The Sun and the Rose.

The Sun, who smiles wherever he goes,
Till the flowers all smile again,
Fell in love one day with a bashful Rose
That hid been a bud till then.

So he pushed back the folds of the soft green hood
That covered her modest grace,
And kissed her as only a lover could,
Till the crimson burned in her face.

But wo for the day when his golden hair
Tangled her heart in a net,
And wo for the night of dark despair,
When her cheek with tears was wet!

For she loved him as only a maiden could,
And he left her crushed and weak,
Striving in vain with her faded hood
To cover her guilty cheek.

Farm, Garden and Household.

FATTENING SHEEP IN WINTER.—The indications are favorable for this business. Select the best three or four-year-old Merino wethers that can be found, give them good grass and, if need be, a little grain this month, preparatory to shutting then up to fatten. They should gain more this month than during the two next. The profit comes, not from the increase in weight, but from the extra quality and the increased price of the mutton next spring. Much money has been made in this business, but a person who has had no experience should not rush into it on a large scale.

TO DETECT SULPHUR IN COAL GAS.—Ulex has published a simple process of detecting the presence of sulphur in ordinary illuminating gas. The flame from the gas is used in a Bunsen burner to heat a clean platinum dish containing water. After evaporating about a pint of water, the outside of the vessel will be found to be partly coated with an oily fluid, which can be distinctly shown, by ordinary qualitative tests, to be sulphuric acid. The same author states that the white incrustation which sometimes makes its appearance on the inside of lamp chimneys, consists of sulphate of ammonia.

CORN-STALKS.—Hay will be scarce and high the coming winter, and we ought to take extra care in curing and preserving corn-stalks. Half the corn-stalks even in sections where farmers profess to think a good deal of them, are rendered comparatively worthless for want of proper care and attention in curing and stacking. Farmers know how this should be done, but do not sufficiently realize its importance. In this case, as in so many others, they need exhortation rather than precept. The point is to cure stalks as rapidly as possible, and to draw them in as soon as the sap is so much reduced that they will not ferment injuriously in the stack or barn. In this case, as with hay, the water or sap that is in the stalks is not half so likely to cause mold as a little water on the outside of the stalks from dew or rain.

INFECTION.—It is not so generally known as in ought to be that a human being is liable to infection from a glandered horse. Numerous such cases have been recorded in medical works; and only a few weeks ago a man named Martin, who lived in Washington county, Md., suffered a horrible death from this cause. While attending to a horse which had the glanders, some of the virus from the diseased animal's nose or mouth found its way into a cut on one of his thumbs, and shortly afterwards he was taken with spasms, which were succeeded by severe nausea and utter prostration. Although medical assistance was immediately procured, and the man had every reasonable attention, he live only a few days after the infection manifested itself. Before dying his body became a mass of ulcers, and at the end the flesh fell in pieces from his bones. When a horse is found to be glandered, it should be killed at once, and proper measures taken to disinfect every object that has been in contact with the animal.

BREAKING OXEN.—The education should commence at one year old. A suitable yoke and bows are provided; the tails are tied together by the tufts, that they may not turn round and reverse the yoke. A rope is fastened to the near horn of each steer; these ropes unite in one a short distance from their heads. They are allowed to stand in the yoke often when not in exercise, and are exercised daily until they are familiar with the different motions and words and signs used to control them. They are then yoked to a pair of wheels only, and exercised with them. To teach them to back, strike them quick blows on the nose with the palm of your hand, using at the same time the proper word. Quietness and gentleness should be used during the lessons, and a little salt will pacify them should they be inclined to become unruly. Never unyoke them when they are excited; let them cool down first. It should be borne in mind that whatever is learned now will be remembered, and the lessons should be given with the greatest care.

MATERIALS FOR MANURE.—The manure pile may be augmented from many sources outside of the stables or barnyards. Much waste matter is lying around in every village or hamlet in the country that might be gathered up at very little expense. We do not know a country town of a hundred or two inhabitants in which some one would not be glad of a job to gather up ashes, leather scraps, tanner's offal, tan-bark, sawdust, chip-dirt, straw, and refuse generally; all of which would make valuable additions to the compost-heap. Old boots and shoes should be reduced to charcoal by covering them with a pile of chips and burning them slowly, keeping the ashes heaped over them. They are then easily reduced to powder. Old woolen rags and waste from a shoddy factory is very valuable as manure. Bones, above all things, should not be overlooked; nor oyster-shells, which, when burnt, make a valuable lime. Thousands of tons of such matter go to waste every year, not because it is not worth the cost of gathering, but because farmers do not appreciate how valuable this waste matter is.

RULES FOR THE CARE OF SHEEP.—Keep sheep dry under foot with litter. This is more necessary than roofing them. Never let them stand or lie in mud or snow.

Drop or take out the lowest bars as the sheep enter or leave a yard, thus saving broken limbs.

Begin graining with the greatest care, and use the smallest quantity at first.

If a ewe loses her lamb, milk her daily for a few days, and mix a little alum with her salt.

Give the lambs a little mill feed in time of weaning.

Never frighten sheep if possible to avoid it.

Sow rye for weak ones in cold weather, if you can.

Separate all weak, thin, or sick, from those strong in the fall, and give them special care.

If any sheep is hurt, catch it at once and wash the wound with something healing. If a limb is broken, bind it with splinters tightly, loosening as the limb swells.

Keep a number of good bells on the sheep.

If one is lame, examine the hoof, clean out between the hoofs, pare the hoof if unsound, and apply tobacco with blue vitrol boiled in a little water.

Shear at once any sheep commencing to shed its wool, unless the weather is too severe.

THE SUGAR CROP.—The Louisiana *Sugar Bowl* says: New Orleans merchants and editors are making wild and injurious estimates of the probable yield of the present sugar crop. As we have constantly been traveling among sugar planters the entire year, and riding over the cane fields in various parishes, we think that to calculate the yield at 150,000 hogsheads of sugar would be a reasonable estimate; but from all we have seen and learned from reliable sources, we fear that it will fall short of that of last season, which was about 145,000 hogsheads. The crop is much worse than that of last year, and the almost general failure of stubble cane will make it necessary to reserve for seed a much larger amount of cane than usual, which will fully counterbalance the increased acreage on which our New Orleans friends are making calculations.

Great Fires of the Past.

Among the great conflagrations of the past that of London in September, 1666, will always stand pre-eminent for its terrible destructiveness. It followed upon the great plague, which had carried off one-third of the population in the previous year, and swept over nearly five-sixths of the space included within the city walls at that date. It lasted four days, and the ruins covered 436 acres. It destroyed eighty-nine churches (including St. Paul's), the Royal Exchange, the Custom-house, Guildhall, Zion College, and many other public buildings, besides 13,200 private houses. Four hundred streets were entirely laid waste, and about 200,000 of the inhabitants of the city were obliged to encamp for some time in the open fields of Islington and Highgate. The most disastrous fire in London since that date occurred on the 25th of March, 1748, when 200 houses in the Cornhill Ward were destroyed. Many destructive fires have occurred in the British metropolis at later dates, the most recent worthy of special note being the burning of the cotton and other wharves of Tooley street in June and July, 1861. The fire continued raging with great or less fury for nearly a month. Several persons were killed and property was destroyed to the value of £2,000,000.

On the 5th of May, 1842, a fire broke out in the City of Hamburg, Germany, which raged with great fury for four days, destroying about one third of the city. Sixty-one streets, containing 1,747 houses, were utterly laid waste and thousands of people were rendered home less. There were few public buildings of value destroyed, and that portion of the city was quickly rebuilt in a much more substantial manner, than before.

In this country great fires, especially before the day of improved fire-engines, have been comparatively frequent, and New York has had her full share. In September, 1776, soon after the city came into the hands, of the British, 500 houses were destroyed, forming at that time a large part of the town. The buildings were rather huddled together at the lower end of the island, and were mostly of wood, and the district west of Broadway and below Cortland street was swept bare. New York was visited by another great conflagration, the greatest in its history, on the 16th of December, 1835. Six hundred warehouses, and property to the extent of over $20,000,000, were consumed. Our oldest inhabitants still remember the horrors of that terrible disaster. On the 6th of September, 1839, the city had another severe visitation, when forty-six buildings and property valued at $10,000,000 were destroyed. The next conflagration of large extent in this city took place on the 19th of July, 1845, when 302 stores and dwellings in the lower part of the city were destroyed. These, however, were of comparatively inferior value, the whole loss amounting to $6,000,000. Four lives were lost on this occasion. Since that time, owing to the increased efficiency of the means employed to prevent and extinguish fires, they have generally been confined to a single building or a small group.

In the same year of the last great fire in New York, 1845, Quebec suffered terribly from the same destroying element. On the 28th of May a fire broke out in the Faubourg St. Roch which destroyed 1,500 buildings before it could be quelled. Several lives were also lost. Exactly one month latter 1,300 buildings were burned, and by these two conflagrations nearly two-thirds of the city was laid in ruins. The pecuniary loss has been stated at $3,000,000. In the same year, on the 12th of June, nearly the whole town of St. Johns, Newfoundland, was destroyed, and 6,000 people were rendered homeless.

Albany suffered from a great conflagration on the 9th of September, 1848. Six hundred buildings, besides steamboats, piers, and other property, valued altogether at $3,000,000, were burned. Twenty-four acres of land within the city limits were covered with ruins.

St. Louis had a great fire in May, 1849, when fifteen blocks of houses and twenty-three steamboats were consumed, causing a loss of over $3,000,000.

Philadelphia has been fortunate in having few great fires, but one occurred in that city on the 9th of July, 1850, which destroyed 350 buildings. These were of inferior value, and the whole loss was but $1,500,000, though twenty-five persons were killed, nine drowned, and 120 injured.

A large portion of San Francisco was destroyed in 1851. On the 3d of May a fire broke out which consumed nearly 2,500 buildings, causing a loss of $3,000,000 and several lives. A little over a month later, on the 22d of June, 500 more buildings were burned, valued at $3,000,000 or more.

Twelve acres of land in Syracuse were burned over on the 8th of November, 1856. About 100 buildings were destroyed, and the loss of property amounted to $1,000,000.

The scene most naturally recalled by this fearful disaster in Chicago is the terrible celebration of the Fourth of July in Portland, Me., in 1866. The leading facts of that great event are still fresh in the public mind. The fire, beginning in a boot store on High street, swept north, and destroyed in its course nearly one-half of the city. The pecuniary loss was about $15,000,000, and one-fourth of the population were rendered homeless.

It seems probable from the reports thus far received that the terrible fire in Chicago has no parallel in modern history, unless in the conflagrations kindled by war. Even the great fire of London, though relatively more destructive, did not equal it in absolute extent. The London of that day was little more than two-thirds the size of the Chicago of to-day, having less than 250,000 inhabitants; two-thirds of Chicago is in ruins, the desolated territory is far greater than the five-sixths of London said to have been laid waste in 1666.

Items of Interest.

MEXICO is tranquil, although Juarez is surely elected and lacks now only the formal action of Congress to complete his triumph.

A SERIOUS accident happened to the Hon. John P. Hall. He was knocked down by a runaway team and had one of his knees fractured.

A MAN who has been in jail for eleven years under sentence of death died at Philadelphia. The warrant for his execution had never been signed.

THERE are twenty suits against the Staten Island Ferry Company pending in the city court of Brooklyn for damages occasioned by the Westfield explosion.

THE Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, previous to adjourning, at Baltimore, elected to meet on the first Tuesday in December, 1874, at Natchez, Miss.

COMMODORE ASHBURY's proposal to sail a series of twelve yacht races for the "Queen's Cup" won by the America twenty years ago, was approved by the New York Yacht Club.

ONE hundred families have been burned out of house and home by the terrible fires in Wisconsin, and at least one hundred other families are still in danger. The fire has extended across the Fox river, and covered 3,000 square miles of territory. The entire country is devastated and starvation threatens the inhabitants.

THE aggregate State debt, as last officilaly reported, of all the States but Mississippi, West Virginia, Nebraska, and Wisconsin, which have no outstanding obligations, is given by the Chicago *Mercantile Journal* as $344,090,787.90. Virginia has the heaviest, $47,390,869.96.—part whereof, however, belongs to West Virginia—and Oregon the least, $106,333.

A SEVERE DROUTH.—About a year ago New England was suffering from a drouth. This year Illinois is similarly afflicted, and to such an extent that plowing is impossible. These dry seasons are, for the most part, attributable to the destruction of timber, and close observers in Illinois say that the disappearance of even the meager amounts of forest growths which some localities have known has had a perceptible effect on the annual rain-fall.

The Fire Fiend.

There seems to be no end to the sufferings of the people of the West from fire. While it destroys the larger cities it spares not the smaller towns. Sweeping through the immense pine forests of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota carrying away everything before it. The little town of Peshtigo, Michigan, built up from the lumbering resources of the vicinity; and one of the most thriving of the lumbering towns in the Green Bay District has been swept away entirely. One of the mills of this place, owned by the Ogden Company of Chicago was capable of sawing a quarter of a million feet of lumber a day, and other mills were of large capacity. All have been burned. It is estimated that over three hundred lives have been lost by these fires in the woods, and the amount of suffering entailed upon poor people who have lost their all and are now in a desert from which they cannot escape, is frightful. The hand of charity should be opened to them at once. Hundreds and thousands of poor people are now in danger of actual starvation in the lumber regions of the North-west.

The news from St. Clair and Huron counties, Michigan, is of the most distressing character. All that portion of the State east of Saginaw Bay and north of a point forty miles above Port Huron has been completely swept by fire. A number of persons perished, and it is feared we have not heard the worst. The flourishing villages of Forestville, White Rock, Elm Creek, Sand Beach, and Huron City, are entirely destroyed.

A steamer which left Port Huron for relief of the sufferers, returned with about forty men, women, and children, five of whom are severely burned. The revenue cutter *Fessenden*, which started for Port Austria, picked up a sail boat on Lake Huron containing Isaac Green, principal owner of Forestville, together with his family and eighteen or twenty others, who had escaped the flames at Forestville.

The telegraph operator at Forestville escaped through the fire back into the country. All the telegraph offices along the shore have been destroyed.

Five children are known to have perished near Rock Falls. R. B. Hubbard, at Huron City, shot all his fine horses and cattle to prevent their perishing by fire. He loses very heavily, having had a large store, mills, docks, &c.

At Holland, Ottawa County, the east shore of Lake Michigan, the flames made a clean sweep, scarcely a building being left.

Professor Charles Scott, of Hope College, perished; also a minister, whose name was not ascertained.

A dispatch received from Green Bay, Wis., stated that a steamer had arrived bringing a report that 325 bodies were buried at Peshtigo, and as many more were missing. Seventy-five persons were burned to death at Little Sturgeon Bay, and the suffering throught the night was terrible. With the exception of the destruction of property, the calamity is more appalling than the burning of Chicago.

Further accounts of the terrible calamity have been received. One hundred and fifty men were burned to death in a large barn at Peshtigo, in which they had taken refuge. Hundreds of people were driven by the flames into the river, where most of them perished.

A later dispatch from Green Bay says, a fire broke out in the Belgian settlement of Brussels, in Door County, Wisconsin, destroying 180 houses—all the place contained, except five. Nine persons are missing. It is supposed they perished in the flames. The inhabitants lost everything. Active measures for their relief are being taken from Duluth and other places, but before assistance can reach them they must suffer severely.

A fire broke out in the town of Manistee Mich., and raged all night destroying 206 buildings, six large mills, and a vessel lying at the dock. Half of the entire town is burned. The losses is estimated at $1,300,000.

A Mr. Brady of Detroit, who was in the village of White Rock, Huron County, where it was burned, says that, after vainly striving to keep the fire out of the town, the inhabitants, hastily gathering the few valuables that came nearest to hand, fled to the most open places, away from the houses, and, driven from these, rushed into the water itself, and even here were not safe from the scorching effects of the heated air without occasional plunges beneath the surface or frequent washings in the surf. Mr. Brady was in the water eight hours, lying part of the time on a log, over which the light surf dashed. About him were men up to their waist in water, and holding children in their arms, women but poorly protected by their clothing from the chill of the water, which was their only security against the burning heat of the air. The inhabitants, of course, saved almost nothing. Not only were their houses, fences, barns and stocks destroyed, but their furniture and clothing, and even the deeds by which they hold their lands, and their insurance papers. From their painful position in the water they were released by the subsidence of the fires, but there was neither food nor shelter within miles, and for many of them naught but beggary apparently remained when shelter should be found. The fire at White Rock occurred Sunday night, and it was not until Monday afternoon that the sufferers were taken off the shore by the steamer Huron, which took them on board, and, coming down the shore, released from similar straits others who had lived in Forestville and Cato, which towns were also burned Sunday night. The steamer, after taking on board as many as she could carry, left many for a second trip. The sufferers were cared for by the citizens of Port Huron, and the steamer went back for another load. Beside the towns named it is supposed that Center Harbor and many other smaller villages were destroyed, and it is feared that the loss of life has been considerable. The pecuniary loss at White Rock is more than $250,000; that at Forestville is still greater.

The New York Thieves.

The manner of the removal of a quartette of New York thieves at Chicago, is thus told by a correspondent. Aaron and Tracey went to Chicago and put up in the hostelry of Tom Foley, on Fourth avenue, where all the western mob of thieves stayed while in Chicago. During the progress of the fire they, with Munday and Brown, who had joined them, went out to rob. They struck through the burning streets, and last reached Clark and Randolph streets at the Sherman House. This was before this magnificent hotel caught fire, but the flames were rapidly sweeping toward it. There was a large jewelry store further down, and a bank nearly opposite. The fire had touched these and the doors had been broken open to let the firemen run their hose through the buildings. Tracey and Aaron went for the jewelry store, while Brown and Munday struck for the bank. Both parties were captured. Two lamp-posts were convenient, and some of the citizens' special police elevated Tracey and Aaron thereon, but a sweeter fate befel Messrs. Munday and Brown. They were captured by some of the infantry from Omaha, men who speak to a thic with the butts of their muskets, and ask him where he is going with the muzzle. The consequence was natural. Munday and Brown were stood up with their backs against the wall of a house, and the rifles of the soldiers did the rest. So ended the Chicago career of the Aaron gang of thieves.

A Chicago reporter says that he saw the body of a man suspended by the heels to a lamp-post in Butterfield street. The man was dead; his brains had been beaten out. The same passenger saw a man lying bleeding in the middle of a crowd, no one of whom would assist him. He had been shot by the police for stealing.

It is said that the sage-bush lands of Nevada, which have been popularly supposed to be worthless for agricultural purposes, have all the elements of fertility, and that the valleys of that State which but a few months ago were covered with a heavy growth of sage brush have this season yielded magnificent crops of clover, timothy, and alfalfa hay.

PHILADELPHIA has one hundred and sixty citizens who are worth from one to ten millions.

The Chicago Fire.

Our readers are already familiar with many of the details of the great fire which has nearly destroyed the city of Chicago. We give below sad but interesting incidents of the fire, which may well be termed a national calamity:

Sad, indeed, are the incidents told of the fire. Women in the pains of childbirth, and patients who had been moved from beds of sickness to save their lives which at the best were nearly spent, were all exposed to the rain and the cold raw winds. Several deaths occurred at Lincoln Park, and three women brought children into the world only to die. Trains were loaded to their fullest capacity, taking people away who, in many instances, have no place to go, yet they cannot stay here; and every train is obliged to leave five times as many passengers as tehy carried away. Every precaution was taken by the authorities to guard the people.

A journal describing the scene during the conflagration, says: The sky was lighted up for miles around, and the river looked like a stream of blood. Hardly had the families which occupied the district time to escape with their lives, and as to saving their household furniture, which to most of them was their all, it was not to be thought of. Women, half-clad, ran screaming in the streets, a baby in one arm, while little children clung to them with terror. At every attempt to stay the flames the firemen were driven back baffled and disheartened, yet they worked manfully and disputed the ground inch by inch. Over the furniture which strewed the streets all went running in the wildest confusion, each person bent only on saving himself and family and caring nothing for his neighbor. Many in their wild endeavors to escape were knocked down and trampled upon, and some even killed. Many cartmen and draymen naturally strove to their utmost to save their horses. But in cases of fire horses seem to lose all the instinct which under ordinary circumstances would save them from danger, and stand stock still in their stables, their flanks and sides shaking in the agony of terror, and utterly refuse to be driven from their stables which, poor beasts, they have always considered their place of safety where no harm can reach them. On this awful night, above even the roar of the flames and the crash of falling timbers, could be heard the shrieks of the horses ringing out in the night air. They would not be driven away, but, stupefied with fear, fell down in their stables and were roasted alive, and the sickening odor of burning flesh was added to the indescribable and nauseating odor which accompanies burning buildings when water has been showered upon them.

A spectator, a citizen of Chicago, in describing the scene, says: We could think of nothing else but hell. The flames in some places like huge waves, dashing to and fro, leaping up and down, turning and twisting, and pouring now and then a great column of smoke and hundreds of feet in the air, like a solid perpendicular shaft of molten metal. In other places it would dart out in long streaks like mammoth anacondas, with hissing, fiery tongues. Then the serpentine shapes would stoop down over the blazing path into the yet unburnt buildings, which seemed pierced and kindled instantaneously. There were also billows of flame that rolled along like water, submerging everything in its course. Now and then as some explosive material was consumed, the place would seem like the crater of a vast volcano, puffs of smoke and flashes of light and millions of sparks and cinders scattered in every direction. Sometimes the air would be full of them, and gusts of wind would float them hither and thither like flocks of fire-birds. Occasionally there were cinders of more than two feet in length. Showers of these were falling—actually raining down everywhere. Our faces were stung, and our clothing now and then set on fire, until we got wet umbrellas and held them as shields over us. There was a terrible fascination in gazing upon the scene. It was unearthly, hideous, terrific. Our eyes seemed riveted so that we could not withdraw them. There were miles of fire, mountains of flame, waves of light, flashes, clouds, brilliant scintillations. With the aid of glasses we could see the streets thronged with people flying for their lives. Children were carried, screaming with terror, women were shrieking, men shouting, and all running. We saw some old and sick and helpless carried on stretchers—some apparently demented or stupefied were dragged along. Close to their heels, in hot pursuit, came the belching, roaring crackling flames. In some places they actually advanced as fast as a man ran. The most awful of all was the thunderous roar that seemed to roll upward and outward from the centre of the huge holocaust; now there would be a report like the boom of distant guns, again came a snapping like the rattling of musketry. Horses rushed like maniacs through the streets. One splendid team, attached to a coach, ran over the Van Buren street bridge, which had been charred and weakened; just as the mad horses had passed the centre it gave way, and they plunged down through the lurid glare into the scarlet river below.

The following reliable and graphic description of the fire has been furnished by a gentleman who participated in the work of subduing the flames during their continuance:

None but an eye-witness can form an idea of the fury and power of the fire-fiend as he revelled among the palatial buildings and warehouses on the south side, with the wind blowing a hurricane. At times it seemed but the work of a moment for the fire to enter the south ends of buildings fronting on Randolph Lake, and Water streets, and reappear at the north doors and windows, belching forth in fierce flames which often licked the opposite buildings, and then the flames issuing forth from the buildings on both sides of the street would unite and present a solid mass of fire, completely filling the street from side to side, and shooting upward a hundred feet into the air above the housetops in their mad career. Thus was street after street filled with flame, and the exultation of the fire-fiend was given over to in a roar which can only be equalled by combining the noise of the ocean when its waters are driven during a tempest upon the rocky beach with the howl of the blast. Hugh walls would topple and fall into the sea of fire without apparently giving a sound, as the roar of the fierce element was so great that all minor sounds were swallowed up, and the fall of the walls was only perceptible to the eyes. If the reader will recall to his mind the fiercest snow-storm in his experience and imagine the snow to be fire as it surged hither and thither before the fury of the wind, they will be able to form a faint conception of the flames as they raged through the streets of our doomed city. Many of the buildings situated along South Water street buried their red-hot rear walls in the water of the river, into which they plunged with a hiss. The heat was so intense at times from some of the burning buildings that they could not be approached within one hundred and fifty feet, which accounts for the manner in which the fire worked back, and often against the wind. The fire, after reaching the business portion of Randolph and South Water streets, leaped the river to the north side in an incredible short space of time, and thence among the wooden buildings on that side reached the lake shore, after touching block after block of dwelling houses with its fierce blast. A scene of such utter powerlessness in the face of an enemy was never presented than that of this people trying to combat the fire-fiend, for the combat was not of long duration—the people bowed their heads in anguish, and suffered the fiend to have untrammeled sway.

On Chicago avenue, a father rushed upstairs, to carry three children away, when he was overtaken by the flames and perished with them. The mother was afterwards seen on the street on the Northwest Side a raving maniac. In the same neighborhood a family of five persons perished.

In Wabash and Michigan avenues, and in all the places where the richer class of citizens live, when the fire came the distress was awful. Women who had never known what a care was, and consequently were, as one would suppose, utterly incapable of bearing with equanimity such a calamity as the destruction of their homes, yet here there were many instances of heroism and love worthy to be sung in stroy. Mrs. L——d, of Wabash avenue, had been deserted by her servants as soon as it became certain that the house was doomed; they had gone off, taking with them whatever they could lay their hands on. She, her daughter, and her invalid husband were alone in the house, and the flames were rapidly approaching. There was no help to be expected, for everybody was bent only on saving what he could of his own property. There was not a moment to spare, and the two women actually carried Mr. L——d away in their arms and brought him in safety beyond the reach of the fire. Such instances were numerous alike among rich and poor.

As the fire approached the river it became evident that it would cross it, and soon that fear was realized; for the wind carried brands across the narrow stream to the northeast side, and there, falling on the wooden buildings adjoining the gas-works, set it on fire, and then the flames, having secured a foothold, rushed on to their work of further destruction. The gas-house was destroyed, and the city was lighted only by the fires which were consuming itself. Then came a panic such as a city has rarely seen. Vague rumors of pillage filled the air, and deeds of violence, and horror were more than dreaded. The people rushed pell mell from their houses rather than remain within them in darkness—the most hated and detested thing in times of disaster and catastrophe. They ran in crowds about the streets, meeting crowds rushing from opposite directions, and, in their fright trying to push their way through the dense masses which encountered them, were trampled down and many of them crushed to death in the desperation of the moment.

The vessels in the river then took fire, and as the flames ran up their masts, seized the rigging, and danced like fiends upon the spars, leaping about from one yard to another, the scene was beautiful and terrible beyond description. But there was little though of the picturesque among those who witnessed it—all was horror and dismay.

Men who were millionaires yesterday morning, are penniless to-day; but more terrible than all is the awful certainty that many human beings have perished in the flames—how many, no one can tell. Perhaps no one will ever be able to tell; but it is known that some have perished, and there is only a heart-sickening fear that the victims of the fiery monster may be counted by scores.

Hundreds of horses and cows have been burned in stables, and on the north side numbers of animals though released from confinement, were so bewildered and confused by the sea of fire which surrounded them that they rushed wildly to and fro, uttering cries of fright and pain until scorched and killed.

Any attempt at description of the appalling scenes of this direful calamity would be idle. The simple fact that the once great city of Chicago is nearly destroyed, that hundreds of millions of active capital have vanished, and that an immense number of Chicago's inhabitants are houseless, is enough. Any attempt to embellish would be a mockery.

It is gratifying to notice that every city of the Union, as soon as it was known to what fearful extent the people of Chicago suffered, at once took measures for their relief. Hundreds of thousands of dollars, provisions of all kinds, clothing and necessaries were at once dispatched to them, and it was all needed. We may imagine, but one cannot attempt to describe the situation of a great city like Chicago in ashes, its thousands of people in the streets, homeless and houseless; the city without gas and without water, and these people huddling together in the dark, dismal night. It is a frightful picture.

There was of course, a heavy insurance on the property burned. Chicago has been built up so rapidly that most of its business blocks were mortgaged and of course insured, but how much will be realized from this source it is difficult to tell. The risks were in Eastern companies and they will suffer so severely that many of them must break down. There were probably $5,000,000 worth of grain and provisions stored in the city at the time of the fire, nearly all of which was destroyed.

Different reports have been given of the origin of the terrible calamity, but the following is believed to be correct: Late on Sunday evening a boy went into a stable on Dekoven street, near the river, on the West Side, to milk a cow, carrying with him a kerosene lamp. This was kicked over by the cow, and the burning fluid scattered among the straw. This was the beginning of the great fire.

Several men, caught in the act of firing houses on the West Side, were arrested and immediately hung to lamp-posts—one on Twelfth st., near the river, and another three miles away on Clayborne ave., North Side. This summary action checked the thieves and murderers.

A careful survey of the insurances, shows that there were policies on the property destroyed amounting to over $200,000,000; add another $100,000,000 to this sum and a fair estimate can be reached of the loss.

It is fearful to think of the loss of life. It is conjectured, and with good cause, that nearly 500 persons have been burned to death. Four men were seen to enter a burning building, and in a moment they were overwhelmed by a falling wall. There was a crowd of men around the corner of a building trying to save property, when the wall fell, burying some of them beneath it. About twelve or fifteen men, women, and children, rushed into the building of the Historial Society (a fire-proof building) for safety. In a few minutes the flames burst out, and they were burned to death.

A lady of Chicago writes: I saw some women and children and one man exhausted lay down in the gutters to die in the hopelessness of desperation. Others would seize and urge them along. Smoke and cinders and flames and scorching heat filled the air. Children screamed in terror and begged for water. Some would catch up water from puddles near hydrants and moisten the mouth. "This is hell-fire!" "This is the day of judgment!" "This must be the end of the world!" were the exclamations heard. The degree of sympathy that prevailed was wonderful. There seemed to be one instinctive throb of feeling, and the strong helped the weak. I believe that thieves had a great deal to do with the fire. If they did not start it in the first place they kindled flames in fresh places. I saw houses that had been deserted entered by ill-looking fellows, who ransacked bureaus and closets. There was no time to speak to them. Once or twice when they were spoken to they professed to have been sent by the owners to save things. Many people in the haste of their escape abandoned everything, even to jewelry and money. I saw one fellow's pocket half full of jewelry and watches. I spoke of it, but in an instant he lost himself from my view in the crowd. I saw a villainous-looking man with a lady's chatelaine chain suspended awkwardly at his vest. The little girl I had walked until the hot pavements blistered her little feet, then we carried her. "Is papa and mamma burnt up. Is Neddy burnt up dead?" she piteously asked. Late at night we found them all safe. It was nearly morning before we obtained shelter and food.

All the banks in the city will, with scarcely a doubt, be able to resume business. A number of bank vaults have been opened, and their contents without exception were uninjured. Every bank in the city claims that in time it will be able to pay every dollar of its indebtedness.

The total loss of grain is now definitely ascertained to be 1,600,000 bushels. Four vessels were loaded with grain for the East to-day, and the Eastern movement will continue, as there are fully 5,000,000 bushels now in store. About five hundred people escaped on a barge which fortunately lay in one of the slips in the river, floated out and down to a pier, where a steamer towed them into the lake, where they remained until yesterday.

Among the saddest scenes of the calamity was the appearance of hundreds of men and boys in a state of beastly intoxication, around the streets of the North Division, where the saloon-keepers' stocks of liquors were emptied into the street, thus furnishing a convenient opportunity for the gratification of their slavish propensities, and there can hardly be any doubt but that many of these poor wretches found their death in the flames, from which they were too helpless to escape. One poor man had crowded into the water main, near the Water Works, but the fire found him even there and he was burned to death.

The reports state with grave horror the methods adopted to preserve order. Thieves, pillagers, and incendiaries were not arrested. More than fifty have been shot down in the streets or swung to the lamp posts at five minutes' notice. Former reports with reference to the probable loss of life seem to be confirmed. Over one hundred blackened corpses were removed from the ruins where a small portion of the burnt district has been searched. Doubtless there are many who will never be distinguished from the heaps of ashes into which they fell. Meanwhile sad reports are reaching us of deaths in large numbers from exposure and over-excitement.

The end of a human ghoul is thus described by an eye witness: One among the thousand rumors that were flying thickly about, and the wildest it would seem it must be, was of the sudden vengeance that befell a bold thief. Seeing the cashier of one of the banks rush into his office as the flames were bearing almost upon the building, he watched his exit. It was not long before the official appeared with some money packages and bonds, and no sooner had he appeared than the thief prostrated him with a blow upon the side of the head, and grabbed a portion of the treasure. A policeman in an instant saw what was done and grabbed the villian, who drew a pistol and shot the faithful officer through the heart, and then sprang through the excited crowd brandishing his pistol and endeavoring to make good his escape. But the sight, with all the surrounding circumstances, had maddened the bystanders to frenzy, and they fell upon the wretch like so many tigers, tearing him limb from limb, and literally disemboweling him.

That which is everywhere apparent in spite of the horrors of the scene and its sad hopelessness, was the indomitable pluck which the Chicago men showed, all which no losses could damp and no wretchedness subdue. "Chicago will be hard up for a time," said one, "but we must try and pull through." "It will take a long time to build it up again," said another. "I thought I was pretty well off yesterday," said a young man, cheerfully smoking a cigar; "now all I have in the world is the suit of clothes I have on." "I think I might have saved my law library," said a rising young lawyer, "but, by Jove! it did not seem the thing to do, when everybody else's property was burning up; so I picked up a few papers in my office, took some volumes of Kent given me by a friend, took off my hat to my old books, and left them to burn."

The territory burned over comprises about 2,500 acres, and upon this only three buildings are standing. Here and there a portion of a wall remains.

It has been ascertained from official reports that 50,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed, leaving 24,000,000 feet still on hand.

The loss of life will probably reach as high as 500, but it will be impossible to ascertain the exact number. Eighty dead bodies lay in the Morgue at one time. The Coroner held an inquest on sixty-four bodies.

In the private office of Mr. Cowles, the business manager of the *Tribune*, was a large Krupp shell, a relic of the siege of Paris, which exploded, making a breach in the walls 15 feet wide from the foundation to the roof.

Rational Care for Employees.

The largest retail business establishments in England and Ireland, where hundreds of young ladies and gentlemen are engaged, board and lodge their employees on the premises, and this system is found after a long trial, to work admirably. The young people are, in this way, kept continually under the eye of their superiors in position, and have less chance of getting into bad company and loose habits. Their home is made quite cheerful and pleasant. They are allowed to play all sorts of harmless games; a reading-room supplied with the principal journals, a large library and a fine billiard-room forming features of some of the establishments. Every possible step is taken to induce the young men and women to stay at home, but when they do go out, the rules are rigid as to their return. The door is locked when the house-clock stationed in the hall marks precisely 11 p. m. No allowance is made for the variation in clocks and watches, but he or she who is not within the door before the clock strikes the eleventh hour is fined half a guinea. The second offence within six months costs the offender his place.

RUSSIAN PROVERBS.—Every fox praises his own tail.

Go after two wolves and you will not even catch one.

A good beginning is half the work.

Trust in God, but do not stumble yourself.

With God, even across the sea; without Him, not even to the threshold.

Without cheating, no trading.

Money is not God, but it shows great mercy.

The deeper you hide anything the sooner you find it.

A debt is adorned by payment.

Rogury is the last of trades.

Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one.

Fear not the threats of the great, but rather the tears of the poor.

Send a pig to dinner, and he will put his feet on the table.

Disease comes in by hundred weights and goes out by ounces.

Every little frog is great in his own bog.

Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

WHY THIS WAS THUS.—Guest—"How comes this dead fly in my soup?" Waiter—"In fact, sir, I have no positive idea how the poor thing came to its death. Perhaps it had not taken any food for a long time, dashed upon the soup, ate too much of it, contracted an inflammation of the stomach that brought on death. The fly must have a very weak constitution, for, when I served the soup it was dancing merrily on the surface. Perhaps—and the idea presents itself only at this moment—it endeavored to swallow too large a piece of vegetable; this remaining fast in his throat, caused a choking in the windpipe. This is the only reason I could give for the death of this insect."

A PREDICTION.—The Chicago *Tribune*, of Sunday morning, thus prefaced its account of the fire of Saturday night—a preface that events have invested with a character of portentous prophecy:

For days past alarm has followed alarm, but the comparatively trifling losses have familiarized us to the pealing of the Court House bell, and we had forgotten that the absence of rain for three weeks had left everything in so dry and inflammable condition that a spark night start a fire which would sweep from end to end of the city.

FOUL CHIMNEYS.—The Toledo *Commercial* very sensibly says: "As the season is again at hand when fires are constantly necessary in dwelling-houses and public buildings, it would perhaps not be out of place to suggest the good old practice of burning out the chimneys, which, if attended to, will undoubtedly prevent many losses. It is doubtless a fact that many fires annually reported as originating from incendiarism or 'unknown causes' might be charged to a neglect of this kind."

RUSSIA.—Russia is no child in size and population. Her population is 80,000,000, and her area is nearly 8,000,000 square miles, or one-seventh of the land on the earth. The area and populations of Russia are hence about double those of the United States.

Symptoms of Liver Complaint, and of some of the Diseases produced by it.

A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation, in many cases a dry teasing cough, with sore throat, unsteady appetite, raising of food, choking sensation in throat; distress, heaviness, or bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders; colic pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; female weakness, dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only few of above symptoms likely to be present in any case at one time. All who use Doctor Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its Complications, are loud in its praise. Sold by all first-class druggists. 567

"I believe that mine will be the fate of Abel," said a devoted wife to her husband, one day. "How so?" replied the husband. "Because Abel was killed by a club, and your club will kill me if you continue to go to it every night."

CUNDURANGO.—In addition to the usual information to persons afflicted with Cancer, Scrofula and all other blood diseases, to learn that a supply of CUNDURANGO, the newly discovered remedy for these diseases has been received by DR. D. W. BLISS, who, it will be remembered, first demonstrated the efficacy of the bark in the treatment of the mother of Vice-President Colfax. Experiments warrant the belief that CUNDURANGO is as much a specific in cases of Cancer &c., as quinine in cases of ague.