

# PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 179.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## More Line Ry.

Best, Quickest & Cheapest  
Route to St. Stephen,  
Hours, 15 Minutes.

## NEW PASSENGER CARS.

Charge for Commercial Travellers' excess  
fare.

## SATURDAY TRAINS.

ARE GOOD TO RETURN MONDAY.  
had lately been placed in fine condition,  
bridges replaced by new ones.

## THE EXPERIENCE OF TWO REAL COUNTRYMEN.

One of Them Charges Through the Gate and  
the Other Spent His Time and His Cash  
At the Barrack Green—The Balloonists  
and Their Fate.

## THE BIG SHOW ENDS THIS MORNING.

AN AVERAGE ATTENDANCE.

## THE FAKIRS AND THEIR CATCH PENNIES.

THE HUMOR OF T. A. PETERS ACCUSING HIM  
OF LOAFING DID NOT SEEM TO IMPRESS  
ITSELF UPON MR. CORNWALL SO MUCH AS THE  
INJUSTICE. HE REMINDED MR. PETERS THAT HE  
WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO HAD RAISED HIS VOICE  
IN OPPOSITION WHEN THE QUESTION OF SALARY  
CAME UP. CONSIDERABLE AMUSEMENT WAS  
AFFORDED THE CROWD AND MUCH SATISFACTION,  
FOR THE TRUTH WAS LAID ON WITHOUT VARNISH  
BY THE INDIGNANT SECRETARY.

## TALKED DOWN A DRUM.

An amusing incident occurred down at  
the side shows one day this week, that  
proved the voice more powerful than a  
bass drum. A colored fakir who does the  
shouting for a "kill the coon" show owned  
the voice, and Weston's great dime delusion  
the drum. The colored man was more  
than eloquent on that particular day, and  
had one of the largest crowds around his  
lot than any of the fakirs had been favored  
with. The Weston show people on the  
contrary had to confine their remarks  
about the wonders to be seen within  
to a few small boys who gazed  
adoringly at the pictures. The Weston  
shouters looked at the colored man's  
crowd with envy, and at last decided  
to make an attack upon it and endeavor  
to draw it to the pictures further down the  
street. So the chief shouter and the clown  
with the base drum advanced upon the  
mob, and when in the middle of it, the  
orator began to talk, and the clown gave  
a selection on the base drum. The colored  
shouter looked on for a moment with a  
little surprise, then he got to work to  
astonish the Weston representatives. He  
proceeded to talk down the opposition  
orator, base drum and all, and he was a  
howling success. All the wit, humor and  
gall of the African race was intro-  
duced into his oration, and it  
was delivered in a tone of voice  
that would have made the Partridge Island  
orator blush. But he got there in good  
style. He talked the Weston people out  
of sight; for after many attempts to renew  
the attack against the colored man's oratory  
the Weston orator stole away, followed by  
the clown with the base drum, while the  
crowd applauded the African, and "an-  
other man took a shot."

## BENEVOLENT MR. RILEY.

He Thinks That His Charitable Efforts Are  
Not Appreciated.

Among the callers at PROGRESS office  
this week was Mr. Riley of City road.  
Mr. Riley deals in coal, and his christian  
name is Edward.

## STRANDED IN TOWN.

The members of the Zigzag company,  
which gave such a dizzy performance in  
the Institute are stranded in town. Their  
reception here, and the consequent deser-  
tion of their manager had a bad effect  
upon the company. They were billed for  
Fredericton and Moncton, but of course  
failed to come to time, no doubt to the  
satisfaction of the local managers and the  
people.

## THE REASON WHY.

Some editors will never make an  
announcement until they have the copy in  
hand, and they are never "in the soup."  
PROGRESS does not contain the interview  
announced last week, because the writer  
who had the notes was interviewing his  
physician this week.

## AWAY FROM HIS HAUNTS.

The presence of Frank Robinson in St.  
John during exhibition would seem to in-  
dicate that there was more to especially  
interest him here than in Halifax. Is this  
a compliment to St. John or Halifax?

## THE MAYOR AND MR. CORNWALL.

His Worship Accused Mr. Cornwall of  
Shirking and Rouses his Indignation.

Mr. Ira Cornwall is a busy man but  
just now and for the past two weeks  
"busy" does not express his mental and  
physical activity. Half past six in the  
morning finds him with a broom in his  
hand in the exhibition building setting a  
good example to his workers in preparing  
the place for the day. He usually has a  
quick two hours of it before breakfast. A  
few mornings ago he was busier than ever,  
and had failed to find time even to eat  
before he saw the newspapers to distribute  
the paragraphs and announcements for the  
day.

## THE GRAND BREAK THROUGH THE GATE, AND THE WAY HE GOT OVER OBSTRUCTIONS.

Three large-sized countrymen who came  
down on the excursion Wednesday did not  
fully agree with the I. C. R. management  
in regard to the necessity of a gate and  
brace of officers in the depot. Shortly be-  
fore the western train went out, they wanted  
to get through, but the officers did not  
comply with their request. So they re-  
treated about fifteen feet, and held a coun-  
cil of war, during which it was evidently  
decided to make a charge on the gate  
equaling that of the famous light brigade.  
The only difference was that there was  
nothing light about the charger on this oc-  
casion. He was a strapping big country-  
man, several sizes larger than officer Col-  
lins, and the latter is no relation to Tyn-  
mote whatever.

## A COUNTRY CHARGER.

The charger stood some distance away  
from the gate so as to get a good start.  
Then he made a break, and went through  
the gate with the speed of a locomotive.  
Officer Stevens reached out to catch him,  
but it was no use. He only caught a handful  
of wind. The man was past him like a  
shot, but the officers saw that it was a well  
planned effort to defy the laws of the de-  
pot, and started in pursuit. The charger  
did not look back, but went like the wind  
down the train shed. A crowd of people  
who were showering a bridal party with  
rice fell back to allow him to pass. One  
young man, however, had his back turned to-  
wards the speedy countryman, and although  
he was directly in his way was unaware  
of his approach. The charger was going  
at a terrific rate. Nothing could stop him.  
To go around the young man would throw

## HE SAW ALL THE SHOW.

It Cost Him a Few Dimes, but the Country-  
man was Satisfied.

"Afore I left home, Bill Watkins told  
me as how I'd better take a few dollars  
along for incidentals if I wanted to see all  
the show," said a countryman in the depot  
the other evening while waiting for the  
train to take him home again after seeing  
the sights of exhibition week.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"You know Bill, he's up to Teronter  
this fall," he continued, "and what Bill  
don't know ain't worth knowin', because  
he's travelled, you see. He said all them  
special attractions, as they call them,  
was extras, and I guess he's about right.  
But by gosh a fellow got the worth of  
his money, and what's the good of comin'  
down if a fellow ain't goin' to have a gude  
time. Gosh, I didn't stop at the expense."

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"When I went down to the exhibition,  
first thing I seen was a crowd around a  
black fellow, with his head out through a  
hole in a canvas. And blamed if they wasn't  
pegin' base balls at his head, and the fella  
wanted to pay anybody what would kill him,  
I offered to do it with a club, but the fella  
said what I was too comical to live anywhere  
but in the backwoods, and commenced  
blowin' what I couldn't hit the nigger with  
one of them balls if I tried all night. Gosh  
damned, I can't never take a bluff like that,  
especially when a fella's had as much  
practice as I've had firin' stones at cows  
and crows and such; so I took a shot, but  
the coon dodged just when the ball's goin'  
to hit him. I took some more, till I found  
I's have to break a quarter dollar or stop,  
so I stopped.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"I didn't get out of the crowd afore  
a fellow asked me if I didn't wenter ter see  
all the wild animals of the forest for ten  
cents; and as I'm very much interested in  
wild animals, I went in. They had a moose  
in there that was as much overgrown as  
Deacon Smith's younger son, and blamed  
if he ain't a regular whopper for his age.  
They had a lot more animals what I in-  
tended to remember, but blamed if I ain't  
seen so much since I come down what I  
can't remember nothin'.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"I never seen sitch a number of fellars  
wantin' to show me things afore. Why, I  
didn't get out the tent till a fellow shouted  
out what he give any man a cigar what  
would knock down one of the McGinty  
family, and as I can smoke a cigar with  
the next one, and there didn't seem to be  
any chance for the McGinty family to  
dodge, blamed if I didn't take three shots  
for five cents. But I didn't hit any 'em,  
though, and the fella wanted me to try  
my hand again, but the deacon told me  
onct that the deeper a fella gets inter a  
thing of this kind the harder it is to get  
out, so I just shied off.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"There you are," said the sight seer,  
"it took that much to see the show without  
spending anything up town. But it was  
worth it, and I don't grumble. I had a  
good time while I was here, except one  
night when I thort I was going to die."

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"What was the matter with you?"  
"Oh! I just smoked the cigar I got for  
knocking down one of the McGinty  
family."

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

There's another McGinty family, as they  
call them, next to him, and as they seemed  
more numerous than the last one I tried. I  
thort I might as well win a cigar. I  
knocked one down the first shot,  
and the fella give me a cigar,  
but I didn't have any more.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"I went away, and as the ticket office  
was right handy bought a ticket for the  
exhibition. Just as I left the winder I  
seen another McGinty family, but I  
steered clear of them, because they  
looked pretty much like the other ones.  
I guess the McGintys must be away  
ahead of the Smiths down here in St.  
John, but up our way the Smiths is in  
the majority.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"There's another fella with a lot of  
cans on a board, and anybody what  
threw a ring over one of them for five  
cents got it. I had a throw, but the  
rings didn't do nothin' but fall down be-  
tween the cans and I didn't get one.  
While I was doin' this I heard the band  
play and a fella lecturin' about the  
things inside the two big tents what  
was behind him. He said it was all for  
ten cents, so I went in. It was a bang up  
show too. There was a fellow with the  
greatest stummick what ever I saw, for he  
eat glass and tin and drunk oil or any-  
thing they gave him; and then there was  
a woman eatin' fire, and a lot of other things  
which the fella told all about, before we  
went into the other tent. It was a great  
big one filled with chairs and people, and  
there was a performance on the stage what  
knocked spots off everything. Blamed if I  
didn't stay in there till dark, and then I  
went back to the boardin' house, because I  
thought they might get anxious about me,  
and besides I left my valise there.

## HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE A BLOW.

"After tea I went down again, but I  
took the other side of the street,  
and there was a tellar blowin'  
away at a tin whistle with a bird  
out to the end of it, so I thought I'd buy  
a couple of them for the young kids at home.  
Anyhow I was bound to get to the exhibi-  
tion, so I steered straight for it, and went  
in through the gate, and there was the pic-  
ture of Linus what I seen in the advertise-  
ments. I thought I'd go in to see him,  
but the man said ticket please, and I had  
to go out and buy one. I seen him, and  
he's no bob tail nag I can tell you.

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"Then I went into the buildin'. There's  
a crowd stand around a machine with rub-  
ber things stuck in all their ears, and a  
man what I asked said I could do it too if  
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gave his valise a push under the seat. "You  
have probably been there, but blamed if I  
didn't see everything, and come to think  
it must have cost somethin', but I guess I  
got my money's worth. Let us just figure  
up for the fun of the thing," and he pulled  
out a memorandum book decorated with  
advertisements and a cigar lead pencil.  
This is what he wrote down:

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|--|--------|
| Bill the coon.....                               | 05     |
| Wild animals of the forest.....                  | 10     |
| McGinty family.....                              | 10     |
| Tent with all the pictures.....                  | 10     |
| McGinty family.....                              | 05     |
| The fellow with the cans.....                    | 10     |
| The big tent show.....                           | 10     |
| Linus.....                                       | 10     |
| Phonograph.....                                  | 05     |
| Rooster Orchestra.....                           | 10     |
| Minstrels.....                                   | 10     |
| Wild animals (in the yard).....                  | 10     |
| The show with the clown (across the street)..... | 10     |
| Ticket for exhibition.....                       | 25     |
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| Wild animals of the forest.....                  | 10     |
| McGinty family.....                              | 10     |
| Tent with all the pictures.....                  | 10     |
| McGinty family.....                              | 05     |
| The fellow with the cans.....                    | 10     |
| The big tent show.....                           | 10     |
| Linus.....                                       | 10     |
| Phonograph.....                                  | 05     |
| Rooster Orchestra.....                           | 10     |
| Minstrels.....                                   | 10     |
| Wild animals (in the yard).....                  | 10     |
| The show with the clown (across the street)..... | 10     |
| Ticket for exhibition.....                       | 25     |
|  | \$1.25 |

"There you are," said the sight seer,  
"it took that much to see the show without  
spending anything up town. But it was  
worth it, and I don't grumble. I had a  
good time while I was here, except one  
night when I thort I was going to die."

"What was the matter with you?"  
"Oh! I just smoked the cigar I got for  
knocking down one of the McGinty  
family."

There's another McGinty family, as they  
call them, next to him, and as they seemed  
more numerous than the last one I tried. I  
thort I might as well win a cigar. I  
knocked one down the first shot,  
and the fella give me a cigar,  
but I didn't have any more.

"I went away, and as the ticket office  
was right handy bought a ticket for the  
exhibition. Just as I left the winder I  
seen another McGinty family, but I  
steered clear of them, because they  
looked pretty much like the other ones.  
I guess the McGintys must be away  
ahead of the Smiths down here in St.  
John, but up our way the Smiths is in  
the majority.

"There's another fella with a lot of  
cans on a board, and anybody what  
threw a ring over one of them for five  
cents got it. I had a throw, but the  
rings didn't do nothin' but fall down be-  
tween the cans and I didn't get one.  
While I was doin' this I heard the band  
play and a fella lecturin' about the  
things inside the two big tents what  
was behind him. He said it was all for  
ten cents, so I went in. It was a bang up  
show too. There was a fellow with the  
greatest stummick what ever I saw, for he  
eat glass and tin and drunk oil or any-  
thing they gave him; and then there was  
a woman eatin' fire, and a lot of other things  
which the fella told all about, before we  
went into the other tent. It was a great  
big one filled with chairs and people, and  
there was a performance on the stage what  
knocked spots off everything. Blamed if I  
didn't stay in there till dark, and then I  
went back to the boardin' house, because I  
thought they might get anxious about me,  
and besides I left my valise there.

"After tea I went down again, but I  
took the other side of the street,  
and there was a tellar blowin'  
away at a tin whistle with a bird  
out to the end of it, so I thought I'd buy  
a couple of them for the young kids at home.  
Anyhow I was bound to get to the exhibi-  
tion, so I steered straight for it, and went  
in through the gate, and there was the pic-  
ture of Linus what I seen in the advertise-  
ments. I thought I'd go in to see him,  
but the man said ticket please, and I had  
to go out and buy one. I seen him, and  
he's no bob tail nag I can tell you.

"Then I went into the buildin'. There's  
a crowd stand around a machine with rub-  
ber things stuck in all their ears, and a  
man what I asked said I could do it too if  
I paid five cents. So I did, and the ma-  
chine played a tune what knocked our  
brass band all out of time.

"Its no use of me tellin' you all I seen at  
the exhibition," said the countryman, as he  
gave his valise a push under the seat. "You  
have probably been there, but blamed if I  
didn't see everything, and come to think  
it must have cost somethin', but I guess I  
got my money's worth. Let us just figure  
up for the fun of the thing," and he pulled  
out a memorandum book decorated with  
advertisements and a cigar lead pencil.  
This is what he wrote down:

|                                 |    |
|---------------------------------|----|
| Bill the coon.....              | 05 |
| Wild animals of the forest..... |    |