

THE BIG EXHIBITION NUMBER WILL BE OUT The 20th of September. Full of New and Interesting Features.

PROGRESS.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY. Don't Fail to Call on "Progress" when you Visit the Exhibition. Afternoon and Evening.

VOL III., NO. 123.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

A LITTLE AT VARIANCE.

MR. MACKAY AND THE EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Mackay Can't Get in the Building and Proposes to Erect a Tent—How "Progress" Daily for Exhibition is Coming On—What it Will be Like.

Mr. Mackay and the exhibition association are a trifle at variance. They cannot come to any definite or indefinite arrangement about Mr. Mackay's exhibit that is favorable to the latter, and the result is that lawyers have been interviewed and both parties may, unless cooler counsel prevails, come to some understanding before a jury.

Mr. Mackay claims that he has been planning for the exhibit since it first began to take shape, and that he was told by one in authority that he could have so much space in the building.

It was considerable of a bombshell therefore to him when the directors decided to allow no tea exhibit in the building. They went further and in the prohibitory edict included dry good houses and grocers and all things not manufactured by the exhibitors.

Another result is the establishment of a rival show to the exhibition. As it will be a free show it will not lack crowds. Offsetting the refusal of the committee Mr. Mackay made arrangements with a Montreal concern for the largest tent to be had in Canada, measuring 100 by 30 feet which he proposes to erect on some suitable ground and run an opposition show.

Mr. Mackay will no doubt make this attractive. He is bound to make a show and will find plenty of persons who will go in for very love of opposition and help him out to the finish.

At this end he has 1000 Chinese lanterns and has arranged for other decorations that will make the interior of the tent a sight worth seeing.

PROGRESS is rather inclined to think that the more shows the better. Every person who comes to town to see the exhibition will not stay away from it and from the very fact that he Mackay tent will be open to everyone they will be sure to go there too.

In the meantime the exhibition is moving forward to a success. It does not seem possible at this date to be anything else. The entries are more numerous than was hoped for, and just as varied as possible. Every committee is doing its work in the right fashion, quietly and without fuss, and the employees of the exhibition are working with well directed energy.

PROGRESS daily paper is making great strides and will be a feature of the exhibition. The majority of people have been thoroughly surprised to learn that a complete duplicate of the machinery in PROGRESS press room will be brought from the press manufacturers for the exhibition. Such is the case, however, and the exhibit is even now ready for shipment.

In addition to the press and folder, the stands, cases, imposing stones, and all necessary furniture of the printing office for a newspaper will be moved into PROGRESS' space, and printers, pressmen, and write-off will unite in getting out a live afternoon and evening daily, one that will reflect the daily life of the exhibition, and be worth buying and reading.

This is PROGRESS plan. The advertising space is, even at this early day, being rapidly spoken for, and the chances are that the paper will be well filled with business announcements as well as reading matter.

The success of the exhibition edition for September so far is more than assured.

To Make It More Interesting.

The Japs began their fourth week Monday. They have an entertaining and popular show which has drawn from the opening. To make it even more interesting, Manager Somerby offers a prize worth \$85 to the best guesser. The particulars are given elsewhere.

What a New Agent Says.

Enclosed you will find post-office order for four dollars and fifty-six cents, in settlement of account. PROGRESS is a seller, and I want the extra copies ordered this week.

Good Note Paper and Envelopes 5 cents a quire. McArthur's, 80 King street.

THE WAYS OF THE FAKIR.

The Contortionist Departs and the "Sweet Singer" Goes it Alone.

Some weeks ago, two fakirs made their debut in St. John, on a stage, consisting of two packing cases and the sides of a coal cart, on the Market square. They claimed that New Brunswick owed them a living, and as they were badly in need of one at that time, their object in coming here was to make good the claim. It was a case of necessity. When the circus, with which they had been travelling, disbanded in Maine they were thrown on their own resources. One was a contortionist, and a very good performer, in shabby green tights and rusty spangles. The other was nothing in particular, but could sing such songs as the Sullivan and Kilrain fight loud enough to be heard at the police station.

At each performance, after the contortionist had made himself blue in the face by doing an act "invented" by himself, and performed by no other man in the world, a collection was taken up by the pair, and they always made enough, and more, to get their breakfast the next morning. Indeed, fakirs of any kind always do a profitable business in St. John, when they do not run their specialty to death.

These two, however, were in hard luck. The contortionist twisted himself once too often, and had to lay up for repairs. He left town. The "Sweet Singer of St. Andrews" stayed here, and started in business on his own account. He sang on the Haymarket square and other places to admiring audiences, the admiration running all the way from \$2 to \$6 a night. He included Carleton in his circuit, and appeared on the West End band stand. Sergt. Ross appeared also. The result of the double appearance was the fakir's disappearance. Sergt. Ross did not sing as the fakir intended to, and the crowd was disappointed.

Tuesday night the fakir was billed to give a concert in Portland near the police station. But during the day he lent his assistance in using up what was left of North End Scott act liquor, before selling began under the license law. He was very successful in this; so much so that his voice was affected, and the concert had to be postponed. He spent the night in a lengthy account, recited to a great many persons, of his abilities as a pugilist, as well as a singer, and in keeping out of the way of the police.

WHO THREW THE WATER.

The Question That Appears to Puzzle a Number of People.

One of the recent quiet jokes in circulation traces its origin back to the military dinner last week. They had a good time at that brilliant affair, and the guests were somewhat late returning home. Among the tardy ones was a group of four, including a pair of colonels, another high officer in the service, and a distinguished and worthy private citizen. They were recalling good times as they walked along Blank street and stood on the corner ere they parted for the night. They chatted and laughed in lively fashion, perhaps with little thought that the evening was warm and that their fun might not lull other wakeful persons to the rest they were seeking. However it happened there was a hush, a sudden swish—swish and ough! a deluge from a third story window soaked through the new and costly uniforms.

The gaiety ceased. Scowls took the place of smiles and there was blank talk on blank street. A hasty resolve to discover the sinner led to a rushing assault on the corner house, and there was music in that domicile produced by the hall gong until the faithful and frightened servant appeared in the doorway. His objections, remonstrances and ejaculations were as unheeded as his resistance, and the quartette rushed up the stairways and along the hallways until they reached that part of the house where the deluge came from.

Then there was confusion. Peaceful sleepers were roused from innocent slumber and put through a categorical inquiry. Lawyers, merchants, bank clerks and others were called before the quizzical bench of four who were trying to solve the all important question of "Who threw the water."

They have not found out yet—for certain.

The Entries Close Monday.

The New Brunswick circuit races have good prospects for splendid meetings. The Fredericton entries close on Monday, the 8th inst. The tracks are in splendid condition and some fast time may be looked for.

Wait Until Next Saturday.

The press of work occasioned by the counting of the ballots in the base ball contest has forced PROGRESS to abandon the idea of giving the winner of the newsdealers prize this week. The successful dealer will be announced next week.

All the New Novels at McArthur's Book-store, 80 King St.

PUSHOR WINS

With a Lead of over Nine Thousand.

OVER 47,000 VOTES CAST.

The Keen Contest between Two Newsdealers

SWELLED PUSHOR'S VOTE TO A GREAT EXTENT.

Over Seventy Letters From all over The Continent—How The Votes were Counted and How They Came In—A Great Finish of The Contest.

Pushor won! And by a large majority. Over nine thousand votes say that he is the most popular ball player in St. John, and many of them tell a great deal more—more than ever was, or will be, read.

The polls closed Thursday at 4 o'clock, when all the ballot boxes were brought to PROGRESS office. There were eleven of them, and the majority had as many ballots in them as they could hold without raising the covers. The boxes presented a sight that was enough to make stronger men than the tellers tired, even before the counting began. It would have been a wonderful revelation to the score of people who called at the office late in the afternoon to learn how the count ended. But perhaps they asked from force of habit, for such enquiries have been numerous around the office since the contest began.

Here is The Finish.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes William Pushor (25,905), William Donovan (16,057), James Kennedy (2,527), Frank White (1,479), George Whitenet (449), Charles Kearns (296), Sullivan (Joseph) (89), McGrath (75), Priest (59), Howe (55), Sullivan (James) (47), Small (42), O'Brien (38), Parsons (29), Lezotte (11), Sexton (5), Merritt (5), Morris (1).

TOTAL VOTE..... 47,157

Everybody was interested in it, and wanted the latest news. But the latest always appears in PROGRESS, although the ballots were counted every Thursday night.

The contest had been so close all along that there was a good deal of speculation as to how it would end, but it was generally believed that the St. Johns plucky little backstop would win. This was mere speculation, however, as the friends of either man had but little reliable information as to what their opponents were doing. Pushor's lead last week was looked upon as an indication of how the vote was going, but there were many who believed that Donovan had enough in reserve to bury a majority of three hundred very deep indeed, and so he had, but Pushor's friends had more, and increased the 300 majority away up into the thousands.

The greatest part of the hustling was done last week, but the vote shows that there were thousands of ballots printed and sold during the month of August that were not cut out and counted. Nearly all of these, however, are in the possession of PROGRESS subscribers outside of the city, as the vote from outside places does not by any means represent the number of papers mailed from PROGRESS office every week. Yet it is large enough to show the wonderful interest taken by people throughout the province, and by New Brunswickers in foreign lands, in the doings of their friends in the Commercial Metropolis of the provinces. It shows, further, that they are ready and willing to take a hand in any live enterprise that gives evidence of the life and activity of the city, and the vote is wide enough to make our people realize that they are not "bounded on the North by Fort Howe road, and on the South by the Partridge Island fog whistle and bell buoy, on the East by the alms house and old penitentiary, and on the West by the lunatic asylum and Martello tower" St. John is boundless.

When the tellers began counting the ballots Thursday evening they fully realized that they had a long job ahead of them, and they were not disappointed. Had the usual custom been followed, of one calling off the names while the others tallied, it is probable that four weary tellers would have been counting till the paper went to press. It was decided, however, to divide the boxes, and two tellers set to work in each room, one calling off the names and the other keeping tally. It was a long, tedious task, and some of the boxes seemed to resemble those possessed by magicians, inasmuch as no matter how many ballots were taken out, they were always full to the top. This was more especially the case with boxes from the stores of two city newsdealers. They were filled,

almost exclusively, with thousands of Pushor ballots, and it was quite evident that there had been some hustling. It was undoubtedly these boxes that gave Pushor his large majority; but they showed that there was another object in view—the newsdealer's prize. These two boxes were a whole contest in themselves, but had they been on opposite sides in the vote for the most popular player, there might have been a different story to tell.

Long before midnight, the tellers were seated in the midst of a sea of ballots, and there were still more in the boxes. With one short interval for refreshments, the four tellers had been steadily at work from half past seven until about twenty minutes after Trinity had given its midnight solo.

They had counted 25,132 ballots, and the contest was ended.

The floor of PROGRESS office was heaped up with ballots. A recount was a horrible thing to imagine. Happily it was not necessary. If it had been, it is probable that the announcement of the vote would have been postponed indefinitely.

But Pushor ballots were in a large majority.

PRINTING THE EDITION.

How the Orders Came in and Kept the Press Going.

The last ballot! It meant a great deal in PROGRESS office. At times it seemed as though it would never be printed. Orders had been coming in all the week, and when the press started at noon, Thursday, it was hard to tell when it would stop. There was a steady run until midnight, then another start on Friday morning, and when the forms were taken off for the last time 24,000 copies of PROGRESS had been printed, and sold.

High water mark was reached Saturday. Tuesday night it was a very low water mark, but still more than high for some of PROGRESS' contemporaries.

It was a great week in the history of the paper. But it was not only PROGRESS that benefitted by the boom. Newsdealers, agents and newsboys all reaped a harvest, and at times the competition for the \$20 prize offered to the newsdealer selling the most papers, was almost as keen as that in the voting contest.

Friday afternoon the work of sending out the papers began. Nearly all the outside dealers had increased their orders, and a number of them had ordered hundreds and hundreds, and were always adding to their orders.

When all the mail had been sent out, there were still high stacks of papers in the office. The sales counter had thousands more than its usual compliment awaiting the newsboys in the morning, and high piles of papers, done up in bundles of one hundred each, were put up for city delivery. They presented a very imposing appearance long before the press stopped for the night, and visitors were astonished and puzzled to know what was going to be done with them all. Every paper, outside of those set aside for the boys, was sold in advance. But there were not enough for the bright little hustlers who visit PROGRESS office every Saturday morning.

They were up bright and early, with a full realization of what was ahead of them, and they were bound to make the best of it. The majority of PROGRESS newsboys are quick to see a chance of doubling their usual earnings, and make the best of it when it comes. They are not timid in risking their capital, when there is anything special going on, and they seldom get left. At the same time they are aware that it is more by hustling than by waiting that they are to be gainers, and last Saturday worked like beavers. And they were richly rewarded.

When Trinity thimes were struck five Saturday morning, there were a score of them anxiously waiting for the office to open, and all brought more money than usual, and "bought big." They could not get the papers fast enough, and owing to the large numbers to be counted they had to wait longer than usual. Then more came and wanted to be served, and those who had arrived first asserted their claim to precedence in a very excited manner, even for small boys. And thus they came and went, and at seven o'clock all the papers laid aside for them were gone. But while there were papers in the office, the boys would not take no for an answer, nor would they be put off with a few, until the press started. So the bundles, which PROGRESS employees had been tying up until they were weary the night before, had to be taken down and opened again, and were no sooner opened than they were gone.

And they continued to go; with the result that when the newsdealers, who had large orders in ahead—and to whom as many papers had been delivered as it was possible to give them—came to the office for the remainder of their orders, they were obliged to wait until later on in the day. But the dealers did not seem to know how many they wanted, for they continued to

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 242 Union street.

add to their orders until the office closed.

There was no Saturday half-holiday with PROGRESS last week. The newsdealers and newsboys would not allow it, and the press had to be kept running long after the laborer's bell had ceased to ring, in order to give them enough papers to supply the demand until Monday morning.

The newsboys were continually coming back and forth. Their supply in the morning went much quicker than was probably expected, and they came back for more. The little hustlers were anxious to make as much as possible, but towards evening many of them became cautious and bought smaller quantities, but even then the sales ran up wonderfully. The newsboys were easily satisfied, when the demands of the newsdealers were taken into consideration. There were always orders ahead and more coming all the time, and when the office closed for the night every paper printed had been sold and delivered. But there were still orders to be filled.

It was decided that after ten o'clock, Tuesday morning, no more orders for papers would be taken, as it was necessary for the printers to have the forms for making up this week's paper.

There had been considerable hustling going on among the newsdealers for the prize offered to the one selling the most papers, and as ten o'clock, Tuesday morning, drew near, business was brisker than ever. There was considerable speculation as to who would come out ahead in this contest, and as one dealer had no means of learning what another was doing, or how large his orders were, all they could do was to hustle and say nothing. PROGRESS kept quiet on the subject, and attempts on the part of anybody to gain information were fruitless. The newsdealers are a wide awake lot, and saw that the advertisement they would receive was worth working for. Like most business men in St. John, they are firm believers in advertising in working up trade and knew that they would get few opportunities like the present one.

Indeed in many quarters there was almost as much interest taken in the newsdealer's contest as in the vote. One was usually coupled with the other, and a remarkably large number of people seemed to be deeply interested in the book and newspaper business.

The dealers were all aware of this, and Tuesday morning at ten o'clock a number of them were on hand with more orders for thousands of papers. It was a grand ending for the wonderful work they had done. The last orders were taken, however, and the press had still a long run ahead of it—a run that lasted well on in the evening. Then the last ballot was printed.

HOW VOTES WERE LOST.

By People Who Did Not Cut Them Out Soon Enough.

There was great scurrying for ballots in all quarters last Saturday, and many people who bought papers and laid them down for a moment, found when they picked the paper up again, that the ballot had disappeared. In barber shops and such places, this was carried on to an unusual extent. And nobody seemed to know where the ballots went to.

Every paper sent out from the office had the ballot in it—except one, a "whiteside," which, in some unaccountable manner, got in among the edition. It came back to the office through the post with no remarks by the sender.

Complaints came to the office that the newsboys were selling papers with the ballots cut out, and there were rumors of all sorts of tricks played by them in this connection. It was alleged that they sold the ballots wholesale to people who did not want all the papers, and disposed of the mutilated copies at the regular price.

Papers delivered to subscribers, early in the morning, were found to be minus the ballot, yet the carriers say they did not tamper with them.

Every effort was made to put a stop to this kind of work, but it was fruitless. Keeping track of all copies of PROGRESS that left the office Saturday was no easy task.

THE VOTE BY MAIL.

Ballots and Letters that Arrived During the Week.

All over the provinces and in many far away corners of the United States and Canada where New Brunswickers are reached by PROGRESS, the greatest interest was manifested in the contest. Every mail brought heaps of letters containing votes, ranging in number from one up into the hundreds. The majority of the envelopes received contained nothing but votes, and it was only by the post mark that any idea of where they came from could be obtained. Some, however, had remarks written on the ballots, which gave an inkling of where they might have started from; and one envelope with a New Westminster B. C., postmark, contained ballots with Vancouver, New Westminster, and the

Long, Selected Chair Case is Used in all Chair Seating by Duval, 242 Union street.

names of several other British Columbia towns written on them.

Aside from the votes sent to the office, many letters containing them were sent to friends in the city and to newsdealers. Pushor seems to be a great favorite with people who only see the games on paper, and the letters published today shows what a high opinion his friends outside the city have of him.

All the letters received could not be acknowledged, but from the large number sent, it is hard to believe that all did not get here. Those printed will furnish very interesting reading; but few of them show the enthusiasm of the one received by Ex-Captain Bell, of the St. Johns, from "the St. John Boys in Missoula." Most of these exiles are subscribers to PROGRESS, and are continually showing the interest they feel in their old home.

The Contribution of the Exiles.

You will find enclosed draft on New York, for \$15.00 (fifteen dollars). With this amount you will buy copies of PROGRESS and sign ballots in favor of Frank White, if this number will give him the lead. If it is not enough to place him ahead, and will give any other of the National or St. John B. Club members who are competing for the place of favorite in the rival teams of St. John the lead give it to the one you think has the best chance. In giving this your attention, you will be conferring a favor on old friends.

THE ST. JOHN BOYS IN MISSOULA.

Eighty for Pushor.

Kindly hand these over to the vote tellers and oblige ONE OF BILL'S FRIENDS.

Amherst, Sept. 3.

A Moncton Admirer.

DEAR SIR: Enclosed find 5 ballots for Pushor, from A MONCTON ADMIRER.

Moncton, Sept. 3.

They Arrived All Right.

MR. EDITOR: Please hand to tellers these 31 votes for Mr. Pushor; collected by his friends, the Kranks. Please publish receipt of votes so we will know they arrived all right. THE KRANKS.

Moncton, Sept. 3.

From the Blueberry Patch.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Enclosed balance of votes for Pushor, 26. Sorry you did not call for blueberries instead, we would have sent you for him millions of 'em. Wonder if he could catch a blueberry, anyway. HAYSEED.

Welsford, Sept. 2.

The Gamest Little Backstop.

DEAR SIR: Please find enclosed ten ballots (10) for Billy Pushor, the gamest little backstop in the league. K. W. J.

Moncton, Sept. 2.

They were Marked "Pushor."

Kindly place these few ballots to Billy's credit and oblige THE BOYS.

Weldford, Sept. 2.

The "Greatest Little Man."

EDITOR PROGRESS: Enclosed you will find four ballots for Billy Pushor. I hope he will get them. He is without doubt the greatest little man in the league. Will try and send more. PROGRESS were very scarce. GOOD DAY.

Fredericton, Aug. 24.

Better Luck Next Time.

MR. EDITOR: Please give these (16) ballots for William Donovan. Sorry, couldn't get more.

Hampton, Sept. 2.

"The Man That Says Nothing."

DEAR SIR: Please find enclosed five votes for W. Pushor, the man that says nothing while playing ball, and I hope these ballots will put him ahead. Let us know through the paper that you received them. SAM WINTERS.

Fredericton, Sept. 3.

With His Best Wishes.

EDITOR PROGRESS: Please find enclosed six votes which you will please place to the credit of Billy Pushor, with best wishes that he may win the fifty dollars. BASE BALL CRANK.

Fredericton, Sept. 3.

The Brush Makers to the Front.

EDITOR PROGRESS: Please find enclosed 117 votes which please place to Wm. Pushor's credit; hoping Friday will see him away on top. From his ADMIRERS IN SHIMS & CO'S BRUSH FACTORY.

St. John, Sept. 2.

It Was Base Ball Too.

We played a match game of base ball at Woodstock Tuesday, and beat them 41 to 26. I send four votes for Pushor. I think he is a good catcher and best all round player in the provinces. S. C.

Houlton, Me., Sept. 3.

To Swell a Majority.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Please drop those in the box for Billy Pushor and that they may, at least, put Billy three ahead, is all the harm I wish him. Musquash, Sept. 4. F. S. C.

It Got Here in Time.

EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Please place enclosed (two) votes to the credit of William Pushor and oblige, yours in a hurry. FREDERICTON.

Sept. 4.

They Were Recorded.

Enclosed find five votes for Wm. Donovan, which please have recorded and oblige an ADMIRER.

Memramcook, Sept. 2.

He Stared it Out.

MR. PROGRESS: Here are 28 votes and please cast them for Capt. Billy Donovan. And when defeat stared him in the face he did not desert his men. I wish it was 2800 instead. UMPIRE PICKERING & CO.

Amherst, Aug. 30.

We Got Them.

DEAR SIR: I enclose you herein a few votes for Wm. Donovan. Please pass them in. Memramcook, Sept. 2. J. P. SHERRY.

Enough on Donovan.

EDITOR PROGRESS: Please add the enclosed ballot to the number for Billy Pushor. The disgraceful actions of Capt. Donovan at the last game (witnessed by myself) has, I hope, lost him the \$50. Fredericton, Aug. 30th. R. J. F.

Another View of the Same.

FRIEND PROGRESS: Your voting contest for the most popular base ball player was a great "hit," indeed, by an alive paper, and created some interest among base ballists in Woodstock. Personally Billy Pushor would be our favorite, as he has played behind the bat for us in former years, but, as it now is, the contest is between the St. Johns and Sham rocks, and some of us cannot possibly vote for the