

Democrat and Sentinel.



J. S. TODD, Editor & Publisher.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 19, 1863

Form Democratic Clubs.

We sometime ago suggested the propriety of Democrats holding township meetings. We now not only renew the suggestion, but urge upon the Democracy, the necessity of at once organizing and of forming themselves into clubs. It is to the Democratic party alone that we must look for hope; and it is by promulgating its fundamental principles of truth, only, that we can restore peace and prosperity to our distracted country. The Abolitionists, the enemies of the Constitution, are everywhere forming themselves into sworn "leagues" for the purpose of retaining by armed force the power which they now so licentiously abuse. Democrats, it is from a deep sense of duty and actuated from the purest motives, that we urge you to action. If you take a serious look at the present, compared with the past, you cannot fail to see that the great blessings of Constitutional liberty and the peculiar privileges of a republican government, the sacred bequest of our fathers, are fast drifting from our reach; and that the Abolition party, whose ensign is, up with the nigger and down with the white man, are now holding "Union Leagues," in which they swear their proselytes, purchased with your hard earned taxes, to support the Administration in all its iniquities. It behooves you, then, Democrats to work diligently against the foe, until victory places the diadem of peace once more upon the union of these States. Remember that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and remember too, that "there is a tide in the affairs of men, which takes in the flood, leaves no ebb, but all the tides of their lives is bound in shallows," and that if we let the time go by, and embrace not the only alternative left us, we shall have only ourselves to reproach, and we shall have acted more foolishly than he who buried his talents in the ground. Let us then, have frequent Democratic meetings: let us maintain the Constitution, and through the ballot-box, let us purge out the stinking leaven of Abolitionism, and fill the defiled sanctuaries of our Government with honest men—Democrats; men bearing the stamp of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson.

The People Aroused.

We were present at a large and enthusiastic meeting, on last Friday evening, held in Mr. Koller's Hall, by the Democrats and conservative citizens of Johnstown; which was severally addressed, by Messrs. Potts, Barnes, McCormick and Shannon. A spirit of fearlessness and out-spoken manliness pervaded the whole meeting; and the honest Democratic sentiments of the people were freely and frankly expressed. We were glad to find so many "copperheads" in Johnstown, and were no less gratified at the determination manifested, without a dissenting voice, to resist the encroachments of Abolition power. The people of Johnstown and vicinity, were foremost in supporting the Administration; while they believed them to be honest. They gave their sons to the battle, and gave voluntarily and without stint from their pockets, till to-day, by the deception and imbecility of a corrupt Administration, there is scarcely a family within the precincts of the city or in its adjoining neighborhoods, that is not mantled in the sable habiliments of mourning. It is high time that the people of Johnstown, and of Cambria county, every district of which has felt the sad consequences of Abolition rule, to begin to view with alarm the lawless usurpations of a wicked party. It is high time the outraged people of this Commonwealth would, not only ask whether are we tending? but that they would demand a rigid account from the destroyers of American liberty. We commend the forward step which the people of Johnstown have taken, and we sincerely hope, soon to hear of their example being imitated in every town and township throughout the county. In the name of Demo-

cracy, and in the hope of saving our State government from ruin, let there be meetings, and clubs permanently organized in every locality, holding communion with each other, that the Democracy may be prepared to pursue the skulking foe, which seeks to annihilate the blessings of free government.

Winter on the Allegheny Mountain.

"Poor naked wretches, whereso'er you are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm! How shall your houseless heads, and unfed sides, Your loop'd and window'd raggedness, defend you From seasons such as these?"

Although we, on the top of the Alleghenies, never fail to experience the realities of winter, in its season, we are frequently without good sleighing; but for the last couple of weeks the mountain has been covered with an old-fashioned snow, to the depth of about twenty-seven inches. And while lumbermen and farmers are making good use of the snow to transport their produce to market, others, less encumbered with the cares of life, are enjoying the peculiar pleasures of this season; and as they dash along through the drifting whirlwinds securely muffled in warm robes, seem to bid defiance to old boreas' icy breath. But while this frigid season has its peculiar amusements, and while its advent is always hailed with delight by the rich and those in easy circumstances—while to them it brings pleasure and merriment—feasting and revelry, to the poor man it is a season of dread. To him it brings cares and responsibilities—anxieties and privations. To the sons of penury this inclement season brings not visions of social gatherings and merry sleigh rides, but gloom and despondency. While to many, the piercing blasts of winter and the blustering winds which pile high the drifting snow, bring music of mirth and hilarity, to others, less blessed with the luxuries of life, their plaintive notes, as they whistle around the corner or through some crevice of the lonely hut, sound like aolian strains of sadness; to those who are stricken with poverty, and are ill provided with food and raiment against the season, it is a season of dreariness, which has no charms. But, on the other hand, we may either augment our misery or enhance our happiness in this world. Just in proportion as we despond and sigh over our misfortunes or as we strive to surmount and overcome the obstacles which break the smoothness of our path through life, so, also, shall our reward be, either for worse or for better. To the whining and discontented man, who is always looking at the dark side of the picture, everything in life bears an aspect of horror and gloom; and his whole life becomes one of imaginable misery; while to the cheerful man, who is not continually beseeching Hercules to assist him, but who in adversity puts his own shoulder to the wheel, and keeps an eye on the bright side of the picture, all is sunshine and his disposition makes those around him, partake of his good nature. Yet at the same time, there are many around us, who from extreme poverty or misfortune, should be worthy objects of charity, not to be spurned with reproach, nor to be mocked with the disdainful grin of affluence. The good things of this uncharitable world are very unequally divided. Perhaps it is best so or could not well be otherwise; but it would be magnanimous for those who are blessed with the comforts of life to remember the poor.

On last Sunday we were visited with a heavy storm of hail and snow, accompanied by thunder and lightning. This strange phenomenon, so rare at this season, has given rise to a great many mystic signs and marvelous predictions by the wise-guises of our neighborhood. But having little belief in the prophecies of the present day, and relying upon the old adage, which says "all signs fall in dry weather," we are disposed to think that nothing serious will happen; and that the earth will move on as usual.

Mrs. Demorest's Mirror of Fashions, for 1863, bears evidence of having been gotten up with care; and for a criterion in the cut of female garments, it has, we judge, few rivals. It is published quarterly, 473 Broadway N. Y., at \$1 per annum. A premium of 50cts., in full size, ready cut patrons, to be selected from the designs in the magazine, at any time during the year, will be forwarded to each subscriber.

Proceedings of Court. SECOND WEEK.

Mary Ann Longstreth vs. Charles Conway, Gilbert L. Lloyd, Sarah Hetkington, Blanche Holliday, Hannah L. Holliday, Mary Holliday, Gilbert L. Holliday, John Holliday, Hannah Christy, John Christy, Robert Christy, Lloyd Christy, Mary Christy. No. 104, March Term, 1862. Ejectment, 10th March 1863. Jury called and sworn, and after hearing the evidence, the Jury were discharged, and a special verdict rendered by consent of the parties counsel.

Sarah Brookbank vs. Same. No. 105, March Term, 1862. Ejectment. Same verdict as above.

William H. Hemphill vs. Eri Bickford. No. 63, March Term, 1862. Ejectment, 10th March 1862. Jury called and sworn who find for the plaintiff.

William K. Carr vs. G. L. Lloyd and William H. Gardner, surviving partners of the firm of William H. Gardner & Co., No. 58, Dec. Term, 1861. Assumpsit, 11th March 1863. Jury called and sworn who find for the plaintiff \$840, and cost of suit.

STUCK BY LIGHTNING.—On last Sunday evening, the wife of John Luther, near Carrolltown, was struck by lightning, while sitting in the house a short distance from the stove. The woman was not killed but is yet in a critical condition from the effects of the shock. The above particulars we gather from rumor, and cannot vouch for their correctness, further than that Mrs. Luther was actually struck by lightning.

CATHOLIC FAIR.—In Indiana, on the 6th day of April next, there will be a Catholic Fair, by the Rev. P. F. Ferdinand, O. S. B. The Fair is to continue one week and conclude with a vocal and instrumental concert: the proceeds thereof to go towards erecting a new Catholic Church in that town.

Benjamin F. Rodgers, who was convicted of larceny, in the Quarter Sessions, week before last, has since been sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, and undergo an imprisonment for one year, in the Western Penitentiary.

The Ebensburg and Crasson Railroad train which for the past week has been encountering huge piles of snow, drifted upon the track, now comes freighted with boxes of store goods, most of which are directed to the firm of E. J. Mills & Co., who are again recruiting their extensive stock.

The State Central Committee met in Philadelphia on Saturday last, and resolved that our next State Convention shall be held on the 17th of June, the day previously fixed on.

DEED.—In Ebensburg, on Friday night, 13th inst., Mrs. LUCRETTIA ZAHM, aged 39 years 8 months and 16 days.

A lumpy home is made desolate, and friends and relatives are left in sadness, to weep over the grave of one they had long since learned to love. Although affliction pressed heavily upon her, she bore it with a christian fortitude and an amiable disposition which, nevertheless, made home and the fireside of a fond husband always cheerful. Her kind influence will be missed by many who were bound to her by affection's strongest ties. We deeply sympathize with the numerous relatives in their loss, and sorrow with her bereaved consort, who by his kind and attentive disposition seemed to enjoy the domestic sweets of a peaceful home.

At the Poor House, March 6th JAMES McKEE, aged 73 years.

Jas. McKee was long a resident of this county. He "drove stage" over the Allegheny mountain, long before the iron horse marked the progress of transportation. Being friendless and having lost his eyesight in old age he became an inmate of the Poor House, where death overtook him.

"Death levels all things in his march; Noight can resist his mighty strength; The palace proud—triumphal arch, Shall meet his shadow's length; The rich, the poor, one common bed Shall lie in the unhonored grave. Where weeds shall crown alike the head Of tyrant and of slave."

At the Poor House March 4th GEO. FITZG, (insane) aged about 50 years.

From Europe. The steamship Arabia, from Liverpool, February 21st, via Queenstown on the 22d arrived at Halifax on Friday morning bringing two days later dates than those previously received. The Captain of the English steamer which had arrived at Gibraltar reports having seen, at a distance of about five miles, a contest at sea between two ships, one of which he believed to be the Alabama. A number of meetings to endorse the emancipation proclamation had been held in England. The London Times states that the con-

tract for a confederate loan had reached Paris, having been ratified by the House of Representatives, while the ratification by the Senate was expected by the next mail.—The House of Commons had voted to raise the annual income of the Prince of Wales from £60,000 to £100,000, with an additional £10,000 for the Princess of Wales. The corporation of London voted £10,000 as a present to the Princess Alexandra. The affairs of Poland being under discussion in the House of Lords, Earl Russell severely stigmatized the course of Russia. At a meeting of the French cabinet the Minister of Foreign Affairs was directed to write a dispatch to Russia expressing the dissatisfaction of France at its intervention in the affairs of Poland. The other continental news is unimportant.

Served him Right.

An Exciting Scene in a New York Railroad Car.—An Abolition Speculator in Human Blood Shipped by a "Copperhead" Woman who had lost two Sons in the War.—The Speculator Picked out of the Car by the Passengers.

In a car on a railroad which runs into New York, a few mornings ago, a scene occurred which will not soon be forgotten by the witnesses of it. A person dressed as a gentleman, speaking to a friend across the car said: "Well, I hope the war may last six months longer. If it does I shall have made enough to retire from business. In the last six months I've made a hundred thousand dollars—six months more and I shall have enough."

A lady sat behind the speaker, and necessarily heard his remark; but when he was done she tapped him on the shoulder, and said to him: "Sir, I had two sons—one of them was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg; the other was killed at the battle of Murfreesboro'."

She was silent a moment, and so were all around who heard her. Then overcome by her indignation, she suddenly slapped the speculator, first on one cheek, then on the other, and before the fellow could say a word the passengers sitting near, who had witnessed the whole affair, seized him hurriedly and pushed him out of the car, as one not fit to ride with decent people.—N. Y. Evening Post.

The Post ought to have told the rest of this story. This same speculator believes that all who pray for peace ought to be hung; he has contributed to a fund to carry the New Hampshire and Connecticut elections for the administration; he asserts that Generals Porter and McClellan are traitors; he believes in the proclamation and the confiscation act, and swears by the Tribune and Post. On the other hand, the poor woman who lost her sons is a copperhead of the most virulent type, and would serve the Post people as she did the speculator if she got within the same distance of their cars.—N. Y. Post.

Proclamation by President Lincoln.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, March 10, 1863.

In pursuance of the twenty-sixth section of the act of Congress, entitled "an act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes," approved on the 16th of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, I, Abraham Lincoln, President and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, do hereby order and command that all soldiers enlisted or drafted into the services of the United States, now absent from their regiments without leave, shall forthwith return to their respective regiments; and I do hereby declare and proclaim that all soldiers now absent from their respective regiments without leave, who shall on or before the first day of April, eighteen hundred and sixty-three, report themselves at any rendezvous designated by the General Orders of the War Department, number 58, hereto annexed, may be restored to their respective regiments without punishment, except the forfeiture of pay and allowances during their absence; and all who do not return, within the time above specified, shall be arrested as deserters, and punished as the law provides; and, whereas, evil disposed and disloyal persons, at sundry places, have enticed and procured soldiers to desert and absent themselves from their regiments, thereby weakening the strength of the armies, and prolonging the war, giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and cruelly exposing the gallant and faithful soldiers remaining in the ranks to increased hardships and danger, I do therefore call upon all patriotic and law-abiding citizens to oppose and resist the aforementioned dangerous and treasonable crimes, and to assist in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and to assist in the execution of the act of Congress for enrolling and calling out the national forces and for other purposes, and to support the proper authorities in the prosecution of the punishment of offenders against said act, and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand. Done at the City of Washington this 10th day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By the President: E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Detroit Free Press, of the 7th, has details of the arrest of the negro Faulkner, for rape on a white girl, and the terrible scene which followed. It says: In order to quell the disturbance, and to deliver the prisoner safe to the jail, the Detroit Provost Guard had been ordered to escort him to jail. Their arrival in front of the City Hall was greeted with threats of defiance from the crowd, who became more excited as the prospect of gratifying their bloodthirsty vengeance upon the negro became less favorable. It was not until they had neared the jail that the riot commenced in earnest. Notwithstanding the array of flashing bayonets and the danger of being shot down in the attempt, a large number of the rioters simultaneously rushed for the prisoner, and came very near rescuing him. But he was got into the prison enclosure unharmed, without a single sacrifice. A number of random shots were fired promiscuously into the crowd, several of them taking effect, and one man, Charles Langer, being instantly killed, shot through the heart.

The Provost Guard, after the display, then hurried back to the barracks, leaving the crowd to disperse at their leisure. The cry of death and vengeance ran through the crowd like an electric shock. The sight of the bleeding corpse of the dead man, and the groans of half a dozen who were wounded, kindled anew the flame of insubordination and frenzy. The Germans, especially, were maddened beyond description because their countryman had been sacrificed, as they thought and expressed it, to protect a negro who was deserving of torture and death. The excitement among all classes, however, was intense. Being baffled in their attempt to rescue the criminal, they sought other channels to give vent to their animosities. The first house where a negro family resided, one end of which was used as a cooper shop, situated on Beaubien street, was assaulted with bricks, paving stones and clubs. About a dozen negroes were at work in the shop or stopping in the house at the time. The most of them were armed, and fired several shots into the crowd from the windows, taking effect in several instances, but not fatally injuring any one, so far as could be ascertained. As each shot from the negro hotel resounded over the vicinity the ferocity of the mob became more manifest and their desperation more deadly. The fire-arms in possession of the negroes deterred them from entering, for it would have been almost certain death for any man to attempt it. Any missile that could be obtained was hurled at the rendezvous of the negroes, the windows and doors burst open, and everything destroyed which could be seen by those outside. Finally, finding that they could not be forced out of their hiding place in any other manner, the match of the incendiary was placed at one end of the building, and in a very short time the flames spread so as to envelop almost the entire building. The scene at this time was one that utterly baffles description. With the building a perfect sheet of livid flame, and outside a crowd of blood-thirsty rioters, some of whom were standing at the doors with revolvers in their hands, waiting for their victims to appear, it was truly pitiable and sickening sight. The poor wretches inside were almost frantic with fright, undecided whether to remain and die by means of the devouring element, or suffer the almost certain terrible fate which awaited them at the hands of the merciless crowd. There was no more mercy extended to the suffering creatures than would have been shown to a rattlesnake. No tears could move, no supplications assuage the awful frenzy, and demoniac spirit of revenge which had taken possession of that mass of people. One colored woman made her appearance at the door with a little child in her arms, appealed to the mob for mercy. The monstrous fact must be told, her fearful appeals were met with a shower of bricks, stones and clubs, driving herself and her babe in her arms back into the burning buildings. At this juncture, a man, moved to mercy at this cowardly and inhuman act, rushed to her assistance, bravely and nobly protecting her from the violence which threatened her. But the negroes found no such protection. They were driven gradually to the windows and doors, where they were madly assailed with every species of weapons, including axes, spades, and clubs, and everything which could be used as a means of attack. The frightened creatures were almost as insane with fright as their persecutors were with madness. As they came out they were beaten and bruised in a terrible manner, their shrieks and groans only exciting the mob to further exertions in their brutal work. Several of them were knocked down with axes and left for dead, but who afterwards recovered only to be again set upon and cruelly beaten to insensibility. The scenes which followed were of a similar nature. Old men, eighty years of age, were not in the least respected, but knocked down with the same vindictiveness which characterized all the other proceedings of the day. After the first

Great Riot at Detroit—Destruction of Thirty-five Houses.

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building had been reduced to ashes, the appetite for arson had only been whetted, and not at all appeased.

As night approached they grew bolder, and did not scruple to commit the worst crimes upon the callender with perfect impunity. The houses on Lafayette street, between Beaubien and St. Antoine, were literally smothered in their contents, and the furniture piled in the street was burned. Among the articles constituting the booty, a large number of musical instruments could be discovered—violins, violas, guitars, accordions, and almost every musical instrument in existence. Feather beds were ripped open and the contents scattered over the street, and everything valuable totally destroyed. Then, not satisfied with having destroyed every vestige of furniture, the mob was applied to the building, and nearly the whole of the entire block, on both sides the street was soon leveled to the ground. The steamers were upon the spot promptly, but would only be permitted to throw water on the houses of white men, to prevent the conflagration from being general.

The mob threatened that the steam would be torn to pieces if they attempted to play upon any other building than those designated. As there was no man for doubt that threats would be immediately executed, if necessary completed, no course, it was deemed proper to call in the services of the mob in this respect. The work of destruction then progressed with fearful rapidity. No sound was to be heard but the roar of steam was set on fire, some of them being several blocks apart.

The notorious Paton ally was totally destroyed, as also were several buildings in that vicinity. It was impossible last night to ascertain the number of buildings destroyed, but it is safe to say they will aggregate not less than forty or fifty. Of the negroes there are all sorts of rumors. It is believed that several were killed, but as far as known, nothing positive concerning the matter. Our reporter saw a large number in an insanable condition in the gutters and alleys, but none entirely dead. A large number, however, were very seriously injured, and it is probable that many of them will never recover. The colored population of the city, frightened and distracted, hurried from the mob, scattering in every direction a large number going over the Beaubien Canal, while many actually fled to the woods with their wives and families. They were perfectly panic-stricken and ran hither and thither with a helplessness which rendered them totally unable to take proper care of themselves. Those who did not leave the city hurried to the streets together in the kitchens and cellars of the houses a-flying in places where the riotous proceedings were had.

About seven o'clock, the flames of the conflagration illuminated the entire city, and appearances seemed to indicate that the principal portion of the Third Ward was on fire, and would be totally destroyed. In a short time the mob, which had previously been operating on Beaubien street, moved down nearer to the center of the city, and set on fire a mass of houses and sheds on Brush street, between Congress and Fort streets.

An hour or so previous to this, the authorities becoming alarmed, and feeling satisfied that no force that could be mustered in Detroit would be sufficient powerful to quell the riot, or stop the outrages of the rioters, telegraphed to the commander of the Twenty-seventh Infantry, in camp at Ypsilanti, requesting him to forward a battalion of his men by special train, to assist in dispersing the mob.

About this time a dispatch was received, stating that the request of the officers had been complied with, and that five companies were on the way. The news, together with the appearance of several squads of armed men in various parts of the city, had no influence in increasing the rage, but rather tended to increase their pride and severity.

The fire bells now sounded an alarm for the First Ward, and a couple of steam engines started for the place, followed by a large portion of the mob. The alarm was found to have been caused by the burning of a building in an alley between Fort and Lafayette streets. It was entirely consumed, and the engines, after putting out the conflagration, returned as rapidly as possible to the point of their previous labor in the vicinity of the market.

Before reaching it, however, the steam bells signalled another fire, in the Second Ward, and the firemen hastened to that spot at once, arriving in time to extinguish a good sized frame building, on the corner of John R street and Miami avenue, which was partially consumed.

Great alarm and distress prevailed everywhere, as these fires successively burst forth, and in some localities the citizens armed themselves and turned out to protect their families and property.

The last fire of the night destroyed a barn attached to a house on Jefferson avenue, near Dr. Hogarth's Church, but it was speedily quenched by the water of the fire engines. After the last fire had been extinguished the rioters suddenly dispersed, completely worn out and dispirited by their