All did their duty nobly, but streams of water in the burning blocks were like fountain jets against the awful heat of the conflagration.

The new hotel, eight or nine stories high just completed, sent up pyramids of solid flame, making Lake Michigan ruby colored for miles around, the burning bridges along the river swinging a graceful arch of fire from shore to shore, and burning ships sailed in crimson waters.

All the churches in the South division, the Convent of Mercy, all the railroad building and front mansions on Michigan and Wabash avenues are gone.

The very pavements are burned.

Rumor says now that another fire has broken out in Hyde Park, a southern suburb, and moving north. If this be true the destruction of the remaining portion of the southern division cannot be prevented. One hundred squares are already burned in the South division.

The population will probably be reduced 50,000 in a month. The business men cannot resume unless substantial help is sent from the east and west. A hundred thousand employees engaged in the mercantile business are out of employment. The streets leading to the unburnt part of the southern division, and all those leading to the unbroken bridge west, are completely blocked by all kinds of vehicles, carrying sick and injured people and blackened furniture.

The county records are safe, but the city records are lost.

Mayor Mason has received despatches from St. Louis, Milwaukee, Detroit, Louisville and elsewhere, inquiring what they shall send.

He asks for cooked food for 100,000 homeless persons.

The Fire Subdued--The City Patrolled by Military.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11--1:30 A. M.--Special to the New York *World*. The wind is blowing a gale and the fire is apparently subdued. It has not spread any since noon.

The city is patroled by military, of which one thousand arrived this afternoon.

The bank vaults appear in good condition.

The city is comparatively quiet.

The number of dead found up to this hour is about forty. The ruins are not all accessible yet. A portion of the city will be supplied with water to morrow. The *Times* and *Tribune* will re appear this morning.

The weather is quite cool.

There is intense suffering among those families on the prairie, who number about five thousand.

The Chicago Fire.--Thrilling Incidents.

From our exchanges we cull the following interesting incidents:

The fire is out, thanks to the rain, having been already under control in all directions because it has exhausted its fury. Not a bank is left standing, nor a public building, nor a newspaper office. In fact, hardly a business house of any sort remains. Five hundred of the largest business blocks in the city are in ashes; three to five square miles are burnt over, and are now smoking like a baffled typhot. It is already known that twenty or thirty persons have perished in the ruins of their homes. Four women were burned in the Arcade block. A child was suffocated and burned while stealing from a jewelry store. Plundering was prosecuted with a lawlessness never before witnessed and when, pilferers were caught in the act the officers were compelled to release them, for the jail was burned. The streets remind one of the streets of Fredericksburg after the battle, presenting every phase of the bivouac. I saw a strong man sitting upon a wayside box, weeping like a child, his wife, near white, cheerily boiling coffee with some bits of the unlaid Nicholson pavement, and his children playing hide and seek among the cast out waves.

Certainly there must have been great loss of life. One fireman declares that three families were surrounded and burnt to death in the block bounded by Adams, Jackson, Canal and water streets. We saw groups of all classes of people in the streets, some hatless, coatless, barefoot, and shivering. They were shelterless, homeless and poverty stricken and broken hearted. The agony of mind in some cases, where relatives were searching hopelessly for missing ones, was pitable to witness. No one saved anything. There was no chance. We threw trunks in the street, but there we had to leave them.

A gentleman who arrived in New York, with others from Chicago, says: "Our eyes seemed rivited so that we could not withdraw them. There were miles of fire. Flames would burst upon all light, flashes, clouds, brilliant scintillations. With the aid of glasses we could see the streets thronged with people flying for their live. Children were carried, screaming with terror, women were shrieking, men were 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 and crackling flames. In some places they actually advanced as fast as man could run. The most awful of all was the thunderous roar that seemed to roll ward and outward from the centre of the huge holocaust. Now there would be a report like the boom of distant guns, again came a sound like the rattle of musketry. Horses rushed like maridoes through the streets. One splendid team, attached to a coach, ran over the Van Buren bridge, which had been charred and weakened. Just as the third horses had passed the centre it gave way, and they plunged down through the lurid glare into the scarlet river below. There were all sorts of scenes happening—some horrible, others ridiculous. Here and there, when some tall building became sheeted in flame, the walls would weaken and waver like India rubber. It was wonderful how they sometimes swayed—almost across the street—and then fell with a loud crash; then a momentary darkness, and afterward fresh glares of light from some newly kindled place. Even the pavements that were paved with wooden patents were masses of live coals.

The massive granite slabs were cracked into thousands of pieces. All this time the heat was very great. Fly and by it grew so intense that no one could stand within blocks of the place. Over the roofs came gusts of hot air, sometimes almost strong enough to throw one down if not braced. Sometimes, then, the tin roof was hot and we were forced down below. The greatest sight was to notice how the flames seemed to engulf the larger and more lofty buildings first. They would be like pipes. The hotel was crowded. All were excited and fearful. Every moment the reports came that the fire was nearing us, and finally we knew we could not remain longer. Escape was the only thought. At midnight the flaming host crossed the Adams street bridge. All the shipping that had not been removed was consumed. The tar and other inflammable stuff made an intense light, and the heat can be imagined from the clouds of steam that came up from the river. The kerosene oil stores made an awful vet sublime spectacle, as the flames seemed to penetrate the very clouds. The large iron reservoir at the gas works exploded with tremendous force and sound, demolishing several adjacent buildings.

Everybody seemed demoralized. The earth seemed gaping out fire, flame and smoke, as though the world itself was to be swallowed up in the conflagration. The rush from the Tremont House when the word was given, was like to a panic. The stairways were choked, and as the smoke from the approaching fire came in puffs through the windows, the situation seemed frightful.

In desperate persons jumped from the windows and two children were tied up in beds and thrown from the fourth story window, and landed on the pavement injured. A Mr. Jarvis had a broken leg from springing from the second story window, and others were bruised from the same cause. We secured a stage and drove toward the suburbs, hoping to get away on some extra train. Other carriages were almost overwhelmed with fright. Some of the blocks were impassable, being filled with ruins. Finally we reached a train that was just being dispatched direct for help, and by the kindness of the conductor we were taken along. We heard of several deaths and many being.

A meeting of the citizens was held, and resolutions passed calling for an extra session of the Legislature. The directors of the Chamber of Commerce met and resolved to rebuild at once.

The Internal Revenue office, which was totally destroyed, contained over one million dollars' worth of revenue stamps.

The *Evening Journal* got out half a sheet last night, and the others will follow at once.

The rumors of the condition of the insurance companies are conflicting and nothing can be known definitely until the safes are examined. The most arrangements and banks will be attended to at once.

The work of rebuilding will not be delayed a day. Orders have been sent to Buffalo for all the bricks on hand there.

History of the Fire.

The following report of the fire and its incidents has been especially made for the Associated Press by those who witnessed and fought the flames through:

Late on Sunday night a boy went into a stable on Lake seventeen 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 was scattered among the straw. This was the beginning of the great fire. A single extinguisher on the ground, or the active work of the police in tearing down one or two shanties, would have prevented the spreading of the flames, but the engines were waited for, and when they arrived, the firemen, supeded by their exertions, at the first fire, on Saturday night, worked slowly and clumsily, and their efforts were unavailing.

The wind was from the southwest, blew a gale, and the flames shot rapidly from house to house, and from board-yard to board-yard, and mean while had crossed the river north of Twelfth street to the south side, and made for brick and stone business blocks, railroad freight depots, and manufacturing establishments.

The wind, blowing a stiff gale, had possession of the flames, and the beautiful buildings of Chicago's glory lay before them Harrison, Van Buren, Adams, Monroe, and Madison streets were soon reached, and the evening blocks from the river to Dearborn street, on Eastbridge street, were consumed.

Three quarters of a mile of brick blocks were consumed as if by magic. It being Sunday, the proprietors and employees were at home, utterly unconscious of what was transpiring. Those who saw the flames supposed it was the remains of Saturday night's fire, and, having confidence in the fire department, were unconcerned, but between 11 and 12 o'clock a rumor got abroad that the fire was in the business portion of the city, and the people commenced moving. Horses were brought into requisition to take proprietors and others to the conflagration, and what a scene met their gaze! The Board of Trade, Court-house, Western Union Telegraph, and Associated Press Offices, and hundreds of other buildings, were all in flames.

The air was filled with live coals, which were hurled to the north and east, a boson of destruction. The engines were powerless for saving, and all that could be done was to blow up buildings, but this availed little.

The walls melted away and the very bricks were consumed. The wooden pavements took fire, making a continuous sheet of flame two miles long by a mile wide, and no human being could possibly survive many minutes. Block after block fell, and the red-hot coals shot higher and higher until the north side was a vast sheet of flame from the river to the lake. At one time it so hemmed the people that it was expected that thousands must perish.

One block in all the vast business section remained at daylight, viz: the *Tribune* block. The Weston House and Monroe block, in Dearborn street, had burned, and those who had fought the flames here thought at least this block could be saved. But there was a change of the wind, and the flames reached Wabash and State streets and Michigan avenue. Soon McVicker's theatre caught fire, and in a few minutes the *Tribune* building was in flames, and at the last moment the sleeping men were aroused and rescued from the flames.

By 10 A. M. the remaining block was in ashes. Now was to be seen the most remarkable sight ever beheld in this or any other country. There were from 50,000 to 70,000 men, women, and children fleeing by every available street and alley, to the southward and westward, attempting to save their clothing and their lives.

It is fearful to think of the loss of life.—It is conjectured, with good cause, that nearly five hundred people have been burned to death. We saw four men 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 some property, when the wall yielding, some of them were were buried beneath it. About twelve or fifteen men, women and children, rushed into the building of the Historical Society, a fire-proof building, for safety. In a few minutes the flames burst up, and they burned to death.

Among those who took refuge in this building was the venerable Col. Samuel Stone, aged 80 years, for a long time connected with the society. Also, John B. Gerard and wife, and Mme. Depelgrove, a noted teacher of music. It is reported Dr. Feat and family were also burned, as they were in the building and have not been seen. Mrs. Edsell, whose husband was murdered last week, and who was suffering from illness, was carried away for protection to a building which was afterwards burned, and it is feared she also perished.

All the books and papers of the Historical Society, including the original copy of the famous emancipation proclamation of President Lincoln, for which the Society paid $5,000, were destroyed.

It is feared that a large number of children, inmates of the Catholic Orphan Asylum on State street, were also burned, as many of them are missing.

A father rushed up stairs to carry his children away, when he was overtaken by the flames and perished with them. The mother was afterwards seen on the streets a raving maniac. In the same neighborhood a family of five persons perished. The list of such casualties is very long, and can only be fully verified after the smoke shall have cleared away. There are hundreds of families on that side who saved no clothing, but barely their lives. Among these is the family of Perry Smith, former President of the Northwestern Railroad Company.

No Renewal of the Fire.

CHICAGO, Oct 12 11 A. M.—There was no renewal of fires last night and nothing occurred to disturb the city.

Water is running in the basement of most dwellings on the south side and on the west division. It is being pumped in the pipes by steam fire engines. On examination of the engine works it is thought practicable to have it running in ten days.

AWFUL SCENES!

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 about to be confirmed. Already ninety blackened corpses have been removed from the ruins, and but a small portion of the burnt district has been searched. Doubtless there are many who will never be distinguished from the heaps of ashes and debris into which they fell. Meanwhile sad reports are reaching us of deaths in large numbers from exposure and over excitement. The weak and delicate, the invalids, and the women and children have suffered excruciatingly. Out on the bleak prairie, with no shelter save Heaven's canopy, it is not strange that many have died. It is said that hundreds have succumbed to these terrible afflictions. The danger of starvation seems to be over. Car load after car load of provisions have poured in from every city in the west, while tons and tons of supplies of all kinds are now rushing in from the east and south. And how gladly have the purse strings of the people been opened.

More than $2,500,000 has already been subscribed to relieve the more pressing wants of the stricken people, and doubtless as much more will go forward within the week.

The Western railway companies are doing their best to relieve the number of mouths to be fed by conveying all who have friends living elsewhere to their homes. Thousands have availed themselves of this opportunity. The losses are, of course, undetermined, although they cannot fall far short of $200,000,000. It is enough to say that the city is a mass of ruins, and that thousands upon thousands have lost all they possessed in the world. It is gratifying, however, to know that there are some who still retain pluck enough to begin over again.

A scene occurred that froze our blood. At the intersection of Randolph and Market streets was a large building (Callom's) used for offices. The janitor resided on the fourth floor, with his family consisting of a wife and four children. By some means they were unable to escape. Surrounded by the fire, they ascended to the roof. The babe was in the mother's arms, and another child, a little boy, clung to her skirts. Two girls were clasped in the arms of their father. Their shouts were but faintly heard over the howls of the winds and the roar of the flames. At last the heat became so intense that the woman was overcome and fell to the roof. The father wildly threw out his hand and staggered, writhed and sunk by his wife's side. That was all of that tragedy. We sickened at the sight and hurried down to warmer scenes. By this time was pretty well deserted. Then along the banks of the lake we wandered, more like dead than living people. We heard and saw mourning and agony and suffering that all the books in the world could not hold the account of. We were comfortably fixed in life one week ago; now we are penniless. We have no doubt that incendiaries did part of the work, and that for robbery and ravage.

More of Chicago--Scenes and Incidents.

A despatch of Saturday, says: The train which leaves this morning will carry to New York 500 men to renew their stock of goods on credit. They go generally with just enough money to carry them through and buy their tickets; and a few who could not muster enough to pay for the trip will leave here on a pass—men who were worth their tens of thousands four days ago and had mansions on the Avenue! They will be in your city by Monday.

THE SCENE IN THE TUNNEL.

One of the most dramatic and impressive scenes of the fire, not yet recorded, was the flight through the new La Salle-street tunnel under the river during Sunday night. It was about two o'clock when this strange begira began, and in ten minutes it became a furious rout. The bridges on both sides were on fire, and the flames were writhing over the decks of the brigs in the river, and winding their fierce arms of flame around the masts and through the rigging like a monstrous, luminous devil-fish. The awful canopy of fire drew down and closed over Water street as the shrieking multitude rushed for the tunnel, the only avenue of escape. The gas-works had already blown up, and there was no light in any house save the illumination which lighted up only to destroy.—But into the darkened cave rushed pell-mell, from all directions, the frenzied crowd—bankers, thieves, draymen, wives, children—in every stage of undress, as they had leaped from burning lodges, a howling, imploring, cursing, praying, waiting mob, making their desperate dive under the river. It was as dark in the tunnel as it is in the centre of the earth, perhaps darker. Hundreds of the fugitives were laden with furniture, household goods, utensils, loaves of bread, and pieces of meat, and their rush through the almost suffocating tunnel was fearful in the extreme. Men fell over each other down, and the strong trod on the helpless. Nothing was heard at the mouth of the cavernous prison but a muffled howl of rage and anguish. Several came forth with broken limbs and terrible bruises, as they scattered and resumed their flight under the blazing sky to the Northward.

The Great Apache Chief.

The surrender of Cochise, the great Apache chief, or, rather, his relinquishment of hostilities, is a notable event in the history of Indian warfare in New-Mexico and Arizona. If it is made in good faith, it may lead to a permanent peace with the tribes who have rendered Arizona almost uninhabitable. Cochise is chief of an important and powerful branch of the Apache tribe, and was originally a sincere friend of the whites; by an act of the darkest treachery, many of his family, race, and friends were slain by the settlers, and he escaped, wounded and with difficulty. He swore vengeance on the deceitful white man, and, from that time, became a terrible scourge, devastating the country and making his name a terror to the whites. If the Peace Commissioners have secured the quiet of this warrior, they have done enough to repair all the errors that have been charged to them.

The Japanese Government.

The Japanese Government has issued a degree abolishing the position of Hans or Daimios. This reduces the people who have been rulers for over three hundred years to the position of the common people, and immediately transfers their territories to the government. There is no longer any aristocracy or religion except through the Mikado.

Local Intelligence.

City Elections.

The following table shows the result of the election for Mayor on Tuesday as compared with that of 1869.

	1871.			1869.			
	Pyfer.	Reed.	Atlee.	Sanderson.	Dem. gain.	Dem. loss.
1st Ward	225	212	278	202	89	
2d Ward	190	252	241	192		13
3d Ward	226	226	248	190	58	
4th Ward	159	235	263	154	43	
5th Ward	135	151	131	122		17
6th Ward	249	222	191	210		39
7th Ward	259	133	144	238	32	
8th Ward	245	107	139	315	62	
9th Ward	235	85	219	204	68	
Total vote	1993	1733	1857	1834	352	69
	1733		1834		69	
Majorities	260		23		283	

FIRST WARD.

Dem.		Rep.
Select Council.		
Henry Franke 216	David Bair, Jr.	212
Common Council.		
M J Weaver 217	John G Martin	207
Andrew McGlanes 218	John W Jackson	215
R J McIlvrann 216	Samuel M Myers	214
J A Homan 181	Michael Zahn	220
Alderman.		
Thos F McElligott 226	Rud F Rauch	225
Constable.		
Benjamin Phillips 191	Wm Powell	281
Assessor.		
Z Taylor Shober 206	A I C Welchans	261
Judge.		
J W F Swift 226	John Baker	250
Inspector.		
John A Shober 214	Christ B Smith	251

SECOND WARD.

Common Council		
Jno Schoonberger 160	Edward Edgerly	258
H E Slaymaker 175	Jno D Skiles	262
John Garrecht 166	Wm Compton	221
Assessor.		
Jacob B Liehty 192	Geo B Mowrey	254
Constable.		
	Philip Baker	267
Judge		
Jacob L Steinmetz 199	E C Reed	248
Inspector.		
J R Evens 188	J K Barr	254

THIRD WARD.

Select Council.		
A. McConomy 167	A. W. Arnold	241
Common Council.		
B. Reynolds 179	Geo. M. Franklin	252
H. Z. Rhoads 168	Samuel Fritz	249
John Ochs 165	Amos S. Urban	223
Constable.		
Lemuel Lock 157	W. J. Fisher	261
Assessor.		
Henry E. Carson 180	Joshua Potts	228
Judge.		
John Steigerwalt, Jr. 167	H. W. Villee	250
Inspector.		
W. E. Miller 167	A. E. Leibley	252

FIFTH WARD.

Common Council.		
Samuel Dorwart 139	J W Zahm	145
Abram Erisman 137	H D Groff	150
Alderman.		
Jacob Gundaker 166	John B Good	123
Assessor.		
Wm B Strine 171	John Maus	120
Constable.		
Edward Frankford 90	Jacob Killinger	193
Judge.		
G W Beck 134	Jos. Brillhart	156
Inspector.		
Aud Metzger 133	J F Shindle	149

SIX WARD.

Common Council.		
C. G. Boale 195	Wm. Loechler	246
John Albright 98	Philip Lobzelter	250
Samuel Gross 184	C A Bitner	250
Alderman		
Geo. Sanderson 205	Henry Shubert	223
Assessor.		
Henry Furlow 209	Wm Bakes	221
Constable.		
John Flory 258	Samuel Hoffman	181
Judge.		
Wm. Lowry 203	O Gapley	212
Inspector.		
Jas F Downey 218	H Zahm	241

SEVENTH WARD.

Common Council.		
T. W. Brown 250	John R. Smith	139
Jacob Foose 246	L. Carson	143
Henry Fisher 241	Samuel McDonald	137
Constable.		
James Messenkop 253	J. A. Yackley	121
Assessor.		
James R. Garvin 260	Martin Stanton	135
Judge.		
Henry Leonard 25	Daniel Shiffer	129
Inspector.		
Jacob S Duchman 257	W H Hopkins	136

EIGHTH WARD.

Common Council.		
P Albrecht 324	Henry Gast, Sr.	123
Alexander Gerz 332	A Lee Villee	119
Jacob Shindle 333	Jacob Adams	112
Alderman.		
Christian Oblander 363	Samuel Erisman	18
Alderman.		
Patrick Donnelly 316	Henry Benwell	130
Constable.		
Christian Fralley 302	Samuel Huber	150
Judge.		
Reinhard Reiner 337	Chester Hubley	115
Inspector.		
Fred'k Laich 339	Cyrus Staley	113

NINTH WARD.

Common Council.		
Fred Nixdorf 232	Wm H Gorrecht	194
Ed McGeehan 221	R S Oster	189
Jos B Downey 227	Martin Dorwart	191
Constable.		
Peter Lutz 242	Adam Fidlow	175
Assessor.		
H Blickenderfer 255	Benj F Fox	172
Judge		
John Rose 230	Wm Blickenderfer	196
Inspector		
J F Yeager 237	Adam Deller	193

MEETING OF RETURN JUDGES.—The Return Judges of the City met on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at Frey's Exchange Hotel. Mr. Geo. F. Breneman was chosen President, and John E. Carpenter and S. W. Rowe, clerks. The city vote was then consolidated, and a table making the exhibit of the vote on School Directors was formed below. The following were the Judges: First Ward, John Baker; Second, B. F. Baer; Third, Geo F. Breneman; Fourth, H. W. Villee; Fifth, Adam Snyder; Sixth, C. J. Steinhauer; Seventh, Gottleib Schmid; Eighth, Chr. Wiso; Ninth, W. Blickenderfer.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.	1st Ward.	2d Ward.	3d Ward.	4th Ward.	5th Ward.	6th Ward.	7th Ward.	8th Ward.	9th Ward.	Total.
Dem in Roman Rep in *Italic*										
Beale	204	184	212	169	136	202	250	338	224	1928
McCallum	206	183	206	165	135	201	250	339	233	1926
Morton	207	185	211	164	137	204	240	339	233	1925
Shank	206	181	208	169	136	203	250	339	233	1933
Wall	214	18	207	160	129	204	249	344	233	1911
Weaver	205	183	212	169	136	203	250	342	32	1935
Worrell	232	96	242	145	128	315	39	114	65	1907
Hartman	234	98	241	145	134	315	39	114	165	1801
Blackwood	228	263	241	225	152	249	139	114	193	1791
Eberly	230	263	241	225	153	249	139	114	193	1791
Hess	232	265	241	225	153	249	139	115	193	1791
Eberman	226	262	243	225	153	246	139	113	193	1786
Majority	28	79	31	60	16	54	111	225	40	644
Majority										644

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—James Gorman, aged about 25 years, who resided at No. 19 Middle street, this city, was killed on Friday morning at 6 o'clock, by being run over by a freight train near the corner of Lemon and Water streets. It is not positively known how the accident happened, but as the deceased was a brakeman on the freight train, and was seen on the engine when it passed the depot, it is supposed he had gone forward for the purpose of warming himself, and, in returning, fell through an empty open-bottomed coal car, the trap of which had not been securely closed. This supposition is strengthened by the fact that just below the place where the body was found, there is a small quantity of coal and coal dust lying between the rails, which looks as though it had fallen from the open-bottom of the car, and just beyond this point, some tufts of human hair and shreds of clothing were found, showing that the body had been dragged about ten yards under the cars. Gorman was formerly employed under the accident, by John Silvergood, conductor of a gravel train which was coming east. He was in a dying condition, and expired almost immediately afterwards. His skull appeared to be broken, his skull fractured, and several of his ribs broken. His right hand and left foot were much mangled, and his face considerably cut. His remains were conveyed to his residence, the establishment of Henry Swentzel, in Market street where an inquest was held on them by Coroner Dysart, the jury returning a verdict of accidental death.

SERIOUSLY HURT.—Joseph Atwood, of Columbia, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was seriously injured at Lemaun-Place on Wednesday morning. It appears that he was under a train at the time, screwing a nut on one of the brakerods, when by some misunderstanding, the train started and ran the heavy iron rod through his groin, inflicting a very serious wound. He was soon extricated from his perilous position, and his wound properly dressed by Dr. Huber, the Company's surgeon, after which he was sent on the mail train to his home, in Columbia. This morning he was doing well, and in a fair way of recovering.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—A man named John Carr, a resident of Coatesville, Chester county, had both his legs cut off by being run over by the cars near Pomeroy station. It is said that he got upon a freight train at Coatesville and rode to Pomeroy, where he jumped off while the train was in motion, and fell under the wheels. He was taken to his home in Coatesville, where his injuries were attended to by the Company's surgeon. At last accounts he was not expected to live.

A deaf man named Winters, was killed on Saturday, a short distance West of Elizabethtown, by being struck by the Mail train while he was walking on the track.

SHOT IN THE FACE.—On Wednesday afternoon while the Democracy were celebrating their victory in this city, by firing a salute of 100 guns, on the Common near the Locomotive works, the cannon was, by accident, prematurely discharged, the load of powder taking effect in the face of a little boy, 11 years old, named James Kilchrist, living in the alley in rear of East King street, between Shippen and Lime streets. The boy was taken home, and Dr. S. H. Metzgar called in to dress his wounds. His eyes are entirely closed and much inflamed, but it is thought he will not lose his sight.

SLIGHT FIRE IN COLUMBIA.—On Sunday afternoon, about half-past two o'clock, the roof of the frame dwelling on Front street, north of the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, in Columbia, was discovered to be on fire. The fire soon spread to the roofs of the two adjoining dwellings, but the prompt action of the firemen extinguished the flames before much damage had been done. The fire is supposed to have originated from the sparks of a locomotive, which had passed a short time before. If the firemen had not been so promptly on the spot the fire would, no doubt, have resulted very disastrously, as the wind was blowing almost a gale at the time.

GREAT DEMONSTRATION TUESDAY NIGHT.—*The Democrats and Conservatives Wild with Enthusiastic Delight.*—Tuesday night before the polls closed, the crowd of expectant people began to swell, and the Democratic Head-Quarters, in Mishler's Exchange, became the centre of attraction, as well as did the counting-room of the INTELLIGENCER.

The first return was from the Third Ward, which was the signal for a joyous demonstration. Then the Band struck up in the Club-room; and soon the result in the Ninth Ward was announced, with cheers for Pyfer, and the wildest enthusiasm. Ward after ward followed with equally cheering indications of the certain election of Col. Pyfer; and when they were all in, and rolled up a majority of two hundred and sixty-seven, the clamor and incessant rejoicing surpassed anything seen for a long time in our city.

The word was passed through the crowd that a call of congratulation was to be made upon the Mayor elect, when, accompanied by two bands—the Lancaster City Band and Clemmen's Cornet Band—a procession was formed in Centre Square, which marched up North Queen to Walnut, out Walnut to Prince, and down Prince to Col. Pyfer's residence. Here calls were made for the Mayor elect, and his appearance was greeted with cheer after cheer.

S. H. Reynolds, Esq., upon behalf of the Democracy of the city, congratulated Col Pyfer upon his signal triumph, in eloquent terms.

He said he had been requested by this large and enthusiastic assemblage of men to announce to him that Lancaster city had been redeemed and that their chosen standard-bearer, worthy of the support of the great party that had unanimously selected him as their leader, had been elected to the highest and responsible position of Mayor of this City, by a majority of nearly 300 over his competitor. (Dealening applause.)

This triumph not only gives evidence of what the Democracy can do when they stand shoulder to shoulder in defence of their principles, upon which depoud the integrity and perpetuity of our republic, but of the dawning of that bright day when liberty shall over-ride tyranny, and virtue take the place of villiany and damning fraud.

By the votes of your fellow-citizens, you have been acquitted of the false and base charges that a partisan press and the hirelings of Reed, with an atrocity of purpose, only equalled by the venom with which they uttered them studiously circulated against you.

Your election to-day by the handsome majority I have announced, is a tribute to your honesty, your intelligence, your patriotism and heroic valor of which you may ever feel proud.

I congratulate you and through you the Democracy of this city upon our triumph, and may Lancaster city to-day redeemed, ever remain a firm and sure rock against the fanaticism and corrupt influence of perjured politicians may beat and surge in vain.

Mr. Reynolds' remarks were continually responded to by the loudest cheers.

A public Orphans' Asylum for Lancaster county, which has done much interest in providing means to relieve the sufferings of over one hundred thousand houseless and homeless citizens of that most unfortunate city; and to support those who may fall in such a donation, yet, as public officers, having charge of the funds of the County of Lancaster, do not feel that they are justified to use the funds of the County of Lancaster, except for strictly public purposes, and have taken so