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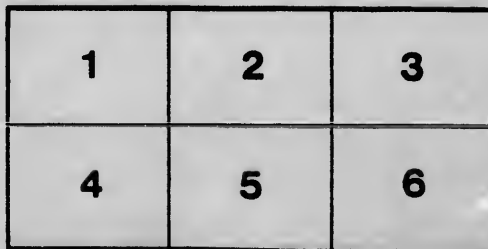
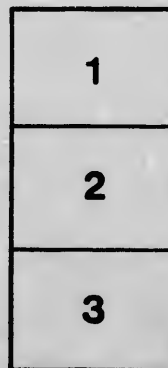
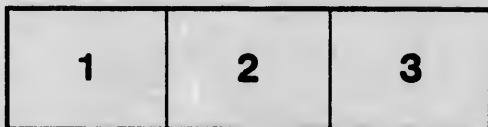
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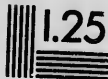
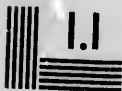
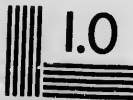
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10



THE  
 CITY OF SAINT JOHN  
 ON FIRE.

JUNE 20th, 1877.

A P O E M,

BY  
 A. O. PRITCHARD,  
 NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

W. W. ROSS,

ids.

ST. JOHN, N. B. :

PRINTED AT THE HERALD OFFICE.

1877.



Road,

B.

# SHERATON'S CARPET & FURNITURE WAREROOMS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY AND WOOL CARPETS; OIL  
CLOTHS of every description, cut to suit; 1000  
lbs. LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, guaranteed;  
MATTRESSES & BEDDING of every  
description; OFFICE DESKS and  
SIDEBOARDS, in every style.

AMERICAN HAIR MATTRESSES, a specialty.

CARPETS.



FURNITURE.

Sole Agent for New Brunswick for F. GELDOWSKY'S cele-  
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**BED ROOM SUITS.** All the MIR-  
RORS are best ENGLISH PLATE.

For Messrs. SHAW & APPLIN'S **PARLOR SUITS,**

which are acknowledged to be superior in make and

price to any goods imported to this Market. All

with mortise and tenon joints; no pin dowells.

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

A. B. SHERATON.

**R. FLAHERTY & CO.**

MAKERS OF

**“VICTOR”  
SAFE.**

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**C. H. WETMORE,**

**CARPENTER AND BUILDER**

MANUFACTURER OF

**Doors, Sashes and Blinds.**

**Fairbanks' Factory, City Road,**

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

LEGISLATIVE  
CLERK  
FREDERICKTON,  
N. B.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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(Late with H. Chubb & Co.)

**STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, &c.,**

**No. 7 North Side King Square,**

(Rear Entrance, Harrison Avenue,)

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

A full line of Law and Commercial Stationery constantly on hand. Orders for JOB PRINTING, BOOKBINDING, &c., will be promptly attended to.

**MULLIN BROS.,**

HAZEN HOUSE,

**Charlotte Street, - - St. John, N. B.**

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Clothing made to order in the best and latest style.  
Seamen's Outfits in great variety.

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**

Will be found at new building foot of Dock Street  
about 1st Feb., 1878.



THE GREAT FIRE  
OF THE  
CITY OF ST. JOHN

---

CANTO 1.

Listen, Oh stranger, listen to me,  
And learn the tale of the tragedy  
Of the fair St. John, the City Queen  
Of Fundy's waters ; of what has been  
Nothing at all by the Fire fiend left,  
Swept from the earth and of all bereft.  
Swept by the hand of God with fire ;  
List to my mournful, trembling lyre.  
Hearts beat high on the dreadful day ;  
Fair was the weather on Fundy's bay ;  
Danced the barque on the dark blue wave ;  
All her sheets to the breeze she gave.  
Dallied the wind with her snow white wing  
And bore her along like a fairy thing.  
Sea birds glided o'er wharf and cove,  
Oreoles sang in the sylvan grove ;  
Beautiful snow white fleecy clouds

## CAN'T OH! 1st.

Bless him; he has done his country a noble service.

—SPOKESMAN.

Wonders will never cease they say,  
Something new happening every day;  
Newspapers with startling headings appear  
Exciting the people with joy or fear;  
Explosions, robberies and murders abound,  
Whole cities occasionally burned to the ground;  
But the greatest wonder of the day,  
Which has caused more excitement in its way  
Than all the others put together,  
Making earth a paradise in cold weather,  
Causing smiles and happy faces,  
Care and grief departs in all cases,  
The burden of life is easily borne  
By those who have WALSH & SON'S boots worn;  
They are the cheapest and the best,  
With comfort the wearer will be blest;  
And when their race of life is run  
They'll praise the name of WALSH & SON.

**BOOT & SHOE DEALERS,**

97 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Chapered the azure of heaven like shrouds ;  
Teamsters carolled the streets along,  
All was bustle and life and song,  
Throbbled the pulse of the city free,  
Musing on what she was yet to be,  
Down the current of time she peers  
Into the mirror of future years,  
When the Pacific great highway  
Treasures of Ind, Japan, Cathay,  
In tribute beneath her feet shall lay,  
While ships of every nation meet,  
And float on her waters a mighty fleet,  
Laden with spoils of foreign lands,  
And she the Queen of the Continent stands.  
Thus mused the City of fair St. John,  
While pondered the wealthy over their bonds ;  
Pondered the merchant over his books,  
Into his safe and his coffers he looks :  
Ponders the indigent over his lot,  
Sighs for the treasures that he has not,  
Soars ambition on tinselled wings,  
Grasping at wild, chimerical things.  
Lovers they frittered their time away ;  
Beauty in summer sunshine lay,  
Age reposed in its easy chair ;  
Grave politicians debated there ;  
Lied the reporters and editor's pen,  
Lawyers they swindled their clients then,  
Swaggered the drunkard over his glass,  
Tripped on the sidewalk the paphean lass,  
Such was St. John when the fire fiend fell  
On her noblest structures with blasts of hell.



**R. H. LOUGHHEAD,**  
**Insurance Broker and General Agent,**

Office: VERNON'S BUILDING, CORNER KING and GERMAIN STREETS,  
 (at Insurance Rooms of IRA CORNWALL, JR.)

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

**MARINE, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE**

Placed in Reliable Companies without Charge.

 PROOFS OF LOSS PREPARED AND CLAIMS COLLECTED. 

A large and extended experience is a sufficient guarantee that  
 all Policies issued through me will be perfect  
 in every particular.

REFERENCES: Robert Marshall, Esq., M. P. P.; R. T. Clinch, Esq.; John V. Ellis,  
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**EDWARD HANEY & CO.,**

Wholesale and Retail

**BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,**

No. 53 King Street,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

.....

The Latest and Best Newspapers, Periodicals,  
 Magazines, Reviews, &c., &c.,  
 always on the counter.

## CANTO 2.

Stranger her history I need not pen,  
Suffice it our sires were noble men ;  
Loyal and true when Britain cast  
Her colonies adrift ; men who held fast  
To their allegiance, and preferred to roam  
The Northern forests for a home  
Then wear the traitor's badge, e'en though impressed  
With all the syren charms that Liberty possessed.  
They held, and through the stormy times maintained  
That principle is paramount ; that nought is gained  
By sacrifice of honor for an end ;  
That right is might and God will that defend.  
Here they St. George's Lion banner raised,  
And here they prospered, God alone be praised,  
And thus their children still look back with pride  
And bless the stalwart exiles who defied  
The revolution's force to break this trust  
In Britain's arm, or call her cause unjust.  
The 20th day of June, that direful day,  
Who can its record faithfully portray ?  
'Twas two o'clock, or near about that hour,  
When rang the warning from the old Bell Tower ;  
The old Bell Tower, rich with memories,  
Sent forth its words of warning on the breeze,  
When other sentinels the tocsin woke  
And with responsive tongues the warning spoke.  
Then started from its dream this City fair,  
The cry of fire resounded everywhere.  
The fire brigade, that sturdy, valiant band,  
The guardians of our hearths were prompt on hand,  
Faithful, self-sacrificing, noble men,

**VAUGHAN & DONOVAN,**  
**NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE,**  
 No. 212 Union Street,  
 (Next Door to A. Sinclair's.)  
**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

**VAUGHAN & DONOVAN,**  
 Have opened a Retail Store in connection with their  
 Wholesale Manufactory, and are now  
 Retailing at Wholesale Prices.  
**All Goods Purchased from us Repaired Free of Charge.**

The following are our Special Lines:

Women's Serge Plain D. S. Congress,		\$ 0 60
" " Tip		65
" " " Medium Balmorals,		1 00
" " " High		1 20
" " Grain Fox High		1 25
" " Grain Calf		1 40
" " Grain Tip Pegged, Low, Bals.,		1 00
" " " " Med.		1 10
" " " " High		1 25
" Strong Boots, 90c. and 95c.		
" Grain Plain Sewed Balmorals, Med.		1 30
" " " High,		1 40
" " " "		1 10
Men's Strong Brogans,	\$1 40	to 1 60
" Congress Boots,	1 75	" 2 25
" " Tip Boots,	1 75	" 3 00
" Balmoral	2 00	" 4 50
" Grain Shooting Boots,	1 75	" 3 50
" Alexis Ties	2 75	" 3 00
" Cowhide Long	H. M., 3 00	" 3 20
" Kip		3 00
" Calf S. and W.		3 25
" " Tap Sole		

Including a large assortment of Boys' and Youths' Congress and  
 Long Boots. Misses' and Children's Boots and  
 Shoes in great variety.

☞ Rubbers and Rubber Felt Fox Goods always on hand.  
 P. S.—Goods made to order in Latest Styles. **V. & D.**

They showed a truly Roman courage then.  
 Fairweather's wharf, York Point, the fire began,  
 And with a strong Nor'wester swift it ran,  
 From base to roof and borne upon the blast,  
 The blazing fragments fell in showers fast,  
 Over the dwellings; when the evening came  
 The city blazed a mass of living flame.  
 Oh God it was a most appalling sight,  
 That blanched the cheek of many a sturdy wight.  
 No mortal pen its horrors can portray  
 The seething fiery fields sublime display,  
 Its hellish roar : its flames that licked the sky,  
 And seemed to dally with the clouds on high.  
 The smoke, the falling buildings, heated air ;  
 The surging mass of human faces there ;  
 The woman's piercing, agonizing wail,  
 And man's deep moans when human powers fail,  
 The shrieks of children lost amidst the throng ;  
 The steeds that wildly rushed the streets along ;  
 The horrid turmoil when some building fell ;  
 Heart-rending sobs that echoed hope's farewell ;  
 Oh ! Dante's muse would pale before that fire  
 And silence hold the numbers of her lyre ;  
 E'en Virgil's stygian horrors fade away  
 Before the stern realities of that catastrophe.

CANTO 3.

The sun went down, and with the dying day  
 Hope withered. Veterans were heard to say  
 Another \*Thirty-seven! all is o'er!  
 But there are minds that spurn the earth and soar  
 Above despair ; within that frantic throng

\*The Fire of 1837.

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V. & D.

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**JOHN M. STAFFORD,**

Importer and Dealer in

**FOREIGN WINES, LIQUORS,****CIGARS, TOBACCO, &C.**

Corner Union and Brussels Streets,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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Country Orders solicited.

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**MICHAEL McPARTLAND,****McPARTLAND'S BAKERY,**

Sydney Street,

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

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ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

---

**PATRONAGE SOLICITED.**

---

**MICHAEL M'PARTLAND,****PROPRIETOR.**



Were some stout hearts that bore the feeling strong  
 Of the old Loyalists; and then it rose  
 In all its pristine grandeur 'midst the throes  
 And wild commotion of this human sea,  
 This surging billow of humanity:  
 Calm and collected there were men who dared,  
 In spite of those who chided and despaired,  
 To hope against all hope, and to the last  
 Fought hand to hand against the fiery blast;  
 Disputing every inch of ground as ran  
 The flaming column, Death leading the van,  
 Who, like the soldiers of the Spartan field,  
 Would wear the bays or grace the hero's shield;  
 Forced by the glowing torrent to recede  
 I visited King's Square, and there indeed  
 A spectacle, I never can forget,  
 Appalled mine eyes, it haunts my slumbers yet,  
 There lay the sick and wounded, old and blind,  
 The proud, the humble, the unsound of mind.  
 There hungry mothers gave the breast in vain  
 To hungry infants; here were girls again,  
 Writhing in strong convulsions. There a child  
 Had lost its parents and with grief was wild;  
 There did the wealthy once and poor lie down  
 To equal grade reduced by fortune's frown;  
 Those who from life's first dawn had ever been  
 Rocked in the lap of plenty, now were seen  
 Glad to take rest with beggars, paupers there,  
 And mother earth's rude bosom with them share;  
 A canopy of smoke above them spread,  
 The fire advancing and their last hopes fled:  
 Oh! ye who live in splendour, ye might learn  
 This lesson of adversity so stern,

FORD,

in  
LIQUORS,

&C.

is Streets,

B.

LAND,

BAKERY,

et,

N. N. B.

ENDED TO.

TED.

LAND,

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**GEO. A. KIMBALL,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents'

**BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS,**

**71 KING STREET,**

*(Next door below Mr. W. Kennedy's Grocery Store,)*

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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The Best Goods at Cheapest Rates.

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**GOLD LEAF, &c.**

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CORNER OF

**Shawmut and Harrison Avenue,**

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

**BALL,**

OF

and Gents'

**SLIPPERS,**

**REET,**

(Grocery Store,)

**I. B.**

apest Rates.

**ER,**

**ENTER,**

**F, & C.**

on Avenue,

**N. B.**

And draw this moral from this scene of woe,  
 That wealth hath no sure tenure here below;  
 That Fortune, fickle Goddess, too hath wings,  
 Such are the laws that govern human things,  
 Wealth, honors, power, are our grand pursuits,  
 Death, or the whirlwind, bears away the fruits.  
 And there were some whose resignation strong  
 Marked them above the ordinary throng,  
 Who knelt and calmly looked to heaven for aid,  
 Whose faith was strengthened as their hopes decayed.  
 So rose their piety on Seraph's wings  
 Above the turmoil of surrounding things.

CANTO 4.

Oh! for the power of Hogarth to portray  
 The varied aspects of the scenes that lay  
 Before me there, that I might make them live  
 Again upon the canvas. Then I'd give  
 Posterity a boon that would impart  
 The glow of genius to the painter's art.  
 Oh! for a Virgils' all descriptive pen,  
 To now delineate what happened then,  
 And to a future generation show  
 All that their suffering sires did undergo.  
 With heavy heart I hastened from the Square,  
 Disconsolate I roved, I knew not where,  
 And read in every countenance despair.  
 Stranger, I never realized till there,  
 The weight of sorrow some men have to bear.  
 Oh! for a blast to sweep that crowd away  
 That without pity on the helpless prey:  
 Yes such there be, I marked them here and there,  
 Like beasts of prey all hungry from the lair,

---

**T. E. MOLLINS,**

(Successor to J. E. Porter,)

**TINSMITH, PLUMBER, GAS-FITTER**

AND DEALER IN

**Stoves, Lamps, Oils, &c.**

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**FURNACE WORK** neatly Fitted and promptly attended to.

**Britannia Metal and Silver Plated Ware Repaired.**

☞ **STOVES** of Latest Patterns always on hand.

169 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

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**GEO. E. THOMAS,****Notary & Average Stater,**

OFFICE--PRINCESS, NEAR PRINCE WM. STREET,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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**Fire and Marine Insurance effected**

**AT MODERATE RATES.**

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**LINS,**  
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Fully Fitted and  
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**John, N. B.**

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ge Stater,

CE WM. STREET,  
**N. B.**

ance effected  
RATES-

They prowled the streets, or vampires they,  
Or fiends incarnate : some in ambush lay  
And waylaid feeble women as they bore  
Some relics of their fortunes now no more,  
The brothel dregs, in every vice refined,  
Below the social level of mankind—  
Thronged in the by-ways, and with liquor "high"  
They revelled in their ribald deviltry  
So callous was the aspect of each brow,  
And so inhuman in its mirth I vow  
That man, the masterpiece of God's design,  
Yes, he who claims his image is divine  
Would thus recoil, and his own image shun  
As though the likeness of the evil one.  
As raged the conflagration in the night  
Far off upon the Bay there flashed the light,  
And many miles away the ruddy sky  
Bespoke of ruin to the travellers' eye.  
Vessels at anchor felt the fire-fiend's sway  
And made a pyrotechnical display,  
From street to street the furious torrent ran,  
And mocked at all the feeble power of man ;  
For God's own finger marked its ruthless way,  
And each doomed street or dwelling for its' prey,  
Or fanned its flame to fury with the gale,  
To leave but desolation in its trail.  
That night the "Empress" boat steamed up the Bay ;  
Her passengers were light of heart and gay,  
When the prophetic glare upon the sky  
Raised apprehension. As the shores drew nigh  
And all the dread magnificent display,  
Like a volcanic crater in full play,  
Loomed up upon the waters, there were breasts

---

**HAWKES BROTHERS,**

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

**Ales, Wines and Cigars,****No. 48 GERMAIN STREET,**

AND

**Cor. King Square & Sydney Street,****ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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**B. MCGOWAN'S****HAIR DRESSING ROOMS,**

16 Charlotte Street,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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**Hair Cutting, Dyeing and Shampooing,**  
DONE IN THE MOST ARTISTIC STYLES.

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**PATRONAGE SOLICITED.**

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**Razors Setting promptly attended to.**

S.

---

**HERS,**  
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**STREET,**  
 ydney Street,  
**N. B.**

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**AN'S**  
**ROOMS,**  
 Street,  
**N. B.**  
 nd Shampooing,  
 ISTIC STYLES.  
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 y attended to.

With wild emotions seized and hearts oppressed;  
 Then men grew pale and at each other gazed  
 Mute and bewildered, terribly amazed;  
 Who can depict their feeling as there came  
 The stern reality—their homes in flame;  
 Perhaps reduced to ashes; fortunes gone;  
 Their cheerful hearths no more to look upon:  
 The loving wife and children all that's dear,  
 Perished perhaps. Thus there forebodings drear  
 And other sad unutterable things  
 Crowded their anxious wild imaginings;  
 All those endearments, all those sacred ties  
 Of home and kindred in the bosom rise,  
 And from long-buried memories there springs  
 The sad reflection of all loving things.

CANTO 5.

From the bright roll of heroes who displayed  
 Valour unparalalled, hearts undismayed  
 From the brave phalanx of undaunted men  
 Whose deeds are worthy of a nobler pen  
 Than mine their great achievement to rehearse,  
 My muse would fain a tributary verse  
 Indite for brave Munro and Angus, one  
 If not by birth by lineage a son  
 Of the old land of "mountain and of flood,"  
 The others veins were rich in Saxon blood,  
 One of those souls that wheresoe'r we roam,  
 From Artic regions to the torrid zone,  
 We find in great emergencies at hand  
 Eager and proud at danger's post to stand;  
 Cool and self-sacrificing, energetic, brave,  
 For duty prompt with ready hands to save,

# "The Weekly Herald"

IS THE

Best and Cheapest Newspaper published in St. John.

**\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.**

**KANE & CO., - - - PROPRIETORS.**

## **ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING**

Neatly and Expeditiously Executed at "The Weekly Herald" Office,

**54 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

*Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.*

# **JAMES MINEHAN, VICTUALLER,**

**STALLS Nos. 6 and 7,**

**CITY MARKET, : : : ST. JOHN, N. B.**

CONSTANTLY ON HAND:

**A Large Supply of Fresh and Salt Meats,  
POULTRY, GAME AND VEGETABLES.**

*Vessels and Families supplied on the most reasonable terms.*



# "Herald"

Newspaper published  
by John.

**ADVANCE.**

**PROPRIETORS-**

**PRINTING**

Executed at "The  
Office,

**JOHN, N. B.**

Guaranteed.

**EHAN,  
LLER,**

and 7,

**T. JOHN, N. B.**

and Salt Meats,

**VEGETABLES.**

on the most reasonable terms.

With all the frank good nature of his race,  
Which in the rudest features we can trace;  
Long may Britannia from her rock-bound coast  
Send forth such sons to stand at danger's post;  
Long may she, Angus, over land and brine,  
Nurture the sailor spirit such as thine.  
Alone they stood within the awful Square,  
With fire and smoke surrounded everywhere;  
Charlotte and Sydney and St. Andrews street  
Blocked with their fiery columns all retreat;  
Wildly they stared each other in the face,  
These fire-walled comrades, as if there to trace  
Some new device, some hidden agency,  
Some hope forlong to start and set them free;  
Oh! when men's hopes are ebbing fast away,  
And this vain world's realities decay,  
As culminate life's moments to the last,  
Then man instinctively his gaze will cast  
Upon his fellows, without word or sign,  
And dwell upon the "human face divine."  
Who can describe th' emotions of the soul  
In that brief pause when time draws near its goal,  
Back with the lightning's speed to youth and home  
And all that's lovely in the past they roam,  
Then from the dark abyss in landscape rise,  
Life's panorama on the glazing eye.  
In wild disorder lay around the Square  
Heir-looms and household gods deserted there,  
And 'mongst those burning relics those brave men,  
Lay down to rest p'rhaps ne'er to rise again,  
With this to soothe their lonely couch that night,  
They die for others, fighting the good fight.  
But hark! above the din and roar arise

---

**JER. J. MULLIN,**

Importer and Manufacturer of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**

**Furnishing Goods, etc.**

---

 **SEAMEN'S CLOTHING ALWAYS ON HAND.**

**GENT'S CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER** in the  
most Fashionable Styles.

**PORTLAND BRIDGE,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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**ROBERT C. GORDON,**

Dealer in

**WINES AND LIQUORS,**

**TOBACCO, CIGARS, &C.**

**MAIN STREET, PORTLAND,**

**St. John, N. B.**

---

GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE

Country orders promptly attended to.

A pitiful appeal, a woman's cries,  
The fates demand another victims' breath,  
One more to grace the holocaust of death ;  
With garments singed and torn a form appears,  
A weird form bent down with weight of years,  
Yet she displayed amidst the dreadful scene  
A courage worthy of her sex I ween ;  
Calmly she waited with the men her doom,  
And with consoling words dispelled the gloom.  
Two weary hours they lay within that pen,  
This lone decrepid woman and two men ;  
And in the solitude of those two hours  
The tender thoughts of home and pleasant bowers,  
Rose like the tinsel of a fairy dream,  
Or some mirage in autumn's morning beam,  
Back to his English cottage home's fireside  
The sailor's spirit veered o'er ocean wide,  
In fancy see's the blaze upon his hearth,  
Hears his loved childrens' voices loud in mirth,  
His wife in tender accents breathes his name.  
These and a thousand fond endearments came  
And crowded on his vision, but it flies ;  
The vision fades before his vacant eyes ;  
The fire-fiend's mocking laughter broke the spell  
And sounds unearthly seemed to toll his knell.  
Then as volcanic fires from caves below  
Burst from their prison with a mighty throe,  
So burst the pent emotions of his breast,  
And sobbing like a child, he thus addressed  
His comrade : Sir,—Forgive these woman's tears,  
'Tis not approaching death that wakes my fears,  
Or the surrounding wall of fire that shakes  
My nerves and all my wanted courage breaks.

**D. PATTON,**

Wholesale

**WINE AND SPIRIT**

**MERCHANT.**

ST. JOHN, N. B.

---

**KELLY & MURPHY,**

Manufacturers of

**CARRIAGES**

**AND SLEIGHS.**

---

Repairing neatly done. Old Carriages exchanged  
for New, and Bought and Sold.

---

**FACTORY:**

Main Street, Portland, - - St. John, N. B.

---

J. KELLY.

G. MURPHY.

'Tis the reflection that I leave behind  
 A tender wife, fond, faithful, noble, kind,  
 And darling children to lament my fate,  
 Who will protect them in their helpless state ?  
 I know this night I'm doomed to perish here,  
 The warning voices in the flames I hear,  
 But if kind Providence shall favor thee,  
 And from this prison fate shall set thee free,  
 My ship the "Asiana's" at the shore,  
 Seek her and tell my messmates I'm no more ;  
 Tell them to bear the tidings o'er the sea,  
 With this last message to my wife from me,  
 Tell her that midst the fire and to the last  
 I held her image and the children's fast.  
 Tears are in vain, come, gallant comrade, cheer,  
 Said bold Munro, we'll stay no longer here.  
 We will not die without one effort more,  
 What profits it to linger at death's door ;  
 And with one impulse, they, as if inspired,  
 Rose from the ground with resolution fired.  
 One last " Good bye, God bless thee," and all three  
 Parted ; then with heroic bravery  
 Each took their awful solitary path,  
 Faced the fierce element in all its wrath,  
 Amidst the falling debris fought their way,  
 Through smoke and flames where blazing timbers lay.  
 Like he whose progress woke the \*Mantuan lyr,  
 " Pious Æneas," when he sought his sire,  
 Amidst the burning streets of ruined Troy,  
 So resolution fears disarm, destroy,  
 So this heroic woman, these brave men  
 Passed through the jaws of death to home and friend again.

---

\*Virgil was born in Mantua.

---

# CLAIRMONT HOUSE, TORYBURN.

---

THIS HOUSE is again under the management of  
Mrs. MCGOWAN, whose long experience in  
catering for the public has gained  
for this HOUSE its

**FIRST-CLASS REPUTATION.**

---

Meals at all hours served in first-class style.

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*Choice* Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

MRS. MCGOWAN, Proprietor.

---

## THOS. F. TIERNEY, HAIR DRESSER,

MAIN STREET, TOWN OF PORTLAND,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Hair Cutting, Shaving, Dyeing and Shampooing.

—ALSO—

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' HAIR CUTTING  
promptly attended to.

☞ Will go to the house if desired.

## CANTO 6.

Fain would I still my mournful strain prolong,  
 Had I the minstrel's gift to fire my song.  
 I have not tasted the pierian fount,  
 Or climbed the arduous steep and classic mount  
 Famed Helicon ; but to historic prose,  
 And to the power of genius, and those  
 Who seek perennial fame, I humbly bow ;  
 On ye devolve the loftier task I throw.  
 Suffice it then in brief for me to tell  
 How on that day, 'twill be remembered well,  
 The year of seventy-seven, the twentieth day  
 Of June, two thirds of this fair city lay  
 In ashes. Desolation reigned supreme  
 Over the smouldering heaps of what had been  
 St. John, and chimnies, weird and charred,  
 Like lonely sentinels, keep watch and guard.  
 Then rose above the "ruin" one low wail  
 From broken hearts, then Want and Famine pale,  
 Stretched their lean hands and grasped the Rich and Proud,  
 While Misery in tatters shrieked aloud.  
 Then Rank and Wealth from their high station fell,  
 And in the dens of Misery did dwell.  
 Yes, those cold, icy barriers that divide  
 The rich and poor, for once were cast aside ;  
 While Pomp and Pride deserted by their hands,  
 With naked Indigence at last shook hands.  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 Loud was the wailing that rose on the air,  
 Bitter the accents of woe and despair,  
 Scalding the tears on the ashes that fell ;  
 Ponder it wealthy men, ponder it well.  
 Quick flew the news of the terrible fire

UNION STREET  
**Livery Stables,**

(NEXT TO No. 3 ENGINE 'HOUSE.)

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

HORSES and CARRIAGES TO LET.

Extras Furnished at short notice.

**COACHES ALWAYS IN ATTENDANCE.**

HORSES BOARDED AT REASONABLE TERMS.

DAVID CONNELL, Proprietor.

PORTLAND BRIDGE  
**HAIR DRESSING SALOON.**

**Shaving, Hair Cutting,**

**DYEING AND SHAMPOOING,**

in the most approved style.

Particular attention paid to RAZOR SETTING.

**JAMES BOND,**  
 Proprietor.



Swift over the globe, on the magnetic wire,  
Through the deep forest and over the plain,  
Into the cities and under the main ;  
Into the hearts of the kind and humane.  
Charity, fairest of heaven born maids ;  
Charity, fondes: when every hope fades,  
Heard it, and flew on a mission of love,  
Flew with the fondness and wings of a dove,  
O'er the Dominion of Canada flew  
Right from the Maritime Provinces through.  
In the warm heart of Columbia appears,  
Moves the great soul of Britannia to tears.  
Canada thou did'st do wonders indeed  
For St. John in her hour of trial and need,  
Bright will the lustre of charity shine  
O'er this historical record of thine ;  
Brighter 'twill glow through the vista of years ;  
One of those landmarks that ne'er disappears.  
Thrones and dominions may totter and fall ;  
Over old dynasties time spread a pall ;  
Civil commotion may empires divide ;  
Canada into democracy glide ;  
Old institutions, time honored and grey,  
To wild and chimerical visions give way.  
Changes in rapid succession be wrought,  
Mighty inventions spring out of deep thought.  
Still midst the changes that time shall unfold  
There is a thing that will never grow old,  
Hallowed by memory oft 'twill be told  
By father to son through all ages to be  
How the Dominion, fair city, for thee  
Opened her heart to thy almost desire,  
To help thy poor suffering souls of the fire.

---

**JAMES W. PRICE,**  
**SIGN PAINTER,**  
**No. 2 SHANTY,**  
South Side King Square,  
**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

---

**WINDOW SHADES & WIRE SCREENS**  
A SPECIALTY.

---

**PARK HOTEL**  
**Livery Stable.**

---

**JOHN RYAN,**  
PROPRIETOR.

---

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Then to the mother-land over the main,  
England that's never appealed to in vain,  
England, magnanimous, mighty and free,  
Nurse of the generous minded to thee  
We turned, as a child to its mother appeals,  
For food, when the cravings of hunger it feels.  
Well did the mother respond to the cry,  
Well did the States in munificence vie  
With the "Old Land" when a Beecher arose  
And called forth the tender emotions of those  
Whose ancestors were our inveterate foes.  
Woke the old Loyalists spirit once more ;  
Woke o'er the fire's desolation to soar ;  
Woke from the nightmare of famine and pain ;  
Woke into life and to action again,  
Like the smouldering fires in Etna's breast,  
Calm as the slumber of infancy's rest,  
Only its vigor reserves for an hour,  
Now all majestic bursts forth in its power.  
See through the ruins activity flies,  
See how the old Saxon spirit doth rise.  
Soon will another St. John appear,  
Beautiful structures their heads will rear,  
All that is lovely in science and art,  
All the improvements that skill can impart,  
Will be lavished on thee, and thou shall stand  
The Maritime Queen of this Eastern strand.  
This is the tale of the terrible fire,  
Stranger, farewell, cease my tuneless lyre.

\* \* \* \* \*

Yet, ere I hang thee on the willow tree,  
One parting stanza, though uncouth the strain,  
The barque that bears me old St. John from thee,

# ST. JOHN DINING ROOMS!

Oysters, Game, Pastry, Ice Cream, &c., &c.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

113 KING STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

JOSEPH McCOLGAN, Proprietor.

**WALTER WILSON.**

(Late of A. Richardson & Co.,)

## SAW MANUFACTURER

Corner of Union and Dock Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALL KINDS OF SAWS

Made and Repaired.

Rides in the harbour ready for the main.  
Farewell, and when the morning sun shall shine  
My longing eyes will look for thee in vain  
Over the heaving, trackless, lonely brine,  
Yet if in future years I hail again  
The structures rising from the dark blue wave,  
Thou with transcendant beauty will be crowned,  
And where the fery element did rave  
The polished monuments of art be found,  
It needs no Talisman to lift the veil  
Of coming years thy future to display,  
Or tongue prophetic to unfold the tale  
Of commerce from the western great highway  
Poured in thy lap from Ind., Japan, Cathay.  
Thou hast passed through a terrible ordeal,  
Yet from .he desolation now that reigns,  
A Providence that watches o'er thy weal  
Will breathe vitality into thy veins,  
And thou wilt rise and shake thee from the dust  
And deck thyself in beautiful array,  
With virtue for thy guide, in God thy trust,  
Thou wilt be hailed at no far distant day  
Queen of the Eastern coast, Athens of Fundy's Bay.


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**CARPENTER AND BUILDER.**

STORE and OFFICE FITTING; Counters, Desks,  
Shelving and Sign making, in all Styles  
and at reasonable rates.

Shop: Corner Elliot Row and Pitt Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

 All orders promptly attended to.

# McNICHOL & RUSSELL,

Dealers in

## CLOTHING

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

No. 39 King Street, - - St. John, N. B.

Clothing made to order at the shortest notice,  
and in the most Fashionable Styles.

WM. M'NICHOL.

WM. R. RUSSELL.

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**T. F. BOWE,**  
**MASON CONTRACTOR,**  
St. Andrews Street,

(NEAR GAS WORKS.)

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

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Brick and Stone Plastering and Stucco work,  
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

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All work guaranteed. Orders solicited.

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**HAZEN HOUSE,**  
CORNER KING SQUARE AND CHARLOTTE STREET,  
**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

---

The nearest House to the Steamboats and Cars.

.....

**FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND ROOMS.**

Hot and Cold Water Baths in the House.

---

A. STOEGER, Proprietor.

---

**SCOTCH BAKERY,**  
**PORTLAND BRIDGE,**  
St. John, N. B.

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**ALWAYS ON HAND:**

A Full Assortment of Fancy Cakes,  
Pastry, Confectionery, &c.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS  
FOR DINNERS, SUPPERS, &c.

---

Full Assortment of **CHRISTMAS CAKES**  
now on hand.

**ROBERT STEVENSON'S  
BOOT & SHOE STORE,**  
19 Charlotte Street,  
**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS,  
*In Serge, Oil Goat, Kid, Felt and Grain.*  
Gents' Fine Hand-made Balmoral & Congress.  
BOYS' AND YOUTHS' "ALMA" BOOTS.  
*A new article in the market.*

**ROBERT STEVENSON.**

**WM. BOWE,**  
**CARPENTER AND BUILDER,**  
SHOP: MAIN STREET,  
(Opposite Turnbull's Factory,)  
**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Shop Doors, Store Fronts, Door & Window Frames,  
Counters, Signs, Odd Size Doors and Sashes,  
made to order at the shortest notice.  
**FREDERICKSON**  
All orders left  
N. B.

at the above place will be promptly attended to.  
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POSTS,

All C

C. A. CL



**THE AMERICAN DOOR & SASH DEPOT,**

(Next to Dominion Dining Rooms,)

Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

**SASHES, MOULDINGS, PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL DOORS,**  
constantly on hand, at Lowest Prices.

**WAREROOMS: No. 26 NELSON STREET.**

**DOMINION DINING ROOMS & EXCHANGE**

(Old St. John Hotel Lot,)

**CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Meals at all hours. Dinner 35 cts.; served from  
12 to 2. Patronage solicited.

☛ Satisfaction guaranteed.

**C. COURTENAY, Proprietor.**

**CLARK & McLEOD,  
STAIR BUILDERS,**

**Fairbanks & Hawes' Factory,**

**CITY ROAD,**

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

**POSTS, RAILS & BALUSTERS in every style,**

on hand and made to order.

☛ All orders promptly attended to.

**C. A. CLARK.**

**N. McLEOD.**

December 17, 1984  
Schaum's Beers #45.00

# ANNOUNCEMENT!

## THE SUBSCRIBER

expects on or about the 1st January, 1878,  
to open to the public

The Dominion Wine Vaults,

Lunch and Billiard Rooms,

situated in the Basement of the MULLIN  
BROTHERS' Block,

Corner Dock Street and North Wharf,

**SAINTE JOHN, N. B.**

A select assortment of choice brands of  
Wines, Liquors and Cigars, will be  
kept constantly on hand.

The LUNCH COUNTER will be under the  
supervision of an experienced caterer.

The BILLIARD ROOM, &c., will be under  
the management of Mr. John Connors,  
formerly of the "Victoria Hotel."

**New Tables! New Appointments!**

The entire premises fitted up in First-class Style. A share of  
Public patronage solicited.

**C. COURTENAY, Proprietor.**

