

INDIANTOWN FIRE MONEY.

A Whole Lot of Fire Sufferers are Kicking About the Way That Last \$5,000 was Divided.

Ever since the fire sufferers of Indian town answered the summons to attend the relief money distribution at Mr. James Reynolds's office on August 2nd there has been a turbulent sea of indignation among most of them.

Pretty nearly everybody is familiar with the facts concerning the agitation brought about by certain members of the Common Council to have at least some of the relief money of 1877 withdrawn from that big fund for disbursement among the needy ones of Indian town.

The committee selected to dispense the aid was composed of Messrs. C. A. Everett, Jas. Reynolds, Dr. Inckes, Ald. McMulkin and Judge Tuck, and it is upon devoted heads of these gentlemen the censure of the Indian town people is falling.

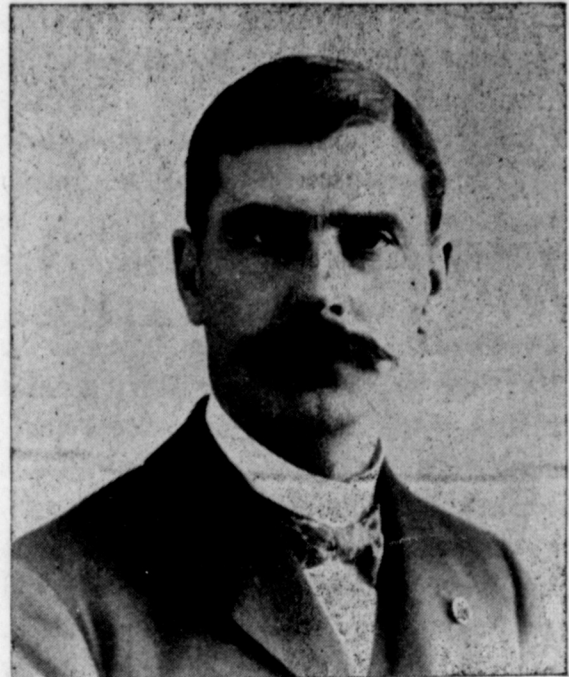
Among townspeople generally, but particularly those immediately interested, it was taken for granted the supplementary distribution of aid was for those who were really in need, having sustained serious losses in the fire, and who had not yet recovered from the set-back.

According to the discontented ones it seems as if the distributing committee arranged their list of money grants according to the prominence of the recipient, or in other words, the better known people were pampered with large sums, while the quiet living and obscure sufferers were meted out aid in tiny dribbles.

In many cases the committee seem to have displayed the wildest kind of discrimination in allotting the money, giving equal shares to persons whose fortunes were entirely different after the conflagration.

dollar bill, while people who could buy and sell them a half dozen times over received four, five, six and seven times ten dollars.

The money subscribed for the St. John



C. B. ALLAN.

Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows for the Maritime Provinces: Elected at a recent Convention held in Halifax.

fire sufferers years ago by kind friends all over the world and which has since been in the care of the Relief and Aid Society was supposed to have been given for the benefit of those who were in need, persons actually in want of prompt monetary assistance in order that the necessities of life might be provided.

As a matter of fact not a few residents in Indian town are in a better financial position today than they ever were before the fire. The ready cash afforded them by insurance made it possible for them to build homes of their own, and stock up anew with furniture etc.

And yet these more fortunate ones were largely dismissed with such sums as \$10, \$15, \$20 or \$25, the monied burnt-outs being tendered \$30, \$40, \$50, \$60 and as high as \$70.

PROGRESS was refused a look at the list of applicants and their allowances, the reason given for the refusal being that it has been pre-arranged by the committee not to allow the list to become public, as some persons might be undesirous of having others know that they had applied for relief, and as to what they received.

It can be seen this excuse was in its itself of a flimsy character, for PROGRESS has learned that the list was shown to outsiders. Nevertheless requests have been so showered upon this paper to print even an unofficial list that an endeavor has been made to get at some of the names and bequests.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Insurance, Loss, Grant. Lists names of fire sufferers and the amounts they received.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Insurance, Loss, Grant. Lists names of fire sufferers and the amounts they received.

Commenting upon the above unofficial list it might be stated that Warren Coleman is an old man unable to work, John Blizzard is 80 years of age and was badly burned in the fire, Jas. Hutchison, Bertha Brown and Arch Starkey made no application, thinking the money was for the real needy ones.

Rough on the Sky Pilot.

HALIFAX, Aug. 15.—The Halifax Echo caused a great sensation last week by the publication of a paragraph about the marriage of a reverend gentleman. The error, a most amusing and laughable one, was caused by the transposition of several lines of type in the make-up of the paper.

Sportsmen Beware.

Already a few venturesome sportsmen, over anxious for the shooting season to open have banded away at the snipe on Courtney Bay flats. Its well for them the flats are so far from the gaze of the law defenders and that a chase in the mud would be of great advantage to the man with the gun.

PROGRESS CONTENTS TODAY.

- Page 1.—Indian town Fire Money—how it was distributed.
Page 2.—Miraculous Escape—A fatal canoeing adventure at Grand Falls, F. A. S. young lady saved.
Page 3.—Musical and Dramatic. Choice Selections.
Page 4.—Editorial, Joys and Woes of Other Places, Poetry, Sunday observance and its different phases.

HUNGRY CHORUS GIRLS.

The Very Little Faust Maidens Were Great Eaters—How a Young Citizen Found Them.

During their stay in town the Very Little Faust company entertained a small sized army of people both on and off the stage. The show was of that breezy effervescent nature, which is just the thing for hot summer nights, and coming direct from



FRANK S. MERRITT.

Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of New Brunswick: Elected at the Convention held this week in Woodstock.

Boston's brightest theatre the sixty members of the aggregation were crumpled of Americanisms, and needless to say anything they said or did "went".

It is seldom the St. John mashers are treated to such a thoroughly good-looking and truly juvenile bevy of chorus girls as came with the travesty company. They acted sang and danced themselves in the favor of these gay Lothario's long before a chance was afforded to see if their hair was really real, and their faces naturally pretty.

There were more than enough chorus girls to go round, so several of them had to wander to their boarding houses in little groups unescorted. On Wednesday evening four of these lonesome ones were humming their way to their abode on Peter street when a well known young citizen came along.

The young citizen did not take long in guessing who his fair questioners were, and with all the gallantry he could muster piloted them to a Charlotte street eating establishment.

Tut, tut, he would not hear of their going into the restaurant alone; if his company was not intrusive. Of course the young ladies had no objection to his eating with them, and so the feast commenced.

Cold chicken, steaks, pastry, drinkables, fruit, in fact everything or anything the girls wanted they could have. The young man was in the jolliest of moods and the girls just loved him to death as long as his generosity kept on tap.

So a slip came in from the office with \$6.30 marked on it, and the young man's face lengthened. While he was paying the bill his charmers skipped merrily away.

Some others of the chorus did not fare so well. Their duds were a little short of cash, so they brought up in the lunch wagon on Market street for refreshments.

In Halifax too the chorus girls indulged in a lot of free eating and drinking. A party of commercial men, stopping at one of the hotels heard that several of little Faust's were roomed in No. 41, while their apartment was No. 32.

"Oh thanks," cried the girls "bring us up four pints of champagne." The drummers nearly dropped dead for it just cost them eight dollars.

AMELIA WASN'T ARRESTED.

She Goes to the Police Court When She Gets Good and Ready.

The following expressive letter bears truth on the face of it. PROGRESS is glad to print it because it will give the public an idea of what an eyesore Sheffield street is to a city like St. John.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I would like to know how it is that on Sunday when the Artillery regiment was coming out of the Barrack Green to go to church, Amelia Francis was out on Sheffield street tearing the clothes off Minnie Campbell and using some of the most disgraceful language that any human ears ever heard and at that very moment Carmarthen street and the corner of Sheffield was crowded with men, women and children from the respectable parts of the city to witness this disgraceful scene.

Instead of him going and arresting her he merely went to her house and held a private conversation with her. That same afternoon Amelia Francis again got out on the street and insulted an up town lady that was passing through the street by the name of Mrs. Morrison by throwing stones and using some more of her delightful language.

That was told to Sergeant Kilpatrick and he reported her for throwing stones and using abusive language. Sergeant Campbell told her on Monday to be at the court Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. He also ordered several of the respectable people who saw and heard Amelia Francis to appear as witnesses against her.

When she would go Sergeant Campbell would get her out, and sure enough she did not go until the afternoon and all the witnesses were gone and she was ordered home. If it had been anyone else barring Nell Mitchell and Amelia Francis and Lottie Hornet, three of the most noted characters of that street, they would have been dragged to the court before eleven o'clock Tuesday morning and would have been justly punished.

Died in the Lunatic Asylum.

Some time ago PROGRESS printed an interesting story of the Salvation Army rescue home and the maternity hospital work that was being done mentioning in that connection the reformation of a well known woman, Grace Walker. For some time her mind appeared to be weak but she was a constant and devoted attendant upon the children. This did not continue however and it became necessary to remove her to the provincial lunatic asylum where she died a week or two ago.