

CHARTER FOR RADCLIFFE.**NEW LANCASHIRE BOROUGH.****Picture.:-**

This Lancashire procession is a prelude to a very important happening. It is not a celebration of a victory on the battle-fields of

Geneva. Neither is it a boxing championship, but Lord Derby plants a little tree commemorating a big event. The occasion is a favoured one. The skies weep with joy over it. Rain baptises it, nearly drowns it in fact. Umbrellas are gaily flourished.

The great wet occasion is the incorporation of Radcliffe, Lancashire, as a borough. Lord Derby hands over the Charter, and makes a speech (under cover), to several thousands of people (not under cover), but the speech soaks in, and won't be forgotten for many a wet day. A fine christening, but many tall hats will require attention before they attend their next funeral.