

Ready with their acts so kindly.  
For, as the refiner's furnace,  
Purges out the baser metal,  
So this awful conflagration  
Burnt out all those feuds of old time.  
Jealousies were all forgotten,  
Brotherhood of man established.  
Like the ancient fabled phoenix,  
Then rose Paris from its ashes  
Lovelier now than 'twas aforetime.  
Now each one neath his own roof tree,  
Sat at peace with friend and neighbor,  
And his own domain now tended,  
Until like the rose it blossomed,  
So these many homes now flourish,  
These comprising pretty Paris.