

PROGRESS.

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OPENS WITH A DANCE.

The Exhibition This Year to be More Like the World's Fair Than Ever—Tonight's Hop.

Tonight Canada's International Exhibition, better known as the St. John Exhibition will be opened to the public, with better prospects of a successful ten days than on any other previous year. City people as well as thousands of outsiders are simply on the qui vive for the gigantic doors to be thrown open, for these fall fairs are now looked upon, not only as an educating and pleasurable source, but the social side of it has gotten to be quite a card, sort of a annual fête, a centre of happy evenings, delightful afternoons and pleasurable mornings.

The people have in these late years acquired the "exposition taste" and their thirst for a ten days of whirling fun, fabric and fancy has taken such a firm hold upon them that each succeeding Exhibition lends additional charm.

That experience is a teacher with a first class diploma is undeniable. The Exhibition management have found this out. For several years shows have been held here with slightly varying success, but last fall's "Expo" was such an unmistakable triumph, that the key of the door labelled "Success" was at last located.

Secretary Everett, President McLaughlin, Asst. Manager Hubbard and the others put this key away for 1900, and needless to say the door it belongs to has been opened and shut a whole lot of times lately. The last man to use it was Director A. O. Skinner. He lugged it off to Toronto and brought back a bunch of signed contracts—veritable gems in the entertainment line, all dazzling and bright.

A wealth of ideas so new that a 1900 five cent piece would look tarnished beside them, have been coined in the little back office on Canterbury street. The enormous drill shed has been converted into an amphitheatre with comfortable seats for 1200 people. Big hats won't stand any show here whatever for the seats are all graded so as even the crankiest old man in the extreme back row can see the performers. Then there is a big stage and dressing rooms.

Among the artists will be Powers Brothers, the wonderful trick bicyclists, who have just returned from the Grand European tour where they delighted even the most critical amusement satiated audiences. Rossi Brothers the knockabout acrobats put on the most laughable act ever shown in our exhibition hall.

Kelly and Ashby the comedy acrobats and kings of aerial gymnastics play a most extraordinary game of billiards.

Augusta Dewell who so charmed the Canadian public last season comes back by special request to perform marvellous balancing feats.

The Novelty Trio who are making such a hit at Toronto are another of the acts, and there are others. With the best of music between the acts with a comfortably seated hall where every one of the two thousand seats raising tier above tier are within easy distance and plain view of the stage, the Exhibition Association feel they can offer their patrons the best opportunities for amusement ever supplied in these provinces. Nor are the above mentioned all that is provided; for in an amusement hall where 1000 people can be comfortably seated the famous waragraph moving pictures will be shown by powerful electric lights on a canvas of 300 square feet, and the scenes of the British-Boer war will be depicted life size and with wonderful realism.

The above description of the specialties is partially from the type-written sheets the Fair people hand the newspaper fraternity, but PROGRESS can speak for itself in the matter, or rather for a St. John man who has just arrived home from Toronto, where he visited the big fair there. He says the Wonderful Marsh act is one of the most thrilling feats he ever witnessed and he's been going to circuses ever since he was big enough to get chased from underneath the tent flap with a stake.

Marsh simply flies down a steep incline on the bike and then with a giant leap shoots out over the handle bars, through a fifty foot space and brings up splash in a hole in the ground full of water. The effect is awe-inspiring and the women of course

scream. Kelly and Ashby the St. John man says, make more fun to the "square inch of time" than any duo in their line it has been his privilege to behold. When he came back home and found out these big attractions were secured for St. John he "yumped for joy" as the Swede out in Bloem-



D. J. McLAUGHLIN, President of the Exhibition Association.

fontein said when Lord Roberts arrived, and exclaimed, "poor Halifax!"

The Waragraph Pictures in old Amusement Hall are to be real productions of the departure of our Canadian contingents from Halifax, the battles of the Modder River and Colenso and some smaller engagements. Pretty nearly everybody has read among the war news reports during the heat of the trouble how the Biograph was being operated, taking pictures right among the shot and shell. Well, these are some of the pictorial records taken at that time in far off Africa, and although the din of battle will be absent, the terrors of an artillery and musketry struggle—at typical 19th-century battle—can be seen thrice daily. This feature in itself will prove a great magnet.

The outdoor performances will be free to all. They will begin with Marsh the Wonderful.

This will be followed by the funniest coach ride ever seen, a wonderful combination of fun and frolic on the track.

Baden-Powell's Armoured train as it circled in the defence of Mafeking will with wonderful reality next appear followed by immense fire portraits of Roberts, Baden Powell and other generals. Then will come such a festooning of the hearers and enormous set pieces of pyrotechnic display as have not hitherto been seen in the Maritime provinces.

In addition to the best live stock and agricultural display ever yet made in the Maritime Provinces there will be a decided novelty in the natural history collection. This includes over 50 varieties of fish alive and swimming in plain view of all the visitors. Besides the fish tanks will be frogs, toads and turtles in water gardens. Among the frogs will be several of the New Jersey giants, which figure so largely in New York restaurants. Another enclosure will show the reptile life of the province of all descriptions. There will be minerals including coal, iron, copper, silver, nickel and other ores. Gemstones and building stones from the smallest to the largest. Gypsum and its many manufacturers.

Then among the daily features will be cattle parades, butter and cheese making competitions. On the 11th, 13th and 15th there will be butter making competitions with the following well-known dairymen in competition: C. M. Wilson, Lewisville Co; N. B; Mrs. Geo. Burns, Spruce

Lake, N. B; Percy Stewart, N. W. Eveleigh, Geo. W. Fowler, Sussex, N. B; Wm. Shampier, Kingston, Kings Co. N. B; A. W. Wheaton, New Glasgow, N. B; S. L. Peters, Queenstown, N. B.

The cheesemakers have their tournaments on 12th, 14th and 17th and those to struggle for supremacy in this line of manufacturing are: N. W. Eveleigh, Sussex, N. B; H. F. Hughes, Petitcodiac, N. B; A. M. Wheaton, New Glasgow, N. S.

Inside the buildings and outside the City Cornet band under Prof. Rosendale, the Artillery, Prof. Horsman; the 62nd. Battalion, Prof. Jones; the Temple of Honor, Prof. Williams; and the Carleton Cornet, Prof. Burrill, will discourse popular and classic music. Harrison's orchestra will hold forth in the Amphitheatre and at the waragraph picture exhibitions martial music will be supplied. The usual number of merry go-rounds, phonographs, pianos, self playing pianos etc., will keep up a continual musical turore.

The White Candy Company Ltd. have secured the exclusive privileges to sell candy all over the grounds, and the ladies of the Tabernacle Baptist church will serve the meals in the restaurant.

Manager Armstrong of the Sussex Mineral Springs Co. is the drink caterer, while J. D. Turner and his oysters and chowders will fill a great want.

Tonight there will be speeches and dancing in the Amphitheatre. Harrison's Orchestra will play.

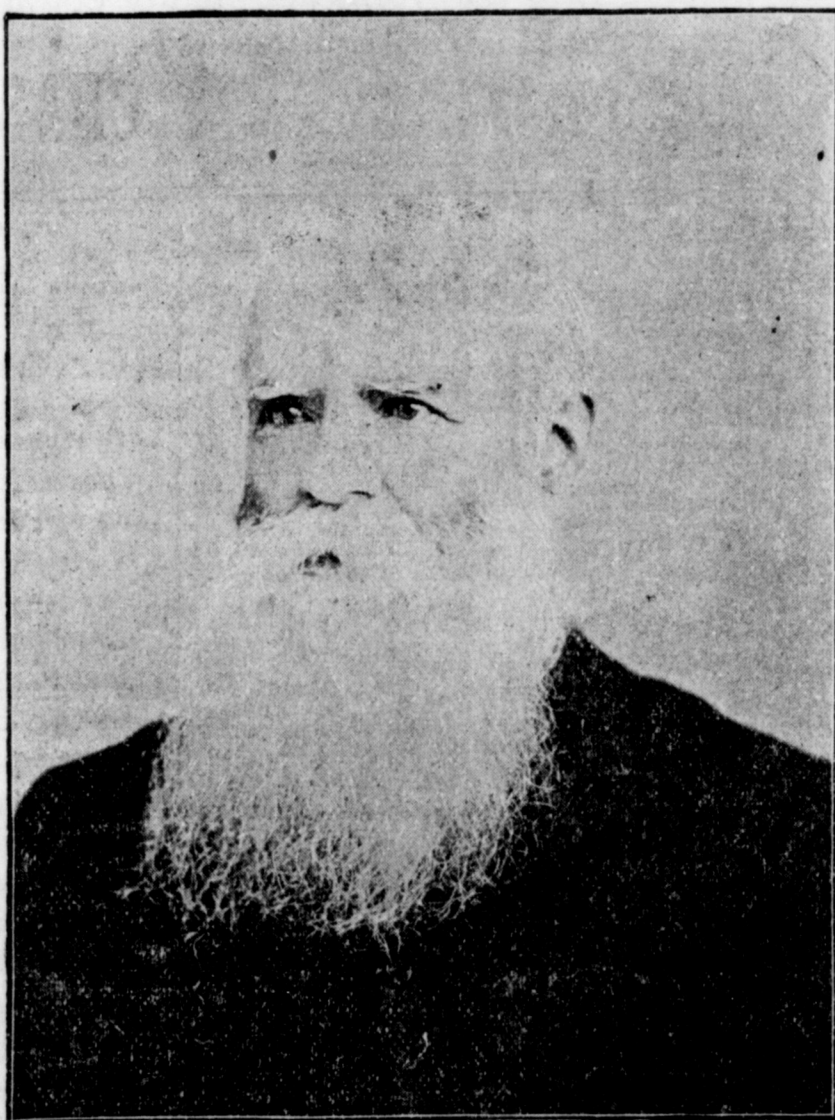
FRED FORREST DISORGED.

The Well-known Coachman in a New Role.

Fred Forrest the coach driver, who seems turn some ill-gotten gains one day early always in a peck of trouble, was made rein the week. His offence might have been more serious for him had he not promptly paid up what he obtained. The 11 year old grandson of Mr. Fowler of No. 31 Goderich street arrived from New York. Through the non arrival of a postal card the relatives of the little fellow were not at the depot when he arrived at night. So he hired a coach, Forrest's.

When the lad was landed at his grandfather's house the driver asked 75 cents for the fare, when in reality he could not rightfully exact more than the usual amount. However the boy tendered a one dollar bill and the change returned was a cent. In the darkness the child could not distinguish between the cent and a quarter dollar, and for a second time he was fooled.

The Fowler household were naturally greatly incensed at the disposition of the



JOHN V. ELLIS,

Editor of the Globe, Appointed to the Senate of Canada This Week.

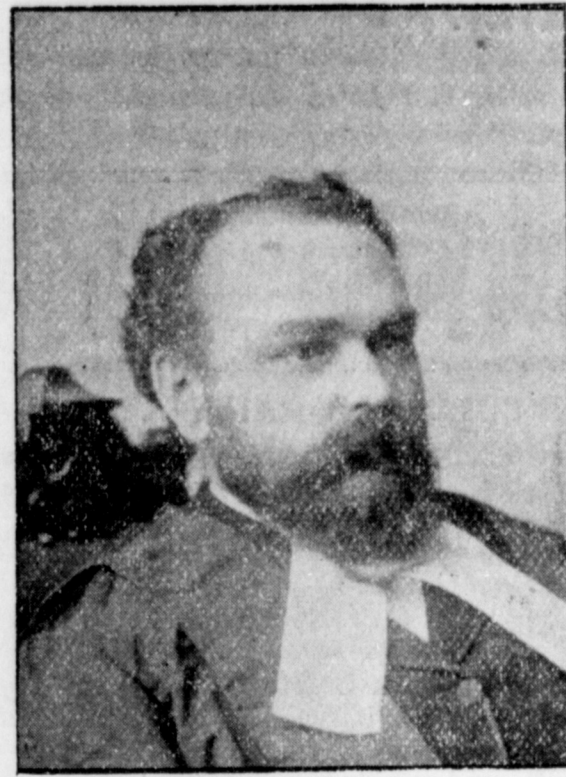
hackman and soon found out his name. The police were given the case to look after, and Forrest returned the overcharged money at once. Miss Fowler gave him a receipt for the amount for his employer, David Connell

Chairs Re-seated On, Spins. Perforated, Dewal, 17 Waterloo.

HE SOU'ED THE ENGLISMAN.

How a New York Clergyman up River Treated a Jingo British Farm Hand Who Slurred at the Stars and Stripes.

There's a young Englishman up river at Capt Jim Day's place, who has a better opinion of Yankee pluck and aggressiveness than he ever had before. He has only been in Canada a short while, but now he has found out that the hundred and odd years of separation between England and



WM. PUGSLEY, Esq., L.L. B. Attorney General of the Province of New Brunswick in the new government.

America has not sapped the old time Colonials of all their British snap and vim Just at present he thinks Uncle Sam and John Bull could thrash the universe "with one hand tied behind their backs," as the small boy boasts.

About three Sundays ago a New York Episcopal clergyman, who is summering at Woodman's Point, sailed across to Capt. Day's landing in his little sloop to occupy the district pulpit for the regular clergyman, who had been called away on another gospel errand. As the sloop neared the shore the young English farm hand espied the Star and Stripes modestly fluttering from her masthead, and made an anti-American remark—some real London jingo slang.

The Episcopal clergyman did not get angry, at least it didn't appear as if he was, but walked straight up the shore to where the youthful Albion was entrenched, and grasping him securely by the collar and nether garments paraded him to the water's edge. Nor did stop there. Regardless of his own and the youth's clothing he and the English jingo were soon waist deep in the river.

Kerplunk, swash! and the little Englander was under. Kersplash! and he saw bottom the second time.

"Ow!" shouted the victim, "O'is-a-y, Hoi was only fooling. Hoi didn't mean hit really!"

"I'm only fooling too!" said the reverend Mr. —

Then the involuntary baptism by immersion was suspended and the young Englishman scooted for the farmhouse as if he had anybody else but a clergyman behind him, while the divine from Gotham squish squashed to church in his soaked clothing and conducted the service.

The incident has been the jumbo funny item along the foot of the Reach and Woodman's Point for several lunar phases.

John K. Storey in a New Role.

Mr. John K. Storey, the hustling Union street merchant and ex-mayorality candidate was wedded on Monday last to Miss Eva Scott of Peters street, a winning little Miss. Rev Deinstadt tied the nuptial knot very quietly, there being no invited guests at the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Storey took one of the Star Line steamers and revelled in the unsurpassed scenery of the St. John, until Fredericton was reached. After a short stay at the capital the bridal couple returned and Citizen Storey is receiving the

congratulations of his friends on all sides, for many had arrived at the conclusion that the erstwhile mayorality candidate had decided to maintain his single blessedness until the end, but his sudden acquisition of a blushing young bride was not only a surprise to all, but a lesson to the youth of the land, who think they alone can claim a fair partner at short notice.

OFFICER MCFADDEN'S DEATH.

Once Upon a Time the Policeman had Medical Examination.

The regretted death of Officer McFadden of the police force removes a local peace preserver, who though not of the "old school," was one of the most efficient policemen ever enlisted in St. John. Besides being physically fitted for the duties of a policeman, he blessed with a fair mind, a sociable nature and a high sense of duty. Among his fellow officers he was a favorite and those who knew about town had the sincerest respect for him. Of the last few years Officer McFadden was one of the athletes in all the contests the police entered, and shone particularly for his brawn and muscle.

Friday morning about 7 o'clock the policemen attended the late officer's funeral in a uniformed body, after which the remains were taken away in the train.

Officer McFadden's death was a great surprise to all who knew of his illness. He was sick but a very short time when the news was spread about of his demise. This emphasizes the need of a medical examiner for the police force, such as was had in the old days of Chief Marshall. If an officer complains of being unwell he may undergo medical examination and be sent home, but nowadays a policeman may suffer up to the sick bed point before his superiors may think him ill enough for laying off.

No Funds For the Police Force.

The house of Mr. Daniel F. Tapley was burglarized a few nights ago and no trace of the culprits appears to have been found yet. Mr. Tapley made complaint to the police and was greatly surprised to learn from one of the officers some time afterward that nothing could be done by the force because there was no money on hand to pay for telegrams and if an officer paid for a message out of his own pocket he could not get it back from the city. Mr. Tapley was much surprised and not a little indignant at this state of affairs and he offered the officer \$10. Only five were taken however but the time lost had no doubt been well used by the thieves. If Chairman Seston of the safety board will interview Mr. Tapley he will get all the facts, dates etc. This state of affairs should be remedied.

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