetic songs in what may be well regarded as of high order. His selections at the rink concert were some of the lighter ones in his extensive repertoire, but they sandwiched in well with more classical selections of other the entertainers.

Miss Ferguson, of Toronto, appeared for the first time in Durham, and gave an excellent account of herself. From her first entrance on the platform she captured the house and like the others she was encored every number. There's one thing in her favor, she doesn't seem to know it all nor does she give any idea of being presumptuous. She has a graceful appearance and is quite modest, qualifications that count well in a musical or literary artist.

Mr. Burns, a society organizer, was present on the platform and delivered a brief address on the aims and objects of the society.

Mr. Ramage thanked the audience in behalf of the Society for the liberal patronage accorded both in the field of sports and at the concert.

The pipers gave a couple of selections that gave much evidence of appreciation.

The little dancing girls from Acton were called on and gracefully danced a dance that 'silt pronounced the way it's spelled, and might be pronounced anything for aught we know as we can't attempt the spelling.

We were "skeered" when we saw the chair taken by H. H. Miller M., P., but he behaved himself well and wasn't at all long winded or tiresome.

We understand the treasury will be considerably bulged out by the increase in their proceeds.

WITH THE SPORTS.

LACROSSE.

A small and disgusted crowd of Mt. Forest's lacrosse enthusiasts assembled on the hospital grounds there and saw the team they came to root for run in the gutter to the tune of nine to one. The Lornes weren't in it at any stage of the game, except, possibly, the first quarter, when their scoring the first goal in ten minutes raised a mighty howl from the Mt. Forest side of the fence. This was their death shriek, for the homers scored no more. In five minutes more, W. Lavelle landed an evener, and the quarter ended one all.

The second quarter started with a rush, Durham getting the ball. Combination play, and quick passing on the home field's part enabled Briggs to score in one minute. Though the Durhams had their opponents outclassed and were continually shooting at the Mt. Forest nets, it took 18 1/2 minutes to tally another, W. Lavelle doing the trick. At half time it stood 3-1.

The third round was where the Lornes went to pieces. Theobald, at point, was playing the position well, and is probably the strongest man on the Mt. Forest defense. With a sore knee, he was forced to leave the field. And Mt. Forest missed him too. In this quarter, Lavelle, on inside home tallied one in 8 minutes, and Cowan repeated the affliction in 5 minutes more.

The last half saw Durham score four goals more, inside home tallying one in 1/2 minute, Cowan in 5 minutes, and Lawlor in 2 and 6 minutes. The final score stood 9-1 in favor of Durham.

Every man on the Durham team played a good game, and are capable of taking charge of a much stronger aggregation than they were up against on Friday. The Lornes are fairly good, even at that, and are not to be overlooked by any means. They play a rather decent game, but they can't under any circumstances be classed with the aggregation Durham is putting on this season.

J. M. Kearns of Arthur was referee and held the teams in hand well, and we must say he had an easy time, as no really rough work was done, though the Lornes have one or two men who are not angels by any means. Of course there's a certain amount of kicking, as there must be, but we are of the opinion that Kearns was all right and dealt out his penalties with fairness to both contestants. Whether Mt. Forest will think so or not, we can't say, but its not likely they will. They'll have to patch the defeat off on somebody and Kearns will do as well as anyone else. As to the Durham team they weren't to blame. Oh! no, not by a jugful.

THE TEAMS.

MOUNT FOREST	DURHAM
goal	Lavelle
Hamilton	point
Theobald	Matheson
W. Martin	c. point
1st. def.	McDonald
Halstead	2nd. def.
2nd. def.	Wendorf
Straith	3rd. def.
3rd. def.	McDonald
McPhadden	Smith
centre	Moore
Tyler	3rd. home
Martin	2nd. home
Thornhill	1st. home
1st. home	Cowan
Scott	W. Lavelle
outside	Briggs
Spiers	inside
Lambert	Lavelle

Oh! the disgrace of it. It was horribly awful, and awfully horribly, the whole thing, from start to finish. Poor old Mt. Forest. Bowed low, with grief that cannot be comforted, except by revenge, she's waiting for just one more chance to get even. The loss itself is nothing but to think that Durham did it,—that's where the kink is. That little one-horse, smoke-blackened, jerk-water place sixteen miles to the north, where the train stops for the simple reason the Grand Trunk ran out of rails. 'Tis too terrible to talk about. And the Rep. man said they were going to win too. Nine to one. Was it a lacrosse match or a snow-storm? Neither. It was a dirty trick. But just wait till the new team comes, they'll show us where the wind blows, perhaps.

In the evening after the game, the band turned out and played a few patriotic selections, and from the round about conversation we pen the following:

"What's the band a 'groaning for?"
A lacrosse supporter said,
"The lacrosse team, the lacrosse team,"
A sympathizer said.
"And what about the lacrosse team?"
Lacrosse supporter said
"The boys from Durham knocked them out"
Old sympathizer said.
"The way they bundled in the goals, was certainly a fright,
The goal-keeper's gone cross-eyed from a 'looking at the sight.
There's blame few lacrosse enthusiasts in this old town to-night
And the few that's left will vanish in the morning
"What are lacrosseists now to do?"
Lacrosse supporter said,
"Don't know. Guess they'll have to skidoo"
Old sympathizer said.
"For they've brought disgrace upon our town
And that we'll ne'er forgive
We'll remember this lacrosse game till the longest day we live.
To think they lost to Durham—that's the big hole in the sieve
And we'll give them all the run to-morrow morning.

Who are, who are, who are we?
We are the boys of the D. L. C.
Are we in it? Well I should smile,
Why we've been in it for a—
Oh, cheese it cully. "What's the use a'knockin when a man is down."
Mt. Forest will do enough kicking for the both of us.

"She was a good old waggon but she done broke down." But she died with her boots on still a'running even if her wind was busted.

FOOTBALL.

Owen Sound football team lost to Mildmay in Hanover and the papers are now talking about Hanover physicians, since there is no loophole through which to criticise the Mildmay footballers. The following, taken from the Hanover Post, explains itself:

"In the first ten minutes of play Alex. Hopper the fast full back of the Ensigns was deliberately kicked in the leg by one of the Mildmay men, after he had stopped the ball, and his leg fractured. The fracture was reduced by Dr Murray, medical assistance in Hanover being 'few and far between."

The above is taken from the Owen Sound Advertiser's report of the recent Mildmay-Owen Sound game here. Owen Sound does not enjoy the best sporting reputation in the world, and such a dirty and untruthful squib as the above will not help to improve it. We are not receiving a bonus from Mildmay for upholding their honor, but British fair play demands that the above should be contradicted. Anyone on the field was aware that Mr. Hopper's misfortune was an accident, a lamentable one it is true, but an accident pure and simple. We feel sure that Mr. Hopper will resent the position he is placed in by the Advertiser. We were under the impression, too, that the injured player's wound was dressed by a Hanover physician—the Advertiser's uncomplimentary reference to the contrary. If we are mistaken we will be pleased to acknowledge it. Hanover is not quite a backwoods town, and it is strange that a public journal representing a town of Owen Sound's size and importance should try to be so small.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—when used faithfully will reach chronic and difficult cases heretofore regarded as incurable by physicians and is the most reliable prescription known to clean out and completely remove every vestige of rheumatic poison from the blood. Sold by Macfarlane & Co.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Tenders for Sidewalk.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned up to

Monday, July 9th, 1906

For the building of a Graniteitic Sidewalk on Sadler and Queen streets. Specifications at the office of Town Clerk.

WM. B. VOLLET,
Town Clerk.

June 28—2t.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed tenders for the building of a new truss bridge over the river on Town Line, Egremont and Proton, near Cedarville. Bridge 65 feet long between pile buttments, fourteen feet high and fourteen feet flooring. All timber to be inspected before being framed. Lowest offer not necessarily accepted. Contractors to furnish their own plans and specifications.

Sealed tenders sent to the undersigned will be opened at the bridge on Saturday, July 28, 1906, at 11 a.m.

JAMES ALLAN,
Varney P. O.
July 3rd—3c.

Removal Notice!

WE are now established in the handsomely fitted up store just south of the Standard Bank.

The attractive fixtures will enable us to display our goods to good advantage—and we will carry a stock of new and up-to-date goods. Some early fall goods are already coming forward and very soon every department will be complete.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many friends who have favored us with their patronage and hope to welcome them, as well as many new ones, to our store.

We particularly want Butter and Eggs for which we will pay the highest market prices.

JAMES IRELAND

McIntyre Block.

JUST WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

The following line of

SCARCE GOODS

Have just been passed into stock:

Dainty Summer Muslins

A beautiful lot. Dresden patterns and other new effects. The season's newest. We were very fortunate in securing them. Prices range from 15c to 40c.

Children's & Misses' White Stockings

These goods are very much in demand. New assortment just arrived.

Our HOSIERY STOCK is Complete.

Dainty Swiss Ladies' Vests

If you have not worn them you can't appreciate them. Ask those who have.

The Nazareth Waist

For children from 2 to 8 years old. Every mother wants them.

Silk Emb. Muslin Shirtwaist Lengths

These are beautiful goods. A free paper pattern given with each. Price \$1.75.

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without a nice, smart looking
White and Tan Shoes, Patent
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and prices won't hurt anybody.

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