

TWO THOUSAND NAMES

MORE IN THE DIRECTORY OF 1891 THAN THAT OF 1881.

This is Mr. McAlpine's Estimate, A Man Who Has Canvassed the City For 25 Years and Whose Judgment Is Important—What He Says.

Probably no man in St. John is better able to give an opinion in regard to the census than Mr. D. McAlpine, publisher of the directory. And he has decided views on the subject.

"There has been a great mistake made," said Mr. McAlpine, as he dropped into an easy chair at his residence the other evening. "The population has not fallen off any since 1881, and I think a recount would show that I am right in saying so. The mistake was made in not taking the names of those who are away, but do not intend to remain. This section of the census law is decidedly unjust, and in a seaport town like St. John we have to suffer by it. But it is not the city alone. In all parts of the province the effect is the same. Hundreds of people go away for a few months; some go to sea, others for health or pleasure; yet they all have their homes in St. John, and should be counted in the population. This has not been done, and the result is that these people are not enumerated among the inhabitants of any place. Suppose a St. John man happens to be in an American city when the census is being taken there. He tells the enumerator his home is in St. John, and his name is not taken. If he was away from here when the enumerators were going their rounds, he is not counted; but he is a native of St. John for all that. There are hundreds of cases of this kind.

"Then, again, it is doubtful whether all the names of those living in the city were taken. I have had 25 years' experience with canvassers and know what a difficult task it is to get the right kind of men. The enumerators may have been the best that could be secured, but I know one of them who was hardly equal to the work. He worked for me when I was getting out this year's directory, and was not very satisfactory. However, this may be an exceptional case.

"I do not think that much weight should be attached to the fact that the men were paid so much for every name they got. You can readily understand how monotonous it is to ask the same questions over and over again, and how probable it is that a canvasser will get careless. Of course it is all new to the people in every house he enters, but it is the hardest thing imaginable for a man to believe this, and in his hurry to get through, he forgets to ask all the questions.

"And this is the most important part of the work. Unless questions are asked nothing will be learned. When I have canvassers out for the directory I impress this upon them every morning. My last words always are: 'Ask all the questions.' Yet I find they do not do so.

"For instance a canvasser enters a house, gets the name of the tenant, enquires about the family, probably gets the names of two sons, and thinks that is sufficient. There may be five or six sons, but half of them are not enumerated. If he gets a good list of names he is apt to be satisfied, and forgets to enquire whether there is a family living upstairs. I always tell them to ask 'are there any more?' If they do not ask that question they are not likely to get one half the names.

"Men come to me in the evening and tell how many streets they went through and congratulate themselves on the work they have done; but I tell them I don't want that, I want all the names, no matter whether they spend a day on one house.

"When I tell you how we compile the directory, you can see how easily it is for canvassers to make mistakes.

"After the canvassers have gone all over the city, and say they have secured every name in their different districts, all the slips are placed in alphabetical order. Then I take last year's directory, and compare the names on the slips with those in the book. When I find the same name on each I put a mark opposite it on the old directory. I go through all the slips in this way, checking them off. When I am done, you would be surprised to see the number of names in the book that have not been brought in. Thousands have been missed.

"Well, I write the names down, give a list of each to the canvassers, and send them out to see what has become of all these people. They bring back the names of seven-eighths of them who are still living in the city. This shows how easily mistakes can be made, and how probable it is, that the census enumerators, who only made one round of the city, may have missed hundreds of names.

"There is another difficulty which I suppose will always exist. The number of people who are under the impression that every man who canvasses for names is 'after the taxes' never seems to grow less, and you cannot convince them. They always refuse to give information, and prove

a great hindrance to the work. I've been publishing the directory for over 25 years, and there are hundreds of people who do not know it."

"How does this year's directory compare with that of 1881?" repeated the publisher, in answer to a query. "Let us see," and he led the way into the library. The two books were taken down and compared. Ten years ago the names of people living in Portland were published in type a size smaller than those living in the city proper, and were made up two columns to the page. Now all the names are together. This made it a little difficult to make the comparison, but it was found, after making all due allowances, that there were 46 more pages of names in the directory for 1891-92 than in the one published for 1881-2. An average page contains 44 names. From this it will be seen that there are over 2,000 names in the directory now, more than there were ten years ago.

"There you see," said the publisher after making the comparison, "that shows a mistake somewhere. My method of compiling the directory was just the same this year as it was ten years ago. I do not take any more pains with the work, for I have always endeavored to have it as complete as possible. There is no such thing as getting experienced canvassers, because I can only give them employment for a short time each year, and I am compelled to engage new men every time the directory is published. So, you see, the circumstances under which the two books were compiled are the same.

"I think it would pay the city to have a recount, and I for one would be willing to contribute my share. If it would cost too much to go over the entire city, why not take a few wards in different sections, and see how they would compare with the count taken."

Electric Cars Will Run Next Spring.

When poles for the electric street railway were placed along the route from lower cove to Indian town, some months ago, it was generally supposed that the cars would be running by electricity before the winter set in. Such, however, has not been the case. Horses still have to draw the cars over steep hills, and rapid transit is a thing of the future. This has not been the fault of the street railway people. They want to make the electric service a success from the start, and under present circumstances this would be impossible. The paving of Main street has been a great hindrance, and until the street is finished, the work on the electric railway cannot go along as smoothly as it otherwise might. The tracks have been wired to the end of the paving, and the street railway people are keeping up with the corporation. A great deal has yet to be done in the way of preparing the carsheds for the new system, and as the street has not been completed to where they are wanted, this has made the running of the cars this fall almost impossible.

The railway people say that the cars will be running by electricity early in the spring, and that when they do that everything will be in first class order, and the public will have no reason to complain of the service.

A Doctor Falls to Report.

One of the results of neglecting the regulations of the board of health has shown itself on Paddock street. A family there was attacked by scarlatina—a light type, true, but sufficient to summon the physician. He paid two or three visits and the children were confined to the house yard for a short time and then allowed to go into the streets and play with other children. The house was not placarded, because the doctor did not report the case, and the neighbors had no knowledge, therefore, that their children were coming in daily contact with the disease until one of them was stricken down. In her case scarlatina assumed a malignant form and she died after a few days' illness. This is a fatal result of neglect. Other children in the vicinity have been attacked since.

They Danced in the Street.

Pond street rang with merriment one morning last week, and many people were awakened by the fun. There was a wake in that vicinity and the attendance was large, but the entertainment was evidently not as lively as some of those present would have liked. On their way home, a number of the visitors ran across a man with a fiddle, and pressed him into service. For want of a better place they danced in the street, and made enough noise to make everybody in that vicinity aware of the fact.

They Had a Good Time.

The postal clerks combined business with pleasure Tuesday, and made their convention an event to be remembered with pleasure. In the afternoon they went for a sail down the bay, and on their return to west end they drove to the Saint's Rest, where a clam bake was prepared and disposed of in style.

IT IS "REED'S FOLLY."

THE NAME OF THE HUGE STRUCTURE ON MOUNT PLEASANT.

Mr. Reed's Enterprises and the Opposition They Have Met—His Efforts to Build Up the City Discussed—What He Is Doing at Present.

A huge structure occupying an elevated position on Mount Pleasant has been attracting considerable attention lately. Nobody, however, seems to know much about it, although people passing down Dorchester street and Jeffries' hill are usually so struck with the appearance of the building that they seldom fail to make some remark about it.

A representative of PROGRESS who happened to be in its vicinity this week, was curious enough to make some inquiries of a gentleman, whom he found gazing upon it with evident admiration. The gentleman was Mr. Robert Reed, its owner.

Mr. Reed has spent a great deal of time and money in his efforts to establish something that might be a benefit to St. John. He has been unsuccessful, and gracefully acknowledges the fact. This has not been from any fault of his own, for he says he has met with overwhelming opposition in all his undertakings, and considers PROGRESS one of his greatest opponents. This paper's comments on the management of the Owen's art institution has made him of this opinion.

Two or three years ago the writer interviewed Mr. Reed in regard to the financial condition of the art gallery, and published his remarks, which showed a very unsatisfactory state of affairs at that time. The heading of the article was written from the conclusions drawn from the interview, and that was the only part of the article not in Mr. Reed's own words. Although this was three years ago Mr. Reed remembered the heading this week as distinctly as if it appeared last Saturday. He also remembered the interviewer, and took the opportunity to give him a piece of his mind.

Mr. Reed is a man of large experience, but, as he says, the interview is a new thing, and he could not understand how a reporter could talk to a man, get information and publish anything that might be unfavorable to that man. He thinks that would be the work of an enemy, and that the art gallery has plenty of them. Whether he would rather have PROGRESS get its information from an enemy of the institution he did not say.

Whenever it is possible PROGRESS always endeavors to get information from the people who should know all about any public institution its readers are interested in, and although it is not always a pleasant task, it is done, and the Owen's art gallery was no exception. If it was evident from what Mr. Reed said that the gallery was being conducted as it should be, PROGRESS would have been only too glad to say so.

Unfortunately, this was not the case.

Mr. Reed has now given up all attempts to do anything that will be a benefit to the city. For many years he tried hard to form a company and convert his "castle" into a summer hotel. He came from the states, he says, with millions of dollars behind him, to start the enterprise, buy up the land from Mount Pleasant to the Kennebecasis, and make it into a park and summer resort. But he received no encouragement from the people of St. John. On the contrary he met with opposition from all sides. He abandoned the idea and sold the property to its present owners. The sale, Mr. Reed thinks, was a good thing for him, but he would rather that the castle had become a benefit to St. John in the way of bringing tourists here. He is disgusted with the treatment he has received at the hands of the people, and will make no further efforts to build up the place. Mr. Reed has done much to improve Mount Pleasant by erecting a number of comfortable and attractive cottages, but says he will not add another to the row.

In building the huge tower on Mount Pleasant, he has a very different object in view. "That," said he, pointing to the structure reaching toward the sky, "that is a folly, the folly of an old man, who has endeavored to build something that would be a benefit to the city, and has failed. You may call it Reed's Folly if you like."

The structure is intended for an observatory, and Mr. Reed is having it built for his own special benefit, or, as he told PROGRESS to study the Wolfe comet when it makes its appearance. At present it would be difficult to understand what object he has in view, for the structure looks like a huge pile of scantling, nailed together promiscuously. It presents a very imposing appearance, however, and when it is finished, will no doubt look more attractive. At any rate it will be one of the points of interest in the city, and if the number of visitors who come here during the summer season in the future is not as large as it might be had the castle been converted into a summer hotel, all who do come will undoubtedly visit Mount Pleasant to inspect Reed's Folly.

JOGGINS PROPERTY BOOMING.

Good News for the Stockholders With More Faith than Dividends.

The stockholders of the Joggins mine will be pleased to learn such favorable news from a property which has been so unproductive of dividends for so long a time. Many people put more money into this enterprise than they could afford to lose, and it will be the best of tidings to them to learn of the enhanced value of the property, the price of which, instead of being fixed at \$200,000, as it was during a depression period, some years ago, will probably go to double that sum.

"Few indeed have any conception of the improvements that have taken place within a year," says a recent account, "and the old residents are just beginning to realize that the railway has brought them into touch with the outside world. Nevertheless a change has come over the spirit of their dreams. The outlook is bright, and they are preparing to reap the benefit of our increasing output of coal, which will give employment to a large number of workmen. The staff at present comprises over 230 men, and the output is about 300 tons daily. This great change has been wrought by the advent of the Canada coal company, by whom the property has been bonded with an option to purchase till the end of 1892. Under the vigorous and enterprising management of this company the plant has been improved, and its capacity largely increased.

The main slope has been sunk to a depth of 1,900 feet, and the present output has been obtained with a single rope. The slope, however, is fitted with double tracks, and it is expected that both will be required before long to meet the demand. Underground the old bord and pillar system of working has been entirely superseded by the long wall method, which is almost exclusively used in mining low seams in the old country. By this improved method of mining a superior quality of coal is produced. The lumps are large, bright, and free from impurities. The coal resembles very closely old mines Sydney—commercially one of the most valuable in the province. The quality of the seam to the deep as usual is better, and the sale in consequence has increased.

For steam purposes many prefer the Joggins, as it gives a more uniform heat for a longer time than most of the other coals of this country. The pit is in good shape, and will soon be well equipped and adapted for a large output. The I. C. R. is one of the best customers for steam coal, but latterly the coal has become quite popular in the local market, and finds a ready sale for domestic purposes. This year the shipping facilities by water have undergone a vast alteration. The endless chain of other days has disappeared, and the coal is lowered to the wharf by a wire cable, attached to drum operated by a hoisting engine. The wharf itself has been lowered, and four vessels can be loaded simultaneously without any breakage of coal. A new foundation for the hoisting engine is to be built, and the stone for that purpose has been obtained from the Lower Cove quarry, and is already on the ground. The reservoir is being enlarged, thus giving increased storage capacity for water. About 140 feet of stone are now being excavated. The screens have been enlarged and improved, and in fact the whole plant has been thoroughly overhauled. Naturally the boom has spread to the beautifully situated little village. Several new built cottages, tastefully painted and noticeable. Others are in course of erection. A union church has been built by the protestants, and services are conducted regularly by the ministers of the different denominations. A picnic held last week realized \$210 and this sum was divided equally among the different pastores. The residents have an abiding faith in the future of the Joggins as a mining centre, as the supply is abundant and practically inexhaustible. Hence greater strides are likely to be made, and it is possible that a second Springhill in growth and importance may soon spring up.

The New Patrol Wagon.

A new use has been found for the hose wagons of the fire department. The police made the discovery. Formerly when a man was found whom an officer was unable to take to the station by the coat collar, a team was engaged at the victim's expense. The new method, however, saves the police a good deal of trouble, if it does create some excitement around town. An alarm is struck and the fire department called out, the man lifted into the hose cart and taken to the station. This is the way it was done Wednesday night, when an intoxicated individual found in the mud at the foot of Union street. The police seem determined to have a patrol wagon, if they have to bring out the entire fire department, engines, ladder cart and all.

One by One.

By the death of Mr. John Sandall the city loses one of its old and respected citizens. Mr. Sandall was one of those men whose office brought him in contact with many people and who lost nothing in popularity from that fact.

Mr. Arthur's Bookstore, 80 King street.
Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

BAD WATER AND AIR.

THE CAUSES OF MALIGNANT DIPHTHERIA AT WOODLAWN.

Miss Tisdale and Miss Jarvis die the Same Day—An Open Shallow Well Receives the Barn Drainings—A Water Tank in the Cellar Made the House Damp.

The oft-repeated saying that the city is more healthy than the country in a sanitary respect seems to have been proved in a remarkable way this week, when two old ladies, Miss Tisdale and Miss Jarvis, living on the outskirts of the city, were stricken down with diphtheria and died the same day.

Everybody knew the "Tisdale place" on the Marsh road, and many people were aware that Miss Tisdale and her companion Miss Jarvis lived there with a young servant and man servant—old and deaf—who looked after the place and the stock.

While the deaths were sudden, they were by no means so sudden as the daily papers said. Miss Tisdale complained of a sore throat last Saturday, and Miss Jarvis on Sunday. The latter drove to church as usual on Sunday morning and got very wet going home, with the result that Monday she was much worse. When Dr. Inches was called first to see Miss Tisdale he was not aware that Miss Jarvis was ill. The next day he saw her. She was very ill, but still moving about her room, and persisted in keeping up until three hours before her death.

In the meantime the physician in attendance found a friend of the sick ladies, who, while unable to go herself, reported the case to the rector of Trinity and Mrs. Brigstocke, who immediately procured a professional nurse and drove to Woodlawn, where they remained until after the death of both ladies.

The physician looked for the cause of such a malignant case of diphtheria. He found that the well from which the water was drawn for daily use was on the surface of the ground, about six feet deep and situated at the foot of a slope, upon which the horse and cow barn was. It must have received the drainings from this building, and owing to the recent rains these would be much increased.

It is also known that there was a large and old wooden tank in the cellar of the house, which received all the water from the roof slopes. This made the house exceedingly damp at all times and was very unhealthy. There were other causes, according to those acquainted with the premises, why the house was unhealthy, such as the decay of stored vegetables, &c.

These facts account, without reasonable doubt, for the malignant disease which caused the death of the two ladies.

On the Street and on the Platform.

Although there are few men in America more widely known than Father Chiniquy, he attracts very little attention while walking along the streets of St. John. There is nothing in his personal appearance that would attract attention except, perhaps, a gold badge which hangs on his breast. A short stout man, with long, gray whiskers, and a countenance that is at all times pleasant and serene, he goes about quietly and no one would recognize in him a man who has had more exciting experiences than most people. At 80 years of age, he is still delivering lectures which certainly do not tend to make life more pleasant for him in the future than it has been in the past. He travels alone, going from place to place, and seeming to care very little whether he falls in with friends or enemies, and he has hosts of both. He still possesses an unusual amount of energy, for a man of his years, and his lectures are delivered with a force that shows his interest in his work, while his quaint style and good humor enables him to control an audience to a wonderful extent. When occasion requires he illustrates his remarks with gestures and antics that cannot fail to make his hearers remember him, and even those who do not agree with all he says, find his lectures interesting.

Coming and Going.

The trustees of the Mission church have extended a call to Rev. Mr. Greer of the diocese of Delaware to take Rev. Father Davenport's place when he goes to Philadelphia. The third Sunday in September will be Father Davenport's last Sunday in his city before he goes to Philadelphia. It is quite probable that the society of St. George, of which he is chaplain, will tender him a reception before his departure.

Another Summer Resort.

Mr. E. W. Tree seems determined to boom the outskirts of St. John for pleasure resorts. He has made a success of Duck cove this year, and now is turning his attention to Harding's point, which has many advantages not possessed by the cove. He proposes to form a company and run both places on lines that will please and attract the public. Everyone will wish him success in his enterprise.

THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Of the Opening of the St. John Opera House September 21st.

PROGRESS prints the official announcement of the opening of the St. John Opera house in another column. At last the building is ready for performances, and the people of the city have a place of amusement of which they may well be proud.

From the start PROGRESS has boomed the new opera house, pointed out that it was wanted, and fought the prejudice against the project. In spite of the fun that was poked at the scheme and its promoters and at PROGRESS for its hearty support, the building stands today receiving the finishing touches, and the first official announcement of the first performance appears in these columns.

It is not the time yet to speak of the energy and persistence, yea, the faith, that has built the opera house. The men who did it, who have talked and worried and worked against what odds they alone know have the satisfaction of seeing a handsome structure—an opera house that cannot be excelled this side of Massachusetts or in the maritime provinces.

Every effort has been made to get a first class stock company for the opening season. The names of all the people cannot be given in this issue, but they will be announced in a day or two. *Marble Hearts* or the *Sculptor's Dream*, a French play with a prologue and four acts will be the opening play. The most beautiful costumes in America have been secured for the prologue.

PROGRESS is not aware that *Marble Hearts* has ever been presented in St. John. It is, however, one of the great old plays, giving splendid scope for fine acting. The citizens have not had such attractive evenings in anticipation for a long time.

Two Kinds of a Time.

Sir Knight Hedley V. Cooper rushed into PROGRESS office last Saturday, and without indulging in any unnecessary salutations began to dispose of all his surplus garments, only desisting when informed that the pugilistic editor was on the "war path." With a very natural smile of relief, Mr. Cooper began to expostulate that PROGRESS had not done the Eastport knights justice or rather had done them an injustice. The reception committee was there and did the escorting, and the band had been asked to play in front of the hall for half an hour and not at the dance. The dance was free to the knights in uniform. The rest of the story was not too bad. It is not worth while making any counter statements at this date. The truth appears to be that some of the boys had a royal good time, and there were others who had a flat day of it. One of the disappointed told the story as PROGRESS printed it. The story of the other side is given with equal willingness.

No Doubts of Success.

The Davenport school has been opened, and with every hope of success. The attendance is good and those who have sent their children there are delighted with the situation and the premises. Since the opening, Head Master Sherman has welcomed five more applicants, which is not too bad for two days. The school has been remembered too in a substantial and agreeable fashion. Messrs. C. Flood & Sons sent a large and handsome picture of a foot ball match which is appropriate also since foot ball will likely be one of the chief sports. One of the new instructors, Mr. F. M. Custance, who is also organist of Mission church arrived a week ago and has entered upon his duties. He will preside at the Mission church organ tomorrow for the first time.

Take Them at Their Face.

Quite general complaint is made because American silver has to suffer a discount in such places as the ferry toll house and others that might be named. Some time ago store keepers took it at its face and do so still. That there is much of it in circulation is quite evident in PROGRESS office Saturday, when many dollars in dimes and nickels come in through the newboys. It is taken at its face and paid out at its face. The annoyance of presenting a dime and having it discounted two cents, is greater than the monetary loss, and American tourists do considerable expostulating on this account.

They Left the Piccard.

The law to prevent the spread of contagious diseases does not seem to have much effect on some people. One of these lived on St. Paul's street up to a few days ago. There was diphtheria in the family, and the house was placarded. But the family was very much in debt, so much so that it began to cause more anxiety than the disease. The tenant evidently saw in the latter a good chance to get rid of the former, and decided to move. The invalids went part of the way to the new house in the street cars. The only thing they left at their former residence was the board of health's placard.