Office dome, is described as presenting one of the grandest scenes of the fire, if any one point could, in the awful din and war of elements, command particular attention.

All the warehouses on the line of Water street were destroyed, and many were the narrow escapes from death that occurred. The wharves were covered with people and household goods, who had sought these places as a last resort. They were obliged to take to boats in order to save themselves from being burned.

A GRAND SCENE

was presented as the flames from Water street and Prince William street joined with the fire on Britain street, and in that vicinity destroying in a brief space of time all the buildings between Prince William street and Pitt street.

Meantime the fire, having passed up Union Street and stopped at the Spurr house on the corner, burned all the property in the block, bounded by Union Dock and the Market Square, save the buildings extending from the corner of Chipman's Hill, downwards to and including the "British Bank."

DANIEL & BOYD'S,

the Sheffield House, Jordan's, Ex-Mayor Smith's and other buildings now communicated their fire across to the

POLICE OFFICES

and Station, and McCulloch's, the Maritime Bank Building, Western Union

TELEGRAPH OFFICES,

and buildings up the north side of King St., to the Revere House—below the line of Canterbury Street—where it stopped. On the south side of King Street a clean sweep was made, the ruin, there, being as absolute as in any other part of the burned district.

THE OLD HAZEN HOUSE.

Mr. Hamilton of the Straight Shore Mill determined to save the old brick Hazen House, corner of King Square and Charlotte St., if possible. He brought a large number of men to the city and stationed them at windows and doors and other available places and each man had a special place and duty assigned him. When the heat drove the Portland Steam fire Engine from its position in Mill Street its company was induced to take it to this point. The men worked splendidly with those placed there by Mr. Hamilton and having a good supply of water saved that building as well as the one adjoining, which had a shingle front on it facing King Square, where the heat was not so great as on other streets. The fire passed up to Leinster Street after consuming

THE LYCEUM, MILLIGAN'S AND OSGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

and Chris. Robertson's stables and went down Leinster, including the Gaol fences etc, got hold of the Temperance Hall next the Gaol, King St. east, and made a clean sweep of everything on that side of the Street to the house on the corner of Pitt, which, together with the other five houses on the west side of Pitt, including the dwellings of Mathew Lindsay, Esq., of Logan, Lindsay & Co., and Mr. Geo. W. Day were saved. But Pitt street was not to be spared, as the large house in the S. W. corner of

LEINSTER AND PITT

was seized and a clean sweep made of every building on that side of Pitt to the Barrack Square. The few dwellings and other buildings on the east side of Pitt St., including the Sulis cottage, Mr. Pitcathley's residence, (formerly Judge Wetmore's,) Troop's Vinegar factory at the foot of Main Street and others were spared.

AWFUL GRANDEUR.

The people in Carleton say it was an awful scene to witness, as the fire took hold of the Wiggins Orphan Asylum in Lower Cove. This building caught about 1 o'clock on Wednesday night, and was, for a long time, burning on the dome, presenting the appearance of a huge bonfire rising high above the smoke and flames in the vicinity. The noise made by falling walls and chimneys could be heard above the other din, at midnight a mile distant, and now and then one would hear an explosion that would blanch his cheek, not knowing what its results might be.

Everything crumbled before the flames, the stone and the brick buildings seeming to be as readily devoured as the dryest wooden shanty. Iron melted away before the terrible heat, and no human being could approach the flames. Everybody fled from before them and sought safety in distance.

THE WHOLE AREA BURNED OVER.

To the west of Pitt Street and south of King all the city was burned, save the exceptions enumerated above, and the Warehouses of the International and Anchor Line Steamers at Reed's Point Wharf, a warehouse or store below Main Street, on what is known as Charlotte Street Extension, and the Marine Hospital. By four o'clock on Thursday morning the destruction was complete—nothing was left to be burned, in the doomed district, save *debris*.

THE HOMELESS.

Thousands of people were left homeless, without shelter and without knowing where to spend the night. The squares presented a most distressing spectacle. Queen square was packed to density with people and their household effects. This part early became the centre of a

WHIRLING, SEETHING, DEVASTATING TORRENT OF FIRE,

North, South, East and West, and it seemed as if the whole population of that district were doomed to destruction.—First they were driven to the eastern part of the city; then north; still pursued by the flames, they were then driven west, and found rest only in the extreme northern portion of the town. The Market Square entrances to Prince William and Water streets were shut off by the flames. Princess, Duke, Queen, St. James, and Britain streets were in a mass of fire, and escape from the district south of Market Square and east of Prince William was impossible, except by water.

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN RAN FRANTICALLY FROM ONE POINT TO ANOTHER,

met at every turn by the overpowering and pitiless fire. Boats from Portland and Carleton conveyed load after load to both those localities. The American boat made several trips to Carleton each time packed with the people and their goods taken in at Reed's Point. Provisions for those were scarce, and to the misery of wretchedness and despair was added the pangs of hunger. Shelter was insufficient also, but the poor unfortunates were treated to the best that could be done for them by the Carleton people.

It was heart-rendering to witness sick, infirm and aged persons being dragged through the streets in search of a place of safety, which it was very difficult to find. Women and children wept freely and even full grown men could not restrain their emotions.

STREAMS OF BLOOD,

the results of injuries, marked the faces of several men and others had received bruises and were maimed in various ways. Many men and women might be seen, utterly exhausted,, with the fatigue and the heat which became insufferable, dragging bedding, pieces of furniture and other articles through the streets, a vain task in many cases, as the new places of refuge sought out often proved as unsafe as those that were deserted.

Queen and King Squares the Old Burying Ground, and other open spaces were speedily piled with bedding, chairs, tables and other valuables. Then women and children gathered to the same spots, partly to try and watch over their property, and partly because they knew no other places of safety. The burning of the Bell Tower, the flight of cinders in all directions, and the danger of its falling on those who were near it, produced an unpleasant sensation on the square. After the Tower had been burnt to the ground the danger passed away. Of the burning of the old Tower the *Globe* said:—

"Even amid the harrowing sights and scenes prevailing, one scene of beauty stood out in magnificent grandeur. That old landmark of by-gone years, the Bell Tower—the subject of newspaper ridicule and the individual's sneers—became enveloped in flame. When denuded of its outer covering, the timbers showed a burning beauty beyond description. It was built solidly, and offered long resistance to its overpowering foe—the foe of whom it had sounded so many an alarm of coming danger, and now struggled hard in its embrace; and when corner post and cross-tie and studding burned with a clear white brilliancy, it looked as if enwrapped in a vast illumination."

THE FIREMEN.

The firemen, whatever, may be said to the contrary, seem to have worked nobly. It was somewhat disheartening to the band of workers to learn that a building on Main street, a mile away, had caught fire from the cinders that were hurled away from the scene of the conflagration. This was totally unexpected, and the people were, of course, not prepared for it, so the flames went on, no one being able to offer any resistance, and house after house was razed, while the occupants had only an opportunity of saving their effects.

Fire had broken out in other parts of the city—Orange Terrace, for instance—(clearly of incendiary origin) and many of the firemen feeling that their homes were threatened and their wives and little ones, perhaps, in great danger, became somewhat unfitted for effective work, such as they might have done under other circumstances. They as well as others, also, knew, now, that the city was doomed and it was not to be expected that they could face such elements as were arrayed against them. Many of them, even against hope, worked almost to unendurable suffering and faced duty where death threatened in various forms, but they were only men, and, in the main, failed because they could not do more than men's work. Firemen and engines from Carleton and Portland had hastened to the city as soon as it was known that the fire was assuming so threatening an aspect.

One engine had been stationed at the corner of Mill and Union streets, while the men with branches were down on Union street, opposite Drury Lane. The buildings were a mass of flames, at the end of Smyth street and Drury Lane, and while the workers were vainly endeavoring to have the fire end there, a momentary gale took the flames across Union street to the opposite houses, and then they receded, but their touch had been fatal and in less than five minutes the erections were doomed to destruction.—Both sides of the street were soon in the grasp of the devouring element, and the men lingered so long in their struggle to save the buildings that, at last, they were obliged to drop their branch pipes and run up the street, after which they dragged the hose after them. Another lot of men were working at the foot of Union street and by placing boards in front of their faces managed to battle with the flames until their clothing became singed.

A man named Murray, while passing through Queen street, which was aflame on the south side, was struck by a falling piece of burning wood and felled to the ground. He arose, staggered along a few steps towards the fire and fell again, apparently unable to rise. To rush into the furious flames and seize the man in his arms, bearing him to safety, was the heroic deed of a fireman. No. 3, says the *Globe*, was dragged by hand down through Dock street, when it was impossible to attach the horses, and took its stand on the Market Square, where in less than half an hour after, it became the centre of a maelstron of fire, North and South Wharves, Water and Prince Wm. streets, the Barlow building and North side of Market Square, were belching out suffocating smoke and flame, and the dust whirled in blinding clouds, but still noble No. 3 stood its ground fighting desperately. Not until it became evident that King street was doomed, did it remove to another position.

On its arrival the Portland engine took up its position on the corner of Mill and North streets, and did effective service in preventing the fire eating its way along Mill street towards Portland Bridge, and through North street eastward. All the companies worked with great bravery, but all their efforts were useless, the fire swept on, regardless of the obstructions of brick and stone, or distance and the torrent of water were but as drops on the ocean of flames.

A FREDERICTON OFFER OF AN ENGINE AND HOSE.

Mr. C. W. Beckwith, City Clerk, Fredericton, who was in town while the fire was in progress, on behalf of Fredericton, offered the St. John Fire Department a fire engine and 3,000 feet of hose. They could be brought by rail from Fredericton in about two hours. Owing the short supply of water, however, the representatives of the Corporation and Fire Department thought it unnecessary to accept the generous offer.

SPECIE, BANK NOTES, ETC., SEEKING SAFETY.

When it became evident that the business part of the city was in the greatest peril, there was a great rush to the Bank of New Brunswick and its vaults. Bankers brought great, heavy boxes of specie and immense packages of notes; also great number of boxes of bonds and bills of exchange and office secretaries, many others, besides bankers did so, and Mr. Schofield who was in charge, kindly placed the use of the vaults at their disposal. The use of the cellars and other parts of the bank was also permitted.

INCIDENTS AND CAUSALTIES.

Turnbull's sash and blind factory was the first building to take fire in the lower portion of the city. So rapidly did the flames spread that Mr. Turnbull's stone dwelling on the opposite side of Main St., was consumed almost before the family could escape, Mrs. Turnbull being lowered by a rope from a second storey window.

A great fight was made at the International and Anchor Line Warehouses. At the former Capt. Chisholm agent of the Line, Mr. Hawker, Druggist, who has more than once distinguished himself at fires, Capt. Taylor of the steamer, Mr. Daisy, Mr. Meehan and others stood by their work in a manner that excited the admiration of the hundreds who witnessed it, and the safety of whose property and perhaps, lives depended on it. The Steamship Company had a large hose of their own and the water supply was good. The building was kept well drenched, the workers being obliged to play upon each other, meanwhiles, to kill the heat of their scorched clothing. On Friday Captain Chisholm (who with Mrs. C. had taken up a residence in the office on the wharf, after being burned out at the Victoria) was suffering from a large burn upon the back and lameness from an injury received in his efforts of that terrible day and night.

The *Telegraph* says that "When Captain Chisholm, and others were fighting the fire, and protecting thousands of lives, for whom there was no present escape by land or water, a women appeared on the scene. She got her pail, filled it with water, and emptied the contents against the walls of the building, selecting exposed places and doing the most noble and useful work."

A boy 10 years old, named Murphy, of Charlotte street, finding their house suddenly in flames, seized his little brother aged two years, and dropped with him from the second storey window to the ground, thus saving the infant's life.

A young man named Stevenson, of Golden Grove, was seen entering a house on Leinster street, and it is feared, perished in the flames.

John Leary was very badly hurt, in Drury Lane by jumping from a window. He was attempting to rescue a woman.

While a boy was engaged in removing articles from King Square, on Thursday, a table fell upon his leg, breaking it.

John H. Parks Esq., one of the directors of the Old Ladies' Home procured a carriage, got the ladies into a tug boat and landed them safely in Carleton. This, it is certain, saved them from death.

Mr. John E. Turnbull, and his son, James, attempted to rescue a partly insane lady from the flames, but she struggled and held back until, their clothes catching fire, they were forced to drop her and make their escape, and she burned to death in the street.

A drunken man was left in the gutter in Prince Wm. street, and is supposed to have perished.

Geo. Blake, of No. 3 hose co., had a line of hose in his hand, at a second storey window in J. Costigan's house, on Wednesday afternoon; his foot slipped and he dropped to the ground. He did not sustain any great injury.

While Olive's Ticket Agency was in flames, a man lying in the gutter on the opposite corner, in the stupor of drunkenness, in all probability perished.

Timothy McGowan, of Straight Shore, Portland, was run over by a team; several of his ribs were broken, and other portions of his body received bruises. He is expected to recover.

James Magee, foreman of No. 1 Hose Company, was struck on the head with a brick and considerably hurt.

As the alarm was sounded, Daniel Holland, a teamster, who was on Lloyd's wharf, started for his team and fell off between the vessel and wharf. Except some bruises he was not badly injured.

A woman and child were in a house on Smyth street, the torrent of flame being so terrible that it was impossible to give any assistance. She was last seen standing at a window with the child in her arms, and in less than two minutes after was engulfed in fire.

Another woman had given birth to twins on the morning of the fire, and was with difficulty extricated from her peril.

An old woman jumped from a window of one of the houses in the same street, but escaped uninjured, being received in the arms of a crowd who gathered to save her.

Mrs. Campbell, who had been confined on the morning of the fire walked to the Hospital and is now fast recovering.

The wife of Rev. Wm. Payson who was similarly situated was taken to the Hospital and was also doing well at last accounts.

Bayard Thomson's foot was badly injured. He was taken to the Hospital.

John Ross, a tailor, severely burned.

Michael Barrett was taken to the Hospital on account of having received severe burns from which it was feared he would not recover. He is improving now.

Patrick Bradley and William Coxsetter were both badly burned.

Daniel Dooley had a shoulder severely fractured and was taken to the Hospital.

A gate blew down on a seven-year-old son of Mr. J. Newton Wilson and broke the little fellow's arm. He behaved heroically under his sufferings, and is of the kind of stuff to bear what he has got "like a little man."

Helen Davidson fell off a wharf in Carleton at low tide during the fire, breaking her arm and injuring her back.

LOUISE POMEROY'S STORY.

Louise Pomeroy an actress, who was stopping at the Victoria Hotel, gives an account of her experiences and observations of the fire to the Halifax Press as follows:—

"I was sleeping in the afternoon, but was called to go down to the reception room and see some friends. The fire had started then, but we chatted for a quarter of an hour, when one of the ladies went to the window to look out at the fire. She said she felt anxious lest it might be serious as the wind was so high. Very soon after this they left, and I learned from the lady afterward that in half an hour she saw her home and everything in it, except a little clothing, a sheet of flame. When I returned to my room after this call I felt an impulse to go to the fire, and called my agent to accompany me. In the lower hall of the hotel we met Mrs. Russell, who asked me "if I had packed?" which was the first hint I had that the hotel might be in the least danger. I concluded to go into the street anyway and take a look for myself, as nearly every one said there was no danger and no one was inclined to have baggage brought down. We had not proceeded more than two rods from the house when I discovered a wood house at the side of the hotel on fire. This was enough for me. I ran back, and rushed up to my room, but my agent had been before me, and all but one trunk had been carried down. This I detained long enough to cram it with all the clothing I could, but was obliged to send it down and leave very many things, none of which, however, belonged to my theatrical wardrobe. My basket was packed for the theatre in the morning, on which I congratulated myself, as the truckman started away with Mr. Russell's and my trunks, for thought I, it will be very easy to have the basket brought to the theatre in the evening, and I shall be ready to go on with the play as if nothing had happened. Mr. Kelly jumped on the cart and carried the luggage to a farm house on the Marsh Road, a mile away, and in a direction where the fire could not go. He first thought of taking it to the Queen Square. If he had done so it would all have been burned, as Queen Square and King Square were a bed of flames, thus destroying all the property moved there for preservation. Where to go no one knew. The streets were full of people who ran hither and thither, at first not sensible of the real danger. The merciless wind filled the air with dust and smoke, and it was almost impossible to keep out of the danger of being run over by teams that were driving at a breakneck speed. Truckmen were in demand, so much so that in one half-hour a waggon to carry luggage away from the hotel could not be had at any price. An actor told me that he managed to get his own and his wife's trunks down to the door and was obliged to leave them there to be burned."

"We found shelter in the railway station and the gentlemen went back to reconnoitre. Before leaving the hotel I sent a boy into the office to tell the clerk I would not give up my room, but would return as soon as the danger was past. After waiting an hour—and watching from that safe distance the horrible red sheet of fire that rolled along from roof to roof—the gentlemen returned and said the Victoria Hotel was gone, the Academy of Music and all that part of the street a mass of fire. We went back and walked through King Street up to King's Square while one side of the street was burning. Such a terrific, savage sight I hope never to see again. Men, women and children ran here and there terror stricken, wringing their hands over losses and horrors undergone. Yesterday the cries of children for food were piteous. Yet there was nothing to give them. Families had filled the burying ground and other vacant grounds near, and little children slept all night on the ground. In the afternoon the people seemed crazed and dazed by the smoke and the terrible calamity. One or two funerals were to have taken place yesterday, and the corpses had to be moved two or three times from houses that burned The burnt district embraces a space farther than the eye can see through the and dust, and presents a scene of smoke ruin and desolation no pen can pourtray."

ROBBERY.

—Robbery was carried on by many rascals in the boldest and most unblushing manner, while others pursued their nefarious work under the pretence of aiding to save goods. Some went around, both with and without teams, and grabbed up anything they fancied, boldly saying, "All right" when interfered with, and marching off with their spoils if not prevented. Others were seen emptying the pockets of clothes and pilfering from drawers and trunks, while appearing to be working very earnestly to save goods.

Many risked their lives in burning stores to secure for themselves what was most valuable. The jewelry places especially suffered. Wherever one was open, they rushed in and seized upon watches, rings and all that was worth taking. The hardware stores met with great losses in the same manner. In nearly every direction from the burning districts, men and boys were to be seen carrying boxes, bundles of cloth, articles of clothing, boots and shoes, articles of every kind and description—as the fruits of spoil; and what was saved from the elements of fire and water, became a loss to the owner equally as if destroyed.

Mrs. Lovett, of Prince William Street, had got a lot of valuables together and fled from her house with them, when a rascal came along and said "I'll carry that for you, poor women." She gave him part of her load and has not seen him since.

The night after the fire the safe of John W. Nicholson, Esq., was blown open, but the robbers had only their labor for their pains as nothing of value to such persons had been left in it.

Messrs. T. McAvity & Sons suffered from sample cases of thieving. They rolled some casks of varnish and other stuff into a boom in the dock near their works and warehouse to preserve them and prevent explosion. A great quantity was stolen out and carried away. Much will doubtless be returned on payment of salvage. Some persons may, doubtless, have property which was finally abandoned by robbers, but in many cases thieves will have to be paid for restoring plunder.

BIG CHARGES BY TEAMSTERS.

The teamsters appeared to look on the calamity as a regular god-send for themselves, and some of them charged $40 a load for hauling.

One fellow was very properly treated by Ex-Mayor Smith, who, with General Warner, was at Mr. Troop's (Mr. S's father-in-law's) house and desired the man to haul away a load of household effects. The teamster demanded $30, cash down before he would budge an inch, when at the General's suggestion the ex-Mayor knocked him down with his fist, loaded the team and made off with it, saving quite a nice lot of property that might otherwise have been destroyed.

DANGEROUS WALLS.

Among the most dangerous of the walls left standing were those of the Savings Bank, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury Streets, the Custom House walls, on the Water St. side, the Maritime Bank partition walls, a corner of the Victoria Hotel, some partition walls near the foot of King Street, other than those of the Maritime Bank and the Post Office front. The latter was the handsomest of all the ornamental fronts of the city. It was of freestone, which formed a background for highly polished twin columns of red granite, which to the number of about twenty, stood out in bold relief in three tiers, one above the other, surmounted by a handsome and heavy cornice and dome. The latter only was burned off and as the side walls had fallen the front stood alone, appearing to totter for its fall across Prince William Street against the ruins of the Corporation building.

AN UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.

On Friday afternoon it was determined that the more dangerous walls should be thrown down and the services of the Artillery were called into requisition. Major Cunard by order of Lt. Col. Foster, marched a squad of men to the vicinity of the Post-Office ruins, they being considered as requiring first attention. Sentinels were picketed at as regular distances as possible around so as to warn off any persons who night otherwise place themselves in danger, and Lt. Col. Foster directed the placing of powder near the base of the dangerous front wall, the work being under the immediate superintendence of Lt. Joseph Ewing. A charge of 50 lbs. was exploded without proper effect, but stones and bricks were thrown around considerably; then, a heavier charge was placed and fired; but it, also, failed to bring down the towering front.

A third charge, said to contain 150 lbs of gunpowder, was divided and placed, part in front and part behind the base of the wall, at about the centre, and all being in readiness, the tube was being driven to its place when, by some mismanagement or mistake, of which we failed just afterwards to get a satisfactory explanation, it was discovered that the explosion would be immediate. Scarcely had Lt. Ewing, gunners Fred. Langan, John Anderson, Walter Lamb, and others who were in the immediate vicinity, begun to rush away, when the on-lookers were horrified to witness

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

which sent stones and other *debris* over and among them, covering the fleeing men with a blinding smoke and dust. Anderson, Ewing, Langan, and Lamb were prostrated and many thought they were surely killed; but Lt. Ewing was seen to half rise and totter out of the way. Meantime the second part of the charge was to explode and the fuse was burning. Langan had got away, but Lamb was lying where he had fallen. Then, five or six of his comrades faced what seemed to be almost the certainty of mortal injury, and, with the smoking fuse, indicating that the spark might at any moment reach the powder before them, rushed forward and dragged him back to save him from the now swaying wall, which with the expected explosion came down with a thundering crash just as they got beyond its reach.

Lamb was thought to be the most injured, as his head was bleeding, both at the back and front, and it was thought the skull was broken. He was taken to the Hospital, and it was found that the blood on the head was from a wound received previously from a roof-slate. He was hurt in the back, but not dangerously. Langan escaped unhurt. Ewing was severely cut and bruised, and was, at last accounts, still laid up at his father's house in Portland. Anderson was internally injured, and died at the Public Hospital on Saturday.

DEATHS AND CASUALTIES.

The following persons lost their lives in, or in consequence of the fire:—

The mother of ex-Mayor Reed and her two aged sisters, who were burned at Lower Cove.

Mrs. Reed was found where she had evidently fallen, exhausted by the heat, half her body upon the street.

Benjamin Williams, Germain street.

Harold Gilbert, near Victoria Hotel.

William McNeill, of James Adams & Co.'s establishment.

Capt. Firth, whose remains have been found and buried.

Mrs. Wm. Coholan, of Smyth street.

Samuel Corbett, furniture manufacturer of Prince William street, is among the killed.

Garret Cotter, of Mr. James S. May's establishment, and Hugh McGovern, of Straight Shore, were killed by the walls of Manson's Commercial Palace.

Two men, whose names are unknown, are reported run over and killed.

The body of an unknown man was found on Prince William Street at four o'clock on Friday morning.

Two men, named Thomas Holmes and James Kemp, were drowned while conveying goods in a boat from Reed's Point to a vessel in the stream. Kemp (the latter, a clerk in Mr. Farrell's clothing store, Market Square) leaves a wife and child.

A lad named Fox was suffocated in the house 269 Princess street, when the fire was at its height. His cries were frightful to hear, as he vainly endeavored to get from his fiery prison.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, who was very ill of consumption, died after having been removed to the Hospital.

Michael Donohue died at the Hospital after having been carried from a burning building to the Hospital by his sister.

It was rumored that several other citizens were lost, but there seems to have been no good foundation for the reports.

SAD SCENES.

Many scenes of wretchedness were witnessed after the fire. The *News* says:

The condition of Mrs. Holmes, a sailor's widow, living near Reed's Point is lamentable. But recently she lost her husband at sea; Wednesday she beheld every vestige of her property swept from before her eyes; Wednesday night her eldest son, spoken of as a very worthy young man, was drowned while crossing the harbor. One son is left to her—too young to realize the misfortune that has befallen his parent. The poor women is almost crazed.

The story told by these poor creatures is pitiable in the extreme, but there is a courage sustaining them and a sympathy for others which is remarkable. A poor woman told the writer the above particulars concerning Mrs. Holmes. "But my good woman," said he, "did you lose nothing?" "Oh, yes," said she, "but that poor woman lost her son, while I, thank God, saved my children. If you have comfort and charity to bestow give it to her."

One poor woman said she removed her furniture from her house and as the fire followed her up she moved her little stock nine times, until she had to see it overtaken and burned. Another woman had lost all her property, and one of her children was missing. A woman living on the west side of Queen Square, returned to her home to find it in flames and her four children, she knew not where. "Ah," almost shrieked a woman in reply to a question as to whether she was insured, "How are the poor to pay for insurance?" This is the story of hundreds—no insurance, penniless, and without hope for the future.

An eye witness says:—

"The scene at the dead house was heart-rending. Numbers of bodies were there but few could get at the place as the crowd was so dense. One woman was found on Germain Street burnt out of recognition. The city was horribly illuminated for miles around. The burning liquor flared in the sky. The flames could be seen from Rothsay, seven miles from St. John. The trains were crowded with excited people. There were no cabs. All conveyances were taken to carry goods. Some people had to move several times and lost their furniture after all. One poor woman had taken her six children away to a house half a mile distant. When she returned the house was on fire. She rushed into the burning building and dragged out two of them; and when she was dragging out the other four, the stairs fell with her; she escaped, but she could do nothing for the four little children. It is not known if they were saved."

SAFES

are coming out of the fire in all conditions. Mr. Flaherty announces a list of those of his make which saved the books, papers, etc., of the owners. It may be said that safes turned out well or ill—just as a good many people do—according to the circumstances in which they were placed. The local manufacturer being on the spot took good care to say his safes were all right, and that those of other makers were not so, but our observations lead us to the conclusion that the fire paid little attention to the *prestige* of individual manufacturer. We observe that Mr. Flaherty assaulted Mr. Craig of Boston, agent for Hall's safes, on Saturday last because he heard the latter had placed some charred papers on exhibition, labeled as being a specimen of the protection afforded by Flaherty's Safes. Mr. Craig denied the accusation, but Mr. Flaherty seems to have been determined to assault his business rival. Such conduct seems almost inexcusable considering the time and place.

AID FOR THE SUFFERERS.

C. H. Fairweather Esq., Treasurer, to the Citizens' Relief Committee, said to the Citizens' Committee from Chatham, on Friday afternoon, that the calamity had developed an amount of sympathy that was as touching as it was extensive and humane. When the overwhelming character of the disaster was known, every City and Town in the Province, and cities and prominent individuals in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain seem to have acted, almost as if they were one, in the matter of relieving the necessities of the stricken people. From London and Liverpool to the Pacific Ocean a chord has been struck whose tender, sympathetic tone has reached our unfortunate brethren and moved their hearts in no ordinary way. Words of mere sentiment have not been multiplied, but prompt and effective works have appeared to assist in giving heart to the paralyzed thousands who have, been brought so near to destitution.

The Western Union Telegraph Offices having been burnt at a comparatvely early stage of the fire, the means of sending forth even sufficient of the facts to convey an adequate idea of the loss sustained were not to be had. The telegraph batteries were destroyed, and a new difficulty presented itself in that respect. The little office at the Intercolonial Railway station, only, was left, and it required all the well-known ability of Superintendent Clinch and Manager Robinson to utilise its facilities in such a way as to make them meet the bare necessities of the time.

It was, thus, well along in the next day when the overwhelming character of the disaster was known of a certainty. Chatham was among the first to move in the matter, with Halifax, and Bangor, Amherst, Yarmouth, Sackville and Moncton, as well as other places from which the news could not come so quickly.

HALIFAX,

which, in the days of St. John's prosperity, was her rival in many things, came early to the rescue, and, as Mayor Ritchie of that city said at the public meeting in the St. John Court House on Friday, forgot everything but that her sister had been stricken and needed aid.

A meeting was called in that city on Thursday last, at the Temperance Hall; the Lt.-Governor presided, and the Archbishop and other Clergy, merchants and others were present, although it was a public holiday in the city and many had prepared for the enjoyment of such a time. About $10,500 were subscribed on the spot. Hon. Wm. Stairs going on the list for $800. Messrs. J. S. Maclean, W. P. West, Douall & Miller, T. A. Ritchie and M. Dwyer, gave $500 each; the Chief Justice, A. G. Jones, M. P., Esson & Co., A & W. Smith, H. Hesslein, Geo. H. Starr, Cunard & Co. E. Morrison & Co., D. Cronan and R. Boak & Son, gave $250 each; Stayner & Co., Dr. Parker, Jas. Thompson, W. J. Coleman, S. A. White, Edward Binney, Almon & Mackintosh, and Smith Bros., gave $200 each; James Butler & Co. gave $150; the Mayor, the Lieut. Governor, Rev. Geo. M. Grant, Rev. Geo. Hill, the Archbishop, Senator Power, Dr. Burns, Peter Lynch, W. S. Stirling, and Ald. Brookfield, gave $100 each, and many gave sums of $50, $25, $20 etc. A committee consisting of the Mayor, M. J. Dwyer, W. J. Coleman, and Ald. Dewolf started at once with car loads of provisions for St. John. In addition the city subscribed $10,000 and the Governor, for the Government, $5,000—making some $26.000 raised in one day in Halifax. The city was also divided into districts and the good work went on. It is expected that some $40,000 in all will be raised in that city.

Latest information from Halifax shows that large contributions in money, clothing, provisions, etc., are being made. Messrs. Pickford & Black gave $400, Edward Jost $50, and others, handsome sums.

CHATHAM.

About four o'clock on Thursday afternoon it became apparent to our people that something must be done, and that, at once. There was no attempt at organization. Indeed, many leading citizens, including Mr. Snowball, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Joyce, manager for Guy, Stewart & Co., and others were not in town. Hon. Senator Muirhead, and some other gentlemen went around to collect what they could from their neighbours, in money or whatever they might have to give, the object being to load a car, have it attached to the express train which passed Chatham junction just before midnight, and get aid into the destroyed city by the next morning. But for the immediate necessity of action, it is probable that a regular meeting would have been called and, perhaps, the results might have been greater so far as the matter of contributions was concerned, although very valuable time would have been lost. The contributions secured on Thursday afternoon included $100 each from Mr. Muirhead, J. B. Snowball and Alex. Morrison, Esqrs. $30 from Henry Cunard, Esq., $15 from F. E. Winslow, Esq., etc. Others gave sums of money from $10 downwards. Flour, Provisions and Clothing were given by others, the whole amounting to nearly $1,000 F. J. Letson and D. McLauchlan, Esqrs., and others contributing largely. Some of the money collected was invested in such articles as seemed to be available for immediate use, and the whole was sent to St. John in charge of Messrs. Henry Muirhead, G. H. McAndrews and D. G. Smith. At the meeting of citizens held in the St. John Court House on Friday afternoon, the Relief Committees from Bangor, Halifax, Fredericton, and one or two other places were called upon to report. The members of Chatham Committee were not aware of the fact that the meeting was to be held, but Mr. Smith, who happened to visit the Court House while it was in progress responded to the call for Chatham, saying that owing to the difficulties through which facts connected with the fire were obtained, it was nearly five o'clock on Thursday afternoon before the people of Chatham were made aware of the extent of the disaster. When the fact that nearly the whole city south of King Street,—St. John, as it was known to people abroad—was in ashes, the necessity for relief was the first idea that presented itself, and a few citizens who were early made sensible of the many thousands who were left homeless and hungry, at once went around to their neighbors for the purpose of raising money and a car load of such articles as would be immediately available. Through the prompt kindness of the railway authorities, a box car containing the offerings of Chatham was attached to the Express train and was now in St. John, and the Committee were ready to hand it over to those appointed to receive such gifts. He expressed regret that the offering was not larger, but it represented the sympathy of Chatham for stricken St. John, and would, no doubt, be followed by other contributions from the same town.

Three hearty cheers were given for Chatham and then the meeting continued to receive other committees and make arrangements to meet the exigencies of the time.

Subscriptions are still coming in from citizens of Chatham and more are expected. The following memoranda speak for themselves.

Contributions for sufferers by late fire in St. John.

Men in employment of J. B. Snowball, Esq:—

Collected by Foreman R. McGuire,	$125.30	
Collected by Foreman A. Fraser,	60.40	
Collected by Stevedore J. O'Keeffe, Junr.,	11.75	
Collected by Stevedore P. Dickens,	12.55	
		$210.00
Alex. Loggie, Esq., Burnt Church,		20.00
Capt. Rutherford, barque Sarah Chambers,		5.00
Capt. O'Neil, brig Rambler,		1.00
		$236.00

Several other Stevedores are yet to hand in their contributions.

The collections at Hon. Mr. Muirhead's mill and through his office are:—

Collected by Geo. Dick and Andrew McIntosh,	$156.00	
John Ellis, Esq.'s subscription,	$25.00	
John Brown, harbormaster,	9.00	
Dr. John Pallen,	5.00	
George Lee,	4.00	
Mrs. Miller,	1.00	
		$44.00
Dan'l McLaughlin, lumberman,		40.00
James W. Fraser, Esq., of the Miramichi Foundry and his employee's have subscribed,		33.00
"Miramichi Advance" employee's (on Thursday),	$10.50	
R. Carman, $4; a friend $4.		8.00

Mr. Snowball, Mr. Muirhead, the editor of the ADVANCE and some other citizens are receiving and will be glad to forward subscriptions from town or country.

Miramichi subscriptions now amount to over $1,500 and they ought to be [illegible]ged. Let all our people give what they can. A list will be kept at the Miramichi Bookstore and any cash subscriptions will be gladly received and promptly forwarded. A. Chip. Smith, Esq., Vice-Chairman of the St. John Relief Committee informs us that money is most needed.

Thos. F. Gillespie, Esq., has received a despatch from Mayor Earle thanking the citizens of Chatham for their kindness.

Messrs. Berton Bros. in a letter to the same gentleman, say their warehouse and goods were destroyed, but they are fairly covered by insurance and expect to resume business some time this week. They saved their books and papers, and have an office in Mr. S. D. Berton's house, which was out of the line of fire. Mr Berton says:

"Chatham has done nobly, and the prompt and effective aid tendered, and the warm expression of sympathy, have caused tears to flow freely, and given a silver lining to the cloud that hangs over us."

NEWCASTLE.

The subscription of the residents of the Parish of Newcastle for relief of St. John, amount to over $1,000, and of this sum about $300 was subscribed in Douglastown Hon. R. Hutchison giving $250. On Monday night the Relief Committee sent a despatch to Mayor Earle of St. John, to the effect that $900 had been placed to his credit at the Bank of Montreal. In a few days the balance of the subscriptions will be forwarded.

On Tuesday last the following despatch was received from Mayor Earle:

St. John, June 26, 1877.

To Relief Committee.—

Convey our warm and heartfelt thanks to the noble citizens of Newcastle and Douglastown, for their timely and liberal aid to the destitute and suffering of St. John.

S. Z. Earle,
Mayor.

In addition to the subscriptions in cash, a car-load of provisions, clothing, etc, was also despatched on Saturday.

RICHIBUCTO.

Our Richibucto Correspondent writing on Monday last says:—

A subscription list for the St. John sufferers was started her on Saturday and in a few hours $300 were subscribed.

FREDERICTON.

As soon as the character of the disaster was understood at Fredericton, measures were taken for the relief of the sufferers. What cooked provisions could be collected in half an hour were dispatched by Thursday's afternoon train, and a Relief Committee at once set to work, and by eleven p. m., two car loads of cooked food were in the Railway Station awaiting means of transport to St. John. The response of the citizens was most hearty. From the richest to the poorest every one, with but one or two exceptions, contributed to the utmost of their abllity, allowance being made for the very short notice given. On Thursday and Friday a large number of citizens visited St. John, and on their return on Friday night a public meeting was called in the City Hall at half past nine. A vote was passed recommending the City Council to give $5000 to the relief fund. A. F. Randolph, Esq., in moving the resolution, stated he would add $500 to the amount. Hon. Mr. Fraser—for the Lieutenant Governor—gave $300 and a like sum for himself. Sheriff Temple gave $200 and Mr. Everett $100. During the day subscription lists had been circulated which were freely signed. In money and provisions Fredericton, it is said, will donate at least $2.00 per head of her population. A Concert was to have been given on Wednesday in aid of the relief fund.

It is impossible for us to enumerate all the offers of aid and give details of the contributions that have poured into the burned city, so we publish the following as indicating the spirit that prevails wherever St. John has been known.

LONDON.

A well known London Merchant telegraphed a St. John partner that a subcription was being organized in that City which would probably be very large and asking if Lt, Governor Tilley, Charles H. Fairweather and the Mayor, *ex-officio* would be acceptable to St. John as Trustees of the fund. An answer in the affirmative has been sent to London. It was this telegram which gave rise on Friday last to the report that London had offered $100,000. It is probable that her subscription will amount to that sum.

NEW BRUNSWICK GOV'T.

has given $25,000. The Lt. Governor announced the fact in person at the Citizens meeting in St. John on Friday. Among the earlier gifts are the following.

THE DOMINION GOV'T

has given $20,000 for immediate use.

Portland, Maine, has raised $8,000.

Chicago, gives $10,000.

At a citizens' meeting held in Montreal it was resolved to ask the City Council to vote $50,000.

The City Council of Toronto voted $20,000. Toronto's subscriptions now amount to $70,000.

The Union Bank of P. E. Island has given $5,000.

Dorchester has sent several hundred dollars.

Bathurst has sent $400.

On Sunday, steamers arrived with provisions, &c., from Calais and Eastport, and a car load of provisions also arrived from St. Stephen.

Amherst sent $1200.

Yarmouth, N. S., contributed 100 bbls flour, 34 do. oatmeal, 28 do. pilot bread, 3 casks hams,