

and Vansickle & Hobson. We may state as to No 5, that Mrs. Mickle is still confined to bed, from the concussion received, as well as grief for those now gone. She resides at her father's.

Before we pass a few remarks as to the *Insurances*, we state,—that on the morning of the 23rd April, 1857, about between two and three o'clock, Mr. Mickle's premises on his own property, wherein was the Post Office, also a saddler's shop, (Mr. Stoney's) and a two windowed store, (Brunskill's) and also Messrs. Waugh & Jaques' drug store (isolated) were consumed; also the store and storehouse of Mr. P. R. Jarvis, and the brick drug store of Mr. Alfred Haines. Mr. Mickle was not then insured, neither was he in the late fire. There was no law then, in Canada, to inquire as to the origin of fires. Such a law came into force at the date before stated. Mr. Mickle then saved the whole of the Post Office letters, &c., also his cash box, and all the lives. There were no lives then lost. The *origin* of that fire, some have had in their minds arose from what we refrain to state. More than one have hit on the same cause, and unknown to each other. God only knows. It is too hard to blame, and such should only be, when proof of some kind, shows blame. Such as has been in this last case of 10th March.

Mr. Mickle, on the morning of the 23rd of April, 1857, lost all his property, clothes, &c., &c., *but saved the Post Office*. His little son, "Charlie," saved the Post Office by warning the clerk on 10th March, 1858; but his father and a dear sister of Charlie's, were consumed in the flames, with all else he had, except those saved. Charlie, nigh naked, ran to his grandpapa's at the first fire and wakened him up; but although he escaped the second fire, his grandpapa lived farther away this time, and there was ice and snow on the ground, and he took refuge in Mrs. Lynch's, an affectionate friend near by. He had only his night gown on, in both instances. Poor little fellow! The youngest child, "John Linton" was living at his grandfather's and escaped. Charlie was, in the Post Office, of much help to his father, as he could read the addresses, sort letters, deliver them, &c., almost equal to those twice his years. He only wanted size and strength.

Who then, in this fire of the 10th March, is to blame? Much exertion was made by those who shewed opposition and wore regardless of truth, to throw the weight on Mr. Mickle's family, as to the *kitchen*, but that *intention* and *design* were thwarted, by the truth. *The fire did not originate there.* There had no fire been therein after one or two o'clock of the 9th March, for the tea meal was cooked or prepared at another stove in what was called "the hall"; and Mr. Dent's testimony, Jessie Wood's, and other testimony,