

HOW TO ENTER THERE.

YOU MUST PAY YOUR QUARTER EVERY TIME.

Unless You are an Exhibitor, a Director, an Officer, a Newspaper Man or an Attendant—How an Exhibitor is Described.

To get a proper appreciation of the gates and ticket department, one would have to enter the inner circle and spend a day or two finding out things. There will be a large number of tickets sold and collected, but they will not all be sold at one wicket.

been issued and give a *fac simile* of each. That, however, is impossible. There have been 100,000 general admission tickets printed which are all numbered and lettered, no two being alike. Then there is the director's ticket, the exhibitor's ticket, the attendant's ticket, the press ticket, the official's ticket, etc., etc., etc.

A great effort, and apparently a successful one, has been made to shut off the issue of free tickets and there will be no complimentary tickets whatever, so *PROGRESS* is informed. If this can be carried out, the

sum for each and every attendant he needs to look after his exhibit. His name must be written plainly upon it and every time he enters the door keeper will punch out the date of that day. There are three dates for each day of the exhibition, and when he enters three times his ticket is no more good for that day. If he goes out again and then desires to enter again he must pay his quarter and pass through the turnstile. Further than this his ticket is adorned with the following mysterious letters which are interpreted below.

O. Y. M. S. T. W. M. F. D. S. T. Old, Young, Middle aged, Short, Tall, Whiskers, Moustache, Fair, Dark, Stout, Thin.

When an exhibitor gets his ticket, therefore, he should note what other people think of him, for a number of these letters will be punched out according to the kind of a man he is.

Mr. A. L. Law is chairman of this committee. He has plenty of business of his own but has found time to get the mastery of this, notwithstanding. The burden of the oversight of the gates will be upon his shoulders, and it is not necessary to say that they will be well looked after.

The printing and advertising committee has also found Mr. Law a useful member. He is not extravagant, yet willing to spend money where it will do good.

A Good Witness to Have on Hand.

A tall, lank country judge was walking from the village tavern in a Virginia county seat.

"Say, Judge, hole on dar er minit."

"Well, Bob, what do you want?" asked the judge as he turned his quid over.

"Judge, you's got my brother Jim dar in jail for stealin' sheep. Is you gwine try him terday?"

"Yes; why?"

"Hit's jes' like dis. De angel Gab'r'l come to me las' night an' he sez ez how my brother didn't stole no sheep. He say he jes' ez innocent as new born baby. Now, w'at you gwine do 'bout dat?"

"Humph! I reckon you'd better tell the Sheriff to summon Gabriel at once."

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

He Vindicated Himself.

"Let go of my hand, Harry," pouted the maiden. "I'll button this one myself. You would never make a prize fighter?"

"Why not?" asked Harry.

"Because you are so awkward with the gloves."

"Wouldn't make a prize fighter, wouldn't I?" he retorted hotly. "See how skillfully I can get one in on your mouth."

And he did, and followed it up with several others. But she was a young woman who could stand a great deal of punishment.—Chicago Tribune.

THE UNIQUE FEATURE.

WEST INDIAN EXHIBIT IN CANADA FOR THE FIRST TIME.

How it was Secured and the Exhibition Made International—Mr. George Robertson as Chairman of Two Important Committees.

There was a good deal of discussion when the exhibition was first taking shape as to whether it should be simply Maritime or Canadian or International. Opinion was somewhat divided until the suggestion was offered by Mr. George Robertson, the

The idea was a new one and presented food for thought. The advocates of a maritime show felt, with the others, the benefits that would naturally arise from such an exhibit and abandoned their contention.

Thus it was that the exhibition assumed broader proportions and became international.

It was, however, one thing to talk about a West India exhibit, and another thing to secure one. The recent opening of the direct steamship line from St. John was in its favor, and it happened, fortunately,

secure a grant from his government to send an exhibit to the New Brunswick Exhibition. The government also sends a commissioner, Mr. Tripp, who will be able to give any and all information that is asked for.

No such exhibit as this has been seen in Canada before, and the St. John show will consequently have a unique feature. It has been given a prominent location, and will no doubt deserve all the attention given it.

Mr. Robertson's duties did not end with the chairmanship of the West India exhibit. He has charge also of another very important committee—finance. The association is not in such a position that it can dispense entirely with a financier. Money must be had to run such an affair as this, and lots of it. So some person has had to make arrangements to get it. The civic grant of \$3,000 was spent long before it was paid, and the hundred and one demands for money for incidental expenses as well as the pay roll still are made.

Further than this Mr. Robertson checks the accounts every day and knows just how everything is progressing in a financial sense. The officials like this much better than a long audit at the close. The chairman has given much time and labor to the work and cares for nothing quite so much at the present time as the thorough success of the exhibition.

Beaten on a Technicality.

A woman sat on a bench in Madison square the other afternoon holding a small dog in her lap. A policeman passed that way and said:

"Madame, dogs are not allowed in here."

"Since when?" she asked.

"Since that sign was put up, and that's

years ago."

"What does that sign read?"

"Dogs not allowed at large in this park."

"But my dog is not at large."

"But he is, ma'am. He has no chain."

"But he is tied," she replied as she twisted her handkerchief and looped it over his neck.

The usual sad expression on the officer's face was visibly increased as he resumed his walk.—Ex.

Never Mixed Business.

A man with a box on his shoulder was making his way along Chambers street the other day, when it fell to the walk. After two or three efforts to replace it, he appealed to a man in the doorway with:

"Give me a lift, please?"

"Can't do it," was the prompt reply.

"And why not?"

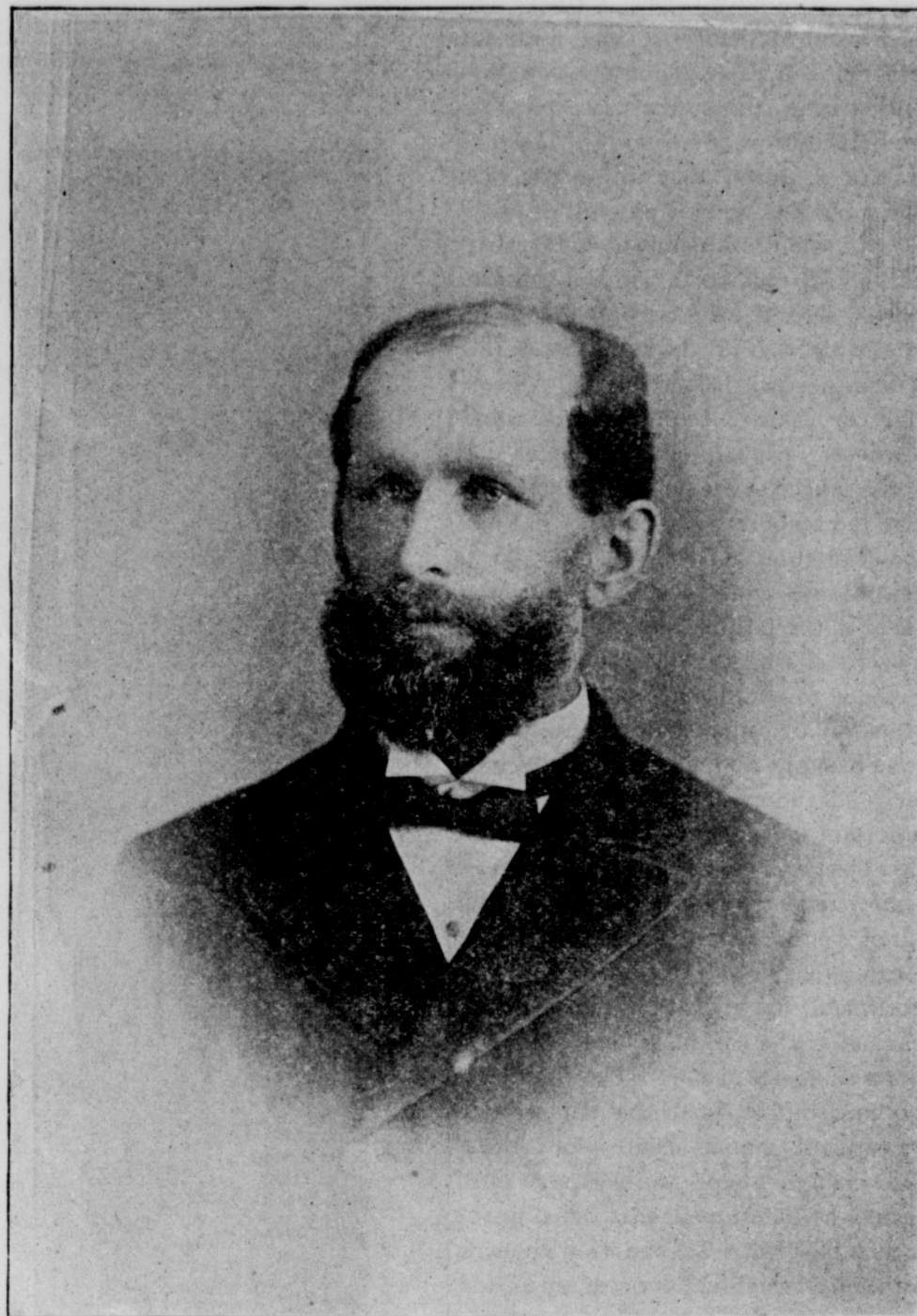
"Because I never mix business. I am a

plumber, and the man next door is in the elevator business. It's for him to give you a lift."

The man with the box thought for a moment, grinned in a good-natured way, and by an extra grunt re-shouldered the box and passed on.—Ex.



CHAIRMAN A. L. LAW.



CHAIRMAN GEORGE ROBERTSON.

nor all collected at one turnstile. There will probably be a score of places where tickets can be bought, and there will be four turnstiles to register the number of people who enter the building. It would be interesting if *PROGRESS* could tell the exact number of different tickets that have

show will be a model in one respect. The press, however, does not come under this ban, but will be allowed what tickets is required to "do" the exhibition properly.

An exhibitor comes under a close scrutiny when his ticket is handed him. In the first place he pays a dollar for it, and the same

commercial manager of the Canadian West Indian and South American Steamship line that it might be well, in view of the opportunities for trade that were presenting themselves with the islands of the West Indies, to have a West India exhibit as one of the features of the show.

that Mr. Gordon, a member of the executive of the government of Trinidad was also a member of the firm that secured the agency at Trinidad for the steamship line. He became much interested through correspondence with Mr. Robertson, and used his influence to

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE TEA BUSINESS.

The amount of Tea imported into the Port of St. John by all Importers, from 1st Jan., 1890, to 23rd August 1890, was as follows:

794,980 lbs.

STATISTICAL ROOM,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
26th Aug., 1890.

Of the above amount, I have imported from 1st Jan., to 26th Aug., 1890,

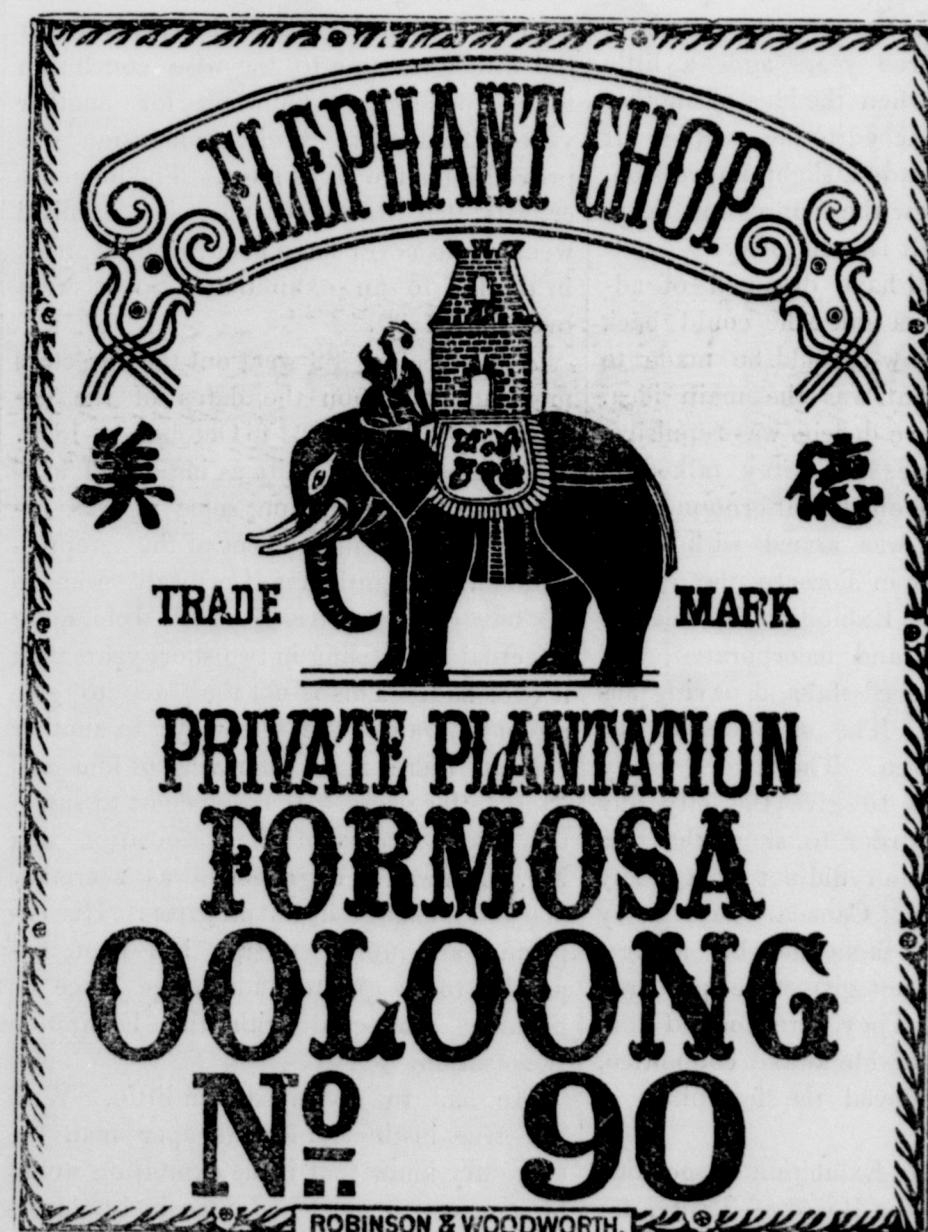
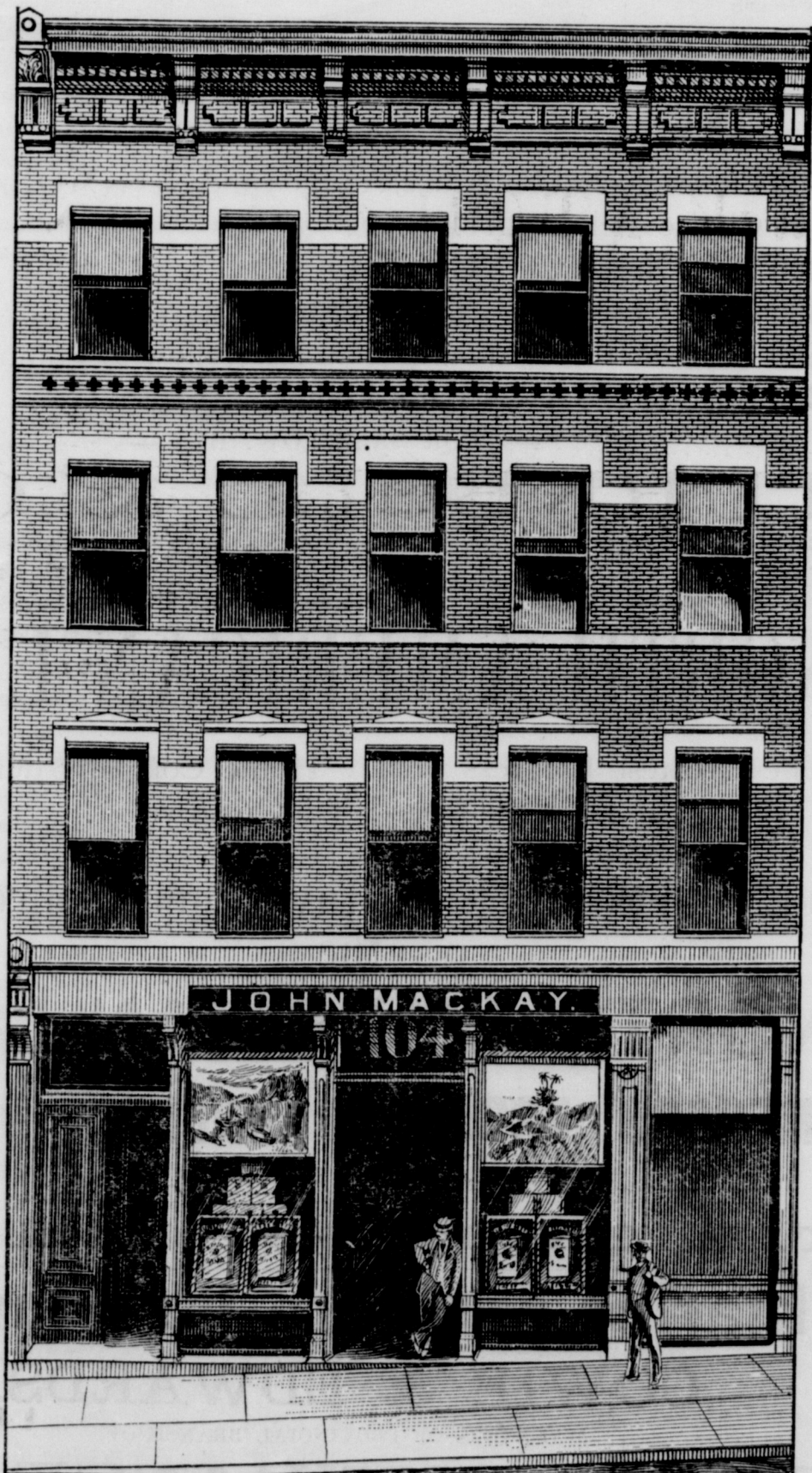
291,851 lbs.

I have a very large stock of the Cheaper Grades of TEAS, purchased before the advance, which enables me to compete in the largest tea centres, having received offers from Montreal, Boston, and London.

It was my intention to have given a grand display at the Exhibition to open on the 24th Sept. Having been deprived of that right by the Exhibition Committee, I have been compelled to order a large Tent from Montreal—100ft. long by 30ft. wide—where I will make a GRAND DISPLAY of Teas and Coffees, and other attractions, which will be FREE TO ALL.

JOHN MACKAY,

104 Prince William Street.



ST. JOHN, N. B.