ONE of the most terrible curses to the innocent is the prevailing stupid-ity on the part of brutes, which as-sumes that because beasts cannot speak they do not feel.

A GOOD many farmers are still disposed to fight shy of wheat feeding and to regard it as experimental. There are always a good many people who have to wait until there is no particular need of making a change in methods before they can make them.

PERU is barely out of one fight before she starts making faces at Chili. South Americans seem to be unhappy unless they are cutting each other's throats, or issuing warlike mani-festoes and proclamations, and yet they are not very serious fighters,

Some millers of California have hit some millers of California have nit upon an inexpensive way of satisfy-ing the fastidious tastes of consumers who think that flour which is made away from home is the best. Each mill is supplied with sacks bearing mill is supplied with sacks bearing the brands of the other mills which are in the combine, and the brands are selected to suit the desire of the retailer. The consumer never knows the difference and is just as well satisfied.

The latest report of the Interstate
Commerce Commission shows that
during the fiscal year ending June 30,
1893, there were 47,739 people killed
or murdered on the railroads of the
United States. The killed and
wounded of both armies in the best lets. United States. The killed and wounded of both armics in the battle of Gettysburg was 32,870. It is an amazing fact that the slaughter on the rail every year is nearly 50 per cent, greater than the carnage of the hardest fought battle of the late

As the words are commonly used. there is little distinction made be-tween the terms corn fodder and corn stover. Corn fodder is the name properly given to the corn plant when gathered, including the grain, and corn stover applies only to the stalks when cut and secured for feed after when cut and secured for feel after the ears have been removed. This distinction, though not yet generally observed, will sometimes prove very useful when it comes to be freely

Some hundreds of years ago a learned philosopher wrote a very systematic account of Iceland, duly portioned off into chapters, each chapter with a subject. One chapter was headed, "Concerning the Reptiles of Iceland." The chapter was brief. It was shorter even than the heading: "There are no reptiles in Iceland." This is about the size of the story about the cornmeal trust. The sensational story that one has been formed has been specifically and authoritatively denied. Were one to be formed, how long could it last?

ignation of the streets in Washington by numbers and letters makes perfectly clear in what part of the city a given address can be found. Yet the Baltimore Sun's correspondent complains that Washington is beginning to be as badly off as London in respect of duplicate street names. He says that Washington ha five King streets or places, eight Madison streets or alleys, even thoroughfares named after Grant, six after Lincoln, six after Jackson, six after Lincoln, six after Jackson, six after Washington five after Pierce, and many duplicates of small streets named after residents of local note, begines after the solutions of small streets named after residents of local note, begines after the solutions of small streets or alleys, and about 100 duplicates of other names.

fel O'Leary Cow-Shed-Heroic Work of the Firemen.

Greater than All Fires.

Among the great trials which test men's endurance that our country has gone through, none perhaps has shown more clearly the innate strength of the American character than the Chicago fire of 1871. The bravery, courage and patience of the men who built the modern Chicago on the ruins of the old is a glory to the country at large and a subject of congratulation to every citizen.

The Chicago fire is without a parallel in recorded history. Many cities have burned—some by accident and others by invading emmiss—but in all the annals of time there has not been recorded a config gration so fearfully destructive as that which overtook Chicago twenty-three years ago. The great fire in London destroyed some 18,200 buildings, but they were mostly change defices, while many of the Chicago buildings were substantial structures of stone, brick and ir.n. When Moscow was burned during the invasion of the Firench army the highest estimate of the number of buildings hestroyed was 16,000. In Canton, China, in 182, 15,000 houses were burned. The less in those fires was enormous, but yet it did not even approximate the damage done by the fire that started in the little barn on DeKoven street. In the number of buildings without equal, even as the reconstruc-



MRS O'LEARY'S BARN. tion of the city is unparal'eled. In the Chicago fire n.t less than 18,000 buildings were destroyed, 2,000 acres were burned over and left a desolate wast of ashes and obtris and the actual loss in cash value exceeded \$2.0,000,000. More than 120,000 people were rendered homeless. The entire business portion of the city was wiped out of existence. Men who went to bed Sunday night worth a million awoke the next morning paupers. The fruits of twenty-four years of industry and economy and enterprise had disappeared in a night fraught with grief and terror. Men raved and women wept, while children clung, terror-stricken, to their parents, who were as helpless as themselves. There was no invading army at the gates, but the work of destruction and desolation was as complete as though Napoleon's guns had shelled Chicago as they did Moscow, and the fiery spectacle was as terribly swyful as if another Nero had applied the terch.

origin of the Fire.

It was shortly after 9 o clock on the night of Sunday, Oct. 8, 1871, that the Chicago fire bell rung up the curtain on a panorama which stands cut alone, unrivalled in the history of the world. Three months of drought which had parched the weeden buildings, of which Chicago was then mostly built, had well prepared the city for its terrible fate. Several unusually large fires had broken out during the preceding week, one especially on Saturday, Oct. 7, had exhausted the firemen utterly. Sanday everyone was making holiday. No thought of any misfortune came to the myriad citizens or to the wearled firemen who were taking their well-erned ease and indulging in the recreations which the town afforded. Chicago in those days didn't have her excellent fire alarm service which is now superior to any in the world. A watchman was kept stationed in the court-house tower to look out for fires, and on this fateful night, when he saw the bright light in the southwest, in the direction of Saturday's fire, he thought it was the last dying flame of the old enflagration. As he looked more intently he saw the light become brighter and clearer and the fearful



The House New Standing on Site of the College Cottage.

truth rushed upon him that a new fire had broken out. It was indeed so, In a small wooden barn on De Koven street, in the southwest part of the West Division, a woman was engaged in milking a cow, having a lighted lamn near-by. The cow kicked over the lamp and the flames immediately enveloped the shed, shooting their red tongues high up into the night air.

The man on the Court House, finally becoming aware of the truth, gave the alarm, but much delay intervened before the fire companies answered it. The City Fire Department was poor enough at best. Two hundred men, seventeen steam fire engines whereof three were in the repair shop, sixty hose carts, hook and ladder trucks.



chart street.

like tinder and several lumber yards along the margin of the river furnished rich food for the flames. A strong westerly wind began to blow, and this drove the flames across the south branch and into the south division with incredible fury. Just at this time the wretched fire aparatus began to go to pieces and before day dawned eight engines and seven other machines were rendered useless. Attempts were made to stop the progress of the flames by blowing up intervening buildings with powder, but the strong wind drove the fire over every gap which could be made and rendered the work useless.

The fire soon reached the business.

drove he fire over every gap which could be made and rendered the work could be made and rendered the work meeless. The fire soon reached the business rart of the city and banks, ho els, hops, theaters, the postoffice, the Court House and the sub-treasury all fell into one burning, fiery grave. Such scenes were never before enacted and probably never will be again. Disaster tore the veil of pretense from human character and kindness and human character and kindness and hamily so crazed others that they were apparently deprived of their senses and became unconscious of their actions. In its beginning the fire, as tions. In its beginning the fire, as typed from house to house and from block to block, excited only horror and dismay. With blanched faces people whispered their fears that it would equal the fire of the night before, but that the city and 300 lives would be swept out of existence, that the inhabitants would be driven into the lake and out on the prairies was never dreamed. The river was supposed to be an imassable barrier, jut the terrific wind that was blowing to the ortheest hurled firebrands a quarter of a mile from the West Side and the destruction of the South Side began. The North Side, confident of safety, sought points of vantage to view the great sight, and looked about too late.



ruth gradually forced itself upon every one—the city was doomed.

truth gradually forced itself upon every one—the city was doomed.

How the Fire Spread.

The fire leaped from building to building as if they were strawstacks. The air was filled with flying brands and sparks. Pandemonium reigned. The rear of the lames had increa-ed a hundredfold. As the calamity grew in extent men, women and children became frantic. The horor-stricken slence that had prevailed in the beginning gave way to a confusion of wild despair. Brick walls were falling its, red-hot bricks were being dashed to the pavements, and ion saies and pillars were heated to whiteness. The streets were bright as day, but the light for once was no terror to the criminal. Boldly they entered the doors or smashed the windows of a store and ransacked it of its valuables. They even held up people on the streets and robbed them of treasures they had rescued from the flames. Their were instances where the this vos brazenly throw off men; where driving with loads of goods they had aved, and mounting the vehicles.

The effort to rescue goods only.

had aved, and mounting the vehicles, the scoundrels diappeared with their spoils.

The effort to rescue goods only ceased when the flames rendered work no longer possible. The draymen fed on the disaster like vultures. From \$5\$ to \$100 was the price charged for every load of goods transferred. All the streets were filled with people fleeing from the fire, but the scene of Wabash avenue far surpassed all others. From curb to curb the street was choked and ammed with the mob hurrying to the south like a fleeing army. Crazy with excitement, screaming, yelling, cursing, praying and crying, the people struggled to get by each other and away from the fire behind them. Mounted on drayloads of tunks were ladies in elegant dresses and adorned with precious jewels, which they had donned to save them.

Frante Efforts to save Property.

Men and women in the shafts of bug-ies welliget them allows horse was

Frintic Efforts to save Property.

Men and women in the shafts of buggies, pulling them along, horses, wagons, carts and carriages, driven recklessly over those who got in the way, people carrying or dragging their gords, women with children in their arms, others looking for lost ones, drunken men reeling and staggering through the crowd, men, women and crildren, rich and poor, in one heterogeneous mass, swept down the avenue.

FREELAND TRIBUNE,
PURING OF CHICAGO

STRICK STATE AND TRIBUNE,
PURING OF CHICAGO

A. BUCKLEY,
EDTOR AND PROPRIETOR.

How the Destructive Flames that Wiped Ont a Control of Strick State Control of Strick State Control of Strick State Control in a short time. The mass of the strick state of the strick state



THE POSTOFFICE RUINS.

in a tarn at the corner of 12th and Burnside streets. They extinguished the fire with s.nd, which they carried in their coats and hats. A man found in the barn was shot.

All night Sunday night all through Mondey and Monday night and until late Tue-day night the red demon continued his awful reign of destruction. Not until there was nothing left in his path to burn was the fiery monster appeased. Commencing in the barn, which was near the corner of De Koven and Jefferson streets, the flames sweot north to Lincoln Park, leaving in their wake miles of devastation, acres of destruction, millions of loss, in a few short hours the all-consuming flame had swept over 2,460 square acres, It had traversed an area almost four miles long by one mile to a mile and one-half in width. More than 18,000 buildings had been reduced to a-hes. Gver 120,000 men, women and children had been deprived of their homes. Every bank in the city had been burned. Schools, churches, business blocks, hotels, theaters, factories, public buildings, national and municipal, had disappeared. Industry was paralyzed. Thousands were on the verge of starvation. Hundreds lay dead, the victims of the conflagration.

How the Retlet Came.

Before the fire ceased the work of relief was begun. Between I and 2

How the Relief Came.

Before the fire ceased the work of relief was begun. Between 1 and 2 oclock Monday the First Congregatinal Church, corner of Washington and Ann streets, was taken possession of and converted into headquarters for relief service. Green Street Church was seized and turned into a refectory for feeding the masses, Other effice came quickly to the relief of Chicago. First came Indianapolis. At 3 oclock Tuesday two carloads of cooked previsions and two fire engines fully manned arrived from the Hoosier capital. Next came St. Louis and then Louisville. Seven carloads of cooked and uncooked provisions, blankets, bedding, clothing, etc., arrived from Springfield, Ill.; six from Fort Wayne: six from Milwaukee; two from Cairo, Ill., and the surrounding towns and villages for 200 miles sent great quantities of supplies. Boston sent a



check for \$100,000; A. T. Stewart, of New York, sent \$50,000; James A. Western of Manchester, N. H., \$15,000; Montreal, Canada, \$10,000; Montreal, Canada, \$



Brave hearts who fought, in slow retreat, The fiends of fire from street to street Turned poweriess to the blinding glare, The dumb defiance of despair.

A sudden impulse thrilled each wire That signaled round that sea of fire. Swift words of cheer, warm heart-throb

In tears of pity died the flame.

From East, from West, from South, from North.
The messages of hope shot forth, And underneath the severing wave. The world, foll-handed, reached to save.

Fair seemed the old: but fairer still The new the dreary void shall fill With dearer homes than those o'erthrown, For love shall lay each corner stone.

Rise, stricken city, from thee throw The ashen sackcloth of thy woo; And build, as Thebes to Amphion's strain To songs of cheer thy walls again. How shriveled in thy hot distress. The primal sin of selfishness, How instant rose to take thy part The angel in the human heart.

Ah, not in vain the flames that tossed Above thy dreadful hologanet. Above thy dreadful holocaust;
The Christ again has preached through
thee
The gospel of humanity.



VAN BUREN STREET BRIDGE.

THE BASQUES OF SPAIN.

Peculiar People Who Possess a Remark

A Peculiar People Who Possess a Remarkable History.

The oldest race of people on the face of the earth it is said are the Basques of Spain who inhabit the cuntry on the northern and southern slopes of the Hyreneet on the shortes of the Bay of Biscay. They live quite apart from the order people and are generally very of the Basques. They live quite apart from the cosmopolitan is mytten unbut of the Cosmopolitan is mytten unbut of the Cosmopolitan is mytten unbut of the cosmopolitan is a still-authorities of the Frank army while fighting with the Spainards. It is to the mytten the Frank army while fighting with the Spainards. It is to the mytten the Caliph's tent which chains from the Caliph's tent which hange are carved since that time on the shield of Castile. All Spainards who took part in that struggle were ennobled. The Basques, having never been subcet either to the Saracens or to any other race, were pronounced all roble to that ever since, to secure a patent of nobility, it is only necessary to produce proof of Basque birth. Hence the compinance of the primitive absence of caste, or social distinctions, an ideal state unknown to such a degree elsewhere, in which the te to two this content of the circumstances which led this once gay cavalier to take up the "Lives of the Saints," when he lay wunded and read until he was fired Christian warfare. But as a race the Basques have not flourished.

The Inevitable Result—His Suspicious Were Confirmed—An Indication— In Market—Drawbacks & Etc., Etc.

AN INDICATION. He-"Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?"
She-"I don't know. If he's anything like me, he would."—Life.

A TIMELY CAUTION. Mrs. Skoodles (during a long ser-mon)—"For goodness' sake, Bill, don't snore so loud. You will awaken the entire congregation."—Truth.

HIS SUSPICIONS WERE CONFIRMED. A—"I've forgotten more than you everknew."

B—"I thought you'd met with some, such misfortune as that."—Puck.

IN MARKET.

"I want five pounds of your

Lady—'1 want neep best steak."

Butcher—'Yessum. Private family or boarding-house!"—DetroitFree
Press.

"What sent nun massa."

"What sent nun massa."

"What sent nun massa."

"He was a Chicago man, and his pocket was picked by a fellow from Philadelphia."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Green—"A woman hasto marry a man to find him out."
Mr. G.—"Then she finds bim out a good deal, doesn't she?"—Detroit, Free Press.

A PROFESSIONAL, BEAT. Patsy—"Dere goos aman dat's always beatin' his, way."

Jimmie—"Don't he work?"

Fatsy—"Sure. He plays de bassdrum in Casey's band."—Judge.

DRAWBACKS.

Wool—"How does, your family like living at Hobokenhurst?"
Van Pelt—"All right; except for the malaria and solitude; nobody calls except the doctor, and we have to pay him double price."—Puck.

THE MERRY SIDE OF TLIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLDABY THE FUNNY MENOF THE PRESS.

The Inexistable Parkly Markers is low.

en fire two cannons at the dogs."

"You are so worried with business affairs these days, Billinger," said Mrs. McSwat, laying her soft hand on his throbbing brow, "that I'm Afraid even your home affords you precions little comfort."
"It does, Lobelin; it does!" fervently responded Mr. McSwat, gathering his precious little comfort in his arms.—Chicago Tribune.

"This man," said the doctor, who was showing the visitor over the insane asylum, "is one of our most interesting patients. You will notice that he does nothing but weep all the time."

"Madam," said Meandering Mike,

a man to find him out."

Mr. G.—"Then she finds him out a good deal, doesn't she?"—Detroit Free Press.

HUSTLING FOR THE WHERINTHAL.

Wade—"Young Spendley is trying, hard to raise the wind."

Butcher—"What for?"

Wade—"Same old thing.
Wantsto blow himself."—Puck.

LOOKED THAT WAY.

LOOKED THAT WAY.

Forrester—"Does Howler's practice her pieces at home before singing them in the choir?"

Lancaster—"I imagine so. Howler server goes to church."—Life.

A WARNING FROM THE PAST.

A WARNING FROM THE PAST.

"And did you have a love-affair fonce, Auntie?"

The pale face of the spinster aunt flushed, her eyes filled with tears.

"Yes, dear," she answered; "I loved a noble, handsome young man, andhe loved me; but we were parted by a cruel falsehood."

The young girl bent forward, listening eagerly.

"Yes," resumed the old maiden aunt in a tremulous voice; "we were parted by a cruel lie. A false friend, a girl who wished him for herself, basely told him I was studying elocution."

Plankington—"I' understand you had to go to law about that property that was left you. Have you a smart lawyer?"

Von Bloomer—"You bet I have. He owns the property now."—Judge.

That night a maiden sgolden tresses were put up in ourl papers torn from the leaves of a volume entitled, "Twenty Standard Recitations." A young girl nowadays does not need to have a house fall on her.—Puck.

The Value of Politeness.

Von Bloomer—"You bet I have. He owns the proporty now."—Judge.

IN HIS EVE.

Mendicant—"Madam, I hope you are charitable enough to help a poor blind man."

Suspicious Woman—"I am charitable enough, but I am afraid the blindness is all in your eye."—Judge.

AN OPINION.

"You don't seem disposed to attach much weight to Whykins's argument," said a barrister.

"Not much," was the reply, "It struck me that he was simply talking through his legal cap."—Washington Star.

THE DANGER AHEAD.

The Pheasant—"The weeds are full of city sportsmen; a great many of its will lose our lives this fall."

The Squirrel—"Yes; they are so careless with their camp-fires; and everything is as dry as a bone."—Puck.

HE WAS DEAD.

"Doctor," said Mrs. Weeds, "I can't get it out of my head that possibly my poor dear husband was buried alive."

"Nonsense!" snorted Dr. Peduncle.
"Didn't I attend him myself in his last illness?"—Life.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Wood—"Can you see any good in any of those Bertha M. Mud trashy stories they run in those so-cafled "Family' story papers?"

Stone—"Yes; a solemn assurance goes with each that it will not be published in book form."—Puck.

IN ADVANCE.
HOGAN.—"Grogan?"

"Grogan—"For Callahan."

"Callahan is not dead yet."
"Sure, he will be next toime Oi git a chance at um. He is the month of ge wm eth' eye."—Indianapolis Journal at the woold of the wall of politeness.

The plase and was dilating on the value of politeness.

The plase man was dilating on the value of politeness or instention on the value of politeness.

The plase man was dilating on the value of politeness or instention on the value of politeness.

The plase and man at illument, and the would of the importance of politeness.

The plase and representation quicker than be would for petty theft.

At the door we were met by a polite gentleman, who insisted that be solved the make a purchase. We method to make a purchase of carrisity.

"The The plane and the politicness or intention of politeness on the part of salesmen, said:

The base of the tr

on a chinese man of war.

Lieutenant—"Your most noble
Greenjacketness the Japanese ships are approaching."
His Greenjacketness--"Then fire a cannon at the dogs."
"But, your Greenjacketness, they are still so far off that the ball will only go half way."
"Then fire two cannons at the dogs."

IT DID.

A BROKEN HEART.

time."
"What sent him insane?" asked the

DID NOT NEED PIE.