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INDIANTOWN DESTROYED.

A Terrible Conflagration in the North End.

Two Hundred Houses Burned and a Thousand People Homeless.

The greatest fire in the history of St. John, with the exception of the fire of 1877, which completely wiped out the city, occurred Thursday afternoon. Fire broke out in a house owned by John Porter, on Bridge street, adjoining Nase's warehouse. The warehouses soon caught and both were blazing fiercely when the alarm had summoned the fire department. A strong wind from the southwest spread the fire with astounding rapidity. The apparatus on the scene was entirely inadequate and Chief Kerr appalled at the prospect sent in a general alarm. All the available apparatus in the city hurried to the scene. The apparatus, however, was inadequate. The district, with hardly an exception, contains wooden buildings. The wind seemed to increase in violence and was soon blowing at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. Driven by this the flames fairly rushed up the Indiantown hill. The firemen were driven back from house to house, block after block. For nine hours the flames held sway and when, at 10 o'clock in the evening the fire had burned itself out Indiantown was no more, fifteen blocks and parts of block of buildings had been swept over, two hundred buildings had gone up in smoke, $500,000 damage had been done and more than a thousand people were homeless.

The district was inhabited principally by the families of laboring men, a class of people on whom such an affliction as this falls with peculiar severity. The estimate of $500,000 loss is made by skilled valuators. While it may represent the actual value of the destroyed property, it would fall far short of the cost of replacing, of the injury done and of the hardship caused.

As the news spread through the town of the extent of the conflagration in the North End. Business almost came to a standstill. The street railway was forced to stop running its cars and thousands of people hurried on foot to the fire. Business houses were in some cases closed and the clerks hurried to the North End to assist the head of the firm in saving his household effects. In other establishments clerks were allowed to leave their business to save what they could from their own homes. Slovens, drays and express wagons were rushed to the scene and load after load of stuff was hauled out of harm's way. The teamsters made a good thing, as they demanded and got one dollar paid down for each load before they would take it.

A sad event was the death of Miss Ann Cunnard, an old lady whose home was on Hickey street. While trying to save her household effects she was caught in the burning house and perished in the flames. Although advanced in years she was none the less active. She was last seen by a woman, to whom she handed a chair with a request that it be taken to a place of safety. She went back for something else, and was never seen again until a charred portion of the trunk of a woman's body was taken from the ruins in the evening.

A number of firemen were injured, and many people were bruised, burned and cut in saving their effects.

As the fire fiend rushed up Main street from the star ing point, it destroyed the residences, stores, and offices on both sides, and did not fail, where another branched off, to exert its devastating force there also, so that as it spread up the principal thoroughfare, it also was reducing to embers the buildings along Bridge, Holly, Kennedy, Metcalf and Victoria streets, Victoria lane, Hammond street and Robertson's wharf.

In its progress up Main street the principal places taken on the south side were Cunard & Gorham's pork-packing establishment, John McCann's dwelling and grocery, J. Horncastle & Co.'s stores, D. D. Glazier & Son's tugboat office, J. W. Corkery's barber shop, E J Mahoney's drug store, and the Lorne hotel. It was thought that possibly the fire having reached the corner of Kennedy street, could be prevented from crossing that street and continuing up Main, and a determined stand was made by the fire fighters here. Portland engine No. 2 was ordered to a hydrant on Kennedy street and streams put at work on the boarding house kept by Mrs. Spence, the second house from the upper corner of Main. This building had taken fire, but the blaze was yet in its infancy, and could the flames be subdued there was good prospect that the property in the direction of town would be saved.

But the wind was favoring the fire and working against those fighting so gallantly to beat the blaze and the Spence house became more and more the home of the destroying element. Then the corner house caught and the scene of the fight had to shift again. The Spence house was demolished. It was owned by Mr. L. Dunphy who occupied one portion, while in the other Mrs Spence kept her boarding establishment. The next house on Kennedy street was owned by T. F. Granville who occupied the upper portion while Mr. Wm. B Day was tenant of the lower portion. This house did not burn until some time after the fire had rounded on to Main street again.

On this corner stood the building where the Indiantown hotel used to be. On the Main street side was an unoccupied store, and also the grocery of L. Dunphy & Co. The structure was totally destroyed. Next to it, on Main street, was E. B. Travis' residence. To check the flames it was decided to use dynamite and blow the house to pieces. This was done, but the effort was not fruitful in results, for the home of E. J. Mahoney, druggist, caught.

When Mr. Mahoney's drug store, further down, had been visited by the fire, his stock was taken out and placed in his home, and a second transfer had now to be made. Willing hands aided him in the work of salvage, and the house was abandoned. It was destroyed, and served, in its burning, as a passage for the flames to the building owned by W. C Brown, in which he lived and where was his store and the Indiantown post office.

At first the fire in the Brown house was but the result of sparks falling on the roof, and salvage corps men and others formed a bucket crew and worked hard on the roof. Had a hose been to hand the place might have been saved, but or some reason or other, there was no stream used and the building succumbed to the flames. One of the rooms of this house was a curiosity and a valued one. It was that of William Brown and its peculiar feature was that its walls were papered with used postage stamps of many varieties, very artistically arranged as to color, effects and pattern.

The fine residence of Mr. Wm. L. Hayford stood next above on Main street and was the last one there to be destroyed. The next house was the brick one owned by Mr. A. E. A. Pidgeon, and the determined efforts of the firemen, aided by a decrease in the force of the wind, and the character of the building prevented its catching, and so here the fire's destructive work finished so far as the south side of Main street is concerned.

Back of Mr. Hayford's house was the warehouse of Messrs. Hornecastle, filled with a valuable stock. The building went but much of the stock was saved and taken up a back street to a place of safety.

One side of Kennedy street lost but three or four houses, and the other did not have that many, but there branched from it a small street known as Victoria Lane. It is no more, the White building, Jas. T. Logan, John Curry, B. Belyea and other buildings being quickly burned.

On the north side of Main street P. Nase & Son's grocery burned, and crossing Bridge street the fire took the stores and dwellings up to Holly street, leaped the street there and climbed the hill on whose crest stands the row of residences overlooking the street, and which are reached by long stairways. They burned one after the other till Mr. Luther Jordan's was reached—No. 75. This escaped, and except for the matter of some holes made by sparks in the houses next in order to the street level, the side of this street was to know no more trouble from the flames.

Bridge street was made but a lane through smouldering hillocks of timber and ashes to within 100 yards of Bugtown bridge. The buildings were nearly all residences, and in a large number of instances contained shops. One of the principal stores was that of C. B. Pidgeon, on the corner of Main. In buildings other than shops and dwellings there were burned the warehouses of P Nase & Sons, J E Porter, J W Kesst, the boat shop of D. Glazier & Sons and their two warehouses, J. D. Robertson' shed and S. T. Vaughan's livery stables. The Bridge street visitation meant the loss of nearly 40 buildings.

Then up Metcalf and along Holly street, still further up Metcalf to Albert; and up Victoria to Albert, then in a circuit which took in the dwellings in an open space from Albert street to Bugtown went the fire, sweeping away almost every building and leaving this tableland a burning mass of ruin.

So on the ground, to the south of Main street, but stretching from Kennedy to the water front, but one or two buildings stand out from the general scene of devastation. It was a deeply interesting but awful sight presented as one stood on a high place and looked over the territory where but a few hours before were the happy homes, and the stores of people who now have no where they can call their own, and nothing but the little belongings they were able to save.

About 5 30 o'clock the fire had gone its limit and the firemen saw they had the upper hand. The wind had shifted considerably to the southward and decreased in force. This fact aided the firemen in their hard task of getting the fire under control.

The last house on Victoria street to fall in ruins and the furthest east on that street was Mr. John McAllister's two story wooden building opposite Albert street. It was shortly after 5 o'clock when this fell. The house was occupied by the owner and Herbert Roberts, and most of the furniture was saved.

There is a large vacant lot to the eastward of this building, and this checked the fire. It did not go farther up that side of Victoria Street. The McAllister building was left to its fate and the firemen in that district were kept hard at work on the rear of the houses on Albert street.

The fire on the south side of Victoria street reached as far as Mr. J. E. Vanwart's large wooden building on the corner of Albert, and the barns and outhouses in the rear of this building and others facing on Albert street, as far down as Metcalf street, were partly destroyed. The Main buildings were only saved from utter destruction by the hard and ernest work of the firemen

For a time it looked as if the fire would really burn the houses on the western side of Albert street and, jumping across the street, continuing on its tour of destruction. Furniture in the houses in danger was in readiness for removal, but at 5 30 o'clock it was found that the fire was practically beaten.

On Metcalf streets, the fire destroyed the dwellings up to the house on the north corner, and this was slightly damaged in the el.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock the employes of Stetson & Cutler's big Indiantown mill were fortunate in conquering the fire when it had reached within 200 yards of the mill. After the steamer May Queen's warehouse had gone up in smoke the fire caught in the lumber piles on the mill wharves. A couple of good streams from the mill and from a tug boat were used with effect, and a bucket gang, who dipped water from the river, did excellent work. After a few lumber piles had been destroyed the fire was checked and beaten near the end of the large run.

Instead of aiding in saving property, a large number of loafers might have been seen about this time lying about deal piles, drinking from bottles of liquor saved from saloons. The sound of oaths and drunken brawling could be heard from many quarters.

The high rocky hills back of Bridge street Bugtown bridge presented a very uncommon sight. Numerous families, some with very little furniture, were stacking up their goods and making ready for the coming night. Horses, cows, pigs and hens were running about the hills taking care of themselves.

It was nearly 6 o'clock before the people could safely walk along the fire burnt parts of Bridge, Victoria, Holly and Main streets and then the heat and smoke was almost unbearable.

A number of families had hardly any idea where to spend the night, while a number of women were starting out to find unoccupied houses which they could rent.

The streets were crowded all during the progress of the fire, and the salvage corps, with Chief Clark and some of his men, were busied in keeping the people beyond the fire lines. Some thought it hard to be kept out, but when the dangers from falling buildings and flying embers was considered, it must be seen that the precaution was for the general safety. Some did forcibly object to being kept outside, and in one instance a man refused point blank to obey when ordered out by a salvage corps officer. They could call the police if they wanted to, he said. Chief Clark was passing and the objecting party was soon outside with assistance summarily administered.

Teams of all kinds were utilized in the work of salvage and in transporting sight-seers to the scene of the fire. The busses did a great business and came from Carleton and Fairville to join in the rush. Express wagons and drivers passed up and down in confusion and carried away loads of furniture, and other goods to places of safety. It was as in the big fire of '77 when every possible means of saving movable property was utilized. The shouts of drivers, the noise of wheels, and the clang of the gongs on fire apparatus and some private wagons, together with the awful roar and crackle of the fire, made a confusion indescribable, and while it excited one it was appalling.

The scene along the water front was a pathetic one. Many families of moderate means lived in the large tenements and small wooden buildings along Bridge street. As the fire worked its way down each side of the street men, women and children hurried out of the houses like ants from their nests, each person carrying armsful of household effects. These were deposited in the streets, on the wharves and on board boats—in fact, any open place which seemed to promise immunity from the flames. The fire ate on and on; house after house smouldered, burst into flames, blazed furiously and crumbled to a mass of red embers. From the tall Court block, at the corner of Main and Bridge streets, a column of flame shot high into the air. This building presented a beautiful but terrible sight. The fire seemed to blaze from every window. Corners and cornices were licked by long tongues of fire. The building stands alone and as the walls burned away leaving a frame of glowing timbers, the wreck look like a pyrotechnic set piece. The Star line and May Queen warehouses and wharves remained untouched by flames long after the buildings across the street were on fire. The wind was blowing the flames away from the water edge. As the embers accumulated intense heat was generated and soon piles of household effects on the wharves began to smoulder. Then men and women began their toil anew with the most terrific heat beating against their faces almost scorching the skin from the flesh, they piled beds, boxes, barrels and all of the effects they had been able to move, on tugs, and into small boats which swarmed about the wharves. In this way a great deal of stuff was taken across the river to Pleasant Point and saved. Several woodboats were lying at the wharves, and these proved very useful as repositories before they were hauled out into the stream, away from the flames. Although much was saved in this way much was not, and when the fierce heat drove the laborers from the spot great piles of clothes remained. These burst into flames. Then the ferry house flared up; the Star line warehouse burst into a blaze. A great pile of cord wood had been unloaded from a woodboat for the Star Line steamers in the morning. The pile will never be put to the use for which it was intended. It caught from the blazing warehouse and in a few minutes generated such an intense heat that the May Queen's warehouse 200 feet away was ignited. This threatened to set fire to great piles of deal ranged up behind it. Had these caught the big Stetson & Cutler mill would have gone. For two hours it was a toss up. A small army of men were busy from four until half past five throwing water on the green deal piles. They were not altogether successful, for the heat drove the moisture from the lumber and they began burning at the edge. A tug had by this time been received by Mr. Stetson, and from it a heavy stream was thrown on the lumber, the flames extinguished and the mill saved. The May Queen warehouse was entirely burned and the wharf badly damaged, but the fire got no farther in this direction on the water front. Bridge street, however, which runs parallel with the water, was burned on both sides from end to end. Only three houses, and these just at the Bugtown bridge, were spared. The Star and Springfield warehouses, on the south side of Main street, were near the origin of the fire and succumbed early.

The Clifton, David Weston and May Queen arrived from up river when the fire was at its fiercest. The sight must certainly have been a surprising one for their passengers and crew. One of the passengers said from the river it looked as if the whole of the northern end of the city was ablaze. When the May Queen got down all of the warehouses were burning and apparently every house in Indiantown was on fire. As far as could be seen from the boat the city was wrapped in dense smoke from which darting tongues of flame showed only too plainly, the smoke had not been blown over the town from the burning waterfront.

Sad sights indeed were on all hands back of Victoria street. Many people no doubt are hardly aware of the fact that there were but two or three blocks of buildings between the north side of Main street and the open country. These were all of dry wood and as the flames devoured them people fled with what they could save to the rocky hill or beyond into the wet, marshy valley. There seemed to be a great many old people, and a great many heavy loads. Wearily old men and women carried over the ragged rocks part of the few belongings which they had been able to accumulate during their years of toil, and which had during their declining years made existance more bearable. One load deposited in what was thought to be a safe distance from any possible danger. The saving of another load was imperative, and another hurried trip would be made. Frequently on arriving at the place where the first load had been deposited it would be found that flying embers had ignited it, and it was lost. More frequently the first place chosen was found to be too close and goods had to be taken further away. In more than one case, after the goods had been moved two or three times, they were finally abandoned to the devouring element by their tired owners.

The list of buildings burned is a hard one to correctly ascertain for various reasons. But the TELEGRAPH has learned almost completely the buildings and owners. They are as follows:—

BRIDGE STREET.

P. Nase & Sons, two warehouses; J. E. Porter, warehouse, dwelling and shop; J W. Kesst, warehouse, dwelling and store; John McCann, dwelling, store and warehouse; J. W. Kesst and J. E Lingley, dwelling; C. B. Pidgeon, Mrs. Sullivan, C. Robinson, James Dalton, William Dunn, John Stevens, shops and dwellings; A. Johnston, R. S Hammond, dwellings; Margaret Pierce, shop and dwelling; W. W. Turnbull, dwelling, occupied by George H. Tapley and Mrs. Carrol; E Lingley, H. Niles, A. Watters, Thomas Hayes, C. Tierney, Thomas Murry, dwellings; Provincial Building Society, Denis Lynch, sr., Denis Lynch jr., dwellings and shops; D. Glazier & Sons, boat shop and two warehouses; J D. V. Roberts, shed on wharf; S. T. Vaughan livery stable, shop and dwelling; Court Bros., store and offices; J. B. Clark, Jessie Purdy John L. Otes, dwellings and shops; H. Dalton, R. Dalton, G. H. Waring, George Johnston, J. A. Snell, dwellings; A. McCann, shop and dwelling; W. Stewart, H. Logan, E Stockford, Stetson, Cutler & Co., (two dwellings); John McNeil, Catherine McCann, dwellings; Stetson, Cutler & Co, cooperage, and H. Logan, boat house.

MAIN STREET.

R. W. McIntosh, shop; S T. Vaughan, sausage factory building of Cunard & Gorham; J. Horncastle, large building with shops; David Corkery, dwelling and store; estate of J. Horncastle store; H. Akerley, hotel and shop; James Cain, dwelling and shops; H. J. Travis, E. J. Mahoney, dwellings; W. C. Brown, dwelling and store; H. Hornecastle, warehouse; A. E. A. Pidgeon, dwelling and ell; Mrs. H. D. Nase, dwelling and store; Adelaide Davis, dwelling and office; Frank Gorham, dwelling and shop; Countess de Bury, dwelling; Count deBury, dwelling, shop and office, occupied respectively by Capt. Brannen, Dr. Case, and Tapley Bros; Charles Medley, T. S. Sprague, W. L. Waring, W. J. Forbes, A. Paterson, F. M. Bailey, dwellings.

ROBERTSON'S WHARF.

J. Bootes, bakery and dwelling; Gunter & Co, estate B Robinson, dwellings shops; Star Line sheds; estate A Roberts; M D Austin, warehouses.

HAMMOND STREET.

H Dalton, Jesse Reynolds, estate Robt Robertson, shop and dwellings; Simonds estate, dwelling; M D Austin, store; estate R Robertson, dwellings, shops, warehouse and stables; C. N. Huggard, dwelling; Star Line Steamship Company, warehouse and office.

HOLLY STREET.

John Whelply, Arch. Tapley, Miss Ann Cunard, J. H. Leonard, Jas. Gorham, (2) dwellings.

CHARLES STREET.

F. Bailey, Capt. McLean, dwellings; Geo. E. Brown, dwelling and barn; Allan Gallop, Jas. B. Coleman, stores and dwellings; A. S. Sprague (2), M. Sprague, dwellings.

METCALF STREET.

H C Green, John L Otis, J T Carpenter, Ed Fanjoy, Geo Cromwell (2), Theo Vanwart, W S Cody, Mrs Alice Benton, Rankine Sinclair (2), J Flewelling, J H Colwell, Wm Lemon, Beverley French, dwellings; C White, barn; Hazen Wigmore, Wm Paterson, Wm Smith, John Macrae, dwellings; Indiantown school building; John R Vincent and J E Cowan, dwellings.

VICTORIA STREET.

Among those burned out on this street were J. W. Corey, Benjamin Fish, Henry Ferris, George Mowry, J. E Cowan, Isaac Stevens, George Stevens, Messrs. Williams, Charles Young, George Burke, Jas Chase, Mrs. Brown, A. T. Berry, George Bagwell, Capt. Belyea, Geo. Gorham, Fred. White, Wm. Waring, Wm. Miles, Wm. McCann, Benjamin Swain, Oscar Brown, D. G. Lingley, John Doherty, Michael Spragg, James Thorne, William Erb, John Blizzard, S. W. Spragg, John Armstrong, Miss Emma Coleman, Jeremiah Stevens, Joseph McAleer, Wm. Bagwell, Wm. Bets, Wm. Olix.

KENNEDY STREET.

T. F. Granville, dwelling, occupied by self and Wm. B. Day; L. Dunphy's dwelling, occupied by self and Mrs. Spence's boarding establishment.

INCIDENTS AT THE FIRE.

Some of the fire engines were nearly lost on Main street by being surrounded with fire, No. 5 engine had a very close call. The men had to leave her on account of the great heat. The chief was called, a long rope was taken and hitched to the engine by the plucky firemen, then a team hauled it out of danger.

At 3 o'clock the fire was making great headway down Victoria street and the firemen were working like beavers, some of them were overcome with the smoke and heat. No. 3 engine did good work in this section of the fire.

No. 1 engine on Main street had two streams going and her crew were fighting the fire on the north side of Main street.

On Main street a number of people put their goods in vacant lots. Some were not taken far enough away and were lost.

Ralph Robertson, one of the salvage corp members, was overcome with the heat and had to stop work, but recovered after going to the car shed.

Four or five women fainted on Main street during the progress of the fire. Mrs. Edward J. Mahoney was taken to 172 Waterloo street in the ambulance. The others were looked after by friends.

Chief Clark and Mayor Sears did good work and looked after a great number of the poor people who were burnt out. The chief had the ambulance placed near the car sheds in case it was required, while the mayor with a gang of men went from house to house helping them to move out.

A team load of household goods, while going along Main street, took fire and a lot of the things were destroyed.

Robert Travis' small brick building was blown up at 4.30 on Main street to try to stop the advance of the fire, but the scheme did not succeed, for the next building caught in a very few minutes.

Two cases of confinement were taken away by the ambulance.

A colored man, while working at the Hayford house, on Main street, had his right wrist cut with glass. He was looked after by Dr. Bonnell.

The J. W. McAlary Company lost a valuable horse in the Queen's warehouse. The poor brute would not come out of the building and was burned to death.

When it came round to the hour of 6 o'clock and time for the fire laddies to eat their suppers only a few of them who lived handy could enjoy a good meal, while others might have been seen tackling a lunch. They were certainly working like beavers one and all.

When the fire had eaten its way up to Messrs. Tapley Bros' office, on Main street, the clerks jammed a couple of large safes full of nearly everything that was valuable in the shape of books and papers. After the building had been burned and the smoke and heat would permit the place to be visited, the safes were in full view, but how their contents fared is yet to be seen.

A remarkable thing about the fire is how the residence of Mr. Luther Jordan, the mill owner, escaped. Matters looked blue for the residence, but luckily the building remains standing, the wind seemingly took the flames clear of the house.

All along Main street can be seen a number of joints of hose. They are badly burned, having been abandoned by the firemen.

The street cars were forced to abandon the Indiantown route during the progress of the fire. Nearly every man who owned a 'buss had it on the Market square and each did well taking passengers to and from the fire. The cars, however, started running as far as Albert street after 6 o'clock and all the evening were crowded with people, while the busses and carriages still continued to do a rushing business.

When darkness set in last evening the sky was a dull red reflection from the ruins. Main street was crowded with people going to and from the scene. The sight was not only a sorry one, but was something grand. Piles of ruins were fanned by a strong southwest wind and burned brightly. The thick smoke was still very uncomfortable to persons viewing and working on the fire. The Court block last night looked like a huge furnace.

On the public wharf was a large quantity of goods saved from McAlary & Co.'s Ltd., Glaizers' and P. Nase's. Officer John Smith, who was on duty in this district, was given considerable trouble last night on account of boat thieves who were stealing boats and taking stuff across the river. Some of the boats stolen were recovered late last night.

A number of the residents on Albert street, between Victoria and Metcalf, used the gutters with good results. Many places were dammed up, and the wasted water from the bursted hose and from alleyways was scooped up in buckets and used to good advantage.

The steamer May Queen, Captain Brennan, arrived about 4.15 and could not land at her wharf, but laid in the stream and afterwards landed her passengers at the steamer Clifton's wharf. The steamer David Weston of the Star line also arrived yesterday afternoon and, like the other steamer, will not be able to land her cargo of general goods until this morning.

Messrs. J. W. McAlary & Co., Ltd., had over $6,000 worth of goods in their store, and only about $150 was saved. There is only $2,500 insurance on the stock.

All that is left of the large three story white house near the steamer May Queen wharf, and owned by M. D Austin is the southern wall.

Outside of a few windows broken the Indiantown ferry building was not touched by the fire and stands there all alone, while on every side of it the buildings are in ruins.

Chief of Police Clark put seven special policemen on duty last night, who will aid the regular men in guarding the property saved. There is furniture, etc., on Douglas avenue, in the rear of Main street and on the hills back of Bridge street. With a good system among the men arranged by the chief the property was well guarded last night.

The safety board's chairman, Ald. John McGoldrick, was on hand and did good work in every way where an opening offered.

Mr. H. R. McLellan provided a bounteous supply of hot coffee and sandwiches for the men, and they were also looked after by others.

Mayor Sears has called a special meeting of the common council for 11.30 o'clock this morning in connection with the fire.

Chief Kerr and the firemen did splendid work. It was a hard fight indeed and a long one, and the chief and his men deserve every credit for the battle they fought and won. Their work did not end when the fire was beaten, for the smouldering ruins had to be watched, and streams were kept playing well into the night.

Capt. Chas. Clark and a strong delegation of the city salvage corps worked hard with the North End salvage corps men.

One who suffered from the fire suggests that the Relief and Aid Society has here an opportunity to aid the people rendered homeless.

A safe was saved in a novel way from Mr. Luther Jordan's house, 75 Main street. It was worked out to the head of a long flight of steps leading down to the street and then given a cant. It leaped and smashed its way down the steps crashing on the sidewalk. It broke the stairway badly, and left its mark on the sidewalk too.

Mr. W. C. Brown, who is invalided, was taken from his home on Main street, when it was seen the house would go, and he was taken in the ambulance to a friend's.

Mrs. Belyea, of Hammond street, who was ill, was removed in the ambulance to Dr. Roberts' house.

Many stories of total loss of everything in the way of belongings necessary to existence, were told, and the need of relief for a large number is apparent.

Some of the insurance amounts are:—

Manchester	$ 1,200
Central	4,000
Commercial Union	12,200
Guardian	4,000
Queen	500
Liverpool, London & Globe	5,250
Western	10,500
Imperial	13,500
Atlas	600
North British and Mercantile	650

Lumbering About St. Martins.

ST. MARTINS, May 23—Capt. G. R. McDonough has recovered sufficiently to attend to his business. He has got through with his cut of lumber at ten mile creek until heavy rain brings his drive in. Mr. J. P. Mosher, of West Quaco, has closed his gang mill for want water, and has moved his portable mill to Shamlin Settlement, where he will this week begin a cut of half a million.

Beatty & Palmer, who were burnt out while sawing for the O'Neil Lumber Company last winter, have got their mill repaired and set up on their own premises at Fairfield, where they have began sawing on a cut of a couple of million. They will ship from ten mile

Death at Woodstock.

WOODSTOCK, May 22—Alonzo Smith, an old and respected resident of Connell, a few miles out of town, died suddenly of pneumonia Wednesday last. He leaves a widow and a large family.

Eve ett M. Smith, who has conducted the clothing business in this town known as Oak Hall for the past three years, closed up the business Saturday last and left for St. Stephen Wednesday.

Golf Club in Woodstock.

WOODSTOCK, May 22—On Friday afternoon a number of gentlemen met in the office of U. S. Consul Dennison and made arrangements for the organization of a golf club. A provisional committee was to conduct the business of the club. The links will be formally opened on the Queen's Birthday.

If we are enlisted under Satan we are fools to wear the uniform of God, and vice versa.