

Ottawa Free Trader.

Ottawa, Ill., Saturday, October 14, 1871.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For Congress, State at Large. Hon. S. S. HAYS, of Cook Co.

For County Treasurer. SAMUEL W. RAYMOND.

For County Surveor. ABNER HUGG.

Democratic Congressional Convention.

Democratic delegates from the several counties comprising the Sixth Congressional District are requested to meet at Joliet on Tuesday, the 17th of October 1871, at 2 o'clock P. M., to nominate a candidate for Congress. The several counties will be entitled to representation as follows: La Salle.....30 Kaneoka.....5 Grundy.....4 Du Page.....15 Kendall.....4

By order of the DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.

Fires in Wisconsin.

The whole lumber region in Wisconsin is being devastated by fire. The town of Jefferson was more than half destroyed on the 9th. The large saw mills at Green Bay have been burned, and the whole country around is on fire. Peshtigo, with its saw mills, is destroyed. Menomonee has suffered, Minckane is in ruins, and so on, over a large extent of country.

Extra Session of the Legislature.

Governor Palmer has issued a proclamation convening the legislature in extra session at Springfield on the 13th inst., (yesterday.) The main object of the session is to attend to legislation rendered necessary by the great conflagration at Chicago.

Political Speaking.

Dr. Geo. S. Gordon will address the people on the political issues of the day, during the coming week as follows:

Tuesday evening, at Woolley School House, in Grand Rapids.

Wednesday evening, at Howard school house, Thursday evening, at Livonia.

Friday, Union school house, Farm Ridge. Saturday, Yale school house.

As Grant's term draws toward its close offices are not as high priced in Washington as they were at the beginning of his reign.

In a case in the U. S. District court at Washington last week Dennis Darden, a clerk in the interior department, was a witness, who deposed in this way:

I was seeking for a position, and I was introduced to John McCarty as a lobbyist; I wanted a consulship, but I had not money enough; I had only about one hundred and fifty dollars.

"Judge Fisher. How much money does it take to get a consulship?"

"Three hundred dollars."

"What consulship did you apply for?"

"Pernambuco, Brazil."

"That is a small consulship."

"It is worth \$2,000 in gold, a year."

"How much did you lend him?"

"Two or three hundred dollars."

It is not stated what Grant's share is of the \$300 equally paid his agent McCarty.

CUNDURANGO.—Dr. Bliss, of Washington city, insists that cundurango, as a cure for cancer is not a humbug, but an agent of great power; and the Chicago Tribune backed him up on the 4th inst., by an editorial, in which it was stated that a citizen of high standing in Chicago took his wife to Dr. Bliss, at Washington, to be treated for cancer. The case was most serious. He tried cundurango and awaited the results, and in two weeks the cancer exhibited alarming signs, threatening with death from bleeding. An operation with the knife was resolved upon, and this soon explained the condition the cancer had assumed. Its immense growth had become entirely separated from the flesh, but had prevented the latter from healing. As soon as the cancer was removed the flesh beneath was found free from disease and the lady rapidly recovered and is now at her house in that city, free from every sign or symptom of cancer.

MARSEILLES ITEMS.

MARSEILLES, Oct. 13, 1871.

In the suit of Morgan v. Water Power Co. damages were awarded to the amount of two hundred dollars to Morgan. This can hardly be a satisfactory result for plaintiff, as he had his damages at a pretty high figure, and his expenses must have been something quite considerable.

Rockford Fire Insurance Co. v. Georgiana Biggler, Lindsay for plaintiff, Fisher for defendant; tried on Wednesday; suit bought for a note of twenty-two dollars: verdict for plaintiff.

A meeting of the citizens was held at Clark's Hall, on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock, to concert measures for the immediate relief of the sufferings caused by the terrible and disastrous fire in Chicago. A very commendable spirit was displayed; a committee was appointed to take the matter in charge; our people generally responded heartily. It is too soon to make any extended remarks upon this fearful calamity, but this is safe to say, that a people who have built up a magnificent city in one generation are not likely to remain idle, but a new city, like the phoenix, will arise from its ashes, greater, mightier, more enduring.

Last week I took occasion to make some remarks upon the unsurpassed qualifications of this as a location for manufacturers. In view of the recent disastrous fire in Chicago, our Water Power Co. ought to make these facts known. It would be very imprudent, if not a crime, to build large manufacturing establishments in the midst of a great city. Here they can find every facility, as well as a hearty welcome.

We are pleased to state that the bank has not, neither have our manufacturers or merchants, suffered materially, except in the complete stagnation of business. Mr. M. A. Howell will probably be a considerable loser by the failure of the insurance companies, but he manifests the same indomitable spirit which has characterized him through his recent trials and persecutions. PHOENIX.

CHICAGO IN ASHES!

Greatest Conflagration of Modern Times.

12,000 Buildings, Covering 2,600 Acres of ground, destroyed!

80,000 PEOPLE HOMELESS!

INCENDIARIES SHOT AND HANGED BY THE PEOPLE.

City without Light or Water.

Since the great fire in London in 1666, which involved the loss of St. Paul's church, the roof of which covered five acres in extent, besides burying nearly ten square miles in territory of shops, stores and dwellings; and the great fire in New York in 1836, there has been no fire on record comparable to that at Chicago the present week. While the former resulted in greater loss of life, the latter was more destructive of property. Billions will not cover the loss. The commercial interests of the whole country are almost prostrate. Banks are doing no business, country merchants are failing; shipping of western products has ceased, and the deepest gloom prevails everywhere.

Chicago is in ashes! The city is literally in ruins. Its marble palaces; its grand hotels; its magnificent theatres; its splendid newspaper establishments; its great wholesale houses, covering acres of ground; its beautiful churches; its iron buildings.—in a word, its entire business blocks in a space of from one to three miles wide and six miles in length northward of Harrison street, are a mass of ruins!

We were there personally and looked over the ruins for six hours, and our pen shrinks from attempting to describe the horrors of the scene.

Charred remains of men, women and children were to be seen at many places, and desolation everywhere. The Custom house stands a monument of former grandeur; the walls of the court house still remain, looking like the ruins of ancient Babylon: streets covered with the various kinds of wooden pavement, are burned out, Potter Palmer's splendid hotels are heaps of ruins, and in fact the great business center of Chicago has been swept out of existence, and a multitude of people are left upon the streets, without house, home or bread, nothing but the earth to give them beds, and canopy of heaven to cover them! We give below from the Tribune extra, detailed accounts of the great fire, and can assure our readers, from personal observation, that they fall far short of the actual truth:

THE SOUTH SIDE—THE BEGINNING.

At about twenty minutes past midnight the work of destruction began in the South Division. While the flames were nearing the South Branch, at Harrison street, as well as sweeping northward toward the burnt district of Saturday night, and before any communication of fire had been handed across to the east side of the river, a blazing messenger sailed on the wings of a hurricane, over-leaping a distance of fully a quarter of a mile, and lodged against the dry clapboards of a three-story tenement house, situated near the gas works, about midway between Adams and Monroe, and Wells and Market streets. The momentary contact of the fire-brand with the side of the building was sufficient to inaugurate the frightful carnival of destruction. The dry siding took fire like a lucifer match, and before there was time to turn around the entire structure was enveloped in flames. At this time the neighborhood known as "Conley's Patch," and the most squalid, poverty-stricken, crime-stained portion of Chicago—contained but few people awake or close at hand, the greater part being absent at the scene of the fire across the river, while the women and children were in bed and asleep. A cry of horror and alarm was at once raised, but not soon enough, it is almost certain to save themselves. The frightened wretches came crowding out of the blazing tenement, but, sooner than we can write it, all escape from the lower part was cut off, and there is every reason to suppose that from five to ten human beings perished in the flames at this point.

RIGHT AND LEFT

The fire spread, traveling among the dry tenements, thickly distributed, at a rate of speed faster than a man could walk. Within sixty seconds the space of one block had been traversed, and the south line of Monroe street was reached for nearly the entire distance between Wells and Market streets. A lurid mass of flames was hurled bodily across Monroe street toward the north, leaping up the stairs of John V. Farwell & Co., and the American Merchants' Union Express Company before more than half a dozen of the hundred odd magnificent horses could be rescued, the remainder of the noble and valuable animals being either burned or suffocated within two minutes.

ACROSS WELLS STREET.

By this time the fire had crossed to the east side of Wells street, and was rapidly working eastward, sweeping everything in its course. It is impossible to estimate the number of lives lost in this locality, the area of which was wholly covered with wooden frame structures, all of them crowded to the utmost with poor people. In the terror and confusion which prevailed hundreds of women, with their broods of children, were seen wandering about in a state of hopeless bewilderment, many of them doomed beyond a doubt, to be overtaken and surrounded and lost in the wilderness of flames.

NORTHWARD AND EASTWARD

The flames progressed, crossing Madison street, and extending east to La Salle street at the same time. Stone, brick, or wooden structures fell alike, and with almost the same degree of rapidity, and it had now become apparent that the entire business portion, to the lake shore was doomed. No one could doubt this as soon as a fresh display of light further south announced the fearful fact that the West Side fire had

LEAPED THE RIVER. At about a quarter to 1 o'clock the regular

chain of fire from west to east was established, the junction being effected across the river at or near Van Buren street bridge, where the rows of wooden buildings on Market street, and the remaining portion of Conley's Patch south of Adams street, formed a rapid route for the progress of the devastating element. What the first fire on the South Side had left behind the second one took up, and, working eastward even more rapidly than the other had done, so that by 1 o'clock it also had reached La Salle street. A coalition was effected between the two departments of flame at about this time, and there the awful work went on more furiously than ever.

FASTER THAN IT COULD BE TRACED

for, at least, faster than, from any position of observation, the looker-on could accurately note the precise buildings which were overtaken in their order, the flames now raged toward the river and the lake. The finest of Chicago's business architecture—and this is the marvel of all America—was included in the ravages of the fire. At 5 o'clock in the morning the line of flame and ruin in the South Division extended from above Harrison street, northward to the main branch of the river, a distance of about one mile. To the eastward it had reached Dearborn street, having included the Michigan Southern Depot, the mammoth Ogden House, covering an entire block of ground; the new and unoccupied Bigelow house, both of Honors Blocks, Lombard and Reynolds's Blocks, Farwell Hall, all the line of seven story marble buildings on La Salle street, the Chamber of Commerce, Court House, Sherman House, Briggs House, Tremont House, Crosby's Opera House, Wood's Museum, Hooley's Opera House, the Dearborn Theatre, the Post, Mail, Staats Zeitung, Volks Zeitung, Times, Republican, and Journal offices, so that the Tribune was the only daily newspaper in Chicago left untouched, McVicker's the only theatre, and the Palmer House the only first class hotel. The fire had not crossed

DEARBORN STREET, SOUTH OF MADISON,

and it was confidently hoped that the end of the destruction could now be predicted. People began to lift up their heads and thank God that something was to be left of Chicago, and at half past 6 o'clock in the morning there was good reason to believe that the conflagration had spent itself. Thankful and contented in this belief, large numbers of tired watchers went to their homes—if they had any—to get a little food and rest. It was as well that they went, for they were spared the fearful renewal which occurred so soon afterward. At about 7 o'clock in the morning a sudden gust of wind,

A PERFECT WHIRLPOOL,

swept and eddied through Dearborn street, beginning at Jackson street, where, at that time, the fire had died down to embers. Beds of livid coals were caught up bodily by the hurricane and hurled against and upon the wooden structures across the street, and in a moment the fire had gained a foothold, and swept on once more to the northward and eastward. All that had been left untouched between Jackson and Madison streets, and between Dearborn street and the lake shore, was now doomed to destruction, and as the fury of the first hurricane of wind subsided, there came almost a lull, so that the fire began to work southward and westward.

WABASH AVENUE AND STATE STREET.

As the fire progressed up Wabash avenue and State street, it seemed as if it would be impossible to stop it. Only two engines were in that section of the city, and these were powerless from want of water. After the conflagration had successfully passed Adams, Jackson, and Van Buren, and had arrived at Congress street, a determined and vigorous effort was made at Harrison street on the west line. Leaving the block between Congress, Harrison, State, and Wabash avenue, as certain prey for the flames, effort was concentrated on the line of buildings on the north side of Harrison. On the corner of State was a wooden building which was too inflammable to be allowed to stand. The proper method of stopping was here adopted, and the principal actor in the contest was thereafter a red-capped chap in a square-box wagon in which were also placed several hundred pounds of powder. The wooden building on the northeast corner of State and Harrison streets, was first to go, and was laid flat by two charges of powder.

Next to this on the east was a three-story double brick which met the same fate as its neighbor, and in a moment only the front walls remained. The effect of this was seen in a moment, and the fire was effectually checked, at least as far as the high reaching dangerous flames were concerned. Between the brick house, just mentioned, and the church which occupied the corner of Wabash, was a small frame building, which was an extremely dangerous customer, and partook of the same treatment which cured the next house; but not until after it had so far been enveloped in flames as to seriously endanger the church.

This last building was in reality

THE HOPE OF THE FIREMEN,

and it stood its ground nobly. It was commonly called the Wabash Avenue Methodist Church, and was one of the oldest churches in the city, having been dedicated in 1857. The blowing up of the building on the west proved the salvation of that end, and the church resisted the attack from that side. On the north side of the church was the real danger, though, fortunately, there was a vacant lot between the nearest house and the church. The heavy, honestly-built walls of the latter and the intervening distance so far protected it that nothing took fire except the ornamental tower on the northeast corner. This was extinguished by a citizen volunteer, who showed most wonderful indifference to danger and marvelous efficiency in work.

Here then was the real turning point of the disaster, and over the barrier formed by the church and the overthrown houses the flames did not succeed in passing.

Between Wabash Avenue and the lake the firemen were even more fortunate. An attempt was made to arrest progress on the line of Congress street, and it was partially successful. The east three buildings were protected by the vacant ground between Terrace Row and the street, and did not ignite. On the Wabash avenue corner the fire succeeded in passing the boundary of Congress street and attacked the brick block on the south-west corner. Here again gunpowder was used to good effect in fighting the flames, and by its aid No. 320 Wabash was reduced to a heap of ruins in a moment. By this means the fire was checked at this point, and the end of the devastation was at last reached.

SOUTH SIDE STRUCTURES.

The prominent buildings destroyed in the South Division are as follows: Terrace Block, Armour Block, Michigan Central Depot, Adams House, Massachusetts House, City Hotel, Metropolitan Hotel, Tremont House, St. James Hotel, Palmer House, Pacific Hotel, Bigelow House, Sherman House, Matteson House, Nevada Hotel, Briggs House, Court House, Gas Works, Crosby's Opera House, McVicker's Theatre, Hooley's Opera House, Wood's Museum, Dearborn Theatre, Shepard Block, Honore Block, Post Office and Post Office Block, Reynolds Block, McCormick's Block, the Western News Company, S. C. Griggs & Co's, and W. B. Keen & Cook's Book Houses, Manufacturer's National, German National, Mechanical National, Fourth National, Fifth National, Commercial National, National Bank of Commerce, Illinois National, Cook County National, Union National, Merchant's National, Merchant's & Farmer's Savings, Loan and Trust, Budget's Bank, Illinois Savings Institution, City National Bank, Western Fire and Marine City

graph Office, Chamber of Commerce, Merchants Insurance Block, Oriental Block, Zion Insurance Block, First Methodist Church, St. Mary's (Catholic), First Presbyterian, Second Presbyterian, Trinity (Episcopal), St. Paul's (Universalist), Svedenborgian Church, Wabash Avenue Methodist (partially), Birch Block, Palmer Block, Michigan Southern Depot, Academy of Design, Chicago Academy of Music, Bryant & Stratton's Commercial College, Jewish Synagogue, Pensive Club House, Mayo Block, Drake-Farwell Block, Tribune Block, Journal and Times Offices, Office of the Post, Mail, and Staats Zeitung, Republican Office, Lombard Block, Stargess Block, Farwell Hall, Morrison Block, Arcade Building, Stone's Block, Armory, Hubbard Block, Chittenden Building, Root & Cady, Lyon & Hooley's, Smith & Nixon's, Kimball's, Bauer's & Moller's music stores, Metropolitan Hall and Music Hall. This list, of course, includes only a very few of the business blocks of the South Division, but such as prominently occur to us in recalling the former condition of these once busy streets.

SCENE FROM THE TRIBUNE BUILDING.

The sight from the window of the Tribune Building was one the like of which few have ever seen. At fifteen minutes to 2 o'clock the view was like this: To the south-west rose a cloud of black smoke, which, colored with the lurid glare of the flames which caused it, presented a remarkable picture. Due west another column of smoke and fire rose, while the north was lighted with the flying cinders and destructive brands. In ten minutes more the whole horizon to the west, as far as could be seen from the windows, was a fire cloud, with flames leaping up along the whole line, just showing their heads and subsiding from view like tongues of snakes. Five minutes more wrought a change. Peel after peel was sounded from the Court House bell. The fire was on La Salle street, had swept north, and the Chamber of Commerce began to belch forth smoke and flame from windows and ventilators. The east wing of the Court House was alight; then the west wing, the tower was blazing on the South Side, and at 2 o'clock the whole building was in a sheet of flame. The smoke in front grew denser for a minute or two, and then, bursting into a blaze from Monroe to Madison streets, proclaimed that Farwell Hall and the buildings north and south of it were on fire. At 10 minutes past 2 o'clock the Court House tower was a glorious sight. It stood a glowing, almost dazzling trelis-work, around which was wrapped a sheet—a writhing sheet—of flame. At a quarter past two, the tower fell, and in two minutes more a crash announced the fall of the building. The windows of the office were hot, and the flames gave a light almost dazzling in its intensity. It became evident that the whole block from Clark to Dearborn and from Monroe to Madison must go; that the block from Madison to Washington must follow. Portland Block was ablaze, while everything from Clark to Dearborn on Washington street was on fire. At 2:30 the fire was half way down Madison Street; the wind blew a hurricane; the fire-brands were hurled along the ground with incredible force against everything that stood in their way. Then the flames shot up in the rear of Reynolds's Block, and then the Tribune Building seemed doomed. An effort was made to save the files, and other valuables, which were moved into the composing room, but the building stood like a rock, lashed on two sides by raging waves of flame, and it was abandoned. It was a fire-proof building, and there were not a few who expected to see it stand the shock. The greatest possible anxiety was felt for it, as it was the key to the whole block, including McVicker's Theatre, and protecting State street, and Wabash and Michigan avenues north of Madison street. When the walls of the Reynolds's Block fell, and the Cobb's Building was no more, the prospects of its standing were good. Several persons went up stairs and found it cool and pleasant,—quite a refreshing haven from the hurricane of smoke, dust and cinders that assailed the eyes.

Meanwhile the fire had swept along northward and eastward. The Briggs House, the Sherman House, the Tremont House, had fallen in a few minutes. The bridges from Wells to Rush streets were burning; the Northwestern Depot was in a blaze, and from Van Buren street on the south, far over into the North Side, from the river to Dearborn street, the whole country was a mass of smoke, flame and ruin. It seemed as if the city east of Dearborn street and to the river would be saved. The hope was strengthened when the walls fell of Honore's noble block, without igniting that standing opposite. The vacant lot to the south seemed to protect it, and at 7 o'clock on Monday morning the whole of the region designated was considered saved, no fire being visible except a smouldering fire in the barber's shop under the Tribune office, which, being confined in brick walls, was not considered dangerous. Every effort was made to quench it, but the Water Works had gone up, and the absence of water, while it announced how far north the flames had reached, forbade any hopes of quenching the fire below.

SCENES ON WABASH AVENUE.

The scene presented on Wabash avenue on Monday, for a period extending from 4 o'clock A. M. till late in the day, was a most extraordinary one, calling to mind most vividly the retreat of a routed army. The lower part of the avenue had, at an early hour, been occupied by residents of burning quarters, who sought safety for themselves and their chattels by depositing them on the grass plats skirting the side walks. For a long distance these flats were occupied by families, mostly of the lower classes, with their household goods. They supposed that they had discovered a place of security, but their confidence in this regard proved unfounded. As the fire commenced spreading up the avenue a wild scene of confusion ensued. The street was crowded with vehicles of all descriptions, many drawn by men who found it impossible to procure draught animals. The sidewalks were filled with a hurrying crowd, bearing in their arms, and upon their backs and heads, articles of clothing, furniture, &c. Ladies dressed in elegant costumes, put on with the view of preserving them, and with costly apparel of all kinds thrown over their arms and shoulders, staggered along under the unwonted burden. Poor women, with mattresses upon their heads, or weighed down with furniture, tottered with weary steps up the crowded street. Nearly everyone wore a stern expression, and moved on without a word, as if they had braced up their minds to endure the worst without manifesting any emotion. Occasionally, however, the wail of women and children rent the air, bringing tears to the eyes of those who witnessed the sad manifestations. Poor little children shivered in the cold night air, and looked with wildly-opened eyes upon the scenes they could not comprehend. Ludicrous incidents were of occasional occurrence, lighting up with a sort of horrible

humor the terrible realities of the situation. Women would go by with dogs in their arms—their pets being all they had saved from the ruins of their homes. An octogenarian sat in a yard, with a large cat in folded in his feeble embrace. Men dragging wagons wore green veils over their faces to protect their eyes from the blinding dust. Drunken men staggered among the crowds, apparently possessed of the idea that the whole affair was a municipal spree, in which they were taking part as a duty that should be discharged by all good citizens. Trucks passed up the streets, loaded with trunks, on which sat ladies in costly garb, and with diamonds in their ears and on their fingers. But one day before they would have scorned the idea of riding in anything less imposing than a luxurious laudau or coupe; but their pride was levelled in the presence of the universal imminent danger, and they were thoroughly glad to get the humblest cart in which to place themselves and their valuables.

The great portion of the people knew not whither they were going. All they knew was that the horrible fire was behind them, and they must move on. The stream poured southward for hours—the broad avenue being filled from house to house with men, women, children, horses, mules, vehicles, wheelbarrows—everything that could move, or that could be moved. Truckmen and express drivers were hailed from the steps of houses, or eagerly pursued by the occupants, with the view of securing their aid in removing household goods to place of safety. In many instances the appeals were unsuccessful, their services having been previously engaged by other parties; but, when they were disengaged, they charged the most exorbitant prices, ranging from \$5 to \$100 for a load, and turning up their noses at offers of amounts less than they demanded. This class of people made great profit out of the calamities of their fellow-citizens. Their pockets may be heavy to-day, but their consciences, if they have any, should be still heavier. The instances of generosity were, however, far in excess of those of greed and selfishness. People from districts which had not already been burned, or who had secured their own goods, turned in with a will, and worked to assist their friends, and frequently rendered aid to persons whom they did not even know. Good angels, in the shape of women, distributed food among the sufferers; and spoke kind words to those who appeared to labor under the severest affliction. Human nature, God be thanked, has its bright as well as its dark sides.

In addition to the crowds pressing southward, throngs of people moved northward to see what they could see. And these counter-currents frequently caused a jam that was almost inextricable. But, after great effort, interspersed with considerable loud talking and no small degree of profanity, the dead-lock would be removed, and the opposing surges would again make slow progress.

When the church on the corner of Wabash avenue and Harrison street took fire, it seemed as if no limit could be placed to the southward march of the monster. An immense throng was collected in the vicinity of Harrison street and Hubbard court, and word was passed among them that Laird Collier's church was about to be blown up. The intelligence spread with the rapidity of lightning, and then ensued a terrible race for life. The masses fled with precipitancy up the avenue, helter-skelter, pell-mell. It was everyone for himself, and devil take the hindmost. Little consideration was had to sex or age. Fortunately, however, no one was seriously injured in the fearful rush, and the people poured in disjointed masses down the various side streets, many not deeming themselves safe till they had placed several blocks between themselves and the point from which the danger was expected to proceed.

And so the day wore on, the living kaleidoscope making constant changes, but ever presenting the same sad aspect. Excitement, sorrow, grief, terror, panic, madness colored everything, relieved simply by a few touches of ludicrousness that was absolutely grotesque in their relation to the all-prevailing horror.

NORTH DIVISION.

As early as 3 o'clock in the morning of Monday, the people on the North Side, or many of them, began to get a little nervous. They heard the roar of people moving from the South Division, and they could see the flames and distinguish the noise of the steamers. Still they did not, at that early hour, entertain any serious apprehensions, feeling confident that the river would be an impassable barrier, amply sufficient to prevent any spreading of the conflagration. By daybreak, however, things were somewhat in a different position. The fire, moving northeastward, had gotten to Rush street bridge, which was crowded with people. In order to prevent this aiding the fire in crossing, it was turned, but

THE ONLY RESULT WAS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PEOPLE WHO WERE UPON IT.

The fire crossed there, without paying any attention to the removal of the bridge, and seizing upon the frame buildings, the warehouses, and the lumber yards, moved rapidly northward toward the waterworks. The people living in that section, and north of there, thought that the best place for them to seek shelter was on the lake shore, and they rushed that way, carrying with them what they could. They very soon found that they were there

BETWEEN TWO DEATHS,

the fire on one side of them, and the water on the other, into which the intense heat of the fire was driving them. Many lay there half in the water and half in the sand, with their heads down in order to get as much air as they could. The smoke driving from the shore made it almost impossible to live, but, as they were surrounded on three sides, and there were no boats, they remained where they were, and suffered as patiently as possible.

THE FIRE REACHED THE WATER WORKS

at an early hour, and the wooden roof was soon in a flame. The men stayed there as long as they could, but were compelled to retreat and made their escape along the lake shore. It had been hoped that this would escape, but the roof of wood, and the coal heaps, etc., near it, destroyed any such expectation.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE—HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.

So little idea had the people living near the Historical Society Building on Ontario street, between Dearborn and Clark, of the terrible and utter ruin which the fire would work, but snatching up what valuables they could, they sought shelter in its cellar, which was unfortunately filled to a great extent with inflammable material. According to the statement of the Librarian of the Historical Society, William Corran, who was there at the time, the following persons certainly sought refuge there. Old Col. Stone and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Able and their daughters, Mrs. De Pelgram, teacher of French, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, musical people, Dr. Freer and family, the former having with him \$1,000 worth of personal property belonging to Rush Medical College, two patients from the