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PINKNEY ROLLINS,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE PICKET.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except, now and then, a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.

'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost, only one of the men,
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

"All quiet along the Potomac to-night,"
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires, are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh from the gentle night-wind
Through the forest leaves slowly is creeping,
While the stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard; for the army is sleeping.

There is only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle-bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for his children asleep,
For their mother, may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine as brightly as then,
That night, when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips, and when low murmured vows
Were pledged, never more to be broken.

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes the tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart-swelling.

He passes the fountain—the blasted pine tree;
The footsteps is lagging and weary.
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night-wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so suddenly flashing?
It looked like a rifle:—"Ha! Mary, good-bye!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and splashing.

"All quiet along the Potomac to-night;"
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever!

[From the New York Sun, October 7.]

THE UTAH WARFARE.

The Penitentiary or the Gallows Looming Up in the Future for Brigham Young.

Brigham has publicly sworn that he shall never be taken by a writ. This is but idle bragadocio, and the sooner the people see him yield like any other citizen to the call of the United States Marshal, the sooner "scales will fall from their eyes." In the fulness of his glory he was reckless. When he saw a woman that filled his eyes, it made no difference who stood in his way. For ten years he had taken no extra wife, and seemed to all appearance to be contented with the number that he had; but none of his wives were accomplished. They were plain in manners, like himself, and unpretentious; good housekeepers, and excellent mothers. When the army encamped here in 1858, and he made some money by selling to them privately, while he publicly forbade the people to do the same thing, he began to get uplifted. Soon after the prosperity began, among the immigrants came a rather old Miss Amelia Folsom from Council Bluffs, Iowa. She was the attraction at the social parties during the first winter, as she could sing and play the piano. Brigham fancied her. A young man here was paying attention to her. Brigham gave him a mission, and it nigh broke his heart.

This Miss Folsom had another string to her bow left in Council Bluffs. He came on and wanted to marry her, and she wanted him; but Brigham held her with a revelation. It had been revealed to him that she should marry him. A long courtship, and the foolish old man's carriage stood hours every day before Miss Folsom's door. Three different times were set for their marriage. Three times the "endowment house" was warmed up in the winter time for the ceremony, and each time she disappointed him. Finally, afraid of "the Lord's" displeasure, Miss Folsom consented. Since that time the man who wore homespun, who preached against fashions and the vanity of the world has become as gay and fashionable as his years permit. He has a barber call every morning to shave him, curl his hair, and perfume him up, and he wears the best and finest broadcloth; and while his other wives maintain their former plain attire, Amelia has the richest silks and broondes that can be imported. With it all, she is dissatisfied, and leads the prophet wherever she has a mind to, and snubs him unmercifully. She makes a perfect laughing stock of him.

She supposed that she was to be the last and favorite wife; but Brigham saw two blooming grass widows and married them, and, to the terrible chagrin of favorite Amelia, one of them has brought the prophet a daughter. Of all the gossipy towns on the face of the earth this holds the palm, and the gossip about the young daughter is frightful. Amelia has circulated the most scandalous stories about old age and infirmity, and questions paternity. The other young wife is a black-eyed, quick, smart girl, that seems to care nothing for him, and enjoys herself hugely. Some of these are certain to bring trouble upon him if summoned to court, and if he is indicted they assuredly will appear in court.

The brother of the United States Marshal leaves to-day with documents to be submitted to the Attorney General, asking for advice in regard to the charges that are made against Brigham Young, referring back to 1856 and 1857, at which time there is no doubt of murders having been commited by the Danites, with the connivance of the Mormon leader.

"Bill" Hickman, a notorious Danite, a vile murderer, and a dirty scoundrel, has divulged to the United States Marshal and the United States District Attorney the murders that he has committed, and in which he implicates Brigham as accessory, both before and after the fact. Hickman, aware of the penalty of his crimes, is trembling like a miserable coward, and says that he will tell all if they will only spare his life, that he does not want to die.

No one but a fanatic would have ever consented to the murders that Hickman was privy to, and the inevitable result ensues. The United States judiciary have got "the dead wood" upon the prophet, and there is nothing can save him from the penitentiary or the gallows.

Coming to the worst with Brigham, it may be counted upon that his followers will fight under Lieutenant General Wells if there is a particle of show for them. If the Government thoroughly understands our situation, a competent, trustworthy general should be sent here in whom the nation has confidence. Colonel De Trobriand, now in command of the troops, has not the confidence of either his officers of the people.

There are lively times ahead for the prophet.

[From the Washington Chronicle]

CHICAGO A WASTED CITY.

THE FIRE FIEND TRIUMPHANT

A Terror Stricken Population.

One Hundred Thousand Persons Homeless and Houseless.

An Area of Five Miles Burned Over.

The fire at Chicago has horrified the public. It is a calmity which can not be contemplated by the strongest natures without shuddering. To think of it in all its terrible circumstances causes the blood to run cold through one's veins, and fairly makes the hair stand on end. But two days ago and the city was as usual. Business was active; men and women walked the thronged streets in perfect security; Chicago, was crowded; pleasure in a thousand forms delighted the denizens of one of the most remarkable cities of which we have any knowledge. The very buildings of marble and grantie and iron seemed to be secure for ages to come. Everything was going on just as though the future was all provided against. Suddenly there is an alarm of fire. The citizens generally soon learn that it is in an obscure part of the city, and things in the main go on as usual. By late bedtime the fire is subdued, and Chicago wakes up on Sunday morning prepared to attend to the duties and frolics of the day quite in the ordinary way. No doubt the churches were crowded, and there were eloquent preaching and admirable music, as is the wont in that noted city. But the morning of another day told a different story. The whole city was a paroxysm of terror, and might well be. For, meantime, the fire fiend had broken loose again, and seemed irresistably bent upon the complete destruction of the magnificent city of the lakes. And at this hour the fearful calmity to Chicago is receiving the profoundest sympathy of the whole of Christendom. Every one feels that an awful event has taken place. It is difficult under such circumstances soberly to relate the events of the terrible disaster as they have occurred; but we shall endeavor to do so as well as we may be able from a pretty good knowledge of the city and the dispatches which have thus far reached us. In order to get an intelligent understanding of the situation in the unhappy city, it will be well to give first a general description of Chicago.

The city, as is well known, is immediately on the shore of Lake Michigan. The Chicago river flows into the lake not far from the middle of the city north and south. A little less than a mile from the lake the river divides into two branches which are called respectively the North and South branch. There are thus, as a matter of fact, three divisions of the city, which are recognized in law also, and known as north, south, and west divisions. Of these the west divisions is the largest in extent, and contains the most people, but the great bulk of the business of Chicago is done in the south division. Here are the banks, the great hotels, the boards of trade, the Chamber of Commerce, of offices of all the daily journals, the great wholesale houses, most of the theaters, the opera house, insurance offices, the apartments of speculators, &c., &c. There are many manufactories in the north and west division, but the great active life of Chicago is south of Chicago river between the lake and the South branch. In this space, for a distance of about eight blocks from the main river, the great business operaions of the city are performed. This part of the city has been noted for its great and splendid buildings. Here for many consecutive blocks were vast structures, beautiful in design and wonderfully imposing in general effect. The part of Lake street on this side of the river, and the second street from the principal stream, is not surpassed by any street in America. No part of Broadway for so great a distance is equal to it. At the head of this street on the lake is the great Union Depot, built of stone and iron, and about as large as the Capitol of the United States. Three blocks distant was the Tremont House, larger than any hotel in Washington, now in ruins. The streets crossing this and parallel therewith were all built up with noble structures—magnificent proof of the enterprising spirit of the citizens of Chicago. One of the crossing streets is the famous Wabash avenue, the most noted city drive of the metropolis, adorned with a thousand beautiful residences and many great churches. Michigan avenue, fronting on the lake, is another. In point of residences this is the Fifth avenue of Chicago.

The north division, near the lake, has many find residences, which are noted for extensive grounds and elaborate ornamentation by trees and shrubbery. But there are no such great rows of business houses here as on the south side; neither are there on the west side; but this part of the city does much business, and always wears an animated look. Some of the finest residences of the city are here, and also some of the most noted churches. In all parts of the city except the northern part—for, say, three-quarters of a mile from Chicago river—there are many wooden buildings. The city is not, in all parts of it, compactly built. It is about twelve miles long, north and south, and about six miles wide; being, in fact, one of the most extensive cities, in geographical area, in the world. In front of the city is the lake, in rear a vast expanse of prairie. So that, when the winds do blow at Chicago, they blow with great force. Such has been the case during the terrible visitation of which we are now to speak.

There were two fires on Saturday night. One was in Wells street, in the south division, but, though ordinarily it would have created some excitement, it is hardly mentioned since the great calamity that followed. On the same evening, however, there was a great fire on the west side. It consumed several blocks of buildings, but was at length subdued by the fire department. By these fires many families were rendered homeless, but the buildings were mostly poor, and the loss was not estimated at more than half a million dollars. Except as a temporary inconvenience, the disaster would not have at all interrupted the activity and progress of Chicago. But on Sunday night, about 9 o'clock, began the great conflagration. It is at this writing raging with almost unabated fury, having already laid in ruins more than one-third of one of the most flourishing and enterprising cities of modern times, and turned homeless in the treets and country very many more souls than the whole population of the District of Columbia. If every house in the city of Washington were destroyed to-morrow, heartrending and horaible as the calmity would be, it would still be less dreadful than that which has just befallen our sister city of the lakes.

The great conflagration began in the west division, some two miles and a half southwest of the Court-house. The fire originated on Dekoven street, a short and unimportant thoroughfare. On one side of the block is Jefferson, on the other Des Plaines street, running north and south; next east of Jefferson is Clinton street. All these are long and important streets, and on two of them for two or three miles are street railways. The fire became unmanageable, and, impelled by a furious gale, swept over the doomed city, first in a northern direction, and then eastward. It raged with fearful fury, along both sides of the South branch. Here were immense lumber-yards, with millions of feet of dry lumber, and vast coal and wood-yards, all full of the best possible combustibles. There were ten thousand tons of soft coal in one of these yards! There are several of them in this part of the city. The heat of such an immense fire must have been like that of a seven-times heated furnace. It no doubt prevented the men of the fire department from performing as efficient service as could have been done under ordinary circumstances. And so the flames went on with resistless power, and about midnight of Sunday reached the heart of the business part of the city, and were glaring down hot on the Chamber of Commerce itself, the Court-house, and the great marts of trade. At 1 o'clock the Union National Bank building—one of the noblest structures of the kind in the Union—was in flames. An hour afterward the vast marble-front building in which is the principal office of the Western Union Telegraph, and also the headquarters of General Sheridan, began to burn. Then the Chamber of Commerce, then the Court-house, then the Sherman House, and by noon of yesterday half of the business portion of Chicago was in flames. They embraced many great hotels, the Academy of Design, the Art Gallery of the Opera House, the offices of the Evening Post, the Times, the Mail, the Staats-Zeitung, the Journal, the Abend Zeitung, the Custom-house, city Post Office, four theaters, a thousand magnificent buildings, costing many millions of dollars to erect. In the Academy and Art Gallery were many invaluable works of art, in the latter being, among other noted works, Bierstadt's printing of Yosemite Valley.

In these now smoking ruins were great halls, extensive libraries, immense book stores, and a large number of beautiful dwellings, which had received the decorations of many years of tasteful care, giving to Chicago the name of the Garden City. Many churches have also been destroyed. We print in our telegraphic columns many items of profound and melancholy interest, the whole being one of the saddest records that Christendom has been called upon to read for many generations, and the like of which, we trust it may please Heaven, no succeeding generation may be called upon to lament as all men must lament this awfull catastrophe.

CINCINNATI October 9.—The Mayor of Chicago, about an hour ago, telegraphed to the Mayor of St. Lous for food for the suffering. It is said that the city is in ashes, and that the water-works are burned to the ground.

The following message, signed by the Mayor of Chicago, was sent to the Mayor of St. Louis this morning: "Send us food for the suffering. Our city is in ashes. Our water-works are burt."

ST. LOUIS, October 9.—Mayor Brown has received a message from Chicago, asking food for the suffering people of that city. He has called a mass meeting of citizens at the Merchants' Exchange, at 12 o'clock, which will be largely attended.

The sympathy here is universal, all classes expressing the deepest feeling and sorrow for the suffering people. Mayor Brown has a special train ready to start with fire engines. The streets in front of the newspaper offices are thronged. A later dispatch has just been received from Chicago, asking for fire engines and men. They will be sent at once. The dispatch also says the fire is still raging furiously.

CHICAGO, October 9, 10 A. M.—The entire business portion of the city is destroyed, including all the banks, express, telegraph, and newspaper offices except the Tribune's. Six elevators and the water-works have been burned. There is no water in the city. Not less that ten thousand buildings have already been destroyed. The fire has burned over a distance of five miles, and is still raging. The wind is blowing a gale. It will be almost impossible to get any reliable detailed particulars for some time, as there is only one telegraph wire working, and that only to the suburbs.

NEW YORK, October 9.—The fire is still raging at Chicago and spreading south. One of the railroad's superintendents telegraphs that the fire has reached Wabash avenue, and is spreading rapidly. His location is three miles south of Wabash avenue, and he expresses an opinion that the fire will reach him before night. No water is to be had.

WASHINGTON, October 9—11.30 A. M.—Mr. Wilson, manager of the Chicago office of the Western Union Telegraph, telegraphs as follows: "Every banking-house and railroad depot in the city is burned. We are trying to get offices established in the Supply Department, but the fire is coming down Wabash avenue, and we expect to be burned out here before night."

BUFFALO, October 9.—The following particulars of the great fire at Chicago have been obtained from J. N. Crittenden, an operator of the Western Union Telegraph Company in Chicago, who has just arrived at Englewood, Ill., ten miles southeast of Chicago. Mr. C. left the city on an engine at 8.30 o'clock this morning. The fire commenced about 9 o'clock last night, near the corner of Jefferson and Delevan streets, and swept everything before it, taking a northeasterly course through the central part of the city. The Court-house, Western Union Telegraph office, hotels, banks, and apparently everything within half a mile west of the Court-house, and as far south as Polk street, and probably west of State street, and perhaps east of that, are all destroyed. The fire now rages on the "north side," east of Wells street, extending up to Chicago avenue in a northeasterly direction. It is being checked to the windward on the south and west sides. The wind seems to blow hard, and to be changing toward the south. I think the fire reaches toward the great Central Depot, and that it is probably destroyed. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the Rock Island depots, the city water-works, the Tremont House, the Sherman House, and Crosby's Opera House are among the buildings destroyed. The elevators on Main and River streets must have been burned, as the fire was raging on both sides at 7 o'clock, when I was there. Thousands of people are houseless. The loss will exceed fifty millions of dollars.

ENGLEWOOD, (ten miles from Chicago,) October 9—11 A. M.—The work of devastation continues. More than one-half of the city is already destroyed, and the flames continue their ravages almost unapposed. At about 1 o'clock this morning the flames crossed the river at the Adams street bridge, soon destroyed the gas works, and then spread in every direction. At this hour almost every building from Harrison street north to the Chicago river is destroyed, including all the insurance offices, banks, hotels, telegraph offices, and newspaper offices, with the exception of the Tribune office, which is fire-proof. The Court-house, Sherman House, Tremont House, Palmer House, new Pacific Hotel, new Biglow Hotel, and, in fact, everything else, are swept clean. This district embraces all the heavy business houses in the city.

The rain of fire and brimstone upon Sodom and Gomorrah can hardly be compared to the devastating rain of the fire fiend on Chicago. More than one half of the population are now rushing through the streets in vehicles obtained at enormous prices, on foot, and in every other way, with their choicest household treasures in their arms and on their backs, in utter confusion, not knowing whither to go. Fearful suffering must follow, and almost immediately. Full one hundred and fifty thousand persons are at this moment homeless and houseless, not knowing where to lay their heads or getting anything to satisfy the cravings of hunger.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

NEW YORK, October 9.—A special dispatch from Englewood, Ill., time 10 o'clock this morning, says the fire has been partially subdued by the fire departments from Milwaukee and other cities in conjunction with the Chicago firemen. It is not known whether any lives are lost, but the streets are filled with people, many mourning missing relatives and friends. Washington, Madison, Market, Clinton, Jefferson, Buffalo, and Griswold streets, and all that part of the city, are a blackened mass. Thousands of people in vehicles are on the roads from the villages to aid the people in Chicago. The firemen and policemen are working like heroes. The fire has extended over a circuit of three miles, and both sides of the Chicago river are in ruins. Great exertions were made to save the court-house and gas-house, but in vain. The latter exploded with three reports, but no lives were lost. The city to-night will be in darkness. Thirty or forty vessels in the river are now burning, and many more are destroyed. The finest blocks of dwellings and finest building in the city are in ashes. Every man in the city is called on to do duty. Nearly all the bridges across the river are burned. All is terror.

CINCINNATI, October 9.—A dispatch from Superintendent Wilson, at Chicago, says cooked food will be most wanted at present. At least 75,000 people are on the streets.

OSWEGO, October 9.—The members of the Oswego Board of Trade have contributed $2,000 to the Chicago sufferers.

CINCINNATI, October 9.—The great fire in Chicago now monopolizes all attention, and business is entirely suspended. The great calamity moves every heart. The citizens' meeting at the Chamber of Commerce was largely attended. Committees on transportation and finances were appointed, and subscriptions and cash payments were at once received. The Chamber of Commerce gave $5,000. Many leading firms gave $1,000 each. At 12 o'clock $25,000 had been subscribed. The Hamilton and Dayton, and Indianapolis and Lafayette Railroad Companies have offered to transport all supplies free of charge. At a meeting of both boards of the Common Council, held at 1 o'clock today, it was unanimously resolved to appropriate $100,000 for the relief of Chicago, despite their legal inability to make such an appropriation, but pledging themselves individually until it can be legalized by legislation.

CHICAGO, October 9.—Noon.—The whole business portion of the city is in ashes, from Harrison street north to Chicago avenue, and east of the river to Lake avenue. The fire has swept a district three miles in length to a mile or a mile and a half in width. The wind is blowing a perfect gale from the southwest, with a sky of brass. No one can tell what the end will be. The only salvation for the remainder of the city is in the wind keeping its present direction. The unburned streets for miles are lined with household goods. No one dare think what the loss of life may be. The flames swept through the city with the rapidity of praire fire, and many must have perished. Munificent offers of assistance are coming in from every quarter.

A "reliable gentleman" just arrived from the north division brings the intelligence that the water works are uninjured. God grant that it may prove true.

It is impossible now to give an approximately correct statement of the losses, but a faint idea may be formed when it is stated that every bank in the city, except two savings institutions on Twenty-second street, in the south division, and one on Randolph street, in the west division, are destroyed; also all the wholesale stores, all the retail establishments, the post office, the court house the Chamber of Commerse, and every hotel in the south division, except the Michigan Avenue Hotel, which is standing on the extreme southern limit, though badly scorched. Every newspaper office, including the Tribune building, which was supposed to be fireproof, finally succumbed. Every theatre, six of the largest elevators, the immense depots of the Michigan, Southern and Illinois Central Railroads, both the passenger and fright depots of the latter, more than a score of churches, and much of the shipping is destroyed. Men who were millionaires yesterday are nearly penniless to-day; but more terrible than all is the certainty that many perished in the flames—how many no one can tell; perhaps no one will ever to tell; but it is known that several perished, and there is a heart-sickening fear that the victims can be counted by scores. Hundreds of horses and cows have been burned in stables, and on the north side a number of animals, though released from confinement, were so bewildered and confused by the sea of fire which surrounded them that they rushed wildly to and fro, uttering cries of fright and pain until scorched and killed. Any attempt at description of the scenes of appalling calamity would be idle. The simple fact is that the once great city of Chicago is destroyed; that hundreds of millions of active capital have vanished, and that one-third of Chicago's inhabitants are houseless. Any attempt to embellish would be mockery.

As this awful day draws to a close thousands of anxious eyes watch the clouds of smoke which still roll over the burned district, with evident dread that a sudden change of wind may turn the flames on the portion of the city yet spared. There seems, however, little apprehension of it, and firemen from other cities are constantly arriving.

Colonel Clowry, of St. Louis, telegraphs that $70,000 have been subscribed by the merchants there. Cincinnati promises $200,000, and Cleveland is proportionately generous, although a great deal more will be required to relieve immediate wants.

About three-fourths of the United States mail was saved and taken possession of by Colonel Wood, of the postal service.

CHICAGO, October 9, 6 P. M.—The progressing flames in the south division were finally arrested about one o'clock P. M. This was accomplished by blowing up and completely demolishing several buildings on Wabash Avenue and Congress street, by Lieutenant General Sheridan.

The district burned over in the south division embraces everything from the main branch of the Chicago river to the lake, and covering about 100 blocks. This district contained all the leading business houses, banks, insurance offices, hotels, &c. Also, a large number of churches, including St. Mary's, Trinity, First Presbyterian, Second Presbyterian, St. Paul's, Swedenborgian, &c. The Methodist church on the corner of Wabash avenue and Congress street is saved.

It is said the Michigan Avenue hotel, on the corner of Michigan avenue and Congress street, and Congress Hall, immediately adjoining it, are saved. The residences of Governor Bross, Hon. John Young Scallon, S. C. Griggs, Peter L. Ross, and other leading citizens are completely destroyed.

West of Clark street, in the southern division, the fire extended south as far as Polk street, sweeping everything before it. The distance burned over here is some three blocks wide and over half a mile in length, embracing about twenty block. The buildings were generally of the cheaper character—saloons, small shops, poor residences, &c. The district burned over on the west side commences at Taylor street, running from Deckoven to Jefferson street. The fire ran thence four or five blocks north, and then moved diagonally toward the river, and finally its western limit was on Clinton street, reaching thence to the river. It moved in this line northward till it reached the Northwestern and West Side depots, were it stopped—a distance of nearly two miles from where it started. The Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, and Chicago, and the Chicago and St. Louis Railroad depots were in this district and are destroyed. Almost the entire northern division, from the main branch of the Chicago river to Lincoln Park—nearly two miles in length and one mile in width—is completely destroyed, including the water-works, a large number of elegant churches, &c. This district embraces almost the entire business part of the city.

The territory south of Harrison street, in the southern division, reaching out many miles, and covered almost entirely with buildings, mostly of the better class, is untouched, and may now be regarded as safe from injury.

For miles and miles in every direction the sidewalks, lawns, vacant lots, and front yards are filled with people who have escaped from the burning houses, taking with them only a scanty amount of furniture and clothing. The sight is truly heartrending. These people must receive quick relief or money, or they will perish from exposure and starvation.

NEW YORK, October 9, Midnight.—The telegraph office improvised in the southern part of Chicago, as it was supposed, beyond the reach of the flames, has been abandoned, and communication with the city is again suspended. It is expected another office will be opened during the night, two miles south of the last place of refuge. The operators before leaving their instruments, reported that the wind had veered to the north and was driving the flames back and southward. The fire had already reached the neighborhood of the office and the men were compelled to flee. Their last words were, "There now appears no hope of saving the southern part of the city."

CINCINNATI, October 9.—A special train leaves to-night with a committee of citizens and four car loads of provisions. Donations of provisions continue.

THE FLAMES EXTINGUISHED.

Since the above was in type, our exchanges inform us that a heavy rain on Monday night extinguished the fire. Gen. Stager telegraphed as follows on the afternoon of the 10th:

CHICAGO, October 10, 4 P. M.—To General Palmer—A fire started in a small building on Thirty-first street, but was speedily put out. Incendiaris are busy, but seven or eight have been hanged or shot on sight.

[Signed,] ANSON STAGER.

HOW THE FIRE OCCURRED.

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

Late on Sunday night, a boy went into a stable, on Dekoven 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, stupefied 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 meanwhile had crossed the river north of Twelfth street to the south side and made for brick and stone and business blocks—railroad freight depots and manufacturing establishments. The full extent of the danger was realized for the first time, and the fire department, tired out, worked like heroes. The Mayor and city government, that had supinely rested, now began to exert themselves, but the opportunity had been lost, and the time when a thorough organization could have blown up buildings or prepared for that emergency was neglected and it was now a fight for life. The wind blowing a stiff gale had possession of the flames, and the beautiful buildings of Chicago lay before them.

A meeting of the citizens of Franklin county, Tenn, was held at Manchester, on the 3rd inst., for the purpose of taking into consideration the hanging of three negroes by masked men week before last. Colonel Colier, of Nashville, addressed the meeting, and at the close a posse of seventy-five citizens summoned by the sheriff went in search of the murderers.

The Weekly Pioneer.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1871.

GENERAL NEWS.

The terrible fire in Chicago, which began on Sunday night, has destroyed over 10,000 buildings, including the entire business district. One third of the inhabitants are homeless, and many persons are supposed to have perished. The details are published elsewhere. The awful calamity which has befallen Chicago has stirred up the inhabitants of her sister cities to efforts for the relief of the sufferers. In Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Wheeling, Albany, Brooklyn, and other cities, the authorities, the commercial and other bodies, and the people, have set to work. Cincinnati sent on the first supply of provisions for the destitute.

Further returns of the election in Texas show that the Democrats have carried all the Congressional districts. Their majority in the State is estimated at 30,000.

A special election was held on the 9th inst., in Rhode Island, to decide upon three proposed amendments to the State Constitution. They removed the real estate qualification from foreign born citizens, abolished the registry law, and prohibited appropriations of public money to sectarian schools. The first was rejected by 3252 majority; the second by 2719 majority, and the third for lack of the requisite three fifths votes.

In the Episcopal Convention at Baltimore, on the 9th inst., a message was received from the House of Bishops, recognizing the union with the General Convention of the new diocese in Pennsylvania, to take effect on November 8th, the name to be determined by convention thereof, with the consent of the Bishop. Dr. Andrews rose to a question of privilege, called attention to a sermon delivered by Dr. Craik, and circulated in the House, to which his (Dr. Andrews') name appeared to be be attached. He denied that he had signed it. Dr. Vinton, of Massachusetts, followed, and called attention to a statement in the body of the sermon, that the elder Tyng, Vinton and others, after protesting against the action proposed by John Cotton Smith, the younger Tyng and their like, had signed the incendiary document. Dr. Vinton said the statement was false, as he never protested against any document he afterwards signed. He spoke at some length, animadverting severely upon President Craik. After a sharp debate, the subject was dropped. Prayers were offered by the Bishops and Deputies in behalf of Chicago, and it was resolved to have contributions taken for the relief of her citizens.

It is announced that the authorities at Washington have no fears of any difficulties with the Mormons. The troops at Salt Lake will be transferred to another camp, and General Morrow will succeed De Trobriand in command.

Vincent Colyer has sent from Fort Grant, Arizona, a report to the Interior Department, giving a history of the troubles with the Apaches since the Camp Grant massacre. He represents the conduct of the Indians as "extremely praiseworthy," that of the whites as the reverse.

The court martial which tried Hodge, the defaulting paymaster, sentenced him to hard labor in the Penitentiary for ten years, and at the end of that time to serve until the entire amount of the embezzlement would be paid. The President has approved of the ten year part of the sentence, but disapproved of the other, which would be equivalent to imprisonment for life. Hodge will be sent to Albany.

A Galveston despatch reports the loss of the steamer C. K. Hall, on the 3d inst., with all on board, except one man named Otto Lasson.

The yellow fever is disappearing from Charleston.

At Richmond, Va., on Sunday evening the 8th inst., Robert Petteway was shot dead by Martin Alley, in a quarrel growing out of family disputes. It appears that Petteway's wife had been talking too freely about Alley and a woman with whom he was living, and this led to the trouble.

On the morning of the 9th, about half-past nine o'clock, an earthquake was distinctly felt in Wilmington and New Castle, Del., at Salem, N. J., and other places. At Wilmington, the shock was sharp enough to cause some panic among the people, who thought it a powder explosion. It was accompanied by a rumbling sound. The shock was also experienced in portions of this city, windows being shaken by the movement.

Despatches have been received at Ottawa, Canada, stating that 800 Fenians have begun a march on Fort Garry, "under command of O'Donoghue or O'Neill." The commandant of Fort Garry is said to be "prepared for any attack." There is a suspicion that the report is a hoax.

Newark, N. J., held its chartered election on the 10th inst. Ricord, Republican, was re-elected Mayor by 1200 majority—a gain of 1000 since the last city election. The Board of Aldermen will stand 9 Republicans to 8 Democrats, the new Common Council 21 Republicans to 9 Democrats; the Board of Education 23 Republicans to 6 Democrats.

The fire in Chicago was extinguished by a heavy rain on Monday night, the 9th inst. On Tuesday afternoon following, some incendiaries attempted to set fire to the unscathed portion of the southern division, but were discovered and hanged or shot. It is supposed that about 500 persons were burned to death, and several of the houseless have since died from exposure to the elements. In the northern Division, every house but one, for a distance of three miles, is consumed. The destruction in the other districts has been already reported. The insurances on property in the burnt territory are stated to amount to the enormous total of over $200,000,000. A detailed account of the progress of the fire and of the awful scenes attendant upon the calamity, will be found in another column.

The War Department has ordered an immense number of tents and blankets to be forwarded to Chicago from Philadelphia, Jefferson, Mo., and other points. The Governors of New Jersey and Missouri have issued proclamations recommending the municipal and other associations in their States to take immediate steps for the relief of the homeless in Chicago. In addition to the cities already reported as taking steps in the matter, Richmond, Va., and Wilmington, Del., may be mentioned. The cities of Baltimore and Brooklyn have each given $100,000. Towns in the interior of this State and New York are also responding. Provisions have been sent on from Pittsburg. A large number of cities in various States of the Union have given sums of from $500 to $100,000, in addition to individual subscriptions. Of all individual gifts the largest is reported of A. T. Stewart, of New York—$50,000. Canadian cities and towns are also sharing in the benevolent work; Montreal has given $20,000, and hopes to increase it to $100,000.

[From the Brooklyn Union.]

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

Horrible Suicide of a Forsaken Mistress.

For some time there has resided in Williamsburg a man named James Kirk, his wife Mary, and a cripple and hunchbacked son named John. With them boarded a young woman named Susan Hunter, whose sad fate it is the object of this article to relate.

The man Kirk has for many years gained a precarious living by compounding arsenic into a rat powder. He kept the arsenic in a large bottle in the closet, and within the reach of any one who might be in the room. His wife and himself are evidently drunkards of the very lowest type.

The young woman, Susan Hunter, was about 22 years of age, and has lived with the Kirk family, more or less, for nine years. When only twelve years of age she was cast on the cold charity of the world, an orphan and friendless. In a short time she entered on a course of vice. She was very prepossessing in her appearance, and attached to herself many admirers. Her last, and apparently most devoted lover was a young man named Thomas Hall, wealthy, and very respectably connected. The poor girl whom he drove to self-slaughter on Saturday night last loved him to destruction. Guilty even as this last passion of hers was, it emanated from a true and faithful heart. Much as her youthful years had been blighted, the past indeed might be forgotten, and though no marriage bond might unite them, she resolved that come what might, she would be faithful unto death.

On Friday evening young Hall, as usual, called round to see her. When about to take his leave she noticed a great change in his manner. She clung to him and asked for an explanation. He told her that he no longer cared for her; that he was going to cast her off, and that on the following night he would take a walk with another girl, and thereupon rushed from the room without bidding her good night. Susan followed him to the street, and, with tears, implored him to spare her such terrible suffering; but no, this scoundrel knew no such word as mercy. All night long this unfortunate woman trod the floor of her miserable room, lamenting her sad lot. On Saturday evening she left the house, with the determination to see whether or not Hall was really in earnest. At 7 o'clock, about two blocks from her own house, she saw him in company with the girl of whom he had spoken. She accosted him, implored him in the most piteous accents to return to her, and when she saw that words were unavailing endeavored to tear him away from her rival. Colder than iron, and with a tiger-like glare, he cursed her. Her misery was now complete, and in utter despair she sought the shelter of her hovel to seal her eyes forever to all human ills. Kirk and his wife were out drinking at the nearest rum hell, and the hunchback was alone in the room. To this poor creature, instinct with all the strange acuteness of his class, she told what her eyes had seen. In a frenzed moment she flew to the closet and seized the arsenic bottle, telling the terrified cripple that she was going to kill herself. For over a quarter of an hour this poor boy, to whom life at any time indeed can have had but few charms, struggled to wrest the fatal bottle from her grasp; but no, with the strength of a maniac she cast him from her, and emptying a large quantity of the powder into a cup, filled the latter half full of water, and, placing it to her lips, looked heavenward, and uttering the words, "God forgive him, for I can not," drained it to the dregs. The hunchback at once called his father and mother from their drunken dissipation, who, when they reached the house, found the poor suicide in the most intense agony. A bottle of lamp oil was forced into the poor woman's lips, and the contents poured down her throat, while she protested all the time against any effort being made to save her, for she said, "I only want to die." Dr. Segel, a neighboring physician, was summoned, and he administered an emetic; but he merely waited a few moments, and left her to die a short agonizing death. She continued in great suffering till five o'clock yesterday morning, when her spirit forsook its earthly and ill-used tenement.

Little remains to be told of the sad case. The fell destroyer of this miserable woman has been most attentive in his visits to the house of death, and his only anxiety seems to be to keep the knowledge of his crime from the public. He had the audacity to buttonhole the reporters this morning, and attempt to bribe them into silence.

A dispatch from New Orleans on the 3rd inst., says: A severe northeast storm, with rain, began at New Orleans on Monday night. Last night the wind had abated somewhat, but the rain continued, and a freshet was feared. Trees and telegraph poles were levelled by the storm yesterday morning. No trains left New Orleans in the afternoon.