ANOTHER TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

Burning of a Hotel.---Seven Persons Roasted Alive.---A Mother and Four Children among the Lost---Distressing Incidents.

The following particulars of the burning of the Halliday House at Kenosha, Wisconsin, are full of terrible and mournful interest:

THE HALLIDAY HOUSE.

It was a substantial four-story brick edifice, built about 25 years ago by Hon. Chas. Durkee. It had the capacity to accommodate about 200 guests, and was well and even elegantly furnished. At one time it was the largest and most popular hotel in the State of Wisconsin. It was located in the central part of the city, on the corner of Main and Fourth streets. At present it is a total ruin, for although the four walls are standing, it is probable that they may give way at any moment, while from the debris which fills the space inclosed by them five human bodies, burnt, shriveled and hardly recognizable, have been already removed, and that of a sixth still remains.

The exact origin of the fire is still doubtful, though it has been ascertained beyond question that it emanated from the lamp-room of the hotel which was filled with a large number of kerosene lamps and a quantity of oil in cans. The floor, also, was saturated with the inflammable liquid, as the apartment had always been used for the same purpose.

The discovery of the fire was made by Capts. Everett and Bissel, two well-known gentlemen of this city, who were returning from a ball in the community known here as Germania. Passing along Main street, in front of the house, about 4:30 A. M., they perceived an unusually bright light in the lamp-room, and immediately ran up stairs to see what was the occasion of it. Before they had arrived, however, it became perfectly evident that the hotel was on fire. As they proceeded they were met by masses of smoke and flame which issued from the lamp-room, where the flood was already consumed by the devouring element, fed by the kerosene which poured from the lamps and cans. Capt. Everett gave the alarm at once, and, assisted by his companion, endeavored to arouse the guests of the house. The flames spread rapidly, and, owing to the peculiar inner construction of the building, the passages and stairways were soon filled with volumes of smoke. At this time, or soon after, the majority of the boarders, of which there were about sixty, made their escape.

The heat was so intense that it was impossible to enter any portion of the building with the hose, except the stores, from which it was impossible to send streams to any desirable localities.

The scene at this point was one of the most vivid and picturesque character, one never to be forgotten by the anxious spectators who witnessed it. Below, the streets were filled with citizens, upon whose upturned faces shone the lurid glare of the flames, while above, the smoke rolling up the walls and bursting with masses of smoke from the lower windows; the firemen straining every nerve at the old-fashioned engines; and again, the increasing blaze, despite the sleet and rain, lighting up the whole town, and, more horrid than all, the desperate faces of the imprisoned wretches, peering from the upper windows, and calling in vain upon their friends below. Ladders were placed against the burning structure, but failed to reach the unfortunate victims, whose agonizing cries add to the anxieties of their powerless friends. One of the inmates in the north-east corner of the third floor is occupied by a lady and four children.

WHO WILL VENTURE HIS LIFE FOR FOUR LIVES?

Who will risk himself in enter that fierce furnace for Mrs. Merrill and her children? The time for brave action had come, and the man was there to perform it, although his efforts were in vain. Capt. Everett passed his way through the blinding smoke, even to the door of the ill-fated woman's apartment. He called to her, but received no answer, and could see no one on account of the smoke. Although he had evidently left the room, he lingered as long as possible, and turned to leave, when he heard the tender voices of the children. To turn to the room was certain death, and he reluctantly sped to the stairs and hurried below.

While this was going on, the ladders had been of use in rescuing several servant girls from the attic of the seventh story, and after the appearance of Capt. Everett a rumor was circulated that Mrs. Merrill had been saved. This erroneous impression gained considerable belief, and to it, in all probability, the unfortunate lady owed her death, as ladders had been spliced of a sufficient length to reach her window, but were not raised, under the belief that she was beyond all necessity of assistance.---Hon. L. W. Webster, who was acting with great efficiency as Chief Engineer of the Fire Department at this moment, distinctly asked one of the bewildered spectators if the rumor of her rescue was correct, and was answered that the lady had been taken to a house in the neighborhood. A more careful investigation proved the inaccuracy of the statement, too late, however, as her screams had ceased, and her lungs, filled with smoke, and her body was probably but a lifeless form.

The work of dragging goods from the burning structure was pushed with vigor and zeal, and attention was called to the form of an individual on the fourth floor. It proved to be Mr. Osmond Capron, a promising young merchant of this city, and son of Hon. Horace Capron, late Special States Commissioner of Agriculture. The flames were on all sides of him, and the stairway on which he must pass was a perfect blaze. Without hesitation, however, he plunged down, and reached the floor below, although his thin under-garments were on fire, and immediately jumped from the nearest window to the ground, a distance of 45 feet. He was then picked up and walked across the street, tracking blood at every step, and was subsequently taken to the residence of his brother, Mr. Albert Capron, where medical assistance was at once procured. Although the poor fellow was terribly burned, his limbs all black and charred, and his collar bone protruding through the lacerated flesh, he bore up well under his sufferings, and calmly permitted the dressing of his wounds. He still lingers, but probably will not survive through the night.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

Herbert Chase, a young married man, employed in the tin store of Dewey & Rash, was next seen to appear at a window in the fourth story. He bound all other chances of escape, cut off, and slided down a rope from the window to the ground. If there is now a slim chance for his recovery it is owing to his daring leap, although he suffered a compound fracture of his thigh, besides several internal injuries.

Still another victim of the holocaust was a man of 35 years, named Simon Fuller.---He was born and bred in this city, and for the past twenty years had acted as clerk of the hotel. He was sleeping in the parlor when awakened by the cries of the crowd, and immediately rushed through the hall with the intention of proceeding upstairs to the apartments of his employers. Perhaps the fatal lamp-room he was overtaken by a terrific explosion of oil, which enveloped him in a shroud of flame. He struggled to a window and leaped to the ground, whence he was conveyed to the residence of Mr. Halliday, where he died this evening, after several hours of intense suffering, which he bore with great fortitude and composure. Mr. Fuller was a man of correct habits and excellent moral character. He was about to be married to a young lady of Kenosha, who is nearly distracted at the horrid death of her lover. In his last moments he expressed himself happy that he had met his death in the performance of his duty.

NARROW ESCAPES.

The room next to that of Mrs. Merrill was occupied by Col. Lovell, who was awakened until the flames were too far advanced to admit of an escape by way of the stairs. He groped through the smoke to the back entrance, on the third floor, and rushed out on the adjoining roof without serious injury. Col. Ramey, occupying a room on the third floor, was awakened by the flames bursting through the floor of his apartment. He burst through the lights of his window, and leaped a distance of 35 feet to the ground without injury. Mr. Leech Wilder also leaped from the fourth story, a distance of 50 feet, on an adjoining roof