

Board of Mrs. ...

SOME PEOPLE OF NOTE.

VISITORS PROMINENT IN THE SHOW AND OUT OF IT.

They Represented All Parts of Canada and Other Countries—The Exhibition Was One of the Sights Which They Could Not Afford to Miss.

One of the best known men of Westmorland is William Hickman of Dorchester. What ever is worth knowing of the people, the business and the politics of the county, he knows.

Chief of Police Clark was seen a busy man since the show opened. Dressed in full uniform, the rural visitors gaze at him in wonder and admiration.

Edgar Tripp, the commissioner from Trinidad, has lived on that island nineteen years, and has been ill but once in that time.

Henry A. Whitney, mechanical superintendent of the I. C. R., was around early, and saw the show before the crowd came. He seemed specially interested in Machinery Hall, and was viewing the printing office.

There was a kind of a "cross" on the telephone and elsewhere Friday, in which the names of James Reynolds, treasurer of the exhibition and W. K. Reynolds, of Progress, got very much mixed.

Moncton people felt proud to recognize amongst the singers at Friday evening's concert the genial face and stalwart form of Mr. J. H. Wetmore, leader of the Methodist choir.

Mr. B. Eaton Paterson, of the Sackville Post is taking in the exhibition. He made an exhaustive survey of all interesting features on Friday morning.

Mr. W. Cowling, of the firm of W. Cowling & Co., Moncton, was also encountered in machinery hall on Friday.

The Rev. John Ambrose, of Digby, was taking an interested view of the exhibition on Saturday afternoon.

Another prominent stranger of the clerical profession whom Progress had the honor of shaking hands with, was the Rev. B. W. Roger Taylor, of Southern California.

Mr. John Campbell, of the I. C. R. car-milage department, was strolling through the exhibition Saturday afternoon.

C. A. Palmer, Secretary of the Moncton School Board, was encountered by Progress on Tuesday, casting a loving eye over his city's school exhibit.

The sight of the Rev. John Ambrose, of Digby, who has been visiting the Exhibition, in company with Father Davenport, recalls to his friends the many afflictions, which Mr. Ambrose has suffered.

Professor Smith, of the Sackville education institutions, has been a faithful attendant at the international show.

One genial face which is missed from among the I. C. R. officials who are seen at the exhibition is that of Arthur Busby, general passenger agent.

T. E. Evans, I. C. R. chief clerk in Superintendent Pottinger's office, has been visiting the exhibition.

Dr. John Harper, Inspector of Protestant schools, Quebec, has been at the exhibition, greeting many old provincial friends in his usual cordial manner.

Mr. C. P. Harris, of Moncton, came by the morning train on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Harris, and children.

Rev. W. W. Brewer, now of Charlottetown, started for the exhibition grounds about 2 o'clock Monday.

Detective Skelington, of the I. C. R., was taking a look around on Tuesday and if he saw half as much as he usually sees on an excursion, there was not much that escaped his eyes.

John McKenzie, Secretary of the Moncton Sugar Refining Co., was in the Exhibition building on Tuesday.

Rev. J. R. Narraway sauntered through the building Tuesday.

J. L. Black, of Sackville, was in the exhibition building on Saturday.

A. E. Killam, of Moncton, attends the exhibition in company with Mrs. Killam.

Gordon Livingston, of Weldford, Kent, a survivor of the "Old Guard" of the Saint John newspaper men of a quarter of a century ago.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, provincial secretary of Nova Scotia, looked over the exhibits Tuesday morning.

Sir Henry Tyler, president of the Grand Trunk Railway, in company with William Wainwright, assistant manager, was at the exhibition Monday night.

Among the newspaper men who were around Progress office, Monday night, were Stewart, of the Chatham World; Owen, of the Charlotteville Examiner; Brennan, of the Summerside Journal; and Woodworth, of the Parrsboro Leader.

F. S. Thompson, M. P., of Fredericton, was rambling about on Monday evening, doing the exhibition thoroughly.

Chief Superintendent of Education Crockett, took a comprehensive view of the school exhibit, yesterday afternoon.

OUTSIDE OF THE SHOW.

SOME OF THE SIGHTS THAT THE CURIOUS MAY SEE.

Mackay's Miniature Circus. The Man Who sits up the Wild Beasts with a Lash Edging—Other Things to be Seen, and all for Five Cents.

Across the street from the building is a lively spot every afternoon and evening. The sideshows and fakirs are all in full blast. Mackay's tent is the big outside attraction.

One can almost imagine he sees the horses running themselves dizzy in a small ring. "Light this way gentlemen is the great log cabin moose and bear show."

Then comes the young man with a large rafter and a box of cigars, who wants everybody to knock over any one of the red-headed McGinty family.

An old gentleman with one leg, a plug hat and a display of medals across his breast, that bears a striking resemblance to the tin plate department of a hardware store.

John McKenzie, Secretary of the Moncton Sugar Refining Co., was in the Exhibition building on Tuesday.

Everybody knows that C. H. Smith, who sells Progress to St. Stephen people, is a pretty tall man.

W. H. Bourke relieves St. Martins of a weight of 156 pounds, every time he comes to St. John.

The woman's record was distanced, Wednesday, by a St. John lady, who showed an avoidupois of 269 1/2 pounds.

They Were Perfectly Happy. One of those touches of nature which go far towards bringing the human family together and making the whole world kin.

They Saw the Elephant. About 8,800 people visited the show, Tuesday, and many of them returned home by the night trains.

Pictures, Fancy Goods, Novels, Room Paper and Stationery. Very Cheap at Port Land News Depot, Main street.

THE BANKER WAS PARALYZED.

His Experience of the Ways of the Jocund Native Ploughman.

He was a banker of lineage old, and blood of mazerine blue, and was forced through the tyranny of managers and the awful lack of recognition of true merit.

Now, our aristocratic friend honored the best and only hotel in the village with his presence, and daily decorated the table d'hotel with his magnificent personality.

But the banker reached too. Gently but firmly he laid his hand on that agriculturist's arm, and remarked in clear incisive tones.

He took two pounds of burnt feathers and a pint of aromatic ammonia to restore the banker to consciousness.

A Stranger Does It—Ira Cornwall's Weight and C. H. Smith's Height.

A mysterious stranger from the United States, stepped on the Howe scale, in W. H. Thorne's exhibit, Tuesday night.

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BY THE INCANDESCENT.

THE PRINTERS OF "PROGRESS" ARE HAPPY NOW.

An Outline of the Work Required to Get Out Two Editions a Day—Nobody Has Any Idle Time—How Willing Workers Have Helped Matters Along.

Thousands of those who stop at Progress office, in machinery hall, wonder whether it is much work to get out two editions a day, or whether it is a good deal easier than it looks.

The work begins at 7 o'clock in the morning, when the printers arrive, and is continued until the building is ready for closing at night.

Then, too, Progress has a 'style' of make-up which demands a certain number of display heads.

The compositor will be glad when the show is over. They have worked faithfully day and night, and at times under conditions that were enough to make them more than physically tired.

The great difficulty in doing the night work on Progress last week was the want of a good light.

Electrician Dennis, and all the men connected with the Calkin company have been very busy since the show opened.

Yesterday a lady sat down to rest on one of the chairs near the art gallery. While she was resting, two other "ladies" came and seated themselves.

How They Worked the Game.

They Were Respectable Thieves.

Appreciate the Go Ahead Style.

They Were Respectable Thieves. Three canes have disappeared from the Trinidad exhibit, and other exhibitors complain of petty losses.

Appreciate the Go Ahead Style. The St. John Bicycle Club, in uniform, visited Progress office Wednesday evening.

JUST HOW THE ENGINE JUMPED.

Mayor Sumner, of Moncton, Tells About His Personal Experience.

Mayor Sumner, of Moncton, was on the C. P. R. express when the engine was wrecked at Anagnone, Monday night.

"We were going along all right enough," he said, "when suddenly we felt a jar. I did not think anything of it, till the car I was in, which was a second class one, began to cant over to one side.

"The moment the car righted a little, I rushed out, and was just in time to see the engine and tender part, literally flinging the driver and fireman out into the soft mud.

"The stories about the marvellous manner in which the driver and fireman affected their escape by crawling from under the wrecked engine, are all untrue.

Why, there were people in the rear cars, and they were full, that never knew there had been an accident, but I tell you it was enough to give a man a chill to look back, up that track and see the engine lying there, on its side and think what we had escaped and where we might have been."

And his worship took out his delicate cream colored silk handkerchief and wiped his brow at the mere thought of it.

SHE RECOGNIZED THE SMELL.

But the Other Ladies Had Thought it Was a Very Nice Cordial.

Commissioner Tripp, of the Trinidad exhibit, took a great deal of trouble while he was here, to explain the resources of the island to visitors.

During one of the nights when there was a crush a number of ladies tasted of the fruit syrups, sought their friends and brought them back to sample it.

"What kind of syrup is that?" asked one.

"I am not quite sure," replied another. "It smells queer, but"—and she took a sip—"it is very nice. Try it."

There was a chorus of "oh, oh, oh!" as the lady stalked away. But the glass was empty when Mr. Tripp returned to look after it.

He Enjoyed the Joke Himself. Rev. S. Gibbons, of Parrsboro, conducted the service in the Episcopal church, Truro, a Sunday or two ago.

Box Paper from 10 to 50 cents a box, at McArthur's 80 King street.