sentries off duty huddled around oil stoves for warmth,—it was one of the most gruesome spectacles yeer witnessed.

Day by day bodies were collected and taken by the morgue to await identification, and at times the stillness would be pierced by cries of enquirers who had recognized some relatives amidst the motley throng of dead.

Not infrequently would be seen little heaps of charred remains collected in a pail, and a card having such words as "Remains of five persons," giving the names of victims and where found, headless trunks of males, a ghastly solitary human leg. Hundreds of corpses were buried and unidentified, funeral services were held by representatives of the different denominations.

CHAPTER EIGHT

A man was picked up near the Naval College, he was to all appearances dead, and placed with the corpses and taken to the morgue. Towards evening, probably through the cold water dropping on him, he recovered from his unconscious state and groaned. The sentry on duty, hearing noises proceeding from what he thought was the dead, became alarmed and called the sergeant in charge. On investigating, this man was discovered and immediately taken to the hospital, where he was treated and has now recovered with the loss of one eye.